

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Doubts

Joaquin held an unwavering gaze while locking eyes with Meredith before putting on an innocent smile. “Of course, I know you love us!”

“Really? Do you really understand that?” Not knowing how to respond to that, Joaquin could only mimic Jameson by raising his tone. “Of course!”

“Good. I hope you’ll always remember that I love you.” “Okay, I will.” Giving him a pat on the shoulder, she said, “I’m glad to hear that. Now, go have some fun.”

Hearing that, Joaquin scuttled away. Meredith watched him leave, her gaze chilly. She knew Joaquin had a sharp mind like his father, so he was able to uncover quite a few of her secrets. If he ever chose to tell Pierre about any of it, which would most likely lead to an investigation, she would be done for. With that in mind, she retrieved the chocolate from the bin. Tucking it away in her pocket, she left the scene.

Meanwhile, Yard Group was soon auctioned off by a third party. It was highly sought after, and coupled by the fact that another corporation offered an astronomical amount to obtain it, the company never made it into public auction. Knowing that their assets were sold off at a high price gave the shareholders—especially Roland—some much needed reassurance, as it meant that they would at least get some money out of it.

When it was time to sign the contract, Roland attended the session as Yard Group’s legal representative. On the other hand, the third party moderator was already there when he arrived. Roland was slightly unnerved by the upcoming session, as from what he gathered, the buyer offered a high price. However, the Yard Group’s assets weren’t actually worth that much, so he was worried that they wouldn’t be able to agree on a deal.

“If I may ask, who acquired the Yard Group?” Roland glanced at the moderator.

With a smile, the moderator replied, “You’ll know who it is when it’s time.”

“Why aren’t they here yet when it’s already time?” Roland was getting anxious about it, as he was worried that the buyer might be regretting offering such a high price.

“Mr. Yard, it won’t be polite of us to rush them since they’re the buyer. Besides, there is most likely a traffic jam going on, so let’s wait for a little longer.”

Therefore, Roland could only comply. When he felt his patience wearing thin, the door finally opened, prompting the moderator to stand up from his seat. “President Yard, you’re finally here!”

Roland whipped his head around to look in their direction, only to realize the buyer was none other than Selena. The moderator showed her to her seat, which was located directly in front of Roland. While the father and daughter stared at each other across the table, the moderator couldn’t help but think, It’s my first time ever witnessing a daughter buying off her father’s company.

“You’re the one who bought Yard Group?”

“Who else?” Selena shot back. “If not me, who else would offer such a high price to buy a piece of junk?”

Roland was enraptured by the revelation. If someone else bought the company, it would end up as theirs, but the fact that Selena was the one who bought it meant that the company still belonged to the Yards. Therefore, not only might he still be the president, but he could gain full control of the company after eliminating all the pesky shareholders.

“Alright, let’s sign the contract.” Roland egged them on. The moderator retrieved the agreement and, after relaying the lengthy terms, handed pens to both parties. Selena signed her name without hesitation, but Roland was even faster to do so.

“Great. This marks the end of the session. From today onward, all assets of Yard Group will belong to Selena Yard. After that, Mr. Yard, you’ll have to cooperate with Miss Yard during the handover.”

“What is there to hand over at this point?” Roland rubbed his hands together in excitement. “Oh Selena, you should’ve told me sooner! I’ve lost sleep over this during the past few days! By the way, you did a great job by sending the shareholders away using some money. They’re just a bunch of backseat

drivers who know nothing about business! It's marvelous that I get full control over the company now!"

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 212

Chapter 212 You B*stard

Getting to his feet, Roland paced around the office proudly with his hands behind his back, which Selena couldn't help but laugh at upon noticing. However, Roland didn't seem to mind. "I'd spent a large sum renovating this office, mobilizing my connections to find many of the items. Take a look at this vase, and this table! Oh, and also the chair you're sitting on! I will miss this chair the most if I lose it."

With a nod, Selena instructed, "Linda, note down the items that Mr. Yard mentioned. We'll have to pack and send them back to him later on, so be careful not to damage them."

"Yes, President Yard."

It wasn't until then that Roland realized something was wrong. "What do you mean? Why do you want to send them back to my house?"

"Of course I'll have to send your stuff away, seeing that the office will be mine from now on."

"Then where will I work? I'm already used to working here, so you'll have to get yourself another office."

A smile tugged on Selena's lips before she quipped, "I'm sorry, but there won't be an office for you here. Didn't you just sell the company to me? Since that's the case, it's bold of you to assume that you can still work here."

"You—I... Didn't you acquire the company for me and the Yard Family?" Roland gawked at her.

She got up and told Linda to put the contract away. "I bought this company for myself and JNS Corporation. From now on, this building will no longer be under Yard Group, but it will be a branch for JNS Corporation. Soon, I'll be merging it with JNS Corporation."

"Aren't you a member of the Yard Family?"

Selena heard Roland say so when she turned around to leave. Stopping in her tracks to examine him, she declared, "While I can't decide on my father or the family I was born into, I can at least pick out a name for my company." As she spoke, she looked down and chuckled. "Of course, if there was a choice, I would much rather have nothing to do with you and the Yards." With that, she marched out of the office.

"You—You b*stard! Are you abandoning your ancestry? How dare you change the company's name?" Roland bellowed.

No longer able to withhold herself, Linda stared him down with a smirk on her face. "Mr. Yard, don't you forget that while your ancestors were the ones who passed the company down to you, you were also the one who ruined it. If you had managed it properly, you wouldn't have lost it in the first place, right?"

"You—"

"For that reason alone, I think President Yard has already done enough. Anybody else would find it a waste of time dealing with this mess of yours even if you give it to them for free. However, President Yard was kind enough to buy it off from you with a high price so that you wouldn't go penniless. With that being said, I advise you to move out as soon as possible, or else I'll be getting someone else to do that." After that, Linda hurried to catch up with Selena. While Roland tried to go after them, he ended up stumbling over and landing on his face.

After acquiring Yard Group, Selena had achieved a major goal. If it wasn't for Cecilia, the company would've already closed down twenty years ago. She was the company's designer back then, so she also played a part in building the company up. Finally, Selena was able to acquire the company in honor of her mother.

As soon as she got back to JNS Corporation, she summoned for a meeting to discuss their next steps after acquiring Yard Group. By renaming it as Cecilia Corporation, the company no longer had any ties with Roland and the Yards.

After she settled everything, she picked up Juniper at the kindergarten. Upon arriving at home, she saw Pierre sitting on the sofa, whom she hadn't seen ever since their attempt to have sex, which pissed her off.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 213

Chapter 213 Come the F*ck Over Here

It's so hard to track him down. He just pops up out of nowhere, Selena thought to herself. "Mr. Handsome!" Juniper rushed over to Pierre as soon as she saw him. Jumping into his arms, she cried, "I haven't seen you for a few days! I missed you so much!"

Pierre gave her chubby face a pinch. "I missed you, too. Does your mommy miss me?" There was a slight shift in Selena's countenance. "I'll go make dinner." She went into the kitchen after that.

Stealing a glance at Selena as she left, Juniper told him, "She misses you a lot. She often checks her phone to see if you messaged her. Tee-hee!" Juniper covered her mouth as she giggled. Pierre was also smiling upon seeing Juniper's mischievous streak. "By the way, why haven't I seen Jojo and Jamie at the kindergarten, Mr. Handsome? I miss them a lot."

For a second, Pierre wasn't sure how he should reply to that. Due to his father's animosity toward Selena, he ordered Pierre to cut ties with her, as well as forbidding both Jameson and Joaquin from getting into contact with her. After knowing that they were classmates with Juniper, he also banned them from attending kindergarten.

"Something came up at home, so they can't go to kindergarten for some time." Pierre had no choice but to lie.

"Oh, I see. I'm going to feel lonely in kindergarten, then." Juniper seemed a little dejected.

Rubbing her head, Pierre offered her some advice. "You should try to make more friends, then you won't be as lonely when Jojo and Jamie aren't with you."

"Okay!"

Dinner was soon ready, and the three of them ate dinner like a normal family. However, Selena hadn't said a word throughout dinner, whereas Pierre and Juniper seemed to be engrossed in their own conversation. After their meal, Juniper signaled Pierre when Selena went to do the dishes. Catching on to what she meant, he followed behind Selena.

“That b*stard! How dare he ghost me just like that! Is my house some place where he can just freeload?” Selena cursed under her breath while washing the dishes. Without warning, Pierre hugged her from behind, catching her off guard. As soon as she came back to her senses, she rolled her eyes. “Let go of me.”

“Nope.”

“I’m telling you! Let go!”

“No, I won’t.” As if intent on going against her, not only did he not let go, but he held onto her waist even tighter.

Selena ignored his advances while continuing to do the dishes.

“Are you angry at me?”

Sneering, Selena snapped, “Nothing’s wrong, so why should I be angry?”

“Well, something seems wrong with you though.”

“You’re the one who has a screw loose!” Throwing her rubber gloves into the basin, she hollered, “What do you think this place is? A restaurant? A hotel?”

“It can be both, and I even have a woman who keeps me company in bed.” Pierre gave her a pinch on the waist while he spoke.

“Get the f*ck out of here!” Scooping up some water, she hurled it at him, the water splashing all over the kitchen.

“Okay, I’ll get the f*ck out, but you have to come the f*ck over later.” After winking at her, he left the kitchen.

No longer able to stifle a laugh, she chuckled. This man is getting out of hand! After she was done with the dishes, she got back out, only to find that Juniper was watching TV alone on the sofa. “Where’s Pierre?”

Juniper lifted her head to look at her. “He already left.”

“He left?”

“Mr. Handsome said he had things to do, so he left.” Juniper seemed a little disappointed, but Selena was even more so to see him leave right away after dinner. She couldn’t help but think he was taking her for granted.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 214

Chapter 214 He Had Fallen for Her After All

Selena assumed Pierre would spend the night in her house, as they did miss out on a chance as he had something to do last time. Noticing her disappointment, Juniper hopped over to hug her legs, after which Selena scooped her up in her arms. “What’s the matter?”

“Mommy, when will you marry Mr. Handsome?”

Visibly taken aback by the question, Selena pinched her on the nose. “You cheeky brat. Are you so eager to marry me off?”

“Yeah! I’ll have a daddy if you marry Mr. Handsome! I’ll also have Jamie and Jojo as brothers, so nobody will bully me ever again!” Cupping Selena’s face, Juniper went on, “Most importantly, someone will treasure my mommy from now on, and she won’t be alone!”

Her hopeful words gave Selena much warmth. “What do you even know about love? We’re still in the early phases of a romantic relationship, so it’s too soon to think of marriage.”

“It’s already time! I think Mr. Handsome is a good person and will be a great daddy!” Juniper wore a pout while scrutinizing Selena. “Mommy, you’ve got to get married soon.”

“Okay, okay! I will!” With that, Selena kissed her on the neck. The tingling sensation made Juniper laugh. Then, the two of them went into Juniper’s room. After putting Juniper to sleep, Selena returned to her room. Upon checking the dark room across from her window, she was certain that Pierre had gone out and wasn’t home.

However, her intuition was niggling, telling her things weren’t as simple as they seemed on the surface. In fact, she had a feeling that he was trying to put some distance between them, so she couldn’t help but wonder if he was bored of her.

The waiting game was the fun part when one was fishing, as one could build up their expectations during that time. However, the thrill would be gone as soon as the fish was caught. Is this what this is? Selena drew the curtains before getting ready to go to bed.

In the meantime, the embers of a cigarette could be seen glimmering in the darkness of the room across from Selena's. Pierre was smoking, sitting on his bed. Knowing that Selena would keep on glancing his way, he turned off the lights early on.

The reason that he kept his distance wasn't because of John's orders, but he figured that he shouldn't be with another woman considering his own status. He was planning to detach himself from her thoroughly.

According to his understanding of her, she would never bug him once he distanced himself, as she was hurt in the past. While she might grieve his disappearance, she would never pester him. However, he couldn't help himself. During the past nights, she was all he could think of. He was even seeing her in his dreams. Alas, he had fallen for her after all.

Meanwhile, back in Yard Residence.

Despite the fact that it was already midnight, the house was still brightly lit, nor were the servants asleep. All of them already knew that Yard Group was declared bankrupt. The bankers had come during the day to inform them that their mortgage was overdue, so the house would be confiscated if they could no longer afford it. Therefore, the servants were all talking about finding their next employer.

Sitting on the sofa, Roland was smoking while Jezebelle sat in silence. On the other hand, Meredith was still busy at work.

"Why don't you say something? Don't stuff everything down! You've got to find us a solution!" Jezebelle spurred him, figuring that he should be making decisions since he was the family head.

"What else can I do? Didn't I tell you we only have around ten million? That's all we have! What other ways do I have to go about this?" he yelled at her. After Yard Group was sold off, Roland and the rest of the shareholders divided the money among themselves. Being the largest shareholder, he managed to get a little more than ten million.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 215

Chapter 215 Ring Fight Between Bottom Feeders

“Ten million is such a small amount! It won’t even cover the mortgage for this house! Even the salary for the servants alone amounts to a hundred thousand!” The situation left Jezebelle feeling dismal. She spent millions on her skincare products alone. If she were to take into account the apparel and clothes that she regularly bought, ten million wouldn’t even sustain her for a year.

“Are you still dreaming of having servants? You should pluck your head out of the clouds and be grateful that you don’t need to live on the streets!”

Glaring at Roland, she snapped, “It’s all your daughter’s fault! Not only did she buy off your company, but she kicked you, her father, out of it!”

“Oh, your daughter isn’t any better! She’s constantly trying to plot against people, but her schemes wound up backfiring on herself! By the way, Meredith is a celebrity, so why isn’t she helping us out financially when we’re in such a predicament?”

“You—” Furious at Roland for being scornful at her daughters, Jezebelle was at a loss for words.

“I’ll go examine our old house tomorrow. We’ll be moving in after tidying it up a bit.”

“What?” Jezebelle gaped at him. “Why are we moving? You must be crazy! Megan will soon be discharged! She’ll feel bad if she realizes our house is gone when she comes back!”

“Do I look like I’m feeling good about this?” Roland smacked his own chest. “This house will cost us a million per month, so we won’t be able to afford it! It’s fortunate that Megan will soon be discharged, or else her ward will cost us two hundred thousand every day! We should think about killing ourselves if this keeps up!”

Rendered speechless by his laments, she realized nothing she said would help ease their situation now that it had come to this. “Why did I choose to marry a useless prick like you who can’t even rein his own daughter in? You must be a jinx! After Cecilia died a miserable death because of you, it’s my

turn now to fall victim to your ill fortune! Oh, woe is me!" Jezebel began wailing.

"Shut up!" Roland gave her a slap out of the blue.

Since he'd never once hit her, she was stunned by his reaction. "You hit me..."

"So what? Don't you remember how you treated Selena? Did you ever consider her a human? You and Megan came up with a scheme to impregnate her and take Finneas away from her! None of this would've happened if Finneas is still with Selena!"

"Are you blaming me, you scumbag?" Jezebel shot up from her seat to scratch his face. The two of them soon got into a brawl, and the servants flocked around them to watch a good show.

Soon, Megan was discharged. Although the doctors advised that she should stay a little longer for observation, neither Roland nor Jezebel were willing to pay for the fees, so Megan was discharged in advance. Besides, Megan also wished to leave the hospital due to its lifelessness, only to be brought to her family's old house upon alighting the car.

Noticing Megan's astonishment, Jezebel quickly comforted her. "Megan, we just moved in here. It's a good place for recuperation." However, Megan knew things weren't as they seemed, as she was no longer a child. But instead of making any comments, she accepted the fact that she would be living there without a word.

Upon finishing all tasks regarding the acquisition of Yard Group, Selena paid Jude a visit. To her surprise, Jude was rather obedient, as she stayed at home to recuperate alongside Wyatt. Selena arrived at lunch time, so she saw Wyatt with a knife and some meat in his hands while coming out of the kitchen when she got in.

"Hello, Miss Yard! I thought it was the delivery! I'll be cooking, so you can chat in the meantime." With that, Wyatt returned to the kitchen.

Jude was chewing on some apples while holding a plate of them in her hands, seemingly enjoying them a lot. All of the apples were cut into slices, with a toothpick being stuck in every slice.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 216

Chapter 216 His Phone Number

Jude raised her chin in Selena's direction. "What would you like to eat? You can order whatever you like since I have a chef in my house!"

Moving over to sit on the sofa, Selena said, "You seem to be living quite the good life. My worries seem to be for naught."

Undeniably, Jude was living the good life indeed, as Wyatt treated her like a queen. Pointing in the direction of the kitchen, she commented, "He's a great puppy boy."

"Pfft! How dare you." Selena averted her gaze, noting that Jude seemed to be in better spirits. "I can rest assured now that I see you're feeling better."

"No problem, so you can rest assured now. You're already getting on my nerves. Why are you sending me so many messages? Shouldn't you be busy with work?" Jude showed Selena her phone.

Upon seeing all those unread messages on her phone, she gave Jude's butt a slap. "Why didn't you reply to me when you know I'm worried about you? I thought something happened to you!"

"Whatever. You should get going now. I'm never better."

Heaving a sigh of relief, Selena figured that Jude sure seemed much stronger than she'd believed her to be. "I just acquired Yard Group, so I do have quite a lot to do for the time being. I'll soon be holding a press conference, so I'll visit you another day."

Jude put down the plate of fruits she was holding to press her palms against each other before giving Selena a nod. "I'm begging you. Please don't send me any more text messages, nor should you come visit me anymore, okay?"

"Watch what you say! I never liked sending you texts anyway!" With Wyatt looking after Jude, Selena was feeling much more reassured. She entered the kitchen to greet Wyatt, who was skillfully boiling some soup. "I'll be taking my leave, Mr. Spencer. I'm grateful that you're willing to take care of Jude."

“You’re leaving so soon? Why don’t you eat before you leave? At least give my cooking a try.”

“Nah, I’ve still got other things to do.”

“Okay, then. I won’t detain you any further. We can have the same dishes when we see each other again.”

“Bye.” Selena cast Jude a glance, while the latter waved her hand at her with a look of disdain. Seeing that, Selena left after giving her an eye roll.

After she left, the smile on Jude’s face faded away. Then, she reached for her phone to stare at a phone number. At that moment, her phone began buzzing with a call from the number that she was looking at. She picked up after hesitating for a long time. “Hello.”

“Why did you call?” The man on the other side of the line sounded aloof and unemotional.

With a smile on her face, Jude replied, “I dialed the wrong number.” Hearing that the other party hung up immediately after that, a rueful smile bloomed on her face. Since he isn’t even willing to speak to me, I should forget about him.

In the afternoon, Selena held a press conference to announce that her company would be rebooting the ‘Havenly Blossom’ series that was previously launched by Yard Group. Cecilia was once the lead designer of the company, and the clothes she designed were acclaimed, which led to her releasing the series.

However, Cecilia committed suicide by jumping off a building just after two seasons of it. After that, Roland married Jezebelle, who canceled and shelved the series due to it being created by Cecilia, as well as because she thought the works of a dead person would bring bad luck.

In fact, Cecilia already came up with the designs for five seasons, but they were all discarded by Jezebelle. Selena spent a lot of effort to find some of the designs, as well as retrieving some more of them from her mother’s stuff, as she was determined to fulfil her mother’s wish.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 217

Chapter 217 Go to Hell

After the press conference, Selena was ready to go fetch Juniper from her kindergarten after relaying some instructions to the staff. The car park was eerily silent, and not a sound could be heard. Moreover, the lights at the place where her car was parked was broken, so it was dark as well as a little scary around there.

“Selena, go to hell!” A woman’s voice came from behind. Upon hearing it, Selena turned around, but the other person closed in on her quickly, and was already in front of her before she was able to react.

All of a sudden, Selena was pulled away by a powerful force which caused her to fall on the ground. When she regained her senses, she saw that Megan was holding a dagger that was stuck in Pierre’s stomach. Then, he toppled Megan over by kicking her on the stomach. Seeing that, Selena scrambled to her feet to support him. “Are you okay?”

With the dagger still stuck in his stomach, she could see blood flowing out from his wound. He lifted his head to check on her with his usual enchanting smile on his face. “How are you going to repay me now that you once again owe me your life?”

“Why are you still spouting such nonsense at a time like this?” After examining his wound, she called for an ambulance, then she called the police as well after glancing at Megan. Due to the fact that she had just recovered, as well as the fact that Pierre had kicked her rather forcefully, Megan ended up sprawled out on the ground, petrified.

“Hang in there! Don’t talk, nor are you allowed to move!” Upon inspecting the wound, Selena realized she didn’t know how to stop the bleeding. “Hey, how should I stop the bleeding? I know nothing about it, but you must know something since you were in the military!”

In the meantime, he was ogling her. “I like how anxious you look.”

“Can’t you get more serious?! This is a life-and-death situation!”

“It’s precisely because it is a life-and-death situation that I have to tell you as much as I can, or else I wouldn’t get a chance to do it anymore if I died.”

“Pierre Fowler! Tell me how do I patch your wound up!” she roared in his face. Can’t he get a little more serious?

“I’ll tell you if you come closer.”

Hence, she obeyed him, and he planted a kiss on her lips.

“Pierre, are you nuts?” She shoved him away, but she had put too much strength into it, so he fell onto the ground. On the other hand, Megan had regained her senses. After noticing that Selena was throwing a tantrum at Pierre, she began searching around the area until she saw a brick.

Dragging herself to the brick, she picked it up silently. Meanwhile, Selena hadn’t seemed to notice her, as her attention was focused on Pierre’s condition. The man was still giggling away despite the blood that oozed out of his wound nonstop.

Finally arriving behind Selena, Megan raised the brick over her head. However, she felt a blunt pain in her leg when she was about to smash the brick onto Selena’s head, after which she fell face-first on the ground before she could harm Selena. Dropping the brick onto the ground, Megan knocked her head on it when she fell down, fainting immediately after the impact.

Casting her a side glance, Selena sneered. “Are you assuming that I will always be falling for your tricks?” In fact, she already saw that Megan was coming at her from the rearview mirror of the car.

Later on, the ambulance rushed to the scene, with the police car arriving soon after. Selena sent Pierre to the hospital, while Megan was also transported there in the police car due to her injuries.

While waiting outside the operating room, Selena was in a state of distress. Although Pierre could still speak to her back then, his face was pale when he was in the ambulance. Knowing that he had a rare blood type, she was aware of the problems that would arise if he lost too much blood.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 218

Chapter 218 A Special Blood Type

While waiting in restlessness, Selena thought of Wyatt. She did a background check on him after their last meeting to know that he was a prodigy in his field, and he was being hailed as a genius. Therefore, she gave Jude a call. “Hello, Jude. Where is Mr. Spencer?”

“He’s making some soup.” Jude sounded leisurely, which meant that she was probably having a great time.

“Jude, I need him to come to the hospital. Pierre got involved in an incident.” With that, she recounted to Jude what had transpired.

However, her story didn’t elicit much of a response from Jude, as the latter still sounded rather unaffected. “With Pierre’s skills, how could someone as weak as Megan possibly even lay a finger on him?”

At that moment, Selena’s heart sank, as Jude’s words gave her a wake up call. She had witnessed his fighting skills, and his time in the military had trained him to be an alert person. Although Megan seemingly rushed in out of nowhere, it was only sudden to Selena because she had her back to Megan. While it was reasonable that she couldn’t react in time, the same couldn’t be said of Pierre. He had no reason at all to block off Megan’s attack using his own body, as he could have easily kicked her away. Thus, she couldn’t help but wonder what was going on.

“Anyway, I’ll go get Mr. Doctor and tell him to check on Pierre,” Jude told her through the phone. After Selena hung up, she was left in a state of bewilderment.

It didn’t take long for Wyatt to arrive, but he quickly changed his clothes before entering the emergency room, so he didn’t stop to console Selena. After a while, Wyatt and the other doctors came back out. As he knew Pierre personally, he ended up being the one to update her about Pierre’s condition. “He’s alright, but the position of the dagger was so close to a critical spot!” He was basically exclaiming by that point, and his movements were slightly exaggerated. “If the dagger didn’t pierce him where it did, it would’ve damaged his kidney, and his life would be done for.”

“Thank you, Dr. Spencer.”

“It’s nothing. By the way, do you know he has a rare blood type? Although he bled quite a lot, we didn’t do a transfusion because we couldn’t find his blood type in the blood bank. However, his life is in no danger, but he is in a weakened state, so he will have to take some supplements. If we do find some blood for him, we might consider doing a transfusion.”

“Sure.”

All in all, Selena was finally able to rest assured.

“Okay, I have to continue cooking, so I’ll leave him in your care.” Then, Wyatt left while humming a tune.

In the meantime, Pierre was sent into the ICU. While watching over him from his bedside, she noticed how pale he seemed, but his pale countenance didn’t diminish his good looks. Three hours later, he woke up, and a smile bloomed on his face as soon as he saw Selena. “I just had a dream.”

After glancing at his cracked lips, she checked the time. “The doctors instructed me that you shouldn’t be drinking water within the first six hours after your operation, but I can dab some water on your lips if you’re thirsty.”

“I dreamed of you proposing to me, haha. Don’t you find this hilarious?”

Selena was speechless at his words. Isn’t that a dream that only women would have usually? How could a man like him dream of something like this? “Quit spouting nonsense, okay? Don’t your lips feel dry? Stop talking!” Then, she dipped some cotton swabs in warm water before dabbing it on his lips.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 219

Chapter 219 I Will Marry You

However, her words didn’t deter him from chatting away. “Are you touched by my actions? How are you going to thank me seeing that I’ve saved you once again?”

Rolling her eyes at him, Selena said, “I’ll f*cking marry you, so you should shut up already! Get some rest!” It was exasperating to see how chatty he was despite having been operated on due to a stab wound on his stomach that made him bleed profusely.

“Do you think marrying me will be enough to free you of both of your debts?” Pierre snorted. “You need to come up with something else. There must be some other way that you can express your gratitude.”

After heaving a long sigh, Selena asked, “What do you suggest then?” After all, he was the one lying in bed after taking a stab in her place, so he did get the right to boss her around.

“I’ll have to think about it. You will have to fulfill my request when I do make it.”

“If that’s the case, you should take your time. I will fulfill whatever that I can fulfill, so all I ask of you now is to stop talking.”

“Worry not; you will be able to fulfill it.”

Somehow, she noticed that his gaze seemed more serious compared to before, as if he was hiding a secret. However, she didn’t ask, considering that he shouldn’t be speaking, and soon, she had forgotten about it.

Meanwhile, Selena had been thinking of informing his family about this, but Pierre insisted otherwise. He figured that the Fowlers wouldn’t notice anything if they kept quiet, as it was normal for him to disappear for a month or two without notice. Therefore, nobody would come find him anyway.

Selena relented for selfish reasons. As the incident happened because of her, she supposed that it wouldn’t be good for her if the Fowlers knew what happened, seeing that they already had a skewed opinion of her.

“Go ask the nurse how many more IV drips I have to go through. It’s already ticking me off,” he said indignantly.

“Okay.” Selena left after that.

As soon as she left, his phone rang. His smile melted away to reveal a surly, and almost terrifying look on his face as soon as he saw the number displayed on the screen. Nonetheless, he still picked up the call. “Hello. I know, but I’m injured. I have a stab wound on my stomach, so I’ll need a few days off to recuperate. I won’t be able to go to the base. Sure, I’ll try my best.” After hanging up, he cast the phone aside while heaving a sigh of relief.

In the meantime, Selena arrived at the nurse station. “Can I know how many more drips Pierre Fowler will have to go through?”

“Um, we have here one, two... He has two more and we’ll be done,” the nurse replied with haste.

“Great, thank you.”

Just when Selena was ready to leave, the nurse held her back. “Hold on, Miss Yard.”

“What is it?”

“Has Mr. Pierre passed gas?”

“Pass gas?” Selena looked at the nurse in confusion.

“Has he farted?” The nurse was already used to saying that as it merely indicated a physiological phenomenon, so she said it without feeling shy at all. However, the same couldn’t be said of Selena.

“After an operation on their stomach, patients can’t ingest anything until they pass gas. You should tell us if he hasn’t, so that we can conduct a checkup on him.”

“I see... Okay, I’ll ask.” To be honest, she wanted to have the nurse ask in her stead, but she couldn’t bring herself to make that request, so she could only take on the task on her own.

But how the hell should I ask him that question? Pierre, have you farted? The mere thought of it made her blush. Considering that they were still in the early stages of their relationship, such a question was extremely awkward. Perhaps it wouldn’t be so if they had known each other for longer.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 220

Chapter 220 Have You Farted

On her way back to the ward, Selena was bothered by the question. She had been standing by the door for a while when Pierre called out to her. “Selena, come in here!” It wasn’t until then that she entered the ward.

“How dare you leave me alone here? Are you planning on ignoring me?” As could be seen, anyone would get a little jumpy and emotional when they were sick or injured; even someone as tough as Pierre Fowler was no exception.

“That’s not it. Didn’t you tell me to ask the nurse how many more IV drips you need to go through? She told me you only have two more to go.” As she spoke, that particular question was still bothering her.

“There’s only a twenty meter distance from here to the nurse station, so what took you so long? You were also loitering at the door for such a long time! Did you assume I couldn’t see you?”

“Alright, alright. It’s my fault.” Selena quickly consoled him. “Don’t get all worked up. It’s not good for your injury.” While she recalled the question, a blush crept onto her face. On the other hand, Pierre was amused while examining her. Noticing his stare, she blushed even more intensely. “W-Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Why is your face beet-red? Why are you blushing even though I wasn’t even flirting with you?” Nothing escaped his notice.

“W-Well...” Selena still wasn’t sure how to phrase her question. “It’s just hot in here.”

“Hot? How could that be? Was some other man flirting with you out there?” Out of nowhere, Pierre was getting hostile. “How dare he flirt with my woman? Does he want to die?”

After lifting his blankets, he was ready to hop out of bed, but Selena pushed him back down hastily. “Just stay put! Pierre, there isn’t a single man in here! We’re alone in the ward, and the rest are the doctors and nurses who are on duty!”

“There might be a male doctor!”

“The doctor’s a woman! You hear me? A woman! I’m not lying!” She was exasperated by his antics.

Lifting her chin with his finger, he questioned, “Is it true that no one flirted with you?”

“I am the president of a company! I am unapproachable, so who else except for you would dare to flirt with me?”

“That makes sense.” However, he realized that he might’ve missed out on something. “That’s not necessarily the case. What if someone wants to rely on you for sustenance? There are a lot of men who do that nowadays!”

“Pierre, are you nuts? What has gotten into your head? Why are you getting so long-winded all of a sudden?”

“Selena, I am injured!”

That sentence took all the fight out of her, so she quickly composed herself. “I know I am in the wrong. Everything was my fault. Happy?”

Glancing at her out of the corner of his eye, he ordered, “I want some water.”

“Sure! I’ll get you some right away!” Then, Selena proceeded to pour some for him meekly. If it wasn’t for the fact that he took that stab for her, she would’ve been gone by now. Who the hell cares about him anyway?

After Pierre drank some water, both of them heard a loud rumbling noise. The noise sounded twice, which almost made Selena burst out laughing, as she never heard that from Pierre. Just when she was laughing with her hand over her mouth, she noticed his dark eyes fixated on her.

“Is this funny?” he asked pointedly, to which she shook her head hastily in response. “Doesn’t your stomach ever rumble? Do you never feel hungry? I am also human!” Apparently, he was trying to hide his embarrassment using such an intense tone. Therefore, she tried her best to stifle her laughter.

“What are you waiting for? Go get me some food! Do you want me to starve to death? I’m telling you, I haven’t eaten anything since four hours before the incident, so I’ve already gone for more than ten hours without food! I will be dead if I don’t eat soon!”