

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 241

Chapter 241 Falling Into a Trap

“Yes,” Pierre answered with a nod as he stared at the document blankly, his thoughts running wild. While Selena was thinking of ways, she suddenly received a call from an unknown number.

“Hi, am I speaking with Ms. Selena Yard? Do you want to know about the whereabouts of the child?” The caller on the other end asked with a voice changer, making Selena fully alert. “Who are you?”

“You don’t need to know who I am. All you have to tell me is if you want to know the whereabouts of the child. If you do, I might tell you something.”

Trying to maintain her composure, Selena asked, “Are you the kidnapper? What are you planning to do?”

“Well, I’m not planning anything. Today at midnight, come alone to the hut in the small forest on Gastner Street without telling anyone. Look for the answer there yourself, but remember everything I said, or you’ll just find his body!”

Almost instantly, the caller hung up, leaving Selena shouting into the phone. “Hello? Hello!”

Biting her lip, she looked at the number and saw that it was a hidden number. Looks like this person has planned everything well. But should I go or not? What if it’s a trap? she pondered over it, caught in a dilemma. What if it isn’t a trap and I can really find clues to Jamie’s whereabouts?

Even if it was one chance out of a hundred, or even a hundred million, she couldn’t miss this opportunity! Initially, she thought of telling this to John, but she knew that he wouldn’t be able to calm down and might come up with the wrong plan or even spoil the plan because he was too anxious. That would be bad, then.

Hence, she had to go alone. Even if it might be a burning pit, she had to jump in to find out! After she had reached a decision, she looked for Linda and gave her some tasks before taking a look at Juniper whom she hadn’t seen for days.

With a worried look, Juniper asked, “Mommy, you didn’t find Jamie yet?”

Shaking her head, Selena answered, "We'll find him, for sure."

"Yeah, I believe that we'll definitely find him. You've lost weight over the past two days, Mommy. Be safe and take care of your health. I'm a good girl, so you don't have to worry."

Scooping Juniper into her arms, she kissed her on the cheek and said, "You're amazing, my baby. Mommy will find Jamie soon."

"Yes, I believe in you!" She held Selena's face between her hands and gave her a peck on the cheek as well.

In the evening, after having dinner with Juniper, Selena then left in a hurry. The location provided by the other person was really far from where she was now, so she had to start driving earlier. As the people on the streets grew less, the road became harder to drive on.

Selena had to admit that this person was an expert, managing to find such a secluded spot. Prior to this, she had brought a GPS tracker microchip with her and informed Linda to observe her location. Once she discovered anything amiss, she should inform John immediately or call the police.

When she reached the front, she suddenly realized that it was the end of the road. Taking a look around, she saw that there was nothing around and it was complete darkness. However, she saw a small light in the distance and reckoned that had to be the place mentioned.

Getting out of the car, she checked that she had her dagger and pistol with her before going closer to the hut. She kept her ears sharp, but couldn't hear anything from the surroundings, so she decided to enter from the back. The display screen in her hand showed that there was no one around at all!

This was an infrared monitor that would display if there were anyone around, but it was showing now that there was nobody else here.

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Chapter 242 The Tiny Body

Finding it a little odd, she got closer to the room slowly. Even though there was really nobody there, she could smell something. It was the smell of people!

More specifically, it was the smell of dead people. Whisking out her torchlight, she began looking for the source of the smell, and she finally saw the tiny figure on the floor.

Rooted to the spot, Selena felt the hairs on her body standing upright. That's definitely not Jamie. It can't be him!

She didn't have the courage to walk over. No, she really couldn't bring herself to. So there she stood, on the same spot for a very long time, as though her feet were nailed to the ground and unable to move.

Even though she tried her best to remain calm and control herself, she still felt her blood flowing backward and a shiver down her spine when she looked at that tiny figure.

No, that's definitely not Jamie, even if he's wearing the exact same clothes and still wearing the blue cap he swapped with Jojo.

Still, she couldn't see his face as the head was turned away from her.

Honestly, she really wanted to turn around and leave, but she knew that she shouldn't deceive herself and pretend that she didn't see anything; she had to make sure if that figure was really Jameson.

Earlier, the infrared monitor had shown that there was no one in here, so this had to be a body which had already lost its body temperature, breathing, and heartbeat. That was why she was so terrified that the person lying there would be Jameson.

Finally, Selena mustered enough courage to walk toward the tiny body, trembling with every step she took.

Please don't let it be him. This is only a decoy used by the kidnapper. Yes, that must be it. Jamie is still alive, she told herself repeatedly.

When she finally reached the body, she reached out her hands, and saw that both her arms were trembling. Gritting her teeth, she flipped the body over. The moment she saw the face, she fell on her butt, terrified!

Just then, the room suddenly lit up, and many people rushed in—with John leading the pack!

Startled at his sudden appearance, Selena stumbled to the floor at a loss.

Almost immediately, John had also seen the small body, whose face was disfigured; nobody could tell who it was.

“No, that’s not him. That’s definitely not him!” Selena muttered, unsure if she was saying it to John or herself as consolation.

“Bring this body back for a DNA test, and also her!” John ordered and left briskly, praying in silence that this wasn’t Jameson.

Selena was brought to the basement of the Fowler Residence because her actions were too suspicious and John had no other options but to do it this way. However, she had yet to recover from the shock of discovering the body, and she kept thinking the whole time that that body was definitely not Jameson.

Meanwhile, John was waiting for the results of the test restlessly and couldn’t sleep a wink the whole night. As he paced around the room, Helen didn’t dare to go to bed by herself and could only stay by his side the whole time. Every now and then, she would check on him if he needed a drink or some food.

“You can’t go on like this. Drink some water and take care of your body,” she said as she handed him a glass of water.

But John merely took a sip because he only wanted to calm himself down.

“It’s exhausting for you to keep waiting like this. Why don’t you question Selena first about her purpose for going to that place in the middle of the night?” Helen suggested. Suddenly, a thought came into her mind, and she blurted, “Was she planning to dispose of the body before anyone discovers it?”

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Chapter 243 The DNA Test

After the words left her lips, Helen immediately covered her mouth and added, “No, no. That can’t be Jamie. It’s definitely not him.”

John's heart was in a predicament as well. Although the results of the DNA test was yet to be out, his instincts told him that the reason Selena went to the hut in the middle of the night had to have something to do with Jameson.

Hence, he marched to the basement. Selena stood up hurriedly when she saw him. "Are the results out yet? That body isn't Jamie, right? That can't be him, right?"

"What were you doing there in the middle of the night?" he asked in an interrogative manner.

"I was there because I received a call telling me to go there. The caller said that I would find some clues to Jamie's whereabouts. That's why I went," Selena replied honestly, thinking that she had no need to lie.

"Why didn't you contact me when you received that call and tell me about it?" he asked in an icy tone, as though he had already crucified her as the killer. Honestly, he didn't like her to begin with.

The fact that she was able to get to her position today proved that she was extraordinarily scheming. In addition, his impression of her worsened because of that incident when Megan fell on the staircase and was sent to the ICU after suffering a miscarriage.

"I... I wanted to let you know about it initially, but the guy was really crafty. When he called me, he used a hidden number and also a voice changer in addition to mentioning that I have to go alone. I was afraid of alerting him and worried that you might mess up the situation because you're worried about Jamie. That's why I didn't tell you."

Staring fixedly at her, John was unsure if he should believe her words. All he knew was that Jameson's disappearance was undeniably connected with her.

"I know you're suspicious of me, Mr. Fowler, and your impression of me must be bad because of everything that happened before. Still, you have to look at the situation clearly and not be confused by everything in front of you. Think about it carefully, why would I bring Jamie out if I really planned to do something against him?"

Trying her best to put her words together, Selena knew that John's sudden appearance behind her was because he had been following her. It could even be that he was suspicious of her for a long time now but never showed it.

I can't be a suspect, she thought. At least not now because I still have to look for Jamie. Everything would be too late if she missed the best timing for his search.

"I was the one who asked for Niall's help to bring the boys out for hiking. In the end, he disappeared during my watch. Do you think I'd be that stupid? If I really wanted to make a move, I'd definitely pick another timing so that it has nothing to do with me, and I think you know that I'm capable of that."

The edge of John's lips twitched; there was some sense in her analysis, but there was another possibility to the situation.

That was, Selena decided to risk it and did this on purpose as to give others the impression that she wouldn't harm Jameson during her watch. That way, she would seem less suspicious.

Right now, John didn't dare to make any judgement, fearing that he would make a mistake.

"So this must be a trap, Mr. Fowler. Jamie is alive for sure, and that body won't be him."

The next second, someone burst into the room in a huff, exclaiming, "It's out, the results are out! The test results are here, Mr. Fowler!"

All of a sudden, Selena felt her heart at her throat, and even John, who had been through numerous storms in his life, seemed at a loss as he uttered, "Is it Young Master Jameson?"

The man who burst into the room was suddenly afraid to say a thing. Then, he passed the result of the DNA test to him. With a trembling hand, he took the paper, and when he saw the words written, he squeezed his eyes shut in pain, two streams of tears running down his face.

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Chapter 244 She's the Murderer

"That's not Jamie, right? That's definitely not him!" Selena shouted. That piece of paper slowly slid out of John's hand. He seemed to have aged all of a sudden as he staggered forward.

“Don’t be too sad, Mr. Fowler...” The guy who came in wanted to help him, but John suddenly passed out on the floor. Reaching out with all her might, Selena picked up that piece of paper, and the test results showed that that body indeed belonged to Jameson.

“No, this must be fake. It’s definitely not real! This can’t be real!” The entire Fowler Family was shrouded in a depressing atmosphere. The servants were forbidden from speaking loudly, and they didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. They were all dressed in black, and the female servants were not allowed to wear any hair accessories, jewelry and such.

Since this was a criminal case, Jameson’s body couldn’t be claimed by the Fowlers even though the results of the DNA test was out. It had to be confirmed by the police, and they needed to go through the necessary procedures first.

The moment Meredith received the news, she cried her eyes out and kept repeating, “My dear Jamie, I’m the one who let you down. It’s all my fault...”

Even Helen was crying so much that her eyes were bloodshot when she heard Meredith repeating those words, and the two sad women cuddled together as they comforted each other.

On the other hand, John kept himself in the study. He didn’t have the courage to leave the room, for the thought of his grandson’s death would constantly make him feel as though someone was stabbing him in his heart.

Despite that, he had to take care of the situation since Pierre was not around. After he gathered his emotions, he wiped away his tears and finally left the room.

It was as though he had aged in an instant with the extra white hair at his sideburns. That was his grandson whom he had watched growing up; that was his most beloved grandson!

Seeing that her husband finally came out, Helen went over to him with a grief-stricken look and said, “You’re finally out. When can Jamie return home? We can’t keep him lying in the—” She stopped herself by covering her mouth, unable to finish her sentence.

With a loud thud, Meredith went on her knees in front of him. “Mr. Fowler, Jamie died a wronged death. He’s still so young, a little over four years old,

and just had his fourth birthday. He's so pitiful to have to suffer this fate. The reason of his death is unclear, Mr. Fowler. I hope that you'll investigate the murder thoroughly and do justice to Jamie's death!" she cried and started begging him by kowtowing, which made her forehead swell very quickly.

Helen hurriedly went over to pull her up. "Don't do this, Meredith. Jamie is our grandson, so we'll definitely return him the justice he deserved."

"Then you shouldn't let Selena off! It's her for sure! It must be her! Otherwise, how would you explain why she was at the hut, and why Jamie's body was there? She must have been there to destroy his body and other evidence!" she exclaimed and started crying again. "How could she be so cruel? Jamie was such a young child, and yet she could bring herself to do this to him. Moreover, she even disfigured him! She must have lost her mind!"

John, who had regathered his composure earlier, felt a sharp pain through his heart again. "I'll take care of this."

"How do you plan to do that, Mr. Fowler? I think we should leave it to the police. They can definitely find out the truth and Selena will serve the death sentence!"

"No, that will be letting her off too easily. Naturally, I have to deal with my grandson's enemy myself," he said in a composed manner, but every single one of his words carried strength.

Looking toward Meredith, Helen gave her a nod as a gesture to not to say anything anymore. Then, John called for the butler and gave him some instructions.

In the afternoon, John personally went to collect Jamie's body. The funeral had to be handled well; a beautiful, small coffin crafted out of crystal was filled with the things Jameson liked when he was alive, including his favorite snacks and toys.

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Chapter 245 Open the Coffin!

When Pierre returned home, he saw that the house was covered in white linen and his heart skipped a beat. A servant rushed up to him and exclaimed, "You're finally back, Young Master Pierre!"

“What happened?” he asked as he scanned around the house. “Young Master Jamie... H-He...” The servant sighed and simply said, “Just go in now, Young Master Pierre.”

After stepping into the living room, he noticed something that caught his eyes. He didn't dare to take a step nearer to the tiny crystal coffin he saw in the room.

Right at that moment, John paced over to him and gave him a slap immediately! “Where have you been? You don't even know that your son is dead! This is all because of you! If you didn't hook up with that woman, then your son wouldn't have died!” he yelled, venting all his pent up frustrations on Pierre.

Peering past John's shoulder, Pierre then reckoned that the person in the coffin was Jameson. But this is impossible! he thought. How could he be dead when I've only been gone for a few days? This is definitely not possible!

“Are you sure that the person in there is Jamie?” Marching up to the tiny transparent coffin, he saw that the body in it had his face covered.

Initially, John intended to let the child have a dignified funeral, so he looked for experts to try to restore his appearance. However, even the best mortuary makeup artist was helpless as the child's face had been cut with a knife before it was burned with fire; it would be impossible to restore the appearance now.

Thus, John decided to spare himself the pain and used a cloth to cover the child's face.

“Open the coffin!” Pierre yelled as he tried to find a way to open up the crystal coffin.

The next second, John bellowed, “Take him away from there!”

A few servants went forward and held Pierre back. “Young Master Pierre, it's definitely Young Master Jamie in there because the DNA test had been conducted. Please let him go in peace.”

“It definitely isn't Jamie in there. Open it up for me! I want to take a look at him!” Pierre was adamant on opening up the coffin.

In the end, it was John who stopped him with another slap. “Are you done? Get out of here! Jamie doesn’t have a father like you!”

John’s furious roar completely silenced him, and he knew that it would be impossible to open up the coffin given his father’s temper. Hence, he left the room in big strides, while Joaquin watched on at the side.

After pacing around the garden for a while, Pierre found a reliable person to tell him what transpired within the past few days. “Where’s Selena now?” he asked.

“She’s still being held in the basement. Old Mr. Fowler had already informed the police, but no relevant leads have been found, and he forbade anyone to say a thing about the matter of following Miss Yard to the hut that day. He said that he’ll deal with her once the funeral is over.”

It seemed that John was serious this time. If he handled this matter personally, then it would mean death for Selena. “I got it,” he answered.

Meanwhile, in the basement, Selena could only stay curled up in a corner as tears trickled down her face endlessly.

She knew that John was busy with Jameson’s funeral arrangements right now. Such a small child has passed away, she thought in grief as she recalled her first meeting with Jameson. I have been framed by someone, but I have no way to prove my innocence.

In the beginning, she doubted that the body belonged to Jameson as well, but even the DNA test results were already out, so what else could she say? Who would dare to pull any tricks right under John’s nose?

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Chapter 246 You Wouldn’t Kill Him

Just who was it that wanted to frame me for Jameson’s death? What was that person’s motive? However, Selena couldn’t go further along that train of thoughts, for she soon found herself immersed once again in the sorrow of losing Jameson.

Just then, the sound of footsteps could be heard, and she lifted her head to see the man, looking as mighty as he always did. "Pierre..." she murmured softly.

Pierre had opened the door to the basement and brought her out of the room by holding her hand. Since there was a funeral going on in the front and many people were moving around, John had taken her out in the midst of the chaos.

Stopping in her tracks, Selena glanced straight in the direction of the living room. "I would like to take a look at him."

Pierre was silent because he knew what she had in mind. As he gazed at this woman whose eyes were swollen from crying, he suddenly felt like he was looking at a stranger. Just how much more did he not know about her? Seeing that Pierre didn't agree, Selena knew what his silence meant.

If she appeared there, a commotion would break out without a doubt, and when John saw her again, she could forget about leaving. Lowering her head, she then left with him.

After that, John sent her home, and he didn't say or ask anything along the way. "I'm going back now," he said and prepared to leave when they reached her place.

"Pierre!" she called out and stopped him. "Don't you have anything to ask me? Why did something happen to Jamie? Jamie..." She couldn't finish her sentence as she began to choke.

Turning around, Pierre stared into her reddened eyes and stretched out his hand to stroke her head. "You wouldn't kill him."

Looking at him through tear-filled eyes, she felt a certain warmth in her heart. Just because of one thing he said, she suddenly became filled with energy.

Even if the world didn't believe her, he still did. With a man like this, what else could she ask for?

"Thank you for trusting me," she said as she took a deep breath. There were many things she wished to tell him, but she had to let him return. After all, he was the father of the child, so he had to be there at the funeral.

"Go back, and take care."

He stroked her cheek a few times before he turned to leave in big strides. Now that she was left all alone at home, Selena was confused and unsettled. Hence, she went to look for Jude.

After learning about what happened, Jude was also filled with doubts. “My dear, it’s obvious that someone else killed Jameson and put blame on you, and it’s easy to investigate this matter. All we have to know is the motive of the other party. What would be the direct consequences of you killing Jameson?”

As though awakened by her words, Selena glanced at her dubiously. “If I was the one who killed Jamie, then Pierre would break up with me, and John would definitely seek revenge for his grandson. The other party wants my life.”

“Then think about it, who would like you dead?” Jude continued to ask.

At this point, a person suddenly popped into her mind. “Megan wants my life, but she’s already in jail now. Next would be my father, but he couldn’t have killed his own grandson. Then that leaves... Meredith.” At the thought of this, she shook her head. “Even a vicious tiger wouldn’t feed on its own cubs. It’s impossible that Meredith would kill her own son because she’s not such a ruthless person.”

To that, Jude merely pouted her lips and didn’t say anything else.

“I don’t want to think about this anymore. Back then when I was working for Hades, I offended quite a few people as well, and it would be a piece of cake for these enemies of mine to find me. But poor Jamie...”

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Chapter 247 I Want to Propose

A wave of sadness washed over Selena, and she jerked her head up. “Jude, I want to propose to Pierre.” Taken aback at the word ‘propose’, Jude exclaimed, “What? You would like to propose?”

“I know this timing is not suitable, and I’m not cleared of my charges, nor have I avenged Jamie and found out the truth, but I would really like to propose. I want to be with him and face everything together with him. You’ll support my decision, won’t you?” Selena asked, looking at her hopefully.

In response, Jude snorted. "Will you not do it if you don't have my support?" Holding her friend in her embrace, she continued, "My dear, just do what you would like to do. If you fail and get your heart broken, just come back to me and I'll... enrage and mock you properly."

Pushing her aside, Selena cried out, "What kind of person are you? You're still joking around at a time like this?"

Jude had always been merciless with her words, but Selena knew what was going on in her mind.

"You're now going to pick out a ring with me." "No problem," Jude replied. Then, she went with Selena to pick out a ring in a jewelry shop.

On the other hand, Jameson's funeral was held the next day. Since he was so young, the funeral was not held in grandeur, but it still had to be done; after all, funerals were basically held as a show for the living.

On the burial day, Selena took a look from afar and silently vowed that she would definitely avenge him.

Unexpectedly, Pierre didn't come looking for her immediately. After waiting a couple of days, he finally showed up on the third day.

With a faint grief-stricken look on their faces, they stayed in the bedroom quietly, neither of them speaking. Pierre stood by the window looking out, and Selena gazed at him, unable to read his mind, but she knew that now was the time.

Fishing out the ring she had prepared some time ago, she walked right up to him and suddenly went down on one knee. "Pierre, will you take me as your wife?"

Looking at her in astonishment, Pierre then glanced at the shimmering diamond ring. He could see that her eyes were filled with tears as well as sincerity.

"I know that now is not a good time. Jamie has just passed away and you're still mourning as his father. Even though we already agreed on our future before, it's still unsuitable to bring it up now," she said. Trying to keep her choked voice steady, she continued, "But I really don't want to wait anymore."

I wish to start a family with you. I would like to stay by your side and make up for the mistakes I made. Although I didn't kill Jamie, it was undeniably my carelessness that led to his accident." At that point, she paused to take a deep breath. "Jamie is my own son, so I'll definitely find the murderer and kill him to avenge Jamie.

So, let's get married." With one knee on the floor, she raised the ring again. "I know that your father's impression of me has worsened with this incident and he was against our relationship from the beginning, but I'll try my best to let your family accept me.

I'll try my best to be a good wife to you and share all your burdens, happiness, troubles, sadness and sorrows. I'm willing to share everything with you, so will you let me be your partner in life?"

Without a doubt, Selena knew that it was bad timing for marriage now, and she was not in a rush to get married to him. Despite that, she would like to express her feelings and not waste anymore time.

A life could be lost in an instant; just a second ago, she was watching Jameson playing around happily, but in the next second, they were separated by life and death.

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Chapter 248 I Won't Marry You

Hence, she didn't want to waste any more time on suspicion and guesses. All she wanted was to treasure the people and everything close to her. That was why she proposed to him; she wanted to stay by Pierre's side and share his sadness, sorrow and everything else.

As Pierre gazed at her earnest eyes, he became a little lost; the man was supposed to be the one to bring up a proposal, so how much courage did she muster in order to do this now?

However, he couldn't bring himself to do it. After supporting her to get up, he turned to look out at the darkness through the window. It was a cloudy night; the moon, and even the stars were not visible. The entire sky appeared especially dark and lonely, emanating an oppressive air. "I won't marry you," he uttered.

When Selena heard those words, she felt a buzzing in her ears, unsure if she had heard wrongly or what was going on. Never thinking that he would reject her, Selena thought that it was only a matter of time before they were married since they were already so intimate. However, he had turned her down.

She knew that with his personality, he would marry her as long as he trusted her regardless of John's objections. "What did you say?" she asked in uncertainty.

Turning around to face her, he repeated, "I won't marry you." Staring at him blankly, Selena heard what he said this time, and she fully understood what he meant.

For a long while, their gazes were locked on each other, and the scenes from their past kept flashing across her mind.

However, as the glimmer in Selena's eyes gradually died down, Pierre suddenly regretted his decision and thought that he shouldn't have been so harsh. Knowing how much pain she suffered because of Finneas, he knew that she must have gathered a huge amount of courage and determination to propose to him.

"What I mean is, now is not the time to speak about this." In the end, he became soft-hearted because he couldn't bear to see her upset.

Then, he reached out and wanted to pull her into his arms, but Selena jerked his hand away. "I understand."

"No, you don't."

As she let out a soft snort, tears began to flow down her cheeks slowly. "You wouldn't marry Meredith nor me. You won't marry anyone."

With just that one short statement, she had hit the nail in the head.

"Selena, we—"

After retreating a couple of steps, she cut him off, saying, "Pierre, why did you get close to me when you know that you're unable to marry anyone? Why did you make me your woman?"

Clenching his jaw, Pierre didn't know how to reply to her questions.

“You saved me on purpose last time, didn’t you? I’ve always suspected why you used your body to block the dagger when you could have easily fended Megan off with your skills. You had other motives, didn’t you?” Right now, she felt like she was a big, fat joke to him. “You wanted to get close to me and find out if I’m a spy, am I right? What am I to you, Pierre Fowler? Don’t tell me that everything is untrue.”

Is the relationship we shared over this period of time just a joke? Was he just trying to fool me when he saved me from danger time and again? Selena didn’t dare to believe it. It wasn’t that she never doubted it before, but rather, she refused to doubt and think about it. However, right now, she suddenly understood everything.

At the mention of the word ‘spy’, Pierre became infuriated. “Then what am I to you? Do you dare to deny that you’re not a spy?”

He knew that the results of the investigations from his superiors couldn’t be wrong; it was him who refused to admit it. After looking back in retrospect and joining all the dots together, he could already guess Selena’s identity as a spy!

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Chapter 249 I’m That Spy

Similarly, he simply didn’t want to think about it. Back then in the bar, he should have confirmed Selena’s identity as a spy!

Wiping away her tears, she shouted, “So I was right. The reason you got close to me was to find out if I’m a spy. Fine, let me tell you today that I’m indeed that spy that you’ve been looking for. Are you happy now?”

It was true that she was a spy who had found out many trade secrets regarding Fowler Corporation. Nevertheless, ever since she had fallen for Pierre, her espionage missions all stopped. She didn’t want to hurt him because she had fallen in love with him.

Shocked, Pierre stared at her. She actually admitted it. How he wished that she would explain to him that she wasn’t a spy, or that she was forced into it, but she really admitted it. It was one thing if this matter was found out through investigations, and a completely different matter if she admitted it herself.

“So, what are you going to do to me?” she asked, lifting her chin at him.

With his clenched fist, Pierre punched the glass window and shattered it, the glass pieces piercing into his flesh before falling to pieces onto the floor.

“So you’ve never loved me, and you were merely taking me for a ride, weren’t you?” he asked, even though he didn’t want to hear the reply which would devastate him.

“Yes!” she cried and nodded heavily.

Immediately, he reached out his hands and clutched her throat. “Do you believe that I can end your life right now?”

“Good for me. We’re both out in the open now, so we don’t have to live our lives in pretense any longer. This is pretty good,” she said provocatively.

Holding each other’s gaze, both of them didn’t speak, and they didn’t know what to say either.

Gradually, his grip on her loosened; he couldn’t do it. Even if she had no feelings for him, took him for a ride and was a spy, he just couldn’t bring himself to kill her.

“Pierre Fowler, I’ve told you before that you’ll have to pay the price for taking my body!” she exclaimed. Then, she picked up a shard of glass before slashing it at his chest.

Feeling the pain in his chest, Pierre held his chest with his hands and stared at Selena just in time to see the tears falling from her eyes.

“We’re even now,” she declared and tossed the shard of glass aside. “Leave now.”

Still clutching his chest, Pierre left without turning back as Selena slumped onto the floor and started crying sorrowfully.

In her mind, she had imagined all sorts of scenarios, but none of them were like this. She had fallen too deep for him; so deep to the point that she had overlooked all the times when he was acting suspiciously.

You’re such a fool, Selena Yard, she told herself. You’ve already fallen for a man’s trap before, and you actually did it a second time now.

Meanwhile, Pierre sat on the couch when he reached his own place. He removed his clothes and inspected the wound on his chest. Earlier, Selena didn't use her full force and the glass was a rather small piece, so this wound wouldn't make a huge impact on him.

After getting the first-aid kit, he applied some medication for himself and lay shirtless on the couch as he stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Suddenly, something came into his mind and he sprang up to give Niall a call.

"Hello, President Fowler."

"Did you manage to find out anything about the women that I told you to investigate?"

"Uh, I've found out about her. I—"

"Then what are you waiting for? Come here as soon as possible!" he yelled into the phone.

Meanwhile, Niall stared blankly at Linda after hanging up the call. With a smile on her face, Linda asked, "What happened?"

Giving her an embarrassed smile, he asked, "Is everything you just told me the truth?"

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Chapter 250 Information on the Secretary

Linda smiled. "Oh, do you think I'd lie to you? Understandable though. We aren't exactly close, so I can see why you distrust me."

"That's not what I mean. I just..." Niall had looked into Linda's history. Her degree was forged, and her family details were fake. She was an orphan, abandoned by her family and forced to live in an orphanage. She's suspicious.

"It's true that I never attended a university, nor do I have a family. I had no parents, and I lived most of my early life in the orphanage. I kept all of this a secret because I want to live my life normally. I don't want everyone to look at me with pity." She heaved a heavy sigh. "It's up to you whether to believe what I told you or not. I'm leaving now."

“Miss Dunn!” Niall stopped her. “Just call me Linda.” Linda looked back at him.

“I mean you no harm. President Fowler asked me to look into this. It’s probably to keep Miss Yard safe. He loves her, and you know that. I think you can understand why he’d look into the people close to her.”

“Yes, but... Miss Yard would be devastated if she finds out that I have lied to her. I think I should be sending resumés to other companies out there now. Maybe it’s time to switch jobs. Goodbye.”

She left, looking forlorn, and Niall wondered if he should tell Pierre about his findings.

If he gave the files to Pierre, Linda would lose her job. Pierre wouldn’t look into somebody’s past unless it was crucial to his plan. If Pierre thought she was suspicious after finding out about her lies, losing her job was the least of Linda’s worries; she might end up dead. I can’t let President Fowler know about this.

Niall gave it some thought and quickly printed another set of files before rushing to Pierre’s office.

“What took you so long?” Still infuriated, Pierre lashed out at anyone or anything available.

“I was stuck in the traffic.” Niall was drenched in cold sweat.

He quickly handed the new file to Pierre, and Pierre took it to peruse everything Niall found out. At this moment, every second felt like an eternity for Niall; he wondered if his false file could fool Pierre.

Linda’s file was a long one—it detailed everything in her life, from her elementary school to high school to her university. That was the initial file Niall managed to get his hands on, and on closer inspection, he realized everything about her was forged.

“That’s it?”

“That’s it. This is the most detailed file I can get my hands on. Do you require anything else about her, President Fowler?”

The frown on Pierre's forehead almost made him a unibrow, and he kept his silence. From what he saw on the file, Linda was an ordinary woman who wasn't the least bit suspicious.

But the flowers that day were obviously arranged, and from what Selena told me, she wasn't the one who asked Linda to do it. So why did Linda do it? To make things romantic between me and Selena? Pierre couldn't get his head around this.

Selena finished packing up the next day, and she picked Juniper up from Linda's place. Linda was shocked to find out about Selena's decision to return to Springvale.

"Are you really leaving, Miss Yard? Is it that much of a hurry?"

"Yes, and I must leave right away, or this is where I'll die." Even though Jameson's funeral was done, Selena knew that the matter was far from finished.

John wouldn't let her off the hook, so she had to leave immediately. However, it wasn't an escape. Instead, she was waiting for her chance. Selena couldn't allow John to capture her. She needed to find out the truth and avenge Jameson.