

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Jameson Fowler

“Absolutely!” Jameson gave Sasha his word. With that, the servants led Jameson away to get some food. A lot of chefs were hired to run the kitchen, including two patissiers, so they were able to come up with all sorts of different food. Other than that, the large playground consisted of all sorts of facilities and toys, so Jameson enjoyed his life in the mansion. In fact, he didn’t miss home at all.

Jameson was having the time of his life, being surrounded by good food and good fun. To him, the place was way better compared to his own house, and he would liken it to heaven. Therefore, he didn’t want to go home at all. He was having strawberry pudding for dessert today. Wanting to make him happy, the patissier added more sugar into the desserts he made for Jameson as he knew Jameson had a sweet tooth. However, Jameson stopped eating after taking a few bites.

Sasha walked up to check on Jameson. Usually, he would chow down his desserts, so it was odd that he wasn’t eating at all now. “Are you feeling unwell?”

“Nah... I just miss Miss Yard.” It was at Selena’s place that he tasted pudding for the first time ever in his life. He even remembered that the pudding Selena made wasn’t as sweet as the one he just tasted. The taste of strawberry pudding reminded him of Selena, his brother, Juniper, as well as his strict father. “When will I be able to leave?” For the first time ever, he wanted to leave the mansion.

“I don’t know. You’ll have to ask Mr. Hades.” Sasha was as aloof as ever. “You can stop if you don’t feel like eating. Go have fun in the playground, or you can play some games.”

“But I don’t want to play. I want to leave this place.” With that, Jameson suddenly burst into tears.

Hades arrived at the mansion at that moment. Hearing a child cry as soon as he got home irked him greatly. “Shut up!” he yelled.

Jameson shut his mouth immediately and stopped crying. From his point of view, Hades was far scarier than his father.

Hades was boring his eyes on Jameson. Although he used to think the kid was cute, his encounter with Pierre seemed to have distorted those feelings into one of abomination. Without warning, Hades smiled, which caught Jameson off guard, making the child think his eyes were playing tricks on him.

“I brought you a new game. Look, it’s ‘Ultraman vs. Monsters’! Do you want to try it?”

Jameson’s eyes lit up at the sight of it. He was a child after all, so his emotions flipped all the time. As soon as he got the disc from Hades, he scurried away. After that, Hades sat down on the sofa. Ever since he confirmed his feelings toward Selena, he hired contractors to build the mansion so that he would have a place to move into after marrying Selena.

Meanwhile, Sasha bowed at him with deference. “Sir, you dropped by without prior notice. Do you perhaps need something?”

“From now on, you’ll have to redecorate the house.” Hades handed her a few blueprints.

After checking them out, it dawned on her that they were about to host a wedding. “Yes, Sir. I will make arrangements accordingly. But the child...”

He realized all of a sudden that Jameson would be a hassle to deal with. While he rescued Jameson by chance, the boy ended up being a handful for him. “He can stay for the time being. We’ll talk about it when I come up with a solution.”

“Yes, Sir.”

When Hades returned to the castle, he saw his brother Satan smoking a cigar while sitting on the sofa. “You’re here, Satan,” he said before sitting down in front of him.

After puffing out some smoke, Satan asked, “Do you have news about Pierre Fowler? I heard that he has been sniffing around in Springvale, but I don’t know what he’s up to.”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 322

Chapter 322 I’ll Be Getting Married

Hades' heart sank when he heard that. If he told Satan that Pierre just dropped by a few days ago, he would be effectively revealing Selena's relationship with Pierre, which would in turn implicate Jameson. Hades knew how heartless his brother could be.

If Satan ever found out that Pierre's son was with them, he would use that to his advantage. If that wasn't an option, he would most definitely kill Jameson. Unlike Satan, Hades wasn't as merciless. Perhaps because he helped raise Juniper, he was reluctant to harm children. Therefore, he lied, "My men also found out about it, but he already left. I think he might be on a business trip."

"Things are difficult as they stand. Recently, Durmstrang had their eyes on TR300, which Pierre's company developed recently. We will be able to earn a fortune if we get our hands on that." Satan puffed on his cigar as he spoke.

"Pierre has been getting shiftier as of late. He managed to take out our spies one after another, so it's not easy to obtain anything from him," Hades commented.

"It's up to us to succeed in our endeavors, so we will proceed according to plan in the meantime." Satan wore a blank expression as if everything could be easily solved no matter how difficult it was.

"Yeah."

"You have to be more cautious when you carry out your tasks. Make sure that you make no mistakes," Satan reminded. They were constantly dicing with death, so every step forward was difficult, as a minor mistake would cost them their lives. In his entire life, the only person whom Satan cared about was his brother.

"You, too."

After that, Satan stood to leave, only to be halted by Hades. "Satan, I'll soon be married." Satan turned around slowly after stopping in his tracks. "It's the girl whom I brought back home four years ago. She's injured, but I'll marry her after her injuries are healed."

Satan spaced out for a long while. Meanwhile, Hades was waiting for his reply anxiously. He had made the important decision to get married. Seeing that his brother was his only relative, he was adamant that he should tell him about it. When Satan returned to his side, Hades stood up. Suddenly, he saw Satan

smile—indeed, he smiled. His lips quivered a bit before a smile tugged on it. Although it was almost imperceptible, Hades was certain that his brother smiled.

Never in his whole life had he ever saw Satan smile. Ever since he was young, Satan was the one who trained him. The training he had to undergo was especially harsh that he used to resent Satan for them. It wasn't until he began training his own men that he came to realize that the harsh training was a direct reflection of his brother's love for him, as sufficient training was the only way to protect the one he loved from dying too easily.

Satan reached out to give Hades a pat on the shoulder. "That's great. When will you hold the wedding?"

After snapping back to his senses, Hades smiled, elated that Satan actually agreed to his wedding. "Within a month or so. Her injuries will be healed after about a month."

"I'll attend your wedding banquet when the time comes."

"Sure!"

The brothers were smiling as they exchanged glances. After that, Satan gave Hades another pat on the shoulder. My brother has grown up. He's no longer that snotty brat who used to cry whenever training began. He's about to get married.

"Satan, I'm getting married before you even though I'm younger. Shouldn't you also give some thought about settling down with someone?" Hades jested.

However, Satan didn't reply to that. He left the castle with that in mind. My brother will soon be married, but what about me? When Jude's face popped into his mind, his smile faded, resuming to wearing his usual chilly expression.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 323

Chapter 323 I Need a Plan

Meanwhile, in Astoria, Meredith was pacing back and forth in her room, panicking due to the fact that the hitman John sent failed his task, allowing Selena to slip away.

As long as Selena was alive, she would continue searching for Juniper's biological father, so it was only a matter of time that the cat would be out of the bag. Not wanting to see that happen, she figured she needed to come up with a solution.

Should I try to assassinate Selena again? However, I don't even know where she is, so how am I supposed to do that? Meredith found out that things were a mess at that point. When Landy called her over the phone, she was still feeling upset, so she snapped at Landy. Because she had another program that she needed to attend, Landy drove to her place.

"Did something happen?" she asked Meredith, who was still in low spirits even though she finally calmed down. "Are things with Pierre not progressing smoothly?" Landy was concerned about Meredith, as she was aware of the latter's obsession with Pierre. His presence affected her so much to the point she wouldn't be able to function properly without him.

Unlike Meredith, Landy depended on the celebrities she managed in order to secure a job, so she was reasonably worried. "If it were up to me, I wouldn't have scruples about revealing that you gave birth to Pierre's children. With that, things will be settled."

"As I said, that's not an option!" Meredith yelled in frustration.

"Why can't you do that? You're the Best Actress, so you're capable of swaying public opinion even if you reveal that you have children! Prestigious families such as the Fowlers put a lot of work into maintaining their reputation and public image. They would be overwhelmed by public opinion if Pierre refuses to marry you, so he will be forced to do exactly that in order to uphold his family's reputation."

"I know that, but—" Meredith's mind was all fuzzy.

"I'm not telling you to make an announcement! Just let the press get a sneak shot of you, and they will fill in the blanks on their own without needing you to say anything!" Landy had her own agenda by suggesting that. Even if Meredith didn't end up marrying Pierre, the incident would definitely boost her popularity.

It didn't matter whether she ended up marrying into the Fowler Family or not, as the incident alone would be enough to further establish her career either way.

Landy's suggestion reminded Meredith. Yeah, I don't actually need to make that statement myself! All I need is to allow the media to catch a glimpse of the truth! she thought. "Alright, I'll need a plan."

Soon enough, Meredith figured out a plan. With Pierre's consent, she brought Joaquin to the playground. It was a crowded and public place, so even the ones who were in charge of protecting Joaquin had to exercise caution. After spending a day in the playground, Meredith sent Joaquin back home.

That night, rumors regarding Meredith having a child became the trending topic on Twitter. It happened after midnight, which was odd. The photos posted online were of high resolution, but the face of the child was deliberately obscured. The user who posted it wrote that he heard the child addressing Meredith as his mother.

Other than that, the boy was escorted by bodyguards, while the car captured in the sneak shots was proven to belong to the Fowlers, which indicated that the child belonged to Pierre Fowler. Therefore, the fact that Meredith had a child was basically considered to be true. All that was left was to wait for Meredith's response.

The next day, Pierre sat down in his office at Empire Group while letting out a yawn. He was exhausted due to work and preparations to propose to Selena. Last time when Selena proposed to him, he didn't agree with it, so he was determined to make his proposal a memorable occasion.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 324

Chapter 324 Scandal

Without warning, Niall barged into the office, eliciting a frown from Pierre. "Didn't I tell you to knock before coming in? Your attitude has slackened as of late!"

"My apologies, President Fowler, but this... this is big news! This is definitely huge!" Niall was so shocked that he was stuttering. "Look at this!"

He handed the tablet he was holding to Pierre, which displayed photos of Meredith and Joaquin, with Joaquin's face being blurred out. Frowning, Pierre thought, Did someone catch Meredith and Joaquin together when they were at the playground yesterday?

"I-I'm sorry, President Fowler! I only saw this in the morning. I was too tired last night, and the photos were posted after midnight, so I—" As Pierre's secretary, Niall was used to dealing with all sorts of gossip regarding Pierre. Normally, he would contact the person who started such rumors to delete the post they made within moments.

Coincidentally, however, he slept early last night, and because the post was made after midnight, he didn't see the post until this morning. Despite being posted after midnight, the post managed to stir up a ruckus overnight when a bunch of night owls saw the post. Therefore, it became the trending topic by the following morning.

At that moment, Meredith rushed into the office in a hurry. "Pierre, this is bad!" Both Niall and Pierre turned to look at Meredith, who didn't have her makeup on, while her hair was tousled. It was obvious that she had yet to even wash up after getting out of bed.

"Someone took photos of Jojo and me." Meredith was looking at him in distress. "I'm sorry, Pierre. I went for another shooting session last night after dropping Jojo off. I fell asleep as soon as I got home due to how late it was, only to notice belatedly that there were photos of Jojo and me when I woke up this morning..."

Meredith bit hard on her lip that they whitened. "I already realized that there was a high possibility that we might get photographed when Jojo suggested that we go to the playground. I couldn't do anything since he wanted to go there, so I figured I would say that he's my relative's child if people recognized me. And I thought we wouldn't be followed by paparazzi." With a look of chagrin on her face, she said, "I'm sorry; it's all my fault. What should we do now?"

Unlike both Niall and Meredith, who were panicking, Pierre seemed composed. It was already too late to do anything even if Meredith asked. Since the post on Twitter wasn't removed early on, deleting it after the situation brewed was pointless, as it would only confirm the public's suspicion.

After Pierre gave Niall a signal, the latter caught on and left the office. Soon, Meredith and him were the sole occupants in the room.

Sobbing, Meredith apologized, "Pierre, I'm sorry. I never expected things to spiral out of control. Should I hold a press conference to clear things up?"

However, neither was that a viable option. The more she put emphasis on any such scandals, the more her fans would think it was real, especially things relating to romance and children.

“Do you remember what happened during the night when we first had sex?” Pierre’s question hit her like a bomb that blew up in her face.

She was still pretending to be troubled by the situation in order to convince Pierre of her innocence, so she was overwhelmed when he asked her that. “W-Why do you ask?”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 325

Chapter 325 What Happened That Night

Meredith’s eyes went wide at the question, for she didn’t have an answer to that, nor did she understand why he asked.

“It’s nothing. I’m just curious. After being drugged that night, I lost control of myself, and when I woke up the next day, I couldn’t remember anything.” Pierre didn’t register anything during that weird night aside from the fact that he was drugged and then had sex with a woman. At first, it didn’t really affect him, but he had both babies sent to his doorstep after nine months.

“You were very forceful that night, so I could hardly take you on, nor did my punches and kicks deter you.” Of course, Meredith had no idea about what had transpired that night, so she could only guess. Megan and her only realized that Selena didn’t sleep with the man they set her up with the next day. Instead, they found out that she ended up sleeping with Pierre due to a curious coincidence.

More absurd was the fact that Selena got pregnant after that one night, so they could only continue with the plan, which resulted in everything that followed. It was also the only reason that Selena got in touch with Pierre.

All the while, Pierre was watching Meredith’s countenance closely, so he could observe every minute shift in her expression.

Upon noticing that Pierre hadn’t been speaking for a long while, Meredith lifted her head, only to see his piercing eyes boring into her. Frightened by the attention, she quickly asked, “Why are you getting curious all of a sudden,

Pierre? I only remember that it hurt so much that night that I nearly fainted from the pain. Aside from that... I can't recall any other details."

"Oh, I see... I'm sorry that you had to go through that." He finally spoke up.

Hearing that, Meredith heaved a sigh of relief. "What should we do now? The paparazzi even got a photo of the car that Jojo was in, so they must have caught onto the fact that you're his father. How should we clear this up?"

"We'll ignore it for the time being. You should go now. Leave this to me."

"A-Alright, I'll be leaving, then. Tell me if you need anything, and I'll do my best to cooperate." Meredith was being meek in front of him. However, after she got back into her car upon leaving Pierre's office, she smashed her hands into the steering wheel in rage. She didn't stop until her hands started to hurt.

What's going on? Although she was certain that Pierre could never have a solution for the situation, she could hardly feel the joy. Instead, she was even more distraught when he suddenly questioned what happened that night. Is it because he's getting suspicious?

Just when she was at a loss of what to do while leaning against the steering wheel, her phone rang with a call from the jail. "Hello, is this Miss Meredith Yard? Your sister, Megan Yard, would like to see you." The prison officer recognized her face as well as knew her identity, so she dared not throw a tantrum, and could only agree with meeting Megan.

After hanging up the call, she cast her phone aside. "That idiot! Why won't she listen when I've told her not to request to meet me this often?" Despite her indignation, she drove to the jail. After some time, she finally got to meet Megan.

She seemed more haggard than before, and even had injuries on her face. If it wasn't for that, the prison officer wouldn't have contacted Meredith. Megan had been picking fights and giving them trouble during her sentence in jail, so the officer set up a meeting between her and her family so that they could at least try to dissuade her from wreaking more havoc.

When Meredith was waiting for Megan, the officer already updated her on Megan's recent condition. He advised her to convince Megan to sit through the remainder of her two-year sentence, since there was no point in causing trouble for the officers.

