

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 331

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 331-If it weren't for the fact that Megan was in jail, she would've knelt down right in front of Selena. She never expected she would one day have to beg Selena for help.

"I will try my best to get you out as soon as possible on the grounds that you tell me all about Juniper's biological father." Selena was staring at Megan dourly, whereas Megan was still battling with herself internally if she should trust her.

"You know that Juniper will have to undergo a matching test for her bone marrow transplant, so I will know soon enough if you're lying," Selena added. She needed to warn Megan to make sure that she wouldn't lie, as it would be a waste of time if she ran around searching for a random person who turned out to not be Juniper's father.

Eventually, Megan revealed the truth. "Juniper's father is Pierre Fowler."

"Who?" Megan's voice was so soft that Selena didn't hear her, but judging from the movement of her lips, she seemed to be saying Pierre's name.

Finally, Megan mustered up enough courage to look at Selena. "It's Pierre Fowler! Pierre Fowler is her father!"

"That's impossible!" Selena's first reaction was to shake her head to deny it. How could Pierre be Juniper's father? How could Megan and Meredith set me up to sleep with Pierre? This is ridiculous!

"I won't lie. I'm telling the truth. Pierre really is her father."

"Tell me everything that had happened that day."

"Meredith and I found someone to sleep with you that night so that you would lose your virginity. We were planning to tell Finneas about it later on so that he and the Lake Family would look down on you and eventually abandon you. Although we already arranged another man to sleep with you, we only found out that Pierre was the one sleeping beside you when we entered your room!"

While listening to Megan's version of events, Selena clenched her fists. She believed that Megan would never make a joke out of this, let alone lie about what happened.

"None of us knew how Pierre ended up in your room, but you two somehow ended up in bed together. I wasn't there, so Meredith was the one who handled things. She was already in a panic, but she knew she had to hide the truth, so she quickly carried you into another room. We never told anybody that you slept with someone, as we were worried that Pierre might uncover the truth. We were able to cover up our tracks perfectly, until we noticed later on that you began showing signs of pregnancy. That was when we knew that you were pregnant with his children. Both Meredith and I were panicking even more, until she came up with a plan that could kill two birds with one stone. Not only would I be able to marry Finneas, but so would Meredith be able to get together with Pierre. Therefore, we decided to let you give birth to the children so that Finneas would look down on you. At the same time, we lied to Pierre that it was Meredith who gave birth to the baby boys so that he would accept Meredith."

"Your plan sure succeeded marvelously." Selena had to give them credit for pulling that feat off, or rather, she was still astonished by Meredith's abilities in spite of the fact that she knew all along how conniving Meredith could be. Contrary to Megan's arrogant and domineering personality, Meredith appeared to be reserved and obedient, but it was all a facade to hide her scheming true self.

"And you know the rest, so I think I don't need to repeat them, right? When will you let me out? I did not lie, so you have to believe in me!" Megan was staring at her with a wretched look on her face.

Meanwhile, Selena was still spacing out. My sons aren't dead, and Pierre is their father! The revelation was so shocking that she felt like she was in a dream. It took a while before Selena snapped back to her senses to look at Megan.

Still suppressing her sobs due to the officer's presence, Megan begged in a hushed voice, "Please, you have to get me out of here. I really don't want to stay any longer. I already told you all I know, so please take pity on me."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 332

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Already used to living a sheltered life in which she was unconditionally loved, Megan couldn't possibly adapt to life in prison. Thus, it was also impossible that she wouldn't be hated and bullied by other inmates.

"Alright, I will come up with something." With that, Selena left. Despite her curtness, she was telling the truth. Although she abhorred Megan, she was still thankful that Megan told her the truth. Also, she knew her presence shouldn't be known while she was still in Astoria, as the hitman that John sent previously would definitely make another attempt on her life.

She might have been lucky enough to get away relatively unharmed last time, but she would have to be more careful this time. Therefore, she decided she would have to make a compromise by staying at a small hotel.

However, she only spent an hour in the hotel before there was a knock on the door. Upon answering the door, she saw Pierre standing outside with an arrogant look on his face. "You're getting bolder and bolder. Don't you know to tell me when you come back?" He seemed rather furious.

Doesn't she know how much danger she is in? She will easily die if my father finds out that she's here. Nobody would be here to protect her! There won't be people who could coincidentally save her every time! Therefore, Pierre hurried to the hotel as soon as he caught wind of Selena's arrival in Astoria.

Meanwhile, Selena launched herself over to loop her arms around his neck before standing on her toes to kiss him on the lips. The sudden physical contact was irresistible to him. With his desires flaring up, he hugged her back and deepened the kiss. After some time, they ended up falling into bed together, which eventually led to a round of passionate intercourse.

When it was over, Pierre's anger had died down. On the other hand, Selena was snuggling against him while recalling the moments she had spent with him. We might be fated for each other, she thought.

With his arm around Selena, Pierre asked, "Why did you return all of a sudden?"

“Nothing much. I just think you’re not making a lot of progress on the search for Juniper’s biological father, so I decided to get involved.” Selena lifted her head to taunt him.

Due to the fact that Pierre had yet to find Juniper’s biological father, he had nothing to say to that. “I have been searching for him. It has been years, and I’m not omniscient, so it’s not easy to find him.”

Noting his exasperation, Selena figured that he must have been caught up in the search. “It’s okay. Take it easy. We’re not in a hurry.”

“This is urgent! How could it not be?” Pierre had never handled such a tricky task.

“I recalled that you told me you would do something to Juniper’s biological father if we find him. What is it that you will do to him?”

“I’ll cut his d*ck off! With that, he won’t be able to f*ck anybody even if he wants to!” Those mental images of the man having sex with Selena made him fume.

“Alright. Just make sure you don’t go back on your word. You can deal with him however you want when we find him. You can count me out though,” she commented drily. You idiot! I’ll watch while you cut your own d*ck off. “Worry not! I will never go soft on him!” he swore.

“What if you end up going soft on him anyway?” While propping her head on her arm, Selena watched him closely. “Why would I?” he snorted. “If I did, and you’re dissatisfied with my performance, I’ll... Well, I’ll let you decide.”

“I’ll get to order you around! Otherwise, you’ll be punished by kneeling on pincushions!” “Sure, we have a deal!”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 333

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 333-Selena snickered. After that, Pierre lifted her head while pinching her chin. “You’re not safe here. My father definitely hasn’t given up after the failed attempt last time. I’ll have to either transfer you to somewhere safe or send you back. You don’t need to worry about what happens here.”

However, Selena was determined to remain despite the fact that she already knew that Pierre was Juniper's biological father, as she wanted to seek revenge against Meredith, who didn't only steal her sons, but also took Pierre away from her. Therefore, Selena decided she would never let her off the hook. Instead, she would slowly and surely pick everything apart before delivering her punishment.

"I don't want to return. I want to wait here until you have found Juniper's true father." "You have to listen to me." "Don't you want to be with me?"

Pierre gulped when he gazed at Selena's blushing face. Of course he wanted to be with her. After all, it was the first time ever that he felt that having a woman by his side was perfect after remaining single for so many years. "If that's the case, I'll find you a place to stay here. This place is horrendous. I can't allow my woman to stay in such a run-down place."

"Okay."

Thus, he arranged for her to move into one of the estates that belonged to the Fowlers. The most dangerous place could be the safest; John would never suspect that Selena was living in one of the Fowlers' estates. After finding Selena a place to settle down in, Pierre left.

As soon as he was gone, Selena put a few strands of his hair that she tugged off of him when he wasn't paying attention into a transparent ziplock bag. Although she believed in what Megan told her, she needed to conduct a test nonetheless. Soon enough, she delivered the strands of his hair back to her assistant in Springvale via international express delivery with instructions for her assistant to conduct a paternity test using them.

Meanwhile, Pierre hurried back to his company as he had to attend a banquet that night. After putting on his suit, he left for the venue. Coincidentally, Meredith was among the guests who were invited. As an A-list celebrity, it wasn't that odd for her to attend such banquets that were normally reserved for the leaders in the field of business. Besides, the scandal between Pierre and her was the talk of the town. Rumors had it that she already gave birth to Pierre's son. Therefore, the organizer also invited Meredith.

In spite of those rumors, as if to avoid suspicion, neither of them interacted much with each other. Pierre had no time to entertain Meredith since he was too busy dealing with other businessmen, whereas Meredith was smart

enough to stay away from him, as it would increase the chances of her succeeding in her scheme.

At that moment, she was sitting in a corner. When she made sure that nobody was around, she dissolved a pill into her glass of wine. Just then, a waiter walked up to her. “Excuse me, my high heels are dirty, but I can’t reach down to clean them as I’m wearing a gown today. Can you please help me out?”

“It will be my pleasure to be of service.” The waiter left his tray on the table before using some tissues to wipe away the dirt on her heels. In the meantime, she quickly switched her glass of wine with another one on the tray.

“Miss, your heels are clean now.” The waiter stood back up.

With a dainty smile, she expressed her gratitude. “Thank you very much.”

“My pleasure.” After that, the waiter left with his tray.

While looking at the glass of wine she switched onto the tray, Meredith smiled. All that was left for her to do was to wait. When she saw Pierre take the glass of wine from the waiter, she was finally able to rest assured. Great, it seems that even the heavens are on my side. Then, she sent Landy, who had been waiting outside the venue, a text. ‘The stage is set.’

Landy knew what was happening. In fact, she was the one who suggested the idea. After all, it would benefit her if Meredith managed to marry Pierre. Later on, Landy went to Pierre’s car, where the driver had been playing games on his phone.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 334

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 334-Landy tapped on the car window, so the driver lowered it to ask, “What’s the matter?” “Are you the Fowler Family’s driver?”

“Yes. What’s the matter?” “Oh, Mr. Fowler had too much to drink, so please go to his aid.”

“Is that so?” The driver remembered that Pierre was quite a heavyweight. Ever since he started working as Pierre’s driver, he never saw him drunk.

However, he didn't see the point in Landy lying about it, so he didn't doubt her. Therefore, he entered the venue, only to see that two waiters were holding Pierre up, who did indeed seem to be drunk. In a hurry, the driver took over carrying Pierre out of the venue.

Meanwhile, Pierre's eyes were screwed shut. He could hardly open his eyes, and his mind was fuzzy. Just when the driver set Pierre down on the back seat of the car, someone gave him a tap on the shoulder. The driver turned around to see Meredith behind him. Just like everyone else who belonged to the Fowler Family, as well as those who worked with Pierre, he knew who Meredith was. Other than that, everybody also knew Meredith as the biological mother of Pierre's sons.

"Where are you planning on sending Pierre to?"

"I haven't decided on a location. Mr. Fowler has been staying at Dragon Gardens as of late, but the house is currently empty. How about I send him back to the Fowler Residence?" The driver was hesitant, as he had never been in such a situation before.

"Judging from his situation, I think he'll need someone to take care of him, so I'll go with you. We're too far away from Fowler Residence, so let's send him to the house in Dragon Gardens."

"Sure! That will be great!" The driver agreed to it. With Meredith around, he took her words as his command.

After they arrived at Dragon Gardens, the driver helped Meredith to carry Pierre to the bedroom upstairs. When they were settled, Meredith took out a stack of money from her wallet. "Thank you for your hard work."

The driver's eyes brightened at the sight of the stack of money. This is the first time I've been offered tips for my service as a driver! "I receive my monthly wages from Mr. Fowler, so I don't think I should be accepting this."

"Just take it. After all, you helped me out despite how late it is."

In the end, the driver accepted Meredith's money as he saw no reason to turn down her offer. "I guess I'll just take this as part of my job."

With a nod, Meredith told him, "You should go home now. I'll take care of the rest."

“Sure thing, Miss Meredith. I never switch off my phone, so you can reach out for help if you need anything. I’ll be there right away.”

“Okay.”

After the driver left, Meredith and Pierre were the sole occupants of the mansion. She sat down beside the bed Pierre was lying on while observing his handsome face with narrowed eyes. “Pierre, do you know how long I have been in love with you?” She snuggled against his chest, feeling his heartbeat and his warmth, which was utter bliss for her.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. When she finally found his phone in his pocket, she frowned upon seeing the caller ID displayed on the screen—the caller was none other than Selena. This woman only ever works against me! I’ll definitely get her out of the way once I claim Pierre for myself! Without giving it much thought, she hung up, as she figured she should focus on completing her task at hand rather than waste time bickering with Selena.

Meanwhile, Selena was pacing back and forth in her room in the mansion that Pierre left her in. No, I can’t just wait forever! Therefore, she gave him a call. However, the call wasn’t only cut off, his phone was even switched off when she tried again. He shouldn’t be that busy at this time of day. Even if he is, he wouldn’t have hung up on me like that.

Therefore, Selena gave Niall a call. “Mr. Sanders, why can’t my calls to Pierre get through?”

“That’s impossible. He always makes sure that his phone is switched on 24/7.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 335

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 335-“Aren’t you together with him?”

“Mr. Fowler has to attend a banquet tonight, but there are some tasks in the company that have to be finished, so he went alone. I’m still in the company.”

Something is fishy. He didn’t need to switch off his phone if he’s attending a banquet, Selena thought. “Can you try to contact Pierre through other means?”

“Sure, Miss Yard.” After some time, he called her back to inform her that Pierre had returned to Dragon Gardens after having too much to drink. Upon hearing that, Selena drove off in her car. Pierre might have hung up on her, but he wouldn’t have switched off his phone if he was drunk, so it was suspicious,

Upon arriving at Dragon Gardens, she took out her own set of keys to open the door. There was nobody in the living room, so she went upstairs directly. When she snuck to Pierre’s room, she saw Meredith removing Pierre’s clothes. While she was sitting naked on top of him, he lay unmoving on the bed.

This is getting way out of hand! My guess was correct! She never saw Pierre drunk, so she was sure that he was framed. Well, well, Meredith! Not only did you steal my children, but you’re also trying to take my man from me by force! She thought of entering the room just like that, as catching Meredith red-handed in the act would make for sublime fodder for paparazzi. However, she retracted her hand in the next moment, as she realized it would be no fun if she ruined Meredith’s plans.

She was disgusted by the way Meredith was moving on top of him. While biting on her bottom lip, she had mental images of Meredith having sex with Pierre. What if they really end up doing it?

All of a sudden, she didn’t know what choice she should make.

The sun was up when Pierre finally opened his eyes gradually. It was as if he was in a dream, as he was still feeling light-headed. After rubbing his temple, he realized he didn’t even know how he left the banquet last night. When he turned to see the woman beside him, he was delighted. I don’t know what’s going on with Selena, but she seems to have changed ever since she returned from Springvale. She had learned to initiate intimate moments with me. It’s great; I like the improvement.

Then, he reached out to pull the woman into his embrace, but he was jostled awake when she mumbled something. Immediately, he flipped her over, only to see that it wasn’t Selena, but Meredith who was lying beside him. Shocked to see Meredith naked in his room, he asked, “Why are you here?”

She quickly tugged on the blanket to cover herself while blushing like a shy teenage girl. “Pierre, what are you talking about?”

He quickly sat up on the bed and lifted the blanket, only to see that he wasn't wearing anything either, which sent him into confusion. Meanwhile, Meredith sat up as well while still holding onto the blanket. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"What happened last night? How did I get here?"

"You were drunk when I bumped into you by chance. Your driver was hesitating over what to do, as there would be nobody to take care of you if he sent you here, but Fowler Residence was too far away, so he asked if I could help take care of you if he sent you here. Therefore, I came along, and then you..." Meredith didn't finish her sentence, but she hung her head low while blushing.

On the other hand, Pierre rubbed his temple. How could this happen? He smacked his head, but his memory of last night was fuzzy at best. All he remembered was a sex dream. But then, judging from his current circumstances, it might have very well been something more than just a dream—it was real.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 336

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 336-Pierre was at a loss of what to do, as he didn't know how he should explain things to Selena. Meanwhile, Meredith pulled her lips into a thin line before latching herself onto his arm. "Pierre, you seem a little upset."

After all, he thought he was the one in the wrong, so he replied meekly, "No, I'm not." "It felt like we were revisiting that night, which didn't feel like all that long ago. Pierre, I love you." Then, she leaned against his shoulder.

Instantly, Pierre felt his scalp crawling, so he quickly lifted the blankets to get out of bed. "I have something else to do, so I have to leave now." With that, he went straight into the washroom.

Seeing that, Meredith heaved a sigh of relief. At least Pierre didn't doubt what happened, so it means that I have succeeded. Although she wished she could have had s*x with him, luck wasn't on her side, for Pierre slept through the night, seemingly due to the overlapping effects of the drug and alcohol.

Therefore, she didn't get to have sex with him. Instead, she could only remove their clothes to create the illusion that they did it. Fortunately, he didn't seem to have any recollections of last night after being knocked out by the drug and alcohol.

After freshening himself up, Pierre glanced at Meredith, who seemed as dainty as ever while sitting in bed. Even without makeup, she was still a beauty. "I... I'll contact you again some time."

"Sure." With that, Pierre left the place hastily. While he was sitting in his car, he found his mind to be in a state of chaos. The banquet last night was utterly boring, so he was thinking of going to Selena after that. He even thought of f*cking her after he got back to her. However, he could only remember that the waiters were holding him up when the alcohol kicked in. The rest of the night was a blur in his mind.

Was it because I was so preoccupied with fantasies of sex that I ended up doing it with Meredith after mistaking her for Selena? This is bad! I was going to propose to Selena! What should I do now? Initially, Pierre thought of paying Selena a visit, but due to his guilty conscience, as well as his fear of her finding evidence of his encounter with Meredith last night, he left for his company instead.

He knew Selena was a sharp one after all. When he reached the company, he wasn't in the mood to work. Perhaps because of what happened last night, his mind was buzzing incessantly.

Later on, Niall came into his office with a document. "Mr. Fowler, you need to sign this document." Pierre signed it without even flipping through it as soon as he took it from Niall. Seeing that, Niall asked, "Aren't you going to at least check it?"

"What is there to check? It's only a matter of losing some money if anything goes wrong." Disgruntled, Pierre chunked the document back to him. Such carelessness was uncharacteristic of him, so Niall was about to flee the scene upon sensing the danger, only to be detained by Pierre. "Hold on."

After he turned around hastily, Niall asked, "Do you have anything else that you need, Mr. Fowler?"

"Say, if—I mean this as a hypothesis—you love your girlfriend so much that you're ready to propose to her, only to find out that you happened to have

slept with another woman by chance. It was totally an accident, not intentional. Will you choose to hide this from your girlfriend, or will you tell her the truth?" For the first time ever, Pierre felt that maintaining a relationship was such a hassle. It took even more work than the research that he conducted in the base.

"Mr. Fowler, did you happen to sleep with someone last night?"

"How did you know I was talking about myself?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Niall scratched his head. It's so obvious, and I'm no fool.

"Alright! It was me! You're not allowed to speak of it to a soul! Tell me; what will you do?"

Pierre's accusatory tone made Niall feel as if he was the one in the wrong. "Well... Mr. Fowler, since the proposal is almost set to go, I think you should hide it from Selena for the time being. It might affect the good rapport between you two. How about you wait till after the proposal to tell her about it?"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 337

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 337-"What if she came to know about it?" After all, Pierre was feeling extremely guilty about what happened. "Who would know what had happened if we both kept quiet? Miss Selena called me last night to ask about your whereabouts as she couldn't get through to you.

Therefore, I contacted the driver, who informed me that you were already back at Dragon Gardens. After I informed Miss Selena of that, she hung up without saying anything else. I suppose she could rest assured after knowing that you got home safely." Unbeknownst to him, Selena ended up dropping by at Dragon Gardens.

"That makes sense. Alright, I'll go ahead with my proposal first!" In fact, Pierre wasn't willing to jeopardize their relationship at that point. Based on what he knew about Selena's personality, he knew she would make a huge ruckus if she knew he slept with Meredith.

Therefore, he decided he should wait until he had proposed before divulging it to Selena. As for Meredith, he decided he would come up with something else to compensate her.

Meanwhile, Meredith was editing a post on her social media. She took a selfie of herself in bed which made it apparent that she just woke up and wasn't wearing any clothes underneath the blankets.

'It's like it happened just yesterday.' She published the post after typing in that line. Within five minutes, there were more than ten thousand users who commented under her post. After all, that photo of herself in bed was as alluring as it was provocative.

Recently, she had been posting similar pictures. She had yet to reply to the rumors between Pierre and her, so the public figured that she might soon open up about it. In short, they were waiting for her to make her relationship public.

During the following days, Selena never met Pierre. Perhaps he was just feeling too guilty about what he did, or maybe he was worried that Selena might find out about it somehow, so instead of visiting her, he only kept in touch with her through text messages.

On the other hand, Selena received the results of the paternity test, and she definitely wasn't disappointed. As predicted, Pierre was Juniper's biological father, so she could finally feel reassured when she got the results. Although she knew Megan wouldn't possibly lie, she was still agitated when the results came out. After getting confirmation on that, she proceeded with the next step in her plan.

At the same time, Pierre was also making progress in his search, for his subordinates had found a beggar who had a scar on his face. As soon as he got the news, he hurried to the scene, only to see a beggar with long hair that obscured his face crouching on the ground. The beggar seemed fearful of him, as he dared not even stand up.

Pierre sat down on a chair, and his subordinates brought the beggar to him. "Lift your head," he said. However, the beggar didn't move. "I'm talking to you! Lift your head!" His subordinates quickly tugged on the beggar's hair to force him to lift his head.

The scar on his face was highly visible, and it seemed like an old wound, which matched the description of the man who slept with Selena. “I want to know if you slept with a girl in a hotel five years ago. Think carefully before answering me.”

The beggar looked so hideous that Pierre was filled with disgust just by looking at him. He was hoping that the beggar wasn’t the one who slept with Selena, as it would be such a pity for her. If she knew the man who took her virginity was such an abomination, she might even choose to kill herself right away.

“I-I did s-sleep with a g-girl...” the beggar stammered. Pierre studied him closely. “Why did you do that?”

“A p-pretty woman... She gave me a lot of money, s-so I did as she instructed me to. Haha, I’ve been a beggar for so long, so I had n-never had my hands on a woman...”

At that moment, Pierre recalled that Selena mentioned that her first time having sex was a nightmare. The man treated her very roughly, so she was in a lot of pain. Therefore, she used to be averse to sexual intercourse in the beginning.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 338

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“A-After I got the money, it sustained me for a long time. Those days were the best times of my life. However, I don’t want to work after spending all of that money, so I resumed being a beggar.”

I sure feel like killing this man on the spot. However, Pierre didn’t actually do that. Since the beggar admitted to sleeping with Selena, he figured he would do a test to confirm that. Thus, he took a few strands of the beggar’s hair to be sent to Springvale for a DNA test to be done with Juniper. “Lock him up until we have the results.” With that, Pierre left in strides.

Meanwhile, Selena had nothing to do while staying in the mansion where Pierre left her in. Nevertheless, Pierre was also kind enough to send Joaquin over to keep her company. With his company, she was feeling less lonely. “Joaquin, you know what? I found Jamie.”

“Really?” Joaquin stared at her with his obsidian-colored eyes.

With a nod, Selena replied, “He got taken away by the bad guys. Although I can’t bring him back yet, he will return soon. You have nothing to worry about.”

Upon hearing that, Joaquin nodded in agreement. Now that she knew Joaquin was her son, warmth coursed through her heart as she hugged him. For four years, she drank herself silly in order to drown out her sorrows during her sons’ death anniversaries. After all, she lost two boys who used to live within her. Occasionally, she even had dreams of their bodies in the morgue. But from now onward, she would never dream of that anymore.

“Miss Selena, you’re holding me a little too tightly,” Joaquin said.

It wasn’t until then that she let him go. “I’m sorry. I was just feeling too emotional.”

When Joaquin lifted his head, he noticed that her face was stained with tears. “You’re crying...” He watched in trepidation. Even though he wanted to wipe her tears away, he held himself back.

“It’s because I am happy.”

“Okay...” Other than saying that, he didn’t press for reasons, as he always perceived adults as being odd.

That night, Niall came to fetch Joaquin. “Miss Yard, Old Mr. Fowler is waiting to see Young Master Jojo, so he has to leave now.”

“It’s alright. Take him with you.” Selena looked at Joaquin lovingly. She didn’t mind the wait, as she knew her family would soon be reunited.

“By the way, Mr. Fowler would like to meet up with you.” Niall was wearing a bright smile when he said that, but his smile seemed rather lewd to her, so she wondered if Pierre was cooking up something again. “Okay, he can come.”

“Mr. Fowler would like to have a date with you later at eight o’clock in Dynasty Bar.”

Dynasty Bar was the place where she first met Pierre. “Sure, I’ll drive there.”

“Okay. I’ll take Young Master Jojo with me then.” With that, Niall led Joaquin to the car.

As soon as the boy got into the car, however, he noticed that his father was in it as well. “You—”

While sitting in the back seat, Pierre motioned for him to remain silent. “Let’s go.”

With his order, the car drove off, speeding away on the highway. When they were some distance away from the mansion where Selena was living in, Pierre finally spoke. “Kiddo, I need your help tonight.”

“What is it?”

“You’ll know when we get there.”

Meanwhile, Selena noted that she still had time after checking the clock. She was in no hurry, so she went through some of her urgent emails regarding work in Springvale before holding a meeting with the company managers in Astoria. Ever since she bought over Yard Group, business had been booming, and after her company got listed, her net worth would probably double.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 339

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 339-After the online meeting ended, Selena made her way to Dynasty Bar by car. Although the bar belonged to Selena, she already handed the reins over to another manager. It had been a while since she last dropped by, as she was busy with other work.

When she approached the bar, she noticed that there wasn’t a single soul around it. Shouldn’t the bar be busiest around this hour? Why is there no one around? She hadn’t been paying attention to business in the bar, so she wondered if it was because the bar was on the verge of bankruptcy due to mismanagement.

Similarly, the bar was devoid of people when she entered it. She sat there for some time, but still, she saw nobody. It was getting late, so she gave Pierre a call, only to find that she couldn't get through to him. At that moment, she felt like going to the washroom, so she stood up to walk toward it.

As soon as she entered the washroom, she heard a boyish voice behind her. "Don't move!"

Then, someone stuck a gun behind her waist. The familiarity of it all was amusing to her. "Don't laugh!" the person with the boyish voice demanded.

Upon hearing that, Selena could only stifle her laughter while saying, "Kid, don't fire that accidentally."

Meanwhile, Joaquin was holding onto the gun. He couldn't quite recall what he said when he first met Selena, so he paraphrased. "Our daddy is outside. Can you help us?"

"Of course! I can help you deal with him!"

"Okay."

Selena then squatted down to look at Joaquin. "What game is this?"

"According to the script, you're supposed to walk out drunkenly." The serious look on Joaquin's face seemed funny to her.

"Alright! Let's go according to the script." Selena pretended to be drunk while walking out of the washroom to return to the main hall. When she noticed that Pierre was indeed standing there, she approached him to tug at his collar.

"Where is that old man? You, on the other hand, have great pecs!" She tried to copy what she did back then while groping Pierre's arm. "Your biceps are sturdy too! You have a broad chest, a slim waist, as well as a supple butt. A handsome guy with a good physique like you must be a gigolo! Tee-hee, but I like it!"

Hearing that, Pierre lifted her face. "You like it?"

"Of course!"

Dwelling on memories of the past brought them back to the time when they first met each other. They looked into each other's eyes lovingly, but the love

in Selena's gaze seemed more intense. She knew now that it wasn't their first meeting, as he was her children's father, as well as the man who took her virginity.

"Why would you do this all of a sudden?" Selena regarded him with some doubt.

All of a sudden, the bar lit up with LED stars, which frightened Selena for a moment. Alongside the music from the piano, the bar had been transformed into a romantic space under a starry night sky. Right after that, Pierre knelt down on one knee before presenting her with a ring. "Will you marry me, Miss Selena Yard?"

Oh, so he's proposing! Initially, she assumed he was just giving her a romantic surprise, but she never thought it would actually be a proposal. She was spacing out when she stared at the ring in his hand. On the ring was a pink diamond so huge that she had never in her life seen another one like it. For a moment, she didn't know how to react to that.

On the other hand, Pierre was a little frustrated. "Hey, be more considerate! My leg is still not fully healed, so are you going to have me kneel here all day?"

Snapping back to her senses, she gave him a light slap on his head. "You're proposing, so be more serious! Besides, I can't just agree to it like that! I need time to consider!"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 340-"Why would you still need time to consider?" Pierre stood up while glaring at Selena. "Kneel back down!" He flinched immediately before reverting back to his kneeling position. "Tell me. How long are you going to spend considering my proposal?"

"Three to five years, perhaps?"

"Selena!" "Fine, fine. I'll stop messing with you." Selena then reached her hand out to him.

"That's more like it," he mumbled. It wasn't until he put the ring on her that he realized that it didn't actually fit her. In fact, it was slightly too big for her finger,

so it hung loosely on her finger. For a moment, an awkward silence hung in the air.

When Selena saw that, she was pissed off by it. “How dare you propose to me when you don’t even know the size of my finger?” She wondered if it was too late to take her word back.

“I know!” Pierre then picked up a petal from the floor to tuck it in between her finger and the ring. “If we do this, the ring won’t come off anymore.”

How Selena wished she could just take off the ring and throw it away! “Hey, it’s my first time proposing to a woman, so I don’t have experience. I’ll get better next time.”

“How many more times are you going to propose to me?” Selena glared at Pierre. If anyone else were to see these two prominent figures in the field of business like this, they would probably think that the proposal was kind of awkward and underwhelming.

“Anyway, weren’t you averse to the idea of marrying me?” Selena gazed at Pierre. Of course, she was happy when being proposed to, and she would gladly marry him. When she first knew that Pierre was Juniper’s biological father, she made the decision to be with him no matter his choice. Even if he wouldn’t marry her, she was willing to stick with him.

Finally, he was getting serious about it. He took off a necklace made of a red string from his neck where a ring was hung. When Selena took a closer look, she noticed that it was the ring she had once used to propose to Pierre. Back then, both of them had exposed each other’s secrets, so the proposal failed, and she threw the ring away. She didn’t expect him to keep it on him though.

Then, Pierre put the ring on himself. “I already thought this through. I will marry you, and I will protect you and our children.”

“Yeah, our children too.” Selena was tearing up. They’re indeed our children.

“I have to warn you that life with me won’t be easy. However, you have to trust that I will work hard for both of us.”

“We’ll both work hard. Don’t worry; I won’t become a burden to you.”

Their eyes met, and a smile appeared on both their faces. Then, Pierre heaved a sigh of relief. "It's finally over."

"What is?"

"The proposal." Apparently, Pierre looked like he was being relieved of a heavy burden. "This is such a bother. Niall wrote me a few pages worth of speech that he told me to memorize, but I couldn't remember a single word." While Pierre spoke, he took out a few pieces of paper from his pocket. If he could, he would have just read everything off the paper.

Upon witnessing his behavior, Selena was even more furious. "Pierre Fowler! You're proposing to me, so can't you take it more seriously? How could you let other people handle the preparations?"

"Why would you say that? I'm being serious about this!" "You just aren't!"

Meanwhile, Joaquin was watching them quarrel on the sidelines. The house will be a lot livelier from now on, since they might quarrel everyday. Well, it's better than living in a lifeless house.

After that, Joaquin was sent back to Fowler Residence. Pierre, on the other hand, brought Selena back to her temporary dwelling. It was an important day for them, so of course they would have s*x.

After that, Pierre left, as he didn't want to risk being spotted by dragging out his stay. When Selena woke up the next morning, Pierre was long gone. Upon opening her eyes, she saw the ring on the bedside table, which prompted her to smile.