

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 391

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 391-Selena's enthusiasm was doused. God. Him of all people? Well, Pierre's not really a caring guy, but Finneas is. Besides, I don't have Pierre's number or any way to contact him. The kids can't reach him even if they want to. At that thought, disappointment washed over her.

"Feeling better, Selena?" Finneas placed the flowers he brought in the vase, acting like he owned the place. That confirmed Selena's suspicion about Finneas being the one who took her to the hospital.

She didn't want to talk to him, but he did take her to the hospital, so making snarky comments would be rude. "Yes." She forced a smile.

Then, Finneas sat beside her and held her hand. She pulled it back right away, leaving him hanging. "My heart aches for you Selena. It must be hard being all by yourself." Finneas was almost tearing up, looking genuine, but all Selena felt was disgust. Now, she was no longer the naive young lady she was, and crying wouldn't work on her.

Hence, she looked away and mumbled, "Thanks."

"No problem." Finneas was heartbroken about the cold shoulder from her. Now that he and Megan were divorced, he had the freedom to court Selena again.

Unable to find a retort, Selena thought, God d*mn it. But I can't tell him to f*ck off just yet.

"I know I shouldn't have done that to you, and I've turned over a new leaf. Everything's in the past now, and we're both single. Can you find it within you to give me another chance to take care of you again?"

Right at that moment, Pierre came back from his short cigarette break just to see Finneas confessing to Selena, much to his chagrin. Selena was disgusted by that confession too, and she was about to snap at him when Pierre remarked sarcastically, "You're really thirsty, huh, Selena? The guy's just a cheapo someone dumped."

Selena and Finneas looked in the direction of the voice and saw Pierre leaning against the doorframe, looking arrogant as usual.

What? He said I'm thirsty? Fine! I'll show him! Immediately, she held Finneas' hand. "Yeah, I am thirsty, but so what?"

"Why you..." This ungrateful b*tch! How dare she flirt with another guy in front of me?

"We're over, Pierre! What part of breaking up don't you get? Mind your own business! I can date whoever I want!" She rolled her eyes. "Finneas and I go way back. You think I can forget him that easily? The old flame is lit now, and you're old news for me."

Selena wanted to get on Pierre's nerves, while Finneas, in all his stupidity, was overjoyed by the 'fact' that Selena still loved him after all these years. I have a chance! If this billionaire marries me, I can save the company! "Yeah, Fowler. We're childhood friends. We grew up together. You're nothing to her." Finneas' ego was getting overinflated.

Pierre almost flew into a rage, but he merely looked at them, his arms crossed. Childhood friends, huh? Mr arse! D*mn you two!

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 392

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 392-"Get the hell out of here." Pierre dragged him up and shoved him up. "I paid money for this ward, so piss off." Selena blinked her eyes. He paid for the ward? I thought Finneas paid for it. Now, she was the one who was confused.

Meanwhile, Pierre was dragging Finneas out, and the latter relented in the end. However, he still managed to shout, "I'll save you in a jiffy, Selena!"

"Keep an eye on him and don't let him in!" Pierre roared at his bodyguard and slammed the door shut, making Selena shiver from the loud sound. Oh, sh*t, oh sh*t, oh sh*t. What have I done? I even told him Finneas' is my childhood friend.

Pierre walked up to her menacingly, and she averted her gaze, but he held her chin firmly. "Are you really that thirsty you'd even take in that piece of trash?" He would not allow her to stoop so low. Finneas is not worthy of her!

Selena was infuriated about what he said. "We've broken up, Mr. Fowler, so get that into your head. I can date whoever I want, and you can't say anything about it."

"Of course I can say something about it. My kids are in your custody. All three of them. You can't just get a rando to be their father. Finneas is unworthy!" he roared, angered by her calling Finneas her childhood friend.

He thought he could accept it if she dated another man; he thought he would give her his blessing as long as she was happy. At least, it was better than dating him, for that would only plunge her life into uncertainty. But now, he realized he couldn't accept it after all. He couldn't even take it when another guy so much as looked at her.

"I thought you gave them to me because you don't want them. They're not under your jurisdiction now. You can't tell me what to do after you've abandoned the kids!" she roared back.

He had no retort for that, so he kissed her. Caught by surprise, Selena let him do whatever he wanted for a moment, but then she started pushing him. However, she had forgotten about the IV drip, and that push yanked the needle out. Ow!

"Are you out of your mind?" Pierre quickly grabbed her hand, then he realized it was swelling at a blistering speed. Sh*t. The needle's yanked out.

The pain grew as her hand swelled, and it was becoming numb by the minute. Therefore, Pierre pulled the whole needle out and pressed down on her hand before ringing the bell.

A nurse came a short while later. "Oh, you shouldn't have moved that much," the nurse grumbled and tried to reattach the IV drip, but since her hand had swollen, she had to attach it to the other hand.

Still, it was hard to inject the needle because of her thin vessels. The nurse tried it once, but it was too hard to get it right, so they settled for her original hand again. Needless to say, having to inject it on that hand once more made things hard.

The nurse was starting to sweat as she tried to find the right spot to inject the needle. Since the back of Selena's hand was starting to turn green, it was hard to pinpoint the vessel accurately. At the same time, Pierre was worried

about Selena when he noticed the nurse having a hard time finding the right spot.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 393

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 393-Selena looked away, for she didn't want to see the needle moving around her hand; she was scared, after all. Eventually, the nurse managed to inject the needle, and she was sweating profusely.

"Please don't move anymore, Miss Yard. It'll be difficult to pull it off again if you do." The nurse was on the verge of breaking down. "I'm sorry." Selena apologized sincerely. "It's fine. Just be careful." Then, she glanced at Pierre before leaving the ward.

Pierre was sitting on the chair beside the bed, his head hanging low. Neither of them was in the mood for an argument after everything that had happened. "I'm starting to regret my choice," he muttered under his breath. Selena didn't quite catch it. "What did you say?"

Pierre regretted it the moment he said it. No, I can't give in so easily! She'll be in danger if she marries me. I can never give her the happiness she wants. I shouldn't have dated her in the first place.

Meanwhile, Selena was waiting for him to start talking, but then he shot up. "I'm still the kids' father, Selena. I won't give them to you if the man you date isn't up to my standards. We'll settle this in court if you have a problem with that."

What the f*ck? Selena was infuriated, and her chest was stuffy. How shameless can he get?

"I'll fight for custody. You can't take care of the kids if you can't look after yourself. I know the court will give custody to me." "You petty b*stard!" Selena cursed.

However, Pierre went straight to the exit, ignoring her. "I'll get you a guy that's perfect for you." "You're mad!" she roared, but he left without answering her.

Good thing I stopped in time, or it'd be disastrous. This is the last thing I can do for her. He wanted to pick the best guy to be her partner and the kids' guardian.

Inside the ward, Selena started panicking the moment he left. Why must he keep doing this? That idiot!

When he came back to his company, Pierre asked Niall to collect all the information on all young men in Digton City with a net worth of over a hundred million. Niall didn't understand the reasoning behind that order, but he wasn't going to be stupid and ask his boss about it.

After a short while, Niall went to see Pierre with a huge stack of documents in his hands; he had always been a fast worker after all. "Here are the documents you asked for, sir."

Pierre looked at the documents, then he glanced at Niall. For the first time in his life, he thought Niall was despicable. Why the f*ck does he work this fast? Is he The Flash or something? "You're too fast, you dimwit!" he roared.

Niall almost heaved a sigh. So even efficiency is a crime these days, huh? "Why don't I come back later then?"

In response, Pierre gave him a glare. "Give it to me."

Thus, Niall carefully placed the stack before him, and Pierre looked through it. Whoa. Digton's really filled with talented people, huh? Didn't expect so many guys to be so rich. The first guy he read through was twenty-six years old, and he was handsome, much to Pierre's annoyance.

Young, handsome, and rich. She's gonna love this kind of guy. "This guy's a boy, not a man. You can't expect a boy to do a man's job."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 394

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 394-Therefore, Pierre failed the first guy. "This one's too old! This one's too pervy! This one's a sex toy seller! He's a perv too!" The more Pierre read through the documents, the more upset he was. In the end, he failed every guy in the stack. "That's it?" Pierre looked at Niall.

Niall was at a loss for words. He didn't know what his boss was trying to get at. "That's all, sir. That's all." Niall was shaking with fear. "May I ask a question, Mr. Fowler? What are you trying to do?"

"I'm trying to get a guy for Selena." The f*ck? Niall almost leaped in shock. Am I hearing things? Has Mr. Fowler gone mad? He's trying to get a guy for Miss Yard?

"What? Do you have a problem with it?"

"Nope. Not at all." You're the boss. You call the shots. After that, Pierre looked at the documents and read through them again. Looks like I've been too strict.

"Mr. Fowler, shouldn't you ask Miss Yard about this? I mean, the man is going to be her partner, so she must like him too, don't you think?"

Upon hearing that, Pierre shivered. Her partner, huh? Yeah, I am looking for her partner for life. I can't just change the guy on a whim. Hence, he sifted through the documents and tossed the guys who were too old, too ugly, or too perverted. When he was finally done, he kept the remaining ones in a file.

Later, he went to the hospital again, and Selena was playing with the kids. They're always a nice sight to behold. Despite his thought, he looked away and coughed.

"Daddy!" Juniper darted toward her father when she saw him, and she hugged his leg. "I've missed you, Daddy."

His sons didn't show any of the affection Juniper did. Law of attraction, huh? Pierre pinched Juniper's cheek as he said, "Leave us alone, kids. Your mother and I have something to talk about."

Juniper pouted in displeasure. Why do they have so many things to talk about? His sons followed his orders though, and Juniper went with them.

When they were out of the room, Pierre closed the door and came up to her with the file, but she looked away, refusing to talk. However, he forced her to look at him. "I know you don't want to see me, but this is serious. Pick one." He tossed the file to her.

She looked down and noticed the photo of a guy. When she looked closer, she noticed that the document recorded everything about the man, including

his height, weight, net worth, and even his hobbies. This is oddly detailed. "What is the meaning of this?"

"I told you I'd get a partner for you, and this here contains all the guys in Digton who's worth more than a hundred million. Of course, I've filtered some myself, but the rest is up to you. Pick one."

Selena noticed the solemn look on his face and realized he wasn't joking. "You're barking mad." Other than that, she didn't know what else to say.

"I'll choose if you won't."

In response, Selena looked away, so Pierre went through the documents seriously, trying to pick a guy for her.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 395

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 395-Selena was vexed, but an idea suddenly came up to her. "You're really trying to marry me off, aren't you?" "Do I look like I'm kidding?" He snorted. "This is for you and the kids. I have to pick the best guy to be their stepdad."

"Alright. Since that's what you want..." With that, she took all the documents and read through them, much to Pierre's chagrin. Is she for real?

A moment later, she took one of the documents out. "John Fabian. Twenty-seven years old. CEO of Zealous Inc. Net worth is over a hundred million. I see that he loves singing. Nice. We can go do some karaoke." At that, Pierre's face fell.

"To be decided." She then placed the document aside and kept on reading the rest. "This one's nice. He's handsome. I'll keep him in view as well. Oh, and this one. Christopher Fall, huh? I like his name, and he looks mature enough. Not bad. To be decided." Selena picked about a dozen after a short while, and Pierre's face fell further.

Unable to take it any longer, he took the documents from her. "To be decided, my foot! You actually like this kind of guy? Christopher Fall's obviously an abuser! He's going to abuse you! And John Fabian's obviously a pervert! He's going to cheat on you! And this one's obviously a jinx!"

Selena watched as Pierre complained about her waiting list and tossed every document aside. In the end, nobody was a good fit. Pierre noticed it too, then he looked at her awkwardly.

“You look like the bride here more than I do.” She looked at him seriously, and he sat back down. A moment later, Selena picked a few documents out at random. “This one. Set me up with him A.S.A.P.”

“What do you mean A.S.A.P?” Pierre thought she sounded like she wanted to be married off as soon as she could.

“As soon as possible, duh. Settle this and let’s never meet again. It’s... disgusting.” Then, she looked away.

The last sentence angered him. “Selena, I can still see the kids even if you’re married. I’m their father.”

“I’ve never said you can’t. I was referring to myself, okay?”

Pierre said nothing to that. After all, he was the one who proposed the breakup, so he had nothing to say if she refused to see him. Hence, he kept the documents and left, while Juniper scurried away to meet her brothers.

“Oh no! Bad news!”

“What?” Jameson asked.

“Daddy’s marrying Mommy off to someone else!” Juniper was sure she heard that clearly.

“What?” Jameson tilted his head. It was beyond his level, so he couldn’t imagine it.

“I know what I heard! Daddy’s marrying Mommy off, and Mommy said yes! She’s going on a date!”

Jameson scratched his head in confusion. “Who’s she marrying then? Are we going to have a new daddy?” The thought excited him. “I hope he’s a gentle one.”

When Juniper and Joaquin heard that, they looked at him in disgust. This boy’s off in a world of his own.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 396

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 396-“What should we do?” Juniper looked to Joaquin for answers, since he was more reliable. “We’ll see what happens first.” Joaquin was a lot calmer after seeing multiple happenings of the same thing.

When Juniper heard that, she pouted. “And that Lake guy’s a jerk. I have a feeling Daddy’s not gonna be our daddy anymore.” Joaquin kept quiet. Well, he did this to himself, and now he’s going to lose his wife.

Two days later, Selena was discharged since she suffered nothing else, except for overexertion. Niall came to see her the moment she was discharged. “This is your date for tomorrow, Miss Yard. Mr. Miller from Miller Multimedia. Eight in the evening at room 303, Crystal Palace.”

At that, she smiled. “Does he really want to marry me off to someone else that much?”

Niall was forcing himself to smile. It was the first time he knew his boss could pull off something insane like this. Love does turn you into a fool.

“Got it. Tell Pierre I’ll be there on time.” Hence, Selena dolled herself up that night and wore a red, low-cut fishtail dress. She had heavy makeup on, and her permed hair tumbled down her shoulder. Also, she was wearing black stilts, making her the center of attention when she appeared in Crystal Palace.

She even threw a look at a guy, and that guy bumped into a pillar. When Pierre saw her, his eyes widened as he trotted up to her and took her to the staircase.

“Let me go! What are you doing?” She flung his hand away and straightened her clothes and hair.

“You’re wearing that for the date?” Pierre stared at her cleavage, and he felt suffocated as his attention got drawn in.

“What? Do I look bad?”

No, you look too good. He gritted his teeth. “Don’t you care what they think of you if they see you in this?”

“I’m here for a date. Of course I have to doll up. I can’t just come here in a T-shirt and jeans. That’s insulting.” While she spoke, she looked at him with disdain. “I’m young and rich. This outfit is perfect for me.”

Pierre couldn’t come up with a good retort. Yeah, she’s on a date, so of course she has to doll up. “B-But this is plain seduction. A relationship you get through a method like this won’t last long.”

Selena dismissed it. “What’s that got to do with you?” Then, she pushed him away. “Don’t get in my way.” Immediately, she went straight to room 303, much to his chagrin.

Her date for the night was a man called Zachary Miller. He was a young, handsome man who was also the boss of Miller Multimedia. When she came in, he quickly stood up. “Hello, Miss Yard.” He was wearing a light blue suit and a white shirt inside, though he wasn’t wearing a necktie. The outfit made him look lively and energetic, but also elegant.

“Hello, Mr. Miller.” She shook his hand and sat down.

“I’ve heard about your great beauty, Miss Yard, but you’re prettier than what I’ve heard. You’re the president of JNS Corporation, I take it? Successful and gorgeous, I see.”

In response, Selena smiled sheepishly. “You flatter me. You’re different from the rumors too, Mr. Miller.”

“Is that so? I don’t really know what the public thinks about me.” He smiled humbly.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 397

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 397-“They say you’re a handsome, elegant, and suave man.” There was a divider in the room. It was there to keep the guests from being interrupted, and a cabinet stood behind it. The cabinet was used to store necessities, and the staff would take it from behind the divider if the guest needed anything.

It was convenient, since the staff wouldn’t have to make multiple trips for the same thing. At that moment, Pierre was hiding behind the divider. “I see. What do you think of me then, Miss Yard?” He smiled at her.

“I think they don’t capture your essence enough. I think you’re all that, and you’re also polite, cultured, and eloquent.” Then, they laughed.

Pierre, on the other hand, wasn’t happy at all. His anger mounted as he thought, When did she learn to be this glib? She never praised me that way! D*mn her! She changes her partner like they’re disposable toothbrushes! He clenched his fist.

In the meantime, Selena and Zachary were getting along well, and Zachary even let Selena make the orders, then they chatted happily over dinner. Pierre could feel the fury within him exploding. I’ve never even talked that much with her! And why’s she laughing so much? She never smiles at me! Why is she beaming at him?

Halfway through their date, they exchanged numbers and social media accounts. “If I may ask you something, Miss Yard? Are you going to move your whole company to Digton?”

“Not for now. You should know how hard it is to move a whole company,” she answered. “It’s fine. I just think it’s tiring for you to travel between two cities, and we won’t get to meet each other that much. I don’t mind though. Traveling between two cities for you is worth it.”

Pierre knew Zachary liked Selena from that declaration alone. He would travel between cities for her, and that was a dead giveaway. “I’ll have to use the bathroom, Mr. Miller.”

“Sure.” Then, she left the room. After she was gone, Zachary leaned back, and a smile appeared on his face. She’s gorgeous and well-spoken. Just my type. He wasn’t getting any younger, so it was time to start a family, and his own family was already bugging him about it.

Everyone said the higher someone was, the more they could see, and the more they could choose from, but that was untrue to Zachary. Not many women were worthy of him at that point.

Selena, on the other hand, was perfect, but her kids were a problem. Hence, he thought his family wouldn’t accept that, but at least, her net worth was above his. This should work if I put in some effort.

The moment Selena came out of the bathroom, someone dragged Selena away, and she was taken into the men’s restroom. She only realized who was

the one who had taken her away when they stood in a cubicle, and she shoved his chest. “Are you mad, Pierre Fowler?”

“Pipe down! Do you want everyone to know we’re in the men’s?”

She glowered at him and whispered, “Are you mad, Pierre?” Selena looked like a mess, for she was wearing a low cut dress, and because Pierre dragged her with him, her dress was pulled down, revealing her breasts.

He gulped, and she looked down. When she noticed how exposed she was, Selena pulled her dress back up. “You perv—”

Pierre leaned ahead for a kiss, not giving her a chance to speak up.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 398

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 398-Selena couldn’t resist him at all. Her lips were weak and numb as he forced himself against her; he even bit onto her lip as if he was trying to punish her. When they finally pulled away from each other, she felt a burning ache on her lips. “You f*cking...” She could tell that her lips were swelling up.

“I regret it.” Pierre’s voice sounded from above her, and she looked up to meet his solemn expression. His breathing was ragged, perhaps because he had been deprived of oxygen after the long kiss that they shared. “What do you regret?” She knew what he meant then, but she wanted to ask the question anyway.

“Breaking up. I regret breaking up. I don’t want to break up with you.” Pierre finally came to his decision when he saw Selena chatting and laughing with another man. At the sight of that, he was overwhelmed with jealousy; he nearly lost his mind when he pictured all the possible scenarios in his head.

I can see Selena fooling around with another man, cooking a meal for him, holding his hand and kissing him, getting in bed and sleeping with him... No! I can’t handle it! It feels like someone stabbed me a thousand times whenever I think about it. I can’t bear to see my woman with another man!

Selena was glad to finally hear the words that she had been waiting for, but that didn’t mean that she would make things any easier for him. Hence, she turned her face away as she scoffed. “What do you think I am? Do I look like a

motel to you? Do you think you can just come around to look for me and leave me whenever you please?"

He gently caressed her cheek with his large palm. "I don't want to be with anyone else, Selena. I'd risk my life just to take care of you and the kids." I'll sacrifice my life if I have to... I'll do anything to protect them; to ensure that they never get hurt in the future.

His words sounded like a noble oath, yet Selena didn't seem happy to hear it at all, for she simply turned her face away to avoid looking at him. "You sure are great with words. I know a man who gave a really amazing speech when he proposed, but he broke his promise just days after that. I'm not some young teenage girl, and I won't allow you to cheat my feelings with your empty promises.

I've fallen for it once, so I won't fall for it again." Her words were caught up in her throat as she began to tear up at the end of her sentence. She had been heartbroken after her relationship with Finneas, and it took her so much effort and courage just to be able to wholly love another man. But how did that turn out? The man whom I loved dumped me anyway!

A teardrop landed on the surface of Pierre's shoe just seconds after she blinked. He felt his heart clenching in agony at the sight of her tears—he knew that he should have never asked for a breakup back then. She's still a girl after all.

She may be worth tens of billions, but she still has a heart made of flesh, for she's just a girl, and she isn't as strong as I thought her to be. "I'm sorry..." Pierre realized how he had been too careless with his words and actions in the past.

"Sorry?" She snorted when she heard that. "Do you think your apologies are worth anything? Do you understand how hard it was for me to fall in love with someone again, Pierre?

I kept reminding myself not to make the same mistakes; I kept telling myself to love you a little less and to love myself more, but I couldn't do it!" Tears gushed out of her eyes like water out of a dam. "How dare you abandon me when I loved you so dearly!

You abandoned me, Pierre..." She bit her lip just before she came to her final sentence. Now, she understood why Pierre did what he did, but she just

couldn't stop the words that came out of her mouth. "How are you any different from Finneas?"

He immediately slammed his fist into the wall beside her face. "Don't compare the both of us! I'm nothing like him!" She sneered. "I don't think you guys are any different. You might think that you're different, but are you really any better than him?"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 399

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 399- He Deserves It!

How dare Selena make a comparison between Finneas and me! Pierre desperately wanted to lose his temper, but he knew he couldn't lash out at her when she was already suffering. Hence, he paused for a moment before he spoke. "Okay. What should I do, then? What do I have to do to make you come back to me?"

"We've already broken up. You were the one who asked for it. Step aside and let me go out. Mr. Miller is still waiting for me." She was no longer in the mood to go on with their conversation.

Pierre felt his insides burning with fury the moment she mentioned Zachary's name. "How dare you bring him up! Tell me—why do you laugh and smile so much when you're with him? You kept giggling and chuckling earlier. What was there to laugh about?!" he growled.

She was secretly pleased to see how furious Pierre was then. "You don't expect me to cry in front of him, do you? You were the one who matched me with this man and arranged for me to go on this date. You don't want me to embarrass you, do you?"

He nearly choked on his own spit. Fine, I deserved this! "Stop changing the topic. Tell me what I need to do in order to be with you again!" He hastily returned to the main topic of conversation.

"You were the one who changed the topic," she mumbled.

"What did you say?!" He was inches away from losing his temper.

“Fine, fine. You can chase after me if you want to be with me, but you’ll have to be quick. I’m single now, so there are tons of men courting me. You can’t blame me if you happen to fail.”

Meanwhile, Zachary was starting to get a little impatient as he waited for Selena in their private room. Isn’t she taking a little too long? I understand that women use the bathroom to fix their makeup and all that, but she’s taking way too much time. The thought made him anxious, so he got to his feet and was pacing around when he heard the sound of the door opening. “Are you back?” He turned to the entrance cheerily.

To his surprise, there were three kids standing at the door! At the sight of them, he froze for a moment. “You kids…”

The three kids stood in a straight line, with a small girl standing in the middle. Her smile was as bright as the sun. In contrast, the boy on her left was the complete opposite—his expression was serious, and he looked like a young scholar. On the other hand, the boy on the right had his face covered in butter; he was munching on a piece of cake and didn’t seem interested in Zachary at all.

“Hello. We are Miss Yard’s children.” Juniper’s eyes formed a straight line as she beamed and greeted Zachary.

He was shocked to hear this. Three? Does Selena have three children? That’s way too many, right? I recall her saying that she has one daughter, but what about these two other boys?

The three kids then got onto a chair to come face-to-face with Zachary. He wasn’t sure what to do with them, so he simply gave them an awkward smile. “Do you guys want to eat something? Should I order some food?”

“Ice cweam!” Jameson could barely pronounce his words; he was too excited upon hearing Zachary’s mention of food. In response, Juniper flashed him a glare, and he immediately lowered his head to continue munching on his cake. “It’s fine, Mr. Miller. We just wanted to have a talk with you,” she uttered sweetly.

“Sure. What do you want to talk about? By the way, I recall that Miss Yard only has one daughter, right?” he asked.

At that, Juniper spread her lips into a wide, cheerful grin. “That’s not true! She also has two sons, but she has never revealed this to the public. We are triplets! My mommy is really great at giving birth. I’m sure you’ll have a lot of babies if she gets married to you!”

Zachary widened his eyes when he heard that Selena gave birth to triplets. I think that’s kind of scary. Although I’m sure we won’t face any issues financially, it still sounds freaky to have so many children at home. If she gives birth to another trio, we will have six children, including her existing three. I can afford all of their living expenses, but my knees seem to have gone weak just by me picturing six children chattering and shouting in our house.

“We really like you, and we hope you can become our new father, Mr. Miller. In order to improve your relationship with my mommy and to speed up the process of your marriage, I will now give you a short introduction of her,” Juniper said.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 400

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 400-The grin on Juniper’s face was as wide as ever. Zachary, on the other hand, looked more like he was about to cry despite his attempt at a forced smile. “Sure. G-Go ahead,” he uttered as he didn’t know what else to say. Then, he simply took a piece of tissue and began to wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead.

“My mommy is extremely busy, so she’s rarely home. I assume that you will spend most of your time eating and sleeping with her, so let me start with her eating patterns.” Juniper paused to think for a moment before she went on to say, “There are a lot of foods that my mommy likes.

Her favorite foods are usually those that are stinky, like durian and smelly tofu. In fact, she loves combining durian and smelly tofu, and she claims that it’s the best thing she has ever tasted! The three of us love it too!” Zachary felt his stomach churning at the thought of that combination. Durian and stinky tofu...

“If you want to make my mommy happy, you will have to buy her canned sardines, some Limburger cheese from Belgium, and maybe some fermented shark meat from Iceland. What else did I miss out on, Jojo? Did I forget anything?” She turned to Joaquin for help.

“Dried squid,” Joaquin replied. “That’s right! Dried shredded squid!” Juniper uttered excitedly. Zachary widened his eyes in disbelief. Once, he had watched a TV program that introduced all of the smelliest foods in the world, and whatever Juniper listed had definitely shown up in the program!

He even recalled another time when he bought himself some canned sardines out of sheer curiosity. As a result, he lost his appetite for the next three days as he was too disgusted by the taste of it. Selena looked so charming and gorgeous; I can’t believe she has such eccentric food preferences!

“Well, those are the types of food that my mommy likes. We like it a lot too. Do you like those dishes, Mr. Miller?”

The smile on Zachary’s face stiffened. “I... d-do...”

“That’s perfect! We can eat all of those in a single meal! That’s great!” Juniper cheered when she heard his response. Eating all of those foods in one meal... Wouldn’t the people on our street suffocate to their deaths? Zachary thought.

“Okay. Why don’t I tell you about some of my mommy’s sleeping habits now? My mommy likes to move around when she’s asleep, so she needs a huge bed. She learned some self-defense skills in the past, so she often punches and kicks things in the middle of the night. You have to make sure that you don’t leave any objects on the bed. She might break it into pieces otherwise.”

Zachary gulped. What about me? Am I considered an object?

“Furthermore, my mommy sleepwalks sometimes. She looks like this when she’s sleepwalking...” Juniper then hopped off the chair and stuck her hands out in front of her before she rolled her eyes backward, looking exactly like a zombie. Zachary’s pupils dilated in fear as he imagined the sight of a zombie staggering around in the middle of the night.

However, Juniper didn’t seem bothered by this; she simply jumped back onto the chair once she was done with her performance. “My mommy also likes to fart when she sleeps. Once, we all heard a thundering sound, and we thought that there was an earthquake, but it was just her! Hahaha...”

Joaquin side-eyed Juniper as he thought, Mommy’s image is completely ruined now. She would probably faint from anger if she ever hears about this.

Meanwhile, all Zachary heard was a loud ringing in his ears; he felt as if he could almost hear the fart himself. His gaze landed on the food that they had eaten earlier. There were a few foods that could potentially cause excessive flatulence, and he couldn't help but wonder if Selena would accidentally fart after she returned from the bathroom. I can't believe a gentle and adorable lady like her would actually—

“Are you afraid of ghosts, Mr. Miller?” Juniper interrupted his thoughts. “G-G-Ghosts?” He could feel cold sweat trickling down his neck.

“My mommy talks in her sleep sometimes. She likes listening to ghost stories, so she usually repeats these ghost stories when she talks in her sleep,” Juniper explained.

The moment he heard her words, Zachary felt his hair standing on end.

“Also, my mommy grinds her teeth in bed. She makes this crunching sound that's almost like someone biting on bones. I'm sure you've heard the sound of people munching on bones, right, Mr. Miller? You don't have to worry though. You can just pretend that she's chewing on beef ribs or something.”