

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 411

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 411 The Children Are Here

“You should start cooking. We’re getting hungry here,” Pierre ordered her to cook, as if he owned the place. She wouldn’t fly into a rage in front of the young children, so she went to the kitchen, infuriated. Juniper and Pierre exchanged glances, then they smiled.

Selena tried her best to calm herself. “Calm down, Selena. He’s going to get it later.” She took the ingredients from the fridge and started preparations for the meal. Her kids needed to eat even if she didn’t.

Jameson was starting to starve, so he was going to dart into the kitchen for some food, but Pierre dragged him out by the collar. “You stay there and wait.”

“But I’m hungry!”

“Hi Hungry, I’m Dad.” Pierre tossed him onto the sofa and stuffed him with an apple from the coffee table. “Have this and stop complaining.”

Jameson pouted, but he didn’t complain, since his dad was terrifying. Then Pierre went into the kitchen, and Selena threw him a glare and chopped the slab of meat on the chopping board in half. Pierre shivered, worried that she might just hack away at his face. “Can’t you keep it down when the kids are around?”

“I am.” She smiled creepily at him. “How should I keep it down more, Mr. Fowler?” She sliced the slab of meat again.

Pierre looked at it. Poor meat. He sighed. “I know you’re angry about this. I know I said I’d win you back, but we have kids, you know. We have to be careful around them.”

She glanced at him and chopped the meat into pieces. Yeah, but you aren’t putting in any effort. All you do is annoy me. Win me back, my foot.

Pierre went to hug her. “Now calm down...”

“Piss off!” She raised the knife. “Or I might cut you by accident.”

Pierre quickly let her go. He knew Selena could fight. “Fine, you win.”

“Out!”

Pierre scurried away. He wanted to hug her, but in the end, he almost got cut.

Selena cooked fast, and a meal was done after a short while. They sat around the table and dug in. The kids ate fast, especially Jameson. He was practically wolfing down the food, as if he had been starving for ages.

“Slow down! Who said you can eat like that?” Pierre chided. The Fowler Family was a strict one, and that extended to their food. The food couldn’t be too savory or too sweet, and they had to make sure they didn’t eat too much. They had to control their mealtime within a specific time frame, and that included fruits. They couldn’t have too much or too little of it. The Fowlers were the greatest aristocrats, so they didn’t care much about the other aristocratic families.

“I did. What about it?” Selena retorted.

Jameson chewed loudly and looked at his parents.

“He shouldn’t eat this way. It’s not good for him...” Pierre relented a tad upon hearing Selena.

“And that makes me mad! You shouldn’t control the kids like they’re puppets. Look at them! They can’t have anything they like! This isn’t how a child should behave! Their childhood is probably the only time they can be happy! So what if they love to eat? So what if they love to play?”

Selena still couldn’t sit well with the fact that her sons were controlled by the Fowlers before she took them back. John was a cruel man, so she knew he’d be unnecessarily strict on the boys, and Pierre didn’t care much about them.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 412-Pierre didn’t shout back, though he mumbled, “But that’s spoiling them.” “Yeah, so? I know kids can’t have too much sweet or savory stuff, since that’ll hurt their teeth and health, but they’re just kids. You can’t control them how you like. It’s important to give

them what they want within a reasonable range. For god's sake, read more parenting books!" Selena lectured him.

The kids ate their meal quietly. Since the conversation could decide the things they got to eat, they'd take Selena's side, as she would give them sweets and good stuff. And Pierre went back to his meal quietly too.

Selena went to do the dishes after dinner, and then it was almost bedtime for the children. She handed the boys to Pierre, while she would bathe Juniper. Then the kids would go to her, and she'd put them to sleep.

Only after their children were asleep could a mother become their own self once again. Selena only had to take care of one before that, but then she had to take care of three. However, she didn't think of them as burdensome. Taking care of them might be hard, but it was sweet.

She was grateful to God for her sons' return. Oh, there's still one more out there. She took a deep breath before exiting the nursery, then saw him on the sofa. She went down, annoyed. "Why are you still here?"

"I—" The children were asleep, so he had no reason to stay at her home any longer.

"Don't push your luck." Selena flung his hand away when he tried to touch her. Then she opened the door for him. "Please leave, Mr. Fowler."

"How cruel." Pierre looked at her pleadingly.

"I'm kind enough to you as is." She crossed her arms.

He stood up. "Fine, then." It wasn't a long journey, but Pierre's every step felt like an eternity.

Selena didn't look at him, though she wanted to see what he would pull before he left. When he finally came to the door, Selena closed it, but before she could, he turned around and took her with a fireman's carry, much to her surprise.

"Let me go, you b*stard!"

"Quiet. The kids are asleep. You don't want them to see us." He quickly took her upstairs.

“You b*stard!” She lowered her voice to a whisper. When did this guy become so shameless?

He took her to the bedroom and tossed her onto the bed, then pressed himself onto her. She was about to get up, but he pinned her down. “Don’t move.”

“Go away! Touch me and I’ll call the cops!” Selena glared at him.

“And what will you tell them? That I, your husband, was going to have sex with you?”

“Why you—”

“Alright, pipe down. I’ve written the application report.”

Selena was shocked to hear that. “What application report?”

“Marriage application report. C’mon, you know I have to write a report for that.” He caressed her cheek.

“And you think I’d really marry you?” Selena was vexed. I thought he said he’d win me over first. Why’d he send in the report?

“Ah, stop fronting. Who else can you marry but me?”

“Tons!” Selena retorted, since she knew a lot of men desired her. “I bet they can form a line around Earth once!”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 413-“But you don’t want to marry any of them, do you?”

Selena opened her mouth, but no retort came out. D*mn. He knows where to hit me the hardest. That narrator’s right. The one who falls in love first loses.

“I can’t rescind my report, and I handed your details over. If you’re going to take it back, you’ll be committing a crime. Obstructing military marriage and lying to a soldier are heavy crimes.”

Irked, she bit his shoulder. "Oh sh*t!" Pierre gritted his teeth in pain. He could have pushed her away, but he didn't, for he'd take it if that meant she could feel better.

She bit with all her strength and let go when she tasted something metallic. Then, she realized she had drawn blood. "Why didn't you say anything?"

Upon hearing that, he caressed her cheek. "You have worked hard, Selena."

That turned on her waterworks, and she couldn't stop crying. Pierre, heartbroken, held her in his arms. "I know you want me to court you, but I'm racing against time here. I don't know when the next trip to the base or my next mission will be. Let's treasure our time together."

Nothing I can say to that. I did decide to marry him. "Well, looks like I'll have to roll with it." After saying that, she thumped his chest.

In response, he held her cheek and said, "I'll protect you and our home."

Our home. He savored that phrase in his mind while he kissed her lips, and he let their bodies do the rest of the loving. All the things that were left unsaid were expressed on the bed.

The next day, she woke up at ten, and her body felt sore. D*mn. He really went at it last night. She said no a few times, but Pierre told her to catch the moment, so they then went for another round. So that was what he meant by catching the moment.

"Wake up, sleepyhead." Pierre came in while he spoke.

She sat up and glanced at him. "Still not feeling it."

Hearing that, he went to hold her cheek and pecked her on the lips. "Thanks, honey."

"I'm not your honey." She stared downward, feeling a certain bliss in her heart.

"You will be soon." He then pulled her up by her arm. "Get change and have some breakfast. Then, it's time to go home with me."

"Go home, as in, to your place?" She looked at him curiously.

"Yeah. We have to meet my dad and talk about the wedding."

“What?” Selena was at a loss for words. This is a bit too fast. He went from zero last night to a hundred today?

In response, he whispered, “Catch the moment.”

Her face turned scarlet, and she headbutted him, then they laughed.

Later, the five of them went into the car, and she realized it was the first time everyone was there. The kids were in the middle, so the adults were separated a bit.

“What happened to you, Mommy?” Jameson had noticed a red mark on Selena’s neck.

Immediately, she covered it. Pierre, you rascal!

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 414-She noticed one hickey on her chest that morning when she changed, but she didn’t realize she had one on the neck as well. At the side, Joaquin took a glance and stared downward.

“Are you having an allergic reaction, Mommy?” Juniper was concerned instead. “Should you get that looked at in a hospital?”

“No,” Juniper’s parents said at the same time.

“Oh, this is your fault, Daddy. You should pay more attention to Mommy. It’s times like this you should take her to the hospital. She should get an injection or some meds if it is an allergic reaction,” Juniper lectured her father precociously, though it was born of concern.

“Oh, I took a look at it alright. I’ll apply the salve when we get back.” Pierre winked at Selena as he spoke.

“Really?”

“Yeah. I’m super great at this, you know. I go hard, straight to the point, and I give a lot of salve.” At that, he gave Selena an alluring look.

Unable to handle the loaded sentence, Selena looked away. He's the one who should keep it down. Sexual innuendos in a conversation with kids right beside us? God help me!

They came to the Fowler residence not long after. John and Helen knew they would come, and Helen was prepared for it, though John didn't come out.

"You're all finally here. A perfect family, I see." Helen was still putting on her perfect stepmother act.

"I'll see Dad for a bit. You guys have a spin around." Pierre then went upstairs, while the kids went around the villa. It was the boys' turf, so they wanted to show their sister around.

Hence, only Helen and Selena were left in the living room. Understandably, the meeting was awkward, for Selena never expected Helen to become her mother-in-law. Well, strictly speaking, she was her stepmother-in-law, but still, Helen was her elder, and she threatened Helen once when she was trying to ally herself with the Fowlers.

"Never expected you to date Pierre." Helen knew Selena was aware of her past, so she dropped the act.

"Same here."

"You managed to bankrupt your whole family and make Pierre fall for you. That's talent right there."

Languidly, Selena sat on the sofa. "In that case, you're more talented than I am."

Helen's expression changed, but she wouldn't dignify that with a response; all she needed to maintain was the façade anyway. "You're being modest."

"Nope. I know I'll get to your level soon."

"We'll see." Then, Helen left too, leaving Selena alone.

Bored, Selena wanted to fool around with her kids, but she heard music coming from a room she was walking past, so she stopped. It was a calm, happy tune that buoyed her spirits. A smile curled Selena's lips, so she halted her steps to listen, but then someone opened the door, much to her shock.

A man with a wild look in his eyes appeared, and he froze when he saw Selena.

“Sorry. I stopped to listen for a bit. That was so good,” she said awkwardly.

“You think that was good, huh?” The man was delighted.

“Yeah, it was, but I’ve never heard that song before. May I know who the artist is?”

The man scratched his head sheepishly. “I wrote that song.”

Selena was caught by surprise, but that was when she realized the man before her was probably Chris, Helen’s son. Before this, she heard someone mentioning him being a musician. “I see. And you are?”

Chris extended his hand. “Chris Fowler.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 415-“Selena Yard.” She extended her hand too, and Chris was shocked. “So you’re Selena Yard? Then that makes you my sister-in-law.” Chris knew about his brother and Selena. Prior to this, he had seen her sometimes on the news or magazines, but it was his first time seeing her in the flesh.

In response, Selena smiled. She was going to marry Pierre soon, so that would make her Chris’ sister-in-law. “Technically, not yet, but if that’s what you want to think, then why not?”

“You’re prettier than you are on the TV, Selena,” Chris praised her. “They say career-oriented women are super fierce, but you look approachable. And likable too.”

Selena smiled politely. He’s a better talker than his brother. Pierre never says anything that makes me happy. All he does is annoy me. “Are you still making music now?”

The light in Chris’ eyes dimmed. “Just for fun, since I’m working in the company now.”

Selena could see his love for music, since the delight that sparkled within his eyes when she praised him was genuine. However, the mention of music made him sad as well, so she knew he was really crestfallen because he was stopped from doing what he liked. "That's a shame."

"What do you mean?" Chris didn't understand what she was trying to say.

"I bet everyone's going to love the music you make. Most of the better songs are more than ten years old now, and the newer songs are really mainstream. It's like the musicians are just making commercial stuff. Not many of them really care about real music anymore."

Selena was just voicing her opinion, but Chris looked like he found his soulmate. "You know a lot about music, Selena."

"No. I'm more like a fan who loves to listen, but I know nothing about making music." Selena scratched her head, looking sheepish.

Even so, that was reason enough for Chris to be surprised. Nobody would talk about true music with him anymore; even his erstwhile band members cared more about money than music. "That's good enough. You don't see a lot of people like that now. What's your Facebook account? I'll add you and we can chat."

Selena didn't think giving him her social media account was bad, since he was her brother-in-law, so she took her phone out. At the same time, however, Pierre had just come out of his father's study and was looking for Selena. That was when he bumped into her talking nicely with Chris. Are they exchanging numbers? Holy sh*t, she's beaming. F*ck, she never beams at me. All she does is growl!

Pierre coughed, and Selena and Chris looked at him. "Pierre!" Chris greeted him.

"Yeah. Hey, let's go." Pierre tilted his head.

"Talk to you later." Selena nodded at him to say goodbye and followed Pierre quickly.

Behind them, Chris saw her off and slowly smiled, since he liked anyone who liked his music.

"You were beaming earlier. Why aren't you smiling now? Because I showed up?" Pierre mumbled.

"What were you saying?" Selena didn't quite catch that.

"I said you're cheating on me," Pierre snapped.

Selena was angered once again. He's jealous of his own brother? All I did was make small talk! "Yeah, and you know why? Because someone is insecure. He should look in the mirror and sort out his insecurities before calling someone a cheating woman," she said sardonically.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 416-Pierre stopped in his tracks and backed her against a wall, much to her shock. I thought I was going to have a heart attack! Why does he do this all the time? "What are you doing?"

"I'll kick your butt if you cheat on me." Pierre gnashed his teeth. This woman just loves to annoy me, doesn't she?

Upon hearing that, she rolled her eyes. "I'd like to see you try." "Oh really?" Pierre then pinched her waist, and she started laughing from the tickle. "Stop it!"

Of course, Pierre didn't stop. Instead, he breathed down Selena's ears. She tried to curl up, but the ticklish feeling on her waist didn't help. "Alright, alright, stop!" Selena begged for mercy. "I won't do it anymore!"

The servants who were going around quickly went past them, and her face turned scarlet. "Stop it! There are people here!"

"Pull this kind of stunt again and I'll do you right here." Pierre emphasized the last part, making her face turn an adorable scarlet.

"You pervert!" She thumped his chest. Then, they continued walking and came to the study's doorstep. "Why'd you bring me here?"

"To see my old man."

“Huh?” Selena was surprised. “You should have told me earlier.”

“I did. Like yesterday?”

“I thought we’d see him during dinner. I am not prepared to see him right now.” She quickly combed her hair and straightened her clothes, then she checked for any inappropriate items on her. In the past, she might have seen John and talked to him before in private, but it was her first formal meeting with the in-laws, so she couldn’t risk it.

“Ah, he’s just a geezer. Relax.” Pierre went into the study without knocking. Meanwhile, John was sitting on his chair, still looking stern and uptight as usual. “I brought her here,” Pierre announced.

It was Selena’s first time seeing them together in a room. Pierre took a chair and asked Selena to take a seat without even asking John. Thinking it was rude, Selena threw Pierre a look, but Pierre insisted on her taking a seat, then he sat beside her.

“What do you want?” Pierre sounded impatient.

Immediately, Selena knew it was tense between him and John, but she didn’t know it was that tense; they were more like enemies than father and son.

John glanced at his son. He was used to Pierre’s enmity ever since Pierre found out the truth of the past a few years back and started his path of rebellion. Initially, he was going to say something, but then he coughed. Obviously, he had problems with his lungs, and it wasn’t any normal disease either.

Pierre frowned, while Selena looked at him and sat up straight.

A moment later, John sipped some tea before asking, “When will the wedding be?”

“Next month.”

“Hasty,” John mumbled to himself.

“Not your problem,” Pierre retorted.

Selena kicked him under the table, but all Pierre did was glance at her. After all, John gave her the family heirloom, so he had accepted her as Pierre's wife. Pierre knew his father wouldn't object to the wedding anymore.

"Where will you two be living after that then?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 417-Selena was about to answer, but Pierre was quicker. "My place. The kids will be living with us."

Oh no, John's going to feel down about this. Hence, Selena quickly added, "We'll come over a lot, and you can visit us too if you miss the kids. Or give us a call and we'll send them over to you." She knew the elderly loved it the most when their family was around, and John loved the kids a lot, so Selena knew he'd want them to come back as often as possible.

Pierre threw her a glare, as if telling her to pipe down. "We have a lot of servants here, and the boys are used to this place." "But the traffic here sucks," Pierre retorted.

Then, John took a deep breath and said nothing. The grudge between them both had festered for years, so it was impossible for them to resolve it in days. Pierre noticed his silence, so he said, "We'll be leaving now."

With that, he pulled Selena away, and Selena hastily added, "We'll be back soon." She heaved a sigh when she got out of the study. Wow, it was depressing there. "Why did you talk to your father like that? It's so disrespectful," she chided. I'd probably blow up if I were John.

"He doesn't deserve any respect."

Selena noticed his anger, so she shifted the topic. "Take me to your room. I've never seen what you were like when you were a kid."

"Nothing to see there."

"But I want to!"

Left with no other option, Pierre obliged and brought her to his room. It was a standard room without any crazy decor. Pierre lived alone after he was

discharged from the military, so he seldom came back, but the servants would still clean his room.

Selena noticed a photo of a young child standing with someone else at the bedside when she came in. Walking toward it, she then picked it up and noticed it was a four-year-old boy with a gorgeous lady in it. The moment she saw it, she knew the boy was Pierre. Oh, he's been handsome since he was a child, and he was beaming. It's such a pretty smile. It was an innocent smile, of course, for Pierre hadn't faced any darkness then.

"You've been handsome since you were a kid." Selena touched the face of the boy in the photo, and she looked at the woman. "She looks... familiar." Indeed, the woman was gorgeous and graceful, and Selena would have approached her if she could, but alas, it was just a photo.

Hastily, Pierre snatched the photo from her and placed it back on the bedside. He still looked inscrutable, obviously refusing to talk about the photo. Hence, Selena knew the woman in the photo was his mother, and she was curious about her, for Pierre never talked about his mother.

His mother had passed away years ago, apparently from a disease, according to the media. After that, John married Helen, who had since stayed with him.

Still looking rather downcast, Pierre went to the window and tried to smoke, but there was no lighter. Selena noticed one on the bedside, so she went to light Pierre's cigarette up herself.

Meanwhile, Pierre looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "Just this one." He sounded almost like he was pleading, for he knew Selena disliked it when he smoked, especially in front of the children, for she cared a lot about them.

Selena was delighted that Pierre relented for her, since that told her that he cared about her.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 418-"Go on. I didn't tell you to stop." She hugged him, much to his surprise. "You aren't asking me to stop?"

Selena knew how stressful his job could be. Back then, she used to be a smoker, and she knew most of the time, men smoked to relieve the stress

within him. She was fine with it if a cigarette could take away some of his sadness.

“Tone it down. It’s bad for you.” That was all she said, and she trusted that he would understand. Upon hearing that, Pierre chuckled and opened the window for the smoke to drift outside.

In the meantime, Selena leaned against his chest. “Since we’re getting married, we’re going to face everything together. Don’t keep everything bottled up. Tell me if anything is bothering you. I know I might not be of help, but at least I can listen to your troubles.”

He stared down at her for a moment, then he suddenly blurted, “Francesca Moody.”

“Sorry?”

“My mother’s name. Francesca Moody.”

Selena’s eyes widened in shock, and words failed her. She knew that name, for Francesca Moody was the most famous female celebrity of the last generation. Movies were a novelty back then, and Francesca Moody was the most famous actress then. Everyone knew her name, and Selena could still remember hearing her father talking about it every now and then when she was little.

Francesca Moody’s popularity was second to none back then, and she was the first actress to film overseas. However, Francesca suddenly stopped acting at the zenith of her fame, and there were no more works with her in it. It turned out that she had married John Fowler.

Selena remembered her father being an avid fan of Francesca, and she saw a lot of posters with the actress in it around the house when she was little. Since her mother, Cecilia, was also a fan of Francesca, she let Roland do what he wanted with them, but later, Jezebelle married Roland, and she forbade the posters’ existence.

Selena remembered that big argument Jezebelle and Roland had back then, and then the posters were burned. It was obvious that Francesca was more famous than anyone of her era, but Selena never expected her to be so devoted to love. She never expected Francesca to marry someone at the peak of her fame.

“I always thought Mom died from a disease, then I found out it was because that geezer had an affair.” Pierre never called John ‘Dad’. He’d call him a geezer most of the time, though he would still call John ‘Dad’ if he had no choice.

“My mother loved him deeply. She gave up the job she loved to marry that geezer and raised a family for him. She was willing to become an ordinary housewife just for him, but then she found out about his affair, and it broke her.” Pierre paused. “And she took her own life.”

The news shocked Selena. No wonder Pierre hates his father that much. If Francesca had died because of a disease, Pierre might have had less of a grudge, but no—she took her life because of the unbearable heartbreak and hatred. It broke her, and she took her own life, for the pain had eclipsed her love for her son.

Pierre puffed heavily. “Don’t die, Selena. Not even if something were to happen to me. Live. Live for the kids, even if not for yourself.”

Selena felt heartbroken after hearing that. Of course, she knew Pierre wasn’t talking about him having an affair, for he would never do that. She knew he must have been talking about the risk he would face in his line of job.

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“Alright. I promise you.” She embraced him, taking in his hug greedily. Every second she spent with him was precious, and she was reluctant to part with him.

When Selena was about to go to work the next day, she bumped into a couple of guys. They were in casual attire, but they looked like martial artists, and their gaze was sharper than most people. Selena had a good guess about who they were, since Pierre had told her about it. Hence, she nodded at them and followed their lead.

They went into a car and made a lot of turns before arriving at a remote area. There wasn't any sign around to indicate where she was, so she felt slightly concerned, but the men started smiling after they went into the place.

"Don't worry, Miss Yard. This is just some procedure we have to go through." One of the men poured her a glass of water.

"Thank you." She smiled.

The men then smiled at each other. "General Fowler got himself some lady. Aren't you worried we might do anything to you? You came with us without asking anything."

In response, Selena smiled back. "No. Well, you guys might not be a match for me even if you try anything."

The men were shocked to hear that. "Confident."

"Almost as confident as General Fowler himself." That made them laugh.

Selena knew Pierre was a general, since the pilot called him that when they went to Springvale to save Jameson. He must be a capable man to be a general at such a young age.

"We just want to ask you a few questions, so don't worry too much. Just answer us honestly. Do you know about General Fowler's job?"

She shook her head. "All I know is that he'd go to some sort of base from time to time. Anything else is a blank."

"Good, since our rules did state that he can't tell anyone about it; not even his parents. But still, we're going to tell you about his job. He's the leader of Astoria's weapons research and development department. And he's a key researcher too."

When Selena heard that, she took a deep breath. No wonder Hades and Satan kept going against him. Good thing Jude brought Jameson back. I shudder to think of the consequences otherwise.

"So you can imagine how many enemies he has." His enemies would want him to work for them, or worse, they might have even wanted his life.

At that thought, she stared downward. "I do."

“Empire Group is just a cover. Their R&D is a part of us. Their job is data transfer and to act as support. Of course, their most important job is to act as a cover.”

All the while, Selena listened intently.

“I can’t tell you anything further than that. Telling you all this is already bending the rules.”

“I understand, and thank you for telling me this. I won’t tell anyone else about it.” She raised her fingers. “I swear I won’t tell anyone about this.”

“No, we told you about his job so you can realize how dangerous it is if you marry him. The past couple of years have been peaceful, but something went wrong, and General Fowler’s identity is breached. He’s in a dangerous situation now, and by extension, you and the children are also in danger.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 420-Selena felt her heart sink. In the eyes of the public, Pierre was just the heir of the Fowler Family, who started a company on his own and became the founder of Empire Group. No one could have possibly guessed that he was someone who developed advanced weapons and was even a General!

Was it because of me? By bringing Pierre to television, I’ve inadvertently placed him under the spotlight. Besides that, there’s also that chain of other events. Previously, probably Satan and Hades didn’t even know about Pierre’s identity. What have I done?

It was then Selena realized that she had unknowingly placed Pierre in the most dangerous spot ever! “Miss Yard, did you hear what we just said?”

“Sorry. Come again?” Selena lifted her head up. “Now you know his identity, will you still insist on marrying him? You know, you can still go back on your words. If it weren’t because General Fowler’s identity was exposed, we wouldn’t have told you this now. But since everything has been revealed, it’s actually not advisable for him to get married. However, General Fowler is determined with his choice, so our organization can’t do anything about it.”

"That's right. Our organization called up General Fowler to advise him against getting married, but he refused to listen and was determined to have it his way. Who knows what has gotten into him?!"

Upon hearing that, Selena could feel tears streaming down her face. He did it all because of her. Now, she regretted being so forceful toward him back then. She could imagine how difficult it was for him to decide on getting married and how much stress he went through.

"Miss Yard, if you wish to back out of the marriage, we can apply for a protection order for you. As soon as we've settled you and your children to a safe place, we can even help to create a new identity for you, so you can start afresh."

"No," Selena said while shaking her head. "I wish to marry him."

After exchanging glances with one another, one of them asked, "Are you sure?"

"Of course. I won't abandon him. Even if the road ahead may be difficult, I wish to face it together with him." Smiling, Selena had her eyes filled to the brim with tears. "Let's move on to the next question."

With that, the two inspectors continued to ask a few other questions, and Selena was then asked to fill out a questionnaire.

The inspection rules toward military spouses had always been strict, especially for a person who held a crucial role such as Pierre. Undoubtedly, it would be much more rigorous.

At the end of it, one of the inspectors said, "Miss Yard, I believe that you already know about it, but we have to tell you that military marriages are protected by the law, so no one can ruin your marriage. You don't need to worry about anyone getting in between your marriage."

When Selena heard that, she couldn't help but chuckle. "I know that."

"Great! I guess we're done here. Take this form with you and follow the address stated there to get a body checkup. After that, you're done."

"When can we get registered?"

The moment the inspectors heard this, they couldn't contain their laughter. Her cheeks turned crimson with embarrassment, and she realized how impatient she sounded just now, as though she couldn't wait to get married.

"You two are a match made in heaven! General Fowler sounded this eager too. He kept requesting the organization to speed up the process. Otherwise, this process will take at least 6 months. Some complicated cases may even take up to a year."

"Really?" Scratching her head, Selena felt that they were indeed rushing things through.

"However, since General Fowler holds such a crucial role within the organization, his case is indeed the first ever case in which we expedite the process this quickly. Once your report is out, we'll proceed right away to submit all the information, then you can probably get registered for marriage a week later."

Great!" As Selena left the place, she walked out into the bright sunlight, which caused her to squint her eyes. No matter what happens in the future, I'll stay by your side and never leave you again.