Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 531

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 531-On the day of Jane's birthday, Pierre and Selena, along with their three kids, attended the party dressed up in splendid attire. Initially, Selena wanted to be more low-key as Jane was the main character today, after all. However, the thought of Jane hitting Juniper made her initial consideration disperse. Who cares if we steal her spotlight?

As expected, the eye-catching family of five immediately became the main focus upon reaching the venue. In fact, some even started taking pictures of them. Right then, Joaquin gave Juniper a look, and she quickly pulled on Selena's shirt. "Mommy, can we go and play now?"

There were many people at the birthday party, and it was held at the outdoor lawn where bright lights were shining all over, illuminating the entire lawn until it was as bright as day. To cater for the kids, slides, ball pits as well as other child facilities were also prepared.

"Alright. You guys can have fun, but do not cause trouble. Remember to be safe."

"Okay!" Then, Juniper, Joaquin, and Jameson ran away.

Right then, Selena noticed that Joaquin ran away with them as well. Well, that's rare. Also, why is he carrying a huge backpack with him?

"Look, Jojo's carrying a backpack with him. I wonder what's in his bag."

"How would I know what he brought along with him? It'd better not be explosives!"

Selena glared at Pierre. Lame. This man's jokes aren't funny at all. Scanning her surroundings, she realized that this was really a dreamy party as the entire lawn was decorated with fairy lights and colorful balloons, as well as mystical unicorns, beautiful flowers, and a pumpkin carriage. This party had really fulfilled every girl's dream.

"This is really nice. Throwing a party in scale, she's definitely a princess."

"What's wrong? Are you jealous of her?" Pierre suddenly took Selena's hand and held it naturally.

Nevertheless, Selena shook her head. "I don't really like these, though. Maybe it's because I'm old now."

"I'm pretty sure she's just a few years younger than you, no?" Pierre gave Selena a look as she harrumphed coldly. "Is it wrong for me to have an older mental age? I'm already a mother of three and have lost interest in these things. Now, I would prefer being able to have a nice meal with my family during my birthday."

Then, she gave him a look, which immediately made him feel bad. Selena was barely 24 years old this year, and girls at this age were usually fresh grads who would be entering the working field or pampering themselves with their own salary, but what about her? She was already a mother of three. She barely had the time to even enjoy her youth, and all of this was because she was pregnant with his children when she was very young.

Pierre held Selena's hand tightly before using another hand to take pictures of the birthday party set up with his phone.

"Why are you taking pictures of these?"

"I'm using these as references for Juniper's party in the future. What's wrong?"

Selena pouted. There was an old saying that daughters were their fathers' lovers in their past lives, and she really felt like it was true, considering how Pierre was already preparing for his daughter's birthday party now.

"Don't forget that your sons' birthdays are on the same day as your daughter," Selena reminded.

"Why should I throw birthday parties for them?!"

Selena glared at Pierre. Fine. Just take it as I didn't say anything!

"Mr. Fowler, Miss Yard." A low magnetic voice rang out, and she turned around to see Jason, who was in a crisp business suit as usual.

Pierre immediately kept his phone. Speaking of which, I haven't had the chance to meet this man in person yet.

"Thank you for attending Jane's birthday party." Jason was as gentle as usual, just like a prince from fairy tales.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 532-"It's an honor for us to be invited to Jane's birthday party," Selena replied.

"Don't be so uptight. It's just a birthday party where everyone gathers." Jason's lips curled up into a smile.

As Pierre's nose felt itchy, he reached out to scratch his nose, but the hand that he used was the one that was holding Selena's hand, so Jason immediately saw the two of them holding hands.

"Oh. I forgot that I'm still holding your hand."

Selena looked awkward, and she definitely didn't believe that he forgot about it.

This man is undeniably doing it on purpose!

Jason looked truly jealous as he stared at the sight of the two of them holding hands as they looked infatuated with each other.

"Selena, let's go find the kids. I wonder where they ran off to." Pierre purposely emphasized the word kids to tell Jason that Selena had a husband and kids, so he should stay away from her!

"Sure." Selena agreed as she didn't want to embarrass Pierre. "Mr. Murray, we'll be taking our leave."

"Sure." Then, Jason went to greet other guests.

Suddenly, he turned around to look at Pierre and Selena. The two of them seemed like they were fighting each other.

"Jason!" Right then, Jane walked over. The birthday girl was wearing a beautiful white gown with a low-cut design and mermaid tail cutting that showcased her body well.

As usual, she went to Jason and clung to his arm. "I was just looking for you! Thank you for throwing such a dream party for my birthday!"

"Don't mention it."

This party was thrown by Jason. However, all he did was get his men to arrange it based on Jane's birthday party requests.

"Have you seen Mrs. Fowler? She promised to give me a surprise! Why don't we go look for her?"

However, Jason looked like he wasn't interested. "Jane, I still have to greet some of the guests."

"It's fine. It's my birthday anyway, so everyone will understand because I'm the main character today. Let's go!" Jane dragged him toward Selena and Pierre.

Initially, Selena wanted to place her gift box in the present area as there were already many gift boxes there.

However, Jane called her before she could place it down, "Mrs. Fowler!"

Selena and Pierre turned around to see Jane staring at her gift as her eyes glistened. "Is this my present?"

"Yes. I haven't seen you, so I was planning to leave it here."

"Oh, no! How can this extraordinary present be placed with other presents?!" Jane exclaimed. It seemed like she was really interested in this present.

Her exclamations managed to attract many people's attention as they all started heading over to them.

"Jason, do you know that Mrs. Fowler is giving me a gorgeous gown as my birthday present? I can't wait to open it up to wear it already! You should know that she's the most famous designer in Astoria!" Staring at Jane, Selena couldn't help but wonder what the meaning behind her compliments was.

"So, that's the famous fashion designer, Selena Yard?"

"That's right. It's her!"

There were a few of Selena's fans among the guests as which women didn't like pretty clothes? Moreover, it was more often for them to wear gowns in the Yucarian region.

Soon, more and more people started crowding around them.

"Why don't you open your gift, Jane? Let us all see what the gown looks like!" one of the guests suggested.

"Since everyone wants to see it, I'll open it up." Then, Jane opened the gift box carefully.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 533-"Wow! This is beautiful!" "Man! I've seen something so magnificent!"

As the guests exclaimed in excitement, a voice suddenly interrupted. "Jane!" Soon, everyone was drawn to the source of the voice shortly before they saw a lady in a white dress with a box of chocolate in her hand. A few moments later, it turned out to be Jane's best friend, Priscilla Harper.

"Here you are, Priscilla!" Jane gave her friend a big hug. "Come here and check this dress out! It's a gift from our favorite Astorian designer. What do you think? Beautiful, right?"

At that moment, everyone else seemed to reveal a strange look on their face when they noticed that Priscilla's white dress looked almost the same as the one Selena gave Jane. Not long after that, Priscilla set her eyes on Jane's dress in bafflement. "Jane, why does it seem…"

"What's wrong with my dress, Priscilla?" Jane held her new dress up high and asked.

At the same time, the silence was broken by murmurs of discussion around the space. "Why do both dresses look the same? What's going on?"

"That's right! What on earth just happened? Did Selena just duplicate another dress?" Whispering to each other, they set their eyes on Selena with a strange gaze.

"Mrs. Fowler, why would this dress..." Jane suddenly caught on to something and happily looked at Priscilla. "Hey, you should have told me earlier that you knew Mrs. Fowler all along, Priscilla!"

Nonetheless, Priscilla only shook her head and replied, "No, I don't know her! You should know that I don't have any friends from Astoria! The only person whom I know is from Astoria is your aunt, Madeline Perry."

"In that case, why does your dress...?" Look the same as mine? Why on earth is this even happening?

"For the sake of your birthday party, I specially went to a premier tailor store and engaged the best designer there to help me make this dress! So I'm pretty sure that it can't be found elsewhere!" Priscilla glared at Selena in a hostile manner.

Soon, everyone turned their attention to Selena once again, waiting to hear her explanation.

Meanwhile, Jane smiled bitterly and asked, "What's going on, Mrs. Fowler? Why does the dress you gave me look exactly the same as Priscilla's? Do you also work in the same tailor store that she went to?"

Upon hearing Jane's question, everyone thought that wasn't likely true because Selena was the founder and president of Forever Gown that had received a number of awards. Thus, they didn't think she would have to work as a designer for some tailor store.

However, Selena only shrugged her shoulders and gave a terse reply. "It beats me."

Priscilla bellowed, "What do you mean by that?! How could you not know that?! It's obvious enough that you're a copycat! The rumors said you plagiarized other people's work, but I was your fan, so I didn't believe those stories until I finally saw it for myself today!"

Jane quickly seized Priscilla's hand in a panicky manner and said, "Stop it, Priscilla! I believe Mrs. Fowler won't do anything like this!"

Although Selena was amused by the show that the ladies were putting on, she couldn't help but feel disappointed by their lousy acting. Oh come on! Is this a comedy? These two ladies seriously need to work on their acting!

"Mrs. Fowler, I suppose it's necessary for you to explain what's going on with our dresses."

Priscilla then added, "Is there a need to hear from her? I knew about your birthday party a month ago as I proceeded to appoint the designer to make my dress, but due to its stunning appearance, it was displayed in the exhibition hall at that time. Thus, I bet this copycat must have run out of ideas and taken the opportunity to plagiarize the dress designs before she gave it to you as a gift."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 534-While the dispute unfolded, Pierre sat in a corner and quietly watched the ladies arguing with each other like he was watching a movie. At that moment, Jane was seen with a strange look as she said, "Is that true, Mrs. Fowler?

If it is, I guess I'm utterly disappointed with you. I know that we both got off on the wrong foot due to our unpleasant coincidence of wearing the same dress the last time, but I already made an apology to you. After all, no one wishes for this to happen, so there is certainly no need for you to make fun of me with plagiarism."

Following Jane's words, the place was instantly filled with murmurs of gossip. While most of the ladies present were either born or married into a rich family, they were all quite familiar with Selena and even adored her for her outstanding work.

Nevertheless, they were all taken aback by the unexpected exposure about Selena's plagiarism during Jane's birthday party, as the scandal instantly showed her in a bad light. After all, getting caught for plagiarism was enough to spell the end of a famous designer's career. "Oh gosh! I can't believe that's who Selena is!"

"That doesn't seem like her first time, either. What an unprofessional designer! No, she is not a designer! She is a copycat!"

"Her dishonesty should be exposed! This industry has no room for someone like her!"

As the murmurs and gossips among the bystanders started to fill the place with noise, Jane surprisingly shed her tears and said, "Mrs. Fowler, I was actually thinking to appoint you as my wedding dress and gown designer, but that no longer seems necessary now. I'm so disappointed with you!"

Nevertheless, Selena soon laughed in response, rendering everyone else baffled and confused. Why is she laughing?! Has she no sense of shame at all?! Soon, she said, "You said your dress was displayed in the exhibition hall for a month and accused me of plagiarizing because of that? Well, let me tell you something. My dress has been in the exhibition hall for almost a year. So tell me, who is the copycat now?!"

Priscilla nervously said, "Your dress might have been displayed for a year, but this dress is obviously different from yours!"

Indeed, Selena had actually spent a few hours making some amendments to the dress because it was not convenient for her to bring any of the dresses displayed in her exhibition hall.

Meanwhile, the three kids decided to take the opportunity to act, since all the adults were gathered there. Thus, they waited until the adults weren't looking and executed their plan, while Jameson was supposed to keep watch. However, he was soon distracted by a piece of cake, whereupon he picked it up and took his first bite. As he continued to devour the cake, he lost himself in the delicious pastry and forgot about the mission that Joaquin told him to complete. Soon, he was approached by someone who gave him a bag. "Hold this for me."

"Okay!" Jameson thought the bag was from his brother, so he carried it on his back directly without even looking at who it was. While the boy continued to enjoy the pastry, the adults went on with their heated argument.

"What else do you have to say? I know a few of your copycat scandals. So if you don't want us to expose your wrongdoing, you'd better make a sincere apology to us, and you might still be able to regain our trust in you!" Priscilla continued to pressure Selena.

"Well, that's your word against mine! Anyway, may I ask you a few questions, Miss Harper?"

"Go ahead!" Priscilla didn't hesitate to accept the challenge.

"Which country is your designer from?"

"Astoria. This dress was designed with a strong Astorian taste, so it's obvious that the designer is an Astorian!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, of course."

"I see. When she was done with her design, did she tell you what the pattern on this dress means?"

Priscilla was caught off guard by Selena's question as she speechlessly stared at her own dress. "W-Well, it's just a pattern! What purpose could they serve other than giving the dress a beautiful appearance? Furthermore, who else cares what they mean?!" Priscilla responded with a haughty look on her face.

Selena chuckled and replied, "Astoria is a country that has gone through thousands of years of civilization, and the pattern that you just commented on carries a far deeper meaning than just giving a beautiful appearance."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 535-Nonetheless, Priscilla continued to stand her ground insolently. "I heard you Astorians are good at cooking up stories, but let's hear what you have to say about this pattern."

Selena then took the dress she gave Jane and showed it to everyone. "Please take a look at the pattern here. This dress may be white, but I believe everyone here knows that Forever Gown's main focus has always been on wedding gowns. So, as you might expect, this dress is also designed to be worn during weddings.

Anyway, if you pay attention to the pattern that was sewn with gold threads, you will realize that it is actually not a pattern but instead a poem that consisted of ancient Astorian characters. Unfortunately, they are not widely known by many people outside of our country, which is why it seems nothing more than just a pattern to you."

Although the gold threads on the white dress were so fine that they were barely even noticeable, they made the wearer look gorgeous when they ruffled the dress. What a masterpiece!

"That's nonsense! What kind of poem could it be?!" Priscilla was surprised yet unimpressed by Selena's defense.

"This Astorian poem was exactly what gave me the inspiration to design this dress. In fact, when I first launched it back then, I remember accepting an interview, which appeared in the magazine with the exact details included. If my memory serves me right, it was about two years ago. So go ahead and see whether it checks out if you don't believe me!"

Suddenly, one of the women echoed Selena's words. "Yes, I think I've read that magazine before. That dress was indeed in that."

Selena then shrugged her shoulders and said, "The world is full of brilliant people with good memories, but there are also those who don't even have a brain. You should have done your homework well before you went ahead to frame someone."

"Damn you!" Priscilla angrily stared at Selena.

"Do I still have to go on? I guess it's obvious to tell which of us is the copycat now. Thank you very much, Miss Harper! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't know my work was plagiarized. Perhaps you could give me the designer's name and the tailor store's address. I'm going to take legal actions against this violation!"

Priscilla stared at Jane helplessly while her lips twitched, unknowingly implying collusion between both of them. Needless to say, Priscilla didn't go to any premier tailor store, let alone approach any top-notch designer. Instead, she bribed the staff in Forever Gown and ordered an exact copy of the dress that Selena chose so that she could frame her for plagiarizing as planned, only to be upset by the hidden story behind this dress. "I-I..." Priscilla stammered, not knowing what she should say next.

"What's wrong, Miss Harper? Have you forgotten which tailor store you visited? There aren't many premier tailor stores around the city anyway, so it won't take you long to find out which one was it if you go through them one by one." Selena refused to go easy on Priscilla for the latter's false accusation. "Or is it because you intentionally ordered a dress that was made to look exactly like mine?"

After hearing Selena's words, the other ladies began to whisper gossip again. "Did Miss Harper just try to frame Selena?"

"But what's in for her?"

"I heard that Selena wore the same dress as Jane did during the wine party and even hung around with Jason. Guess Jane must have been offended by that."

As the unforgiving gossip went on, Priscilla helplessly endured the embarrassment brought upon by the surprising outcome that didn't end in her favor.

After all, she had always been admired for her wealthy family background. Her vanity only made it hard for her to live down the humiliation, yet what ground her gear the most was Jane's apathetic attitude at this critical moment. How could she keep quiet all this time like it's none of her business?! She was the one who told me to do all this!

"Say something, Jane!" Priscilla quickly turned to Jane.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 536-Jane knitted her eyebrows in frustration, cursing Priscilla deep down. Damn you, Priscilla! You're such a lousy teammate! I shouldn't have gotten you to do the job! While everyone was still waiting to hear from Jane, she took a few steps and grabbed Jameson's collar. "What do you think you're doing, boy?!"

In that instant, everyone turned their attention to the boy whom Jane was manhandling. Meanwhile, Jameson reacted puzzledly to the lady's rough treatment as he answered, "I'm eating a cake..." However, Jane only angrily seized Jameson's bag and questioned him. "Where did you get this bag? What's inside?!"

Soon, Selena quickly walked closer to defend her son. "Miss Oberlin, you're a descendant of a noble aristocratic family, so wouldn't you find it shameful to shout at a kid?" Then, she stood in front of Jameson and said, "This is my son, and I don't know what he has done to deserve your wrath, Miss Oberlin." You may bully me all you want, but nobody lays a finger on my son, Jane! It seems that this matter is getting more and more complicated.

"Oh, I see. So this is your son? He's got some guts to steal in our house!" Jane grunted indifferently.

"Steal?" Selena turned her attention to Jameson, who was still enjoying his cake. "Miss Oberlin, we were discussing our dresses a few moments ago, and I could tell that you looked very serious, but now you're accusing my son of stealing. What a dramatic turn of events!"

Jane rolled her eyes at her and said, "One of our maids told me that something went missing in the house."

"What has my son stolen?"

Jane then pointed at the bag that Jameson was carrying and said, "The answer is inside his bag! It's an Astorian ancient scroll that's highly valuable! In fact, there were people who came all the way from Astoria a few years back to retrieve the scroll, but we turned them down back then. I can't believe you'd be patriotic enough to send your child here to steal it, Mrs. Fowler."

Selena then set her eyes on Jameson's bag for a few seconds before realizing it was not the same one her son was carrying a few moments ago. Jameson's got a bag with him, but this one doesn't seem like his.

"I dare you to open his bag!" Jane provoked.

"Sure, I have nothing to hide anyway!" Selena then rummaged through the bag that Jameson was carrying shortly before she took an ancient scroll out of it.

"Gotcha! Isn't this what we call the smoking gun? Let's see how you try to explain yourself out of this!"

It seems that Jane isn't happy that I got away with her false accusation about plagiarism, so she is now counting on this one for revenge. At the thought of that, Selena calmly handed the ancient scroll over to Jameson and rubbed his head. "The smoking gun? Where is your evidence?"

"Are you trying to play dumb here? The evidence is, of course, the book that he is holding!" Jane chuckled nonchalantly and added, "Still trying to cover your tracks, huh?! I can't believe you really taught your son to steal, Selena. What a 'decent' family tradition!"

Selena shook her head and explained, "You said this belongs to you, but how are you going to prove that? You accused me of plagiarizing a few moments ago, but look how it ended up. So you'd better make sure you know what's coming out of your mouth. After all, you can't just go around throwing accusations at anyone as you like without any substantial evidence."

Jane stood her ground and continued to argue. "This ancient scroll is, of course, ours! It has actually been a part of my father's collection for ages!"

Selena shrugged her shoulders calmly and asked, "Where is your proof?"

"You...!" Jane was unable to show any evidence due to the ancient scroll's unknown origin. After all, she didn't dare to reveal its mysterious origin to everyone present.

"If you can't prove your suspicion, I'm going to go ahead and prove my son's innocence. Let me show you why I say this thing belongs to him."

Jane's eyes widened in disbelief shortly before she laughed sarcastically. "You've gotta be kidding me, Selena! Are you here to make us all laugh?! You're the first person I've ever seen to steal something and act like it's yours from the start so shamelessly! Your family is not just full of thieves, but robbers as well!"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 537-Selena calmly replied, "Well, my point is that this thing is actually not some ancient scroll as you think. Instead, it's just nothing more than a book with a fancy exterior that looks like an ancient scroll. In fact, books like this can be found everywhere in Astoria, and even a three-year-old kid has no problem citing its content."

Jane chuckled glacially and criticized Selena's defense. "Nonsense! Who on earth is going to buy your cock and bull story?!"

Nonetheless, Selena only crouched down and seized Jameson's shoulders. "Jamie, these people don't seem to believe in your innocence, so you're going to cite what you remember from the book and prove them wrong."

After hearing his mother, Jameson nodded at Selena and proceeded to cite the ancient scroll's content, but no one seemed to understand a single word the boy was uttering, including Jane. After all, she barely knew anything about the ancient scroll, despite being an Astorian culture lover.

"Alright! Cut it out! We don't understand a single word you're babbling!" Jane impatiently interrupted. "Why are we wasting time here? I should probably just call the police and have them start an investigation right away!"

At that moment, Jason came into everyone's sight and volunteered to mediate the dispute, thinking that he should be able to help since he was also Astorian. "All of you may not understand, but I know what he is citing." The man's appearance instantly filled the atmosphere with an oppressive silence.

"Jason!" Jane desperately turned her attention to Jason, but the man didn't even bother to meet her gaze, only stretching out his hand to Jameson. "May I take a look at the book?"

Jason looked at his mother for a second while Selena nodded back at him. Then, he handed the book over to Jason, who soon flipped the book open. "Perhaps you could start citing the content from page three onward."

Upon hearing what the man told him, Jameson calmly cited the content from the book without missing any detail.

Jason nodded at Jameson before returning the book to the boy. "What he just cited is exactly the same as the content in this book!" He then made his conclusion. "Not even a single word was missed."

"Jason!" Jane gazed at Jason with a stunned look, but her voice was again ignored by the man.

"In Astoria, children start schooling at the age of six or seven. While most of them study how to read and write in simplified Astorian characters, the content in this book was written in traditional characters. Thus, it would be understandable if the boy didn't know how to read unless—he has been taught to from a young age." Jason then gazed at Jameson and continued to say, "Therefore, the book is likely his, or he wouldn't have been able to accurately cite every single word from the content."

After hearing Jason's conclusion, everyone nodded in agreement, believing in the man's valid point without question.

At the same time, Jameson put the book back into the bag as he shot a complacent gaze at Jane. In fact, the boy had a secret talent that no one else was aware of—a photographic memory. Furthermore, he and Joaquin were taught how to read and write at a very young age, thanks to their grandfather, John. Although the old man didn't allow his grandchildren to go to a kindergarten, he had arranged for them to be homeschooled and hired a private tutor specially for that. With that opportunity, they were also exposed to traditional Astorian characters, which allowed Jameson to apply what he had learned on the occasion.

After the truth came to light, Selena rubbed her son's head with a bright smile on her face, but on the other hand, things became rather awkward for Jane after her failure to set Selena up. While it was still understandable for Jane to say that she might have been misled by Priscilla in her first failed attempt to frame Selena, she could hardly get away with her second false accusation because she was the one who initiated the entire hoo-ha.

How could she frame a little kid for stealing?! This isn't something to be expected at a birthday party and certainly not something to be anticipated from someone in an established family! As everyone started to cast doubt on Jane's credibility, she was only seen with a bitter and embarrassed look on her face.

Meanwhile, Joaquin, sitting in the corner, was busy typing on his laptop, seemingly waiting for the right chance to do something. The time is now! Here we go!

"Ah—" The lights went out just as the entire castle was wrapped around by darkness that was accompanied by frantic screams and cries.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 538-"What's wrong? Is this a blackout or a short circuit?"

Plunged into darkness, everyone was nervous and stood motionless.

Although the electricity was out, the other electric appliances, such as the foam machine, were still running. Suddenly, everyone noticed that there was a neon glow on Jane's body.

"Who is that? What's with the glow on her?"

All eyes were on the person who was glowing softly. Jane looked around and saw no one with the glow, so she turned her focus to herself. She was shocked to find that she was emanating a soft glow.

Next, she had a bad feeling, as though something had landed on her head.

She reached out to touch her head, only to confirm her fears.

"Ah!"

The next second, some animals appeared one after another and started to knock blindly against her. She grabbed one of the living things for a better look. Its eyes were gleaming, and it looked like a... bat!

Her realization led her to let out an even more horrifying scream.

Bats! She was indeed attacked by bats!

When everyone's pupils adjusted to the darkness, under the light of the moon and the stars, they could vaguely make out the shape of the bats. It was then they saw a swarm of bats circling Jane!

No one had the courage to go up and save her.

Rolling on the ground, she called out for help, "Help me! Little critters! Get lost! Someone help me! Please help!"

Pierre pulled Selena into his arms to shield her. Likewise, she hugged Jameson tightly to protect him. But what about the other two kids?

She anxiously searched for the two children among the crowds, worried that they would be crushed by the stampede.

"Don't worry! They are doing fine!"

Hearing that, she took a closer look and noticed a glow in a corner. It was the light from a laptop screen, and two little heads were bobbing behind the screen.

She instantly understood what they were up to.

The show was nowhere near its end. Suddenly, the foam machine started sputtering out some unknown substance that stank to high heaven. Everyone at the scene quickly pinched their nose and cursed at the revolting odor.

"What is that? It smells so awful! It's like a clogged toilet!"

"No, it is worse than a clogged toilet! I'm going to puke!"

"Quick, let's leave! It smells like a cesspool here!"

Jason was quick to react. He swiftly sent his men to fix the electric circuit, and the lights turned on again in no time. Then, he coordinated the crowds to leave the scene.

Jane was still rolling on the ground, but the servants dared not go up to help her because they were scared of getting hurt by the bats. After all, bats could be venomous.

At the same time, Joaquin and Juniper returned to Pierre and Selena.

"Alright. The show is over. Let's go home now." The couple led the three children out of the area.

Right when they were about to enter the car, Jane was freed by some onlookers and ran after the family of five.

"Stand right there! You thieves! Give me back the ancient scrolls!"

Jane looked extremely flustered and disheveled. Her hair was a mess, and her outfit was filthy, with some strands of grass stuck onto it. Not only that, the putrid smell on her caused everyone to instinctively stay away from her.

"Selena Yard! Stand there! Those are my ancient scrolls! Give them back to me!" Jane did not care about courtesy anymore. Those were the ancient scrolls in her father's collection, and she would not allow Selena to get away with it.

If it weren't for the sake of causing trouble to Selena, she would not have dared to take out her father's precious scrolls. Worse, she did not tell her father before taking out the scrolls. To him, those scrolls were valuable antiques.

She had thought that her plan was perfect, but things spiraled out of her control.

She lifted the hem of her dress with one hand and chased after Selena.

Selena stopped in her tracks. Just as Jane was about to open her mouth, Selena turned around to give her a slap.

Jane's eyes widened in disbelief. She glared at the audacious Selena. How dare she hit me? No one in the world ever lays a finger on me!

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 539-"You—" Before Jane could say anything, Selena gave her a firm slap across the cheek once more. Jane pressed on her burning face and yelled, "How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I? The first slap is for my daughter, and the second slap is for my son! Jane, we're even now." Jane stood there, choking on anger, for she was shocked by Selena's powerful glare that was filled with hatred.

"Give me back the scroll! That ancient scroll belongs to my dad!" Knowing that she was in the wrong, she still insisted on getting her way. "That is not yours!"

"Really?" Selena lifted a brow, questioning Jane's claim. "Is that so? This scroll belongs to us from the start. If not, how could my son recite the contents? Am I right?"

Jameson hurriedly nodded and agreed. "That scroll is ours!"

"You—" Jane had never expected that Selena would really claim ownership of the ancient scroll.

"Let's go." Pierre urged them along with an arm around Selena's waist. The family of five left the grounds triumphantly, leaving Jane stomping angrily behind them.

Since the guests had all left, Jane shed her aristocratic air. Jason helped her to clean up the venue and send the guests off. His job was done after that.

Jane looked at Jason, who was walking over to her with a stern face. "I will get going now. Bye."

"Jason! Listen to me! I can explain. Today's incident—"

"What is left to be explained?" He cut her off irritatedly. "You wanted to ruin Selena Yard's reputation by accusing her of fashion plagiarism, and you framed her son for stealing an ancient scroll. Isn't that obvious?"

"No, that's not it! I did not plan to trick her. I saw her wearing the dress, and I was confident that she had plagiarized the design. That was why I started picking on her. I did not purposely slander her at all! As for the ancient scroll, you can't accuse me of planting the evidence on the kid! That is my dad's most treasured scroll. How would I—"

"Yes, the scroll is your father's treasure, and it must have been hidden in the study of the castle. How could a kid figure out the location of your study, and more precisely, learn about the location of the ancient scroll? Even if he had known about it, he could not have gotten past the servants to steal the scroll!"

At that moment, Jane was completely speechless from Jason's rebuke.

He did not bother to talk further with Jane. Her plan seemed to be impeccable, but in his eyes, it looked ridiculously foolish and flawed.

Great! In the end, she suffered from a double loss and humiliated herself!

Jason strode away, leaving her stomping behind him. The servants pinched their noses and stayed away from her. She was incensed at their actions and screamed, "What are you doing? Get lost! All of you!"

In the car back to the hotel, the three musketeers were happy because they had carried out the perfect revenge. In contrast, the adults in the car looked upset and sat in silence. When Selena first saw Joaquin using the laptop to control the lighting and foam machine at the venue, she was taken aback by his capability.

All the time, she was wondering how Joaquin managed to pull it off. Did he use the laptop to hack the Oberlin Family's electric circuit? Is that what happened?

As much as she knew that Joaquin was intelligent and exhibited maturity beyond his age, she was unaware of his actual capability and was shocked to find him executing the complex plan. So, did Pierre not help him at all?

Back at the hotel, the three musketeers were squealing and laughing merrily.

"Get over here right now!"

Just as Selena was about to ask Pierre about the incident, she saw him seated on the sofa with a strict expression. When he gave the command, his three kids immediately went quiet.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 540-The three children shuffled over to stand across from Pierre, looking meek and discouraged. Before Pierre opened his mouth, Joaquin quickly announced, "It was my doing! They were not involved!"

Selena stared at Joaquin in shock. Did he pull that off alone?

"Of course it was you. Apart from you, no one else has the talent to do that." Pierre's laser eyes focused on Joaquin's face. "You think you're something, huh?"

The boy stared intently at his father without any expression on his face. The tense and confrontational atmosphere was heart-gripping to watch.

"Do you think you're a genius for hacking into the electric circuit at the Oberlin Family's place? Do you think you're the best because you took revenge on behalf of your brother and sister?"

Joaquin did not say a thing.

"Why didn't you ask the adults for help? Why didn't you tell me, or at least inform Mommy?"

Had Selena not checked on the surveillance footage, she would not have learned how Jane had slapped Juniper. Since the children did not bring up the issue, she did not want to question them to avoid hurting their egos.

This was the first time Juniper was scolded by an adult. Her lips pursed tightly, and she looked like she could burst into tears at any time.

Jameson stood beside her with a dumb look on his face as though he was not involved in any of the events.

Selena wanted to go up to Pierre, but she had no idea how to interject. She could tell that he was truly angry this time.

"I could totally handle this issue." Joaquin finally blurted out a reply, sounding as firm and as confident as usual.

"How did you handle it? By using that broken laptop of yours? Do you think turning off the lights and attracting the bats would be the best way to settle things? Do you really think that is revenge?"

Joaquin went back to silence.

"Your plan is utterly stupid!" Pierre bellowed at him, causing Selena to jump in shock. At that time, Juniper promptly burst into tears and sobbed. "Daddy, don't blame Jojo. He did everything because he cared for me. Daddy, don't scold him."

"Shut up! Stop crying!" He yelled at her, and she immediately shut up, sobbing quietly in a pitiful manner.

This was likely her first time seeing her father's aggressive side. However, Jameson looked like he was used to his father's anger as he stood there expressionless.

Standing beside the kids, Selena could not find a way to mediate. She knew that Pierre lost control of his temper because he was extremely angry.

Only Joaquin had the courage to stare at Pierre in silent defiance.

On the other hand, the little girl went up to tug at Pierre's shirt, but he ignored her.

"Why are you staring at me? Are you dissatisfied?"

"I don't think there was anything wrong with my plan." Joaquin remained calm and composed, sounding like Pierre's equal.

"That's because you are as dumb as your plan!" Pierre criticized him. "Okay, you don't think there was any problem. Well then, let me tell you something! When you led your siblings to work on this plan, did you ever think that the Oberlins might have a better programmer who was keeping an eye on the systems in the castle?"

A hint of surprise flashed across Joaquin's eyes.

"The second question: did you understand the risk of playing with the foam machine with your siblings? It is one thing to be caught red-handed and chased out of the castle. More importantly, the machine itself was not safe. What would you do if you got hurt?"

Joaquin replied with silence.

"Did you ever think about the consequences of a failed plan? If anything went wrong, Mommy and I would have to take the blame because of you! Do you know what would happen if we offended the Oberlin Family?"

"Did you give it a second thought? If you were caught red-handed, you could have been handed over to the police without going through me and Mommy! Not only that, we don't know if the Oberlins would kill off troublemakers like you!"