

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 691

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 691-Pierre is a famous businessman with a wife and kids, so why doesn't she know him? "Mia, you shouldn't have been so impolite. He's Pierre Fowler, the President of Fowler Corporation, and his wife is Selena Yard, the President of JNS Corporation." The director hurriedly introduced Pierre to Mia.

In response, Meredith pouted, which the others found adorable. "Why did you get married so soon? You should've waited for me!"

Hearing her reply, the others started guffawing as they thought she was innocent.

"President Fowler, Mia is a person of mixed blood, so she isn't familiar with the custom in our country. Please forgive her," the director quickly explained on her behalf.

However, Meredith directly took a seat beside Pierre.

"I won't blame her because she doesn't know who I am. Moreover, she's such a beautiful lady." Pierre winked at Meredith.

The director was shocked upon seeing what Pierre did. I thought Pierre and Selena were deeply in love. Why is he behaving in such a way when dealing with Mia? I guess Mia is just too alluring, so even Pierre, who has always doted on his wife, can't resist her beauty.

After that, they started having their meals. The producer and director kept complimenting Mia and said that this drama would be a hit, so it would be wise for Pierre to invest more money in the production.

Under the table, Meredith placed her hand on Pierre's thigh. Then, Pierre took a look at Meredith, who batted her eyes in a charming way in response.

Certainly, the others could see that they were flirting with each other. Initially, they thought that Mia wasn't a flirtatious woman. Nevertheless, she grew up in a foreign country after all, so she wasn't so constrained in this regard.

"I'll invest an additional 20 million, then." Pierre stared at Meredith.

The director and producer were elated upon hearing that. “Thanks, President Fowler! Cheers!”

“President Fowler, thanks for your additional investment!”

“You’re welcome. Miss Mia is such a charming lady, so it’s my honor to invest in a drama she’s starring in.” Pierre spoke as he stared fixedly at Meredith in an attempt to observe her expressions and behavior.

The others understood that Pierre and Mia were probably going to get a room soon, so they said that they were drunk and left the place to give them some alone time. In the end, only Meredith and Pierre were left in the room.

Meredith wondered why Pierre kept staring at her. In fact, she had known Pierre for four years, but the total number of times he had looked at her was fewer than that on this day, which made her feel a little conceited. If I had known Pierre loved sexy ladies, I wouldn’t have pretended to be innocent in the past. If I could bed him as Mia, my dream would be fulfilled. It seems that all men in the world are lecherous. Pierre must have gotten sick of Selena, so he wants to invest in a drama to bed the actress.

“Miss Mia, let’s drink.” Pierre raised his wine glass and flashed a smile at her.

Meredith stood straight up and took a seat on his thighs, after which she grabbed his hand with the cup and raised it. Then, she lifted her head and poured the wine into her mouth. Due to the distance between the glass and her mouth, some wine dripped out of her mouth. The sound of the wine pouring into her mouth was utterly inviting, and she appeared to be attractive at the moment.

After finishing the wine, Meredith licked her lips in a seductive manner.

With a smile, Pierre said, “Miss Mia, you’re such a great drinker.”

Meredith placed her hand on his chest and replied, “I’m not just a great drinker. I’m also great at other skills. Do you want to see it for yourself?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 692-“What skills are you talking about?” Pierre pretended that he didn’t understand her. “I’m talking

about—" Meredith leaned close to him. Just then, the door was flung open. Instantly, Pierre pushed her away and stood up straight. "S-Selena."

Meredith's bottom hurt from the impact. After getting to her feet, she rubbed her bottom and said nonchalantly, "Mr. Fowler, my bottom hurts. Please help ease my pain."

On the other hand, Selena strode forward and landed a loud slap on Meredith's face. "You b*tch!"

Meredith appeared terrified as she covered her face. "Mr. Fowler, who is this woman? How dare she slap me!" She put on a pitiful expression and thought that Pierre would side with her.

"She's my wife!" Pierre's expression changed instantly.

Infuriated, Selena turned around and stormed out of the room. Seeing that, Pierre hurriedly raced after her. "Selena! Selena! Please hear me out!"

With her hand still covering her face as she watched them leave, Meredith put on a smug smile and spat a mouthful of bloodied spit.

It seems that they're no longer in love with each other. Pierre wants to cheat on her while Selena has been suspicious. This is such a great chance for me to get between them as they no longer trust each other. Nevertheless, I'm jealous that Pierre is so afraid of his wife!

After getting into the car, Pierre pulled Selena into his embrace. "Selena, how was my acting skills? Don't you think I deserve an Oscar award for the best actor?"

However, Selena's expression remained dark. This was just a show as they had come up with this plan earlier. After all, they didn't think they could find out the truth easily, and Selena was worried that Pierre might not be able to deal with Meredith on his own, so she had agreed to come to his rescue when the time was right.

Seeing that Selena remained silent, Pierre hurriedly took her hands and observed them. "Does your hand hurt from slapping her? Let me have a look." As he spoke, he lifted her hands and blew some air at them.

With a dispassionate expression, Selena withdrew her hands. “Stay away from me!”

“What’s going on? Didn’t we agree on this previously? Well, I can tell you that she’s probably not Meredith,” Pierre concluded. After receiving a glare from Selena, he went on to speak. “I understand her well. She’s a proud woman, so she wouldn’t seduce a man in such an explicit manner. Mia kept shooting me coquettish glances and touching my thighs and chest just now. Meredith would never do that.”

Selena turned her head to stare at him. “Oh, she touched your thighs and chest?”

She was already furious after she stormed into the room and saw them so close with each other. Although she knew Pierre was just acting, he seemed to be enjoying Meredith’s touch.

“No! No!” Pierre realized that he had said the wrong thing. “Selena, I was just trying to find out the truth! I didn’t enjoy her touch at all!”

Selena looked away. “It seems that you’re just lying to me about your intention.”

“What on earth are you talking about?” Pierre pulled her into his embrace forcefully. “Didn’t we discuss the plan together? Why are you doing this to me?” At that instant, he felt that he had been framed.

Selena struggled out of his grip and growled, “Get off me!” I’m really mad this time!

“Why are you mad at me?”

“I probably got into the room at the wrong time. You seemed to be enjoying her touch. I should’ve booked a hotel room for you so that you could bed her tonight!”

“What are you talking about? I didn’t enjoy her touch nor do I want to bed her. Selena, you can’t do this to me!” Pierre was flustered.

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Chapter 693

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 693-I was just putting on a show! Pierre thought. "Pierre, don't ever touch me again from now on!" Selena growled at him as she was truly furious.

"Selena, don't you cross the line!" She knew that I was just acting, so how could she think that I enjoyed it? This is ridiculous!

"I crossed the line? I didn't let any man touch my thighs and chest or shoot me charming glances before. More importantly, I had never been in an ambiguous relationship with any man!" Selena rebuked.

"Are you sure? Have you forgotten about Finneas? What was your relationship with him, then?" Pierre immediately regretted it after he finished speaking, for he could see that her expression had turned gloomy. Oh, no! Her previous relationship with Finneas has been a source of humiliation for her. I shouldn't have said that!

As expected, Selena fell silent throughout the entire journey. Pierre didn't dare to utter anything again as he was worried he'd make more mistakes.

It was already 11.00PM when they reached home. After checking on the kids, Selena returned to her bedroom.

Pierre didn't have the courage to speak to her. With a long face, Selena took a shower and snuck under her quilt. With a fawning smile, Pierre approached her and said, "Selena, it wasn't intentional. I accidentally mentioned his name because I was infuriated." Seeing that she remained silent, Pierre put on a servile expression. "Selena, shall we say we're even now?"

It was then Selena shot him a glare. "What do you mean, we're even? You allowed Mia to touch your chest and thighs in the private room just now. She was even sitting on your lap! What did I do?"

"You didn't do anything!" Pierre responded quickly.

"So what did you mean when you said we're even?"

"Sorry, I said the wrong thing."

"Also, I was indeed in a relationship with Finneas, but the most we did was hold hands. We didn't even kiss! In this regard, I think I have a clear conscience. At least I'd saved my precious first kiss for you. What about you?"

“What about me?” Pierre widened his eyes. I didn’t think I’d kissed another woman before her. After going through her words again, he realized that there was an innuendo in her words.

“I didn’t fall in love with any woman before you.” Pierre raised his hands. “I swear! At least you were in a relationship before, but I wasn’t!”

After a snort, Selena refuted, “Previously, you thought that you had bedded Meredith, and she’d given birth to your kids. All your family members also regarded her as your future wife. Since you thought you had made love to her before, how would I know if you’d bedded her again? Moreover, you might have had to pretend to be intimate with her in front of the kids.”

Pierre widened his eyes in disbelief. She’s trying to revive old quarrels now! It’s been years since the incidents she just mentioned. She always says that I’m a jealous man, but why is she bringing up my previous relationship with Meredith, then?

“I swear I didn’t do anything with her!” Pierre raised his hand again. “We only met a few times during that period of time. Yes, I admit that I thought I had bedded her because that was what she told me, but the idea of making love to her had never crossed my mind!”

Nevertheless, Selena remained impassive, as she didn’t want to listen to his explanation.

“Selena, you have to trust me!” Pierre was considering if he should repeat himself.

“Have you heard of an old saying—it’d be better to believe that ghosts exist than trust a man’s words.”

“I-I swear. If I’m lying to you, I’ll die a horrible death! My whole family will go to hell!”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 694-Seeing that Selena was glowering at him, Pierre quickly slapped his own mouth. “Sorry, I said the wrong thing again.”

“Go knock on wood!” Damn it! How could he say such a thing? Was he cursing himself or my kids and me? I should just kick him out now!

Pierre anxiously tried to look for wood. What’s made of wood in this room? Catching a glimpse of the couch, he hurriedly knocked on it.

“No! The wood is inside the couch. It’s covered with leather!”

Hearing that, Pierre looked around again. Sometimes, he felt that many things were made of wood, but when he needed to knock on it, he realized that it was hard to find any. Just when he was at a loss, he realized that the bed was made of wood. After knocking on the headboard of the bed, he said, “You feel assured now?”

“No! Who knows if that would work at all?” Selena rebuked.

Pierre felt helpless at that. “What should I do, then? No matter what I do, you’ll find a way to refute me. Just tell me what I can do so that you’ll stop being mad at me.”

Selena glared at him. “Is this how you should talk to me? Is this how you apologize?”

Pierre almost spat blood in exasperation. “No.” What on earth does she want me to do? Can she not be so unreasonable?

“I think you’re just sick of me now! Pierre, you’ve been wanting to cheat on me, right? You think I’m no longer attractive after being with me for so long, right? Well, of course I’m not as charming as those young girls out there!”

“Stop spouting nonsense! I’m not that kind of man!” Pierre hurriedly refuted. I could get any woman if I wanted to, but Mia is really not my cup of tea!

“I think you are that kind of man!” Selena glared at him.

“Selena, do you seriously think I’m a playboy?”

“Isn’t that true? You could mock me by mentioning Finneas, but I’m not allowed to talk about Meredith? Is that what you’re saying?”

The argument went back to square one. It was then Pierre realized that he shouldn’t have argued with her because she would just focus on one point and harp on it incessantly. In the end, Pierre was chased out of the bedroom.

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When Megan saw Mia on television, she immediately recognized the latter as her sister. How could she make a debut in showbiz behind my back! This is dangerous!

When Meredith was ready to go home after work, she saw a car stopping beside her. “Miss Mia, our mistress would like to meet you.”

Seeing that the man was Megan’s chauffeur, Meredith knew that her sister had found out about it, so she directly got into the car. After reaching the hotel, she covered herself fully and got into Megan’s room. When Megan saw her sister, she directly pulled away the latter’s sunglasses.

Gazing at her blue eyes, blonde hair, and pointed chin, Megan shook her head. “Merry, I told you that you should be patient. In two years, you could undergo plastic surgeries and become an actress again. Why did you do it now? Do you understand that it’s dangerous?”

Megan’s heart leaped to her throat when she saw ‘Mia’ on television. If Pierre and Selena figured out she was Meredith, she would be in danger.

“You’re too timid and careful, which is why you’re bullied by the Astleys!” Meredith swaggered into the room and took a seat on the couch.

“Merry, what’s going on?” I don’t think she’s doing this on a whim. There must be a reason behind it. “Are you trying to retaliate on Pierre and Selena?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 695-“Yes, I have to get my revenge because it was thanks to them that I ended up in such a miserable state! Megan, this is not just my revenge; it’s also your revenge! Have you forgotten who sent you to jail?” Meredith sneered. “I’m doing this for us.” She emphasized ‘us’ because she wanted to remind Megan that she was doing this for both of them.

“No one else should be blamed other than myself that I was put behind bars! Your revenge has nothing to do with me!” Megan growled. “Merry, it’s still not too late. Stop it now and leave this place with me.”

Meredith shook her head. "I can't. I've taken 50 million from Linda. If I can't accomplish this mission, she won't let me off."

Megan was trembling as she stared at her sister, but she couldn't utter a word.

Meredith took a look at her. She knew that she was wrong to have gotten Linda's contact number behind her sister's back, but what was done couldn't be undone.

"You got in touch with Linda?" Megan couldn't believe what she had just heard. I had warned her against it!

"Alright. I'll tell you the truth now. At that time, I picked up the business card you threw away and contacted Linda."

"Do you understand that your action might cost you, our parents, and me dearly? Not only should we not provoke Selena and Pierre, we also can't afford to offend Linda! She's the young lady of the Murray Family!"

However, Meredith was unfazed. "Don't worry. I've gotten evidence of Linda's wrongdoing, so she wouldn't dare to harm me. It's because she—" She caught herself suddenly because she didn't want to expose this secret to anyone unless she was left with no choice. This secret was the key to help her retaliate on Selena.

"Because she what?"

"It's because she's on my side! She hates Selena as well." Meredith decided to keep the secret to herself.

Without suspecting anything, Megan shook her head. "Anyway, don't get our parents and me involved in this. It's your personal revenge. Merry, I can help you unreservedly with other matters, but when it comes to going against Pierre and Selena, I have to make a clean break with you!"

"What?" Meredith glowered at her sister.

"You're playing with fire! Please stop it now! Otherwise, no one will be able to save you!" Megan took a deep breath.

“Alright. Since you’ve said so, there’s nothing else I can do. No matter what, I’m determined to get my revenge. Don’t worry. I won’t drag our parents and you into this.” Upon finishing her words, Meredith put on her mask and left the place.

Megan drew a deep breath. She’s blinded by hatred, so there’s no way I can help her...

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Meanwhile, Selena was still giving Pierre the silent treatment. In the morning, Pierre went to the company to start working. When he wasn’t around previously, it was Selena who had helped him manage the company. Although he had returned, they would still go to the company together every morning. But now that Selena was mad, she didn’t even want to go to the company, thus leaving all the work to Pierre.

Selena genuinely enjoyed her free time now as she had been exhausted from working so hard previously. It’s his turn to work hard now!

When Pierre came home in the evening, he saw Selena and their kids stepping out of the dining hall. “Are you all done with dinner?”

“Yes, Daddy. We’ve had our meals!” Juniper patted her bulging stomach and replied. Meanwhile, Joaquin and Jameson remained silent.

Without looking at Pierre, Selena walked past him with the kids.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 696-Juniper took a look at Selena and hinted at Pierre with her gaze. After Pierre bent over, she leaned close to him and said, “Mommy is extremely mad. The consequences will be dreadful.”

Utterly famished, Pierre decided to fill his stomach first. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have the strength to endure Selena’s potentially harsh treatments. When he took a seat at the table, he realized that the housekeepers were cleaning the table.

Just then, a housekeeper came over and asked, “Mr. Fowler, what do you want for dinner?”

“Why are you asking this question? Dinner had been served, so there must be food now. I’ll just eat the same stuff!” Pierre was frustrated because the housekeeper was asking an obvious question. Is the housekeeper also going against me now? Do they understand that I’m the master of this house?

“Well... there’s nothing left, so I’ll have to prepare it now. Just tell me what you want for dinner, and I’ll prepare it now.”

“There’s nothing left?” Pierre gazed at her with a frown.

“Yes. It was Mrs. Fowler who prepared dinner today. However, the food she’d prepared was inadequate. She and the kids had finished everything.”

She must have done it intentionally! She’s been preparing dinner for all of us for quite some time now, so she knows how much food we’ll need. Normally, there would be some food left if I came home late in the past, but there’s nothing left now. Obviously, she doesn’t want me to have her food! Pierre thought.

“Mr. Fowler, what do you want to eat?” the housekeeper asked again. “It may take some time to get it ready.”

“I want nothing now!” Pierre growled and rose from the chair before storming out of the dining hall.

Feeling helpless, the housekeeper heaved a sigh. Whenever they’re in an argument, all of us will have a hard time!

At night, while Selena was playing Lego with the kids, Pierre approached them and said, “No. This block should be here.” Then, he picked up a block and was about to put it in the right place.

Selena ignored him and said to her kids, “Alright. I’ve made apple pies. Should we have them now?”

“Yes!” Jameson replied first because he loved apple pies.

“Yeah, sure. I haven’t had apple pies for a long time,” Pierre hurriedly chimed in.

After that, Selena came back with a tray and distributed the apple pies. Pierre was drooling over the pies because he hadn't had any food in the evening. Any food would be irresistible to him now. In the end, there was only one apple pie left on the tray. Selena picked it up and took a big bite.

What? I have none?! I'm such an insignificant man in this house. I don't deserve to have dinner and apple pies or play Lego. Seeing that they were munching the pies joyfully, Pierre left the room in silence.

Selena took a look at his figure, which appeared to be disconsolate. Have I gone overboard? He's busy with work, so most of the time he won't stay over at our home. Perhaps I should shower him with more warmth.

After the kids went to sleep, Selena returned to the bedroom and saw Pierre looking at his phone on the couch. "Are you hungry?"

Pierre raised his head and looked at her. "Yes."

"There's a bowl of noodles for you in the kitchen. Go now."

Pierre gulped. Does it mean she's forgiven me? With this thought in mind, he leaped off the couch and hugged her gently.

However, Selena's expression remained dark. "Get off me."

"Stop being mad with me. I really didn't do anything with her. I only did it with you."

Upon hearing his suggestive words, Selena started blushing. Of course I trust him, but I just want him to coax me.

There was no problem between a man and a woman that couldn't be solved with sex. After the intimate session, both of them were as lovey-dovey as before.

Upon picking up her phone, Selena realized that there was an unanswered call.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 697-Upon realizing who the caller was, Selena put her phone back down and snuggled up to Pierre. "Pierre, do you really have nothing to do with Meredith?"

With a bitter expression, Pierre replied, "Why are you still harping on this? There's really nothing between us! I swear that I only did it with you before."

With a bright smile, Selena hugged him tighter. "I'll trust you this time, then." She hummed. In fact, she had never doubted him before; she just wanted him to explain himself to her, as this was the effect she was trying to achieve.

In the middle of the night, Meredith picked up her phone and made a call. "I need your help. I have to transfer 50 million to someone, but I don't want the other party to trace my account or find out who I am."

"It's simple. You can do it through the black market, and the other party won't be able to trace it back to you. However, there's a service charge of 5%."

Meredith gritted her teeth as 5% of 50 million was a large figure. Nevertheless, she had Linda—her money tree—and she had gotten a lot of money from sleeping with different businessmen over the years. "Alright. I'll transfer 30 million first. If everything's okay, I'll transfer another 20 million."

"Transfer the money to me." The other person hung up the call upon finishing their words and sent Meredith an account number.

After that, Meredith logged in to her bank account and transferred the money to the person's account. With so much money gone, she felt heartbroken.

Although she was now the hottest star, Mia, she could hardly earn any money due to the unfair contract she had signed with her company. She would only start making money after one year. Nevertheless, as 'Mia', she had gained quite some money from her contact with other businessmen.

A moment later, the other person told her that the money had been transferred. Following that, she made another call and used a voice changer this time. "30 million has been transferred to your account. After you complete your mission, I'll transfer another 20 million to you. However, I have a special demand." Her gaze turned horrifying. "I want to see her corpse."

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When Selena woke up the next morning, she felt extremely lethargic. After touching her forehead, she reckoned that she might have come down with a fever. At that time, Pierre had gone to work, and the kids had gone to school, so she proceeded downstairs to have breakfast.

A housekeeper approached her and said, “Mrs. Fowler, you seem unwell. Do you need to see a doctor?”

Feeling her head aching, Selena shook her head and then nodded. “I’ll see a doctor on my own.”

For some reason, she felt that she wasn’t herself on this day as her mind couldn’t focus. In the past, she would feel exhausted from making love to Pierre, but she had never fallen ill because of that.

After breakfast, she realized that she was drowsy, so she decided to go back to sleep. When the clock struck four, she awakened from her sleep and felt much better.

For the past few days, it was Selena who had been preparing dinner for her family members. It was time to start cooking, so she stepped into the kitchen. “Is there any beef left?”

Seeing that Selena was flushing, the housekeeper said, “Mrs. Fowler, how are you feeling? It seems that you’re still unwell. Why don’t I send you to the hospital?”

Selena shook her head. “There’s no need. I feel much better now. Help me get the ingredients ready. I’ll make stewed beef with baked potatoes today.”

“Your kids and husband will love it.” The housekeeper smiled and turned around to take the ingredients out of the refrigerator.

Then, the housekeeper helped Selena with the cooking. However, Selena suddenly realized that her head was buzzing and her vision was turning dark, after which she collapsed to the ground. Nevertheless, she regained her senses a short moment later.

“Mrs. Fowler! Are you alright? We’d better go to the hospital now!”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 698-At that instant, Selena was drenched in sweat. "Yes, I have to go to the hospital now, but don't call my husband. Help me up and get the car ready."

With the housekeeper's help, Selena got into the car. However, she was truly lethargic, so she leaned against the seat in the back seat. As her head had been buzzing incessantly, she wondered what happened to her.

During the journey, Selena had been half-conscious. Most of the time, she felt that she was about to fall asleep, but she knew that she was still conscious.

Throughout the entire ride, she had been in such a state. When she opened her eyes again, she realized that the car had stopped, and the sky had turned dark.

"Have we reached the hospital? I have no energy at all. Help me up." After she sat up with difficulty, she realized that the chauffeur and the housekeeper were nowhere in sight. She was the only one left in the car.

It was pitch dark outside the vehicle with no sight of even a single streetlamp at all. If this is the hospital or somewhere in the city, there must be streetlamps. However, I can't see anything outside. Where's this place?

After she opened the door and got out of the car, she heard footsteps approaching her. Oh, no!

She immediately hid behind a haystack beside the car. When the two people opened the car door and saw no one, they were shocked. "Where is she?"

Selena wouldn't dare to make any noise, but the breeze was cold, so she couldn't help but sneeze. Damn it! Instantly, she turned around and started running.

Noticing her, the two people raced after her. However, Selena was dizzy, so she wasn't as swift as them. With her legs turning limp, she collapsed to the ground.

"Stop running. You must die today."

"Who are you? What are you trying to do to me?" Lying on the ground, Selena decided to stay put.

“Apparently, someone has paid us money to end your life!”

“How much did the person give you? I can give you double the amount! Before coming at me, you must have investigated my background, right? I’m a billionaire, so I can definitely offer you a higher price!” Selena was trying to persuade them to let her go. “As assassins, you’re doing this for money. Don’t you want more money?”

“Miss, that’s not how things work. Of course we know you’re rich, but there are rules in this industry. If we get money from both sides, that will mean the end of our career!”

“It must feel awful to live on the edge of death every single day. You’ve become assassins just to make your lives better, right? However, you can’t be sure that you’ll always accomplish your missions. What if you make a mistake and lose your life one day? That will be really unfortunate.”

Selena was a persuasive person. She used to live this kind of life before, so she understood what the assassins were going through. “Just tell me a price that’s enough to make you quit. You don’t have to worry that I can’t afford to pay you the money. I’ll agree to it no matter what price you’re going to come up with. Personally speaking, I’m paying you the money to buy back my life, so it’s worth it for me.”

Hearing that, both of them traded glances. On the other hand, Selena was extremely anxious because if she couldn’t persuade them to give up killing her, she’d lose her life there.

“Stop dawdling. Her family members must be looking for her now. If we don’t kill her now, that man will be coming at us.”

“You’re right. Let’s do it.”

“No! Give it a consideration! Don’t kill me! I have lots of money! I ain’t kidding!” Selena was horrified as she watched them approaching her.

Just then, the person at the front directly jabbed a knife into Selena’s chest.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 699-Moments later, one of them placed their fingers below Selena's nose and realized that she was no longer breathing. "Alright. Our mission has been completed."

"Doesn't that person want the corpse? We'll leave it to them."

"How troublesome!" The person fished out their phone and sent the client their current location before leaving a voice message. "We'll leave the corpse here. Pay us in full now, and you can take the corpse away."

Upon hearing the voice message, Meredith was over the moon.

The 50 million spent is totally worth it! After Selena's death, everything will come to a perfect end. No, it's not perfect yet. I won't let her corpse perish just like that. I have to do something on her body so that she'll be shamed forever and Pierre will hate her!

With this thought in mind, Meredith transferred the remaining money to the assassins and drove to the location they had just sent her. It took her several hours to reach the destination.

It was the first time she was doing such a thing, so she was anxious. Nevertheless, knowing that Selena was dead, she was extremely excited. That woman is dead! I've finally gotten my revenge!

Seeing a figure lying on the ground in the distance, Meredith slowly approached the corpse. Earlier, she had contacted someone to come over and take off all of Selena's clothes. Then, her corpse would be raped and put in the busiest street in the city. They would also put cardboard signs beside her with the words 'Slut! Homewrecker!' written on it.

Simply thinking about it was enough to make Meredith thrilled.

I have to make Selena go through what I had experienced in the past. We're sisters, so I should let her share my experience. Haha, by then, everyone will think she's a homewrecker who was killed by the man's wife, and they'd despise her. I wonder if Pierre will go mad after he finds out about the fact that Selena had cheated on him! Apparently, he was interested in sleeping with me previously, which went to show that he and Selena were no longer in love with each other. Maybe he'd find Selena embarrassing and wouldn't even hold a funeral for her. Without Selena, I can also get together with Pierre.

Just then, Meredith saw the corpse moving a little. With a frown, she approached Selena to ascertain whether she was still alive. All of a sudden, Selena leaped to her feet and clenched Meredith's neck.

Flabbergasted, Meredith started screaming. "Ah! Y-You..." Anyone would be terrified to see a corpse getting up suddenly.

"You want to know whether I'm dead or alive?" Selena put on a smile. "Well, I'm a ghost. Are you afraid now?"

Feeling Selena's strength and warmth, Meredith knew that she had been fooled. "Selena, you!"

"Yeah, I'm still alive. You wanted to seek help from an assassin organization to kill me, but I happened to be a former member of that organization. So, do you think my fellow comrades would really come to kill me?"

Last night, seeing that Pierre was asleep, Selena snuck out of the bedroom and called back the person who had miscalled her—it was Hades.

Hades hadn't contacted her for a long time, so Selena knew that something must have happened. Otherwise, he wouldn't have called her. As expected, Hades told her that someone wanted to kill her and asked her whether she had offended anyone.

Initially, Selena didn't know who the person was, but she had a feeling that it was the same person who plotted the incident near the kindergarten and hired Rick to seduce her. Therefore, she and Hades decided to go along with it and put on a show.

Meredith stared disdainfully at Selena and snarled, "You're such a sly woman! You're such a sly woman!"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 700

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 700—"What do you mean I'm a sly woman? It's you who wants me dead, Meredith!" Selena directly called her 'Meredith'. "You even claimed to be biracial and called yourself Mia. However, you indeed almost fooled Pierre and me!"

Previously, after Pierre tried to feel 'Mia' out, he concluded that Meredith wouldn't do such a despicable thing. Moreover, given John's temperament, he wouldn't have allowed Meredith to stay alive.

Nevertheless, Selena was still doubtful. Her sixth sense told her that there must be something wrong with 'Mia', and the call from Hades proved her right.

"Meredith, are you the mastermind behind all these? You'd better be honest with me. If you tell me the real mastermind, I might choose to let you go." Selena spoke as she exerted more force with her hand, causing Meredith to cough violently.

Then, Selena relaxed her grip, after which Meredith collapsed to the ground. Meredith knew that she couldn't point Linda out. Although she had failed in her attempt to kill Selena, Linda would still do whatever she could to achieve that. I can never expose Linda!

"Where did you get the 50 million?" Selena questioned.

"I'm a superstar, so it's not hard for me to earn 50 million."

Selena frowned, as they had figured out that 'Mia' couldn't possibly earn so much money. Did she sleep with other businessmen or something?

Just then, Meredith sneered, "Selena, do you know how much I hate you? Why did you decide to come back after you were gone? If it weren't because of you, I would've gotten together with Pierre! It was you who destroyed my dream and my life!" She growled at the top of her lungs, trying to get the fury off her chest.

"You only have yourself to blame!"

"Do you know what kind of life I was leading? I was dumped in the red-light district. At that place, my pride was shattered as I had to drink, sing and sleep with those filthy men! I had to endure their humiliation on me physically and psychologically! Selena, how I wish I could make you live the same kind of life!"

Hearing that, Selena was startled, as they had all underestimated John. They thought that since John was a ruthless man, he would definitely kill Meredith after finding out that she had lied to them. Nevertheless, John was more cold-

hearted than they thought as he had dumped Meredith in the red light district. That place was probably the worst punishment for her.

After all, she was a proud woman who was born wealthy, so she would certainly feel utterly humiliated in a red-light district. At that time, John must be thinking that the best way to retaliate on a person was to shatter their pride. Selena had to acknowledge that John was indeed the most devious man she had ever seen.

“That’s why I want you dead! It’s really unfair that you’re living a good life while I have to live in the gutter!” Meredith’s voice became hoarse from all the yelling.

“Meredith, you’d made a mistake the moment you stole my kids from me and told Pierre that you’d given birth to his kids. At that time, you should have known what the consequences would be if your wrongdoing was exposed. This was a gamble, and you should’ve braced yourself for the eventuality should you lose the bet. Now that you’ve lost it, you only have yourself to blame.”

“No! It’s all because of you! Although I can’t kill you today, I’ll still come at you in the future!”

Selena stared at Meredith and found her to be pathetic, for the latter hadn’t awakened to reality up until now. “Stop being so obstinate. Since you’d escaped from the red-light district, you should’ve started a new life. Why did you still choose to retaliate against me?”

Just when Selena was about to bend over, Meredith grabbed a handful of soil and hurled it at Selena’s eyes.

“Ah!” The soil had entered Selena’s eyes, so she couldn’t open her eyes.

Seizing the chance, Meredith scrambled to her feet and ran away.