

Chapter 102

"Wait a minute!" Selena had bent over to pick up the proposal scattered on the floor, but Pierre grabbed her wrist and pulled her up. Subsequently, he pinned her to the table. "You flung the proposal at my face, yet you're going to brush it off with a mere apology?"

Selena felt as though her waist was about to snap. "So, what do you want?"

"To kiss you."

"Don't go overboard!"

"There's no such word as going overboard in my vocabulary." Selena glared at the man in front of her. How I wish to just shoot him!

The two of them then faced each other in that position, Selena's upper body sprawling on the table while her legs were under the table, making her waist ache like hell. Abruptly leaning down, Pierre captured her lips. Her lips are just so soft like flower petals, even seemingly tinged with bursts of fragrance. Ah, they just make me long to gobble her up every single time!

Selena kept her mouth tightly closed at first, but Pierre quickly invaded and plundered it even as his hands roamed all over her waist. When hot breaths slapped her and he started unfastening his pants, Selena finally realized what this despicable man was trying to do. "No! Stop!"

"You even took off your clothes the previous time, so why are you feigning chastity now?" Pierre's kiss became increasingly feral.

"No!" Selena struggled wildly.

However, Pierre restrained her hands and ignored her entirely.

Selena could feel that her waist was about to snap any moment. "Stop, Pierre Fowler, you b*stard! This is a meeting room, so anyone could come in anytime!"

"What's there to fear? This is my territory!" As Pierre spoke, he unfastened her buttons one by one, his movements exceedingly bewitching.

Selena merely gazed at him silently, falling into the abyss in his eyes. Am I truly going to be devoured by the tiger today?

At precisely this moment, there was a knock on the door. "I'm here with the coffee you requested, President Fowler."

Damn it! She just had to bring it at this time when she could've done so earlier or later! This was Fowler Corporation and not Empire Group, so Pierre wouldn't truly act recklessly. He straightened up at once and pulled Selena up as well. "Come in." He adjusted his tie in utter disgruntlement.

Likewise, Selena hastily returned to her seat.

The assistant here at Fowler Group was a young and beautiful lady. She sashayed in with two coffees in hand and placed them beside Pierre and Selena respectively.

"Your black coffee, President Fowler." The assistant glanced at the papers scattered messily all over the floor. People who don't know anything might think that a brawl had broken out here!

Selena inwardly cursed Pierre. I remember him asking me to add sugar and milk time and again when he had me brew him coffee the previous time. It's now obvious that it was all a ruse to play me for a fool!

"Should I pick the papers up?" As the assistant said that, she made to crouch.

Selena could tell that the assistant was no simple lady, for the top two buttons on her white shirt were left open though her breasts were massive. Thus, she'd be flashing someone with just a single misstep. However, she didn't seem to mind at all, apparently putting on a show for someone in particular. Upon seeing this, Selena couldn't stifle a snort.

"Get out!" Pierre roared, frightening the assistant greatly.

The assistant hurriedly stood up with a smile. "Understood."

"You don't need to come anymore."

The assistant had no inkling that she'd angered Pierre. "I'm sorry for having disrupted you, President Fowler. I won't be coming in anymore unless you need me."