

## Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 171

### Chapter 171 You Reap What You Sow

“Miss Megan Yard, did you do it for the sake of marrying Mr. Lake? May I ask if it was because of true love? Or was it because you wished to marry into a wealthy family?”

“Miss Megan Yard, how’s your married life with Mr. Lake? Since Miss Selena Yard is so successful now, does Mr. Lake regret his decision now?”

Now that she was being surrounded by the reporters, Megan could hardly handle the bombardment of questions.

“No, it’s not like that. Stop your nonsense!” Megan yelled. She covered her ears and tried to get away from the reporters, but she couldn’t.

Knowing that there were a lot of reporters waiting outside, Selena chose a less noticeable car and coincidentally, she saw what happened to Megan.

“Haha... Such a relief! Serves that witch right! What goes around comes around indeed!” Linda cheered and clapped her hands.

“Let’s go!” Selena said expressionlessly.

The next day, without altering the truth, the newspaper reported exactly what had happened throughout the press conference. It was a live broadcast after all, so the reporters couldn’t possibly exaggerate or make up stories. The news had acknowledged Selena’s reputation of being an inspirational woman. On the other hand, Megan’s previous scandals were exposed by the reporters, and all of it was published in the newspapers.

In the next two days, Selena and Pierre continued to ignore one another and neither took the initiative to contact the other. Annoyed, Selena was at a loss as she sat at her office desk. Even though she kept checking her phone, she noticed there were still no messages from Pierre, so she chucked her phone into the drawer.

“President Yard, about tomorrow’s fashion show, what do you plan on wearing?” Linda asked as she walked in the office.

If Linda hadn't reminded her, Selena would have totally forgotten that the fashion show was scheduled two days after the press conference, so the next day was already the day for the fashion show of CiCi.

"I think it'll be more appropriate if we stick with a professional corporate outfit, since everyone is praising you for being such an inspirational woman. How does that sound?"

Feeling a little blue, Selena laid her head on the desk, and all of a sudden, she spotted a name on the guestlist—Meredith Yard.

Sitting up abruptly, Selena said, "Why should I wear a corporate outfit?! I'll dress up to the nines and be the prettiest of them all!"

"But..."

"No buts! You don't have to worry about me. I'll arrange everything myself."

Unsurprisingly, the CiCi fashion show became quite a viral topic recently all thanks to Megan for creating such a scene; the press conference had undoubtedly given CiCi the required media coverage.

Being the special guest of the day, Meredith wore a vintage style evening gown. The unique embroidery design was done based on Astoria's famous traditional embroidery workmanship. Overall, the evening gown accentuated her fine bodyline. While standing in front of the mirror, Meredith enjoyed admiring her own beauty and perfect bodyline.

"Merry, you look absolutely stunning! I'm confident that you'll be the prettiest of all tonight! Trust me, your pictures will be one of the most retweeted pictures of the day! I can almost imagine the reporters showering you with praises already!" Landy exclaimed as she stood aside with her eyes sparkling with admiration.

"Something is still missing," said Meredith. Reaching out to touch her own wrist, she felt that she seemed to be missing an accessory.

"You're right! If we have a jade bracelet to match your gown, it would be perfect! But where to get a jade bracelet?"

As she admired herself in the mirror, Meredith grinned. "Someone will send it over later."

Just a while ago, she had sent a text message to Pierre and urged him to bring over a bracelet. Probably just a while later, Pierre would bring along the bracelet with him.

For the past few days, the Internet was flooded with updates about the origin of this particular bracelet. There was also an update about a wealthy businessman who purchased the bracelet at a price of 110 million during an auction. Rumors had it that the businessman was about to present it to his fiancée.

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### **Chapter 172 Speak of the Devil**

Everything I've done is just for this moment. "Meredith, the fashion show is going to begin soon. When will the bracelet be delivered?" Landy glanced at her watch. It's about time to make an appearance.

There was a brief red carpet segment before entering a fashion show venue, and it would be surrounded by reporters, so it was the most crucial part to a celebrity.

Hearing that, Meredith checked the time as well. The fashion show is indeed going to begin soon, but my bracelet hasn't yet arrived. "Let's wait for a while longer."

The moment she said that, someone knocked on the door. Landy went over and opened the door, revealing someone who seemed to be a staff member standing at the door with an antique brocade box in her hand. "Hello. Please hand this over to Miss Yard."

Landy instantly took it. After closing the door, she walked over to Meredith. "Speak of the devil."

Taking the box from her, Meredith beamed.

Meanwhile, Selena had also changed in the dressing room. Since it was CiCi's first fashion show, she had to dress resplendently as the founder. For that reason, she deliberately chose a retro-style evening gown to complement the day's fashion show.

Linda looked her up and down, praising her to the skies. "President Yard, although there are many female celebrities today, they'll probably pale in comparison to you!"

Flashing her a faint smile, Selena put on her earrings. "Regretfully, something seems to be lacking."

"I've prepared it for you." As she spoke, Linda took out a box. "Look, this is the bracelet I painstakingly prepared!"

The moment Selena heard the word 'bracelet', her eyes lit up at once, and she quickly took the box from her. However, disappointment subsequently swamped her. This isn't Mom's bracelet. What was I thinking that I'd mistakenly assume that it'd be Mom's bracelet?

"What's wrong, President Yard? Do you not like it?" Linda noticed the disappointment on her face.

In response, Selena shook her head. "I like it. Thank you, Linda."

"I think such a jade bracelet is perfect with your evening gown."

Hence, Selena then slipped the bracelet onto her wrist.

At this time, there was a sudden knock on the door. "Pi... Pi..." Linda stammered in surprise upon seeing the person at the door.

Curious, Selena glanced at the door, only to be greeted by the sight of Pierre standing there. Why is he here at this time?

"Hello, President Fowler!" Linda then turned around and glanced at Selena. Knowing that she'd be in the way here, she immediately blurted, "I'm going to the washroom for a moment!" After saying that, she hastily left.

Pierre stalked into the room, his expression colored with a hint of anger. Likewise, Selena was also a tad chagrined. What does he take me for to appear as he pleases and ignore me whenever he wants?

"Why are you pulling a long face?" Pierre snorted coldly.

"You don't have to look if you don't like it." Selena turned her head away. "Why are you here?"

Striding over, Pierre wrapped an arm around her waist. Selena instinctively pushed at him, but he was too strong, so she couldn't escape his embrace. "Let go of me!"

"No way! Can't I hug you when you've ignored me for two days?"

"It was you who ignored me!" Huffing, Selena shot him a glare.

"You've got boy toys left, right, and center, yet you're expecting me to pay attention to you? I stood up for you the previous time, yet you didn't even thank me! And you're now giving me the cold shoulder?" Why am I lowering myself to such an extent? Even this time, it's me seeking her out. This woman is truly something else.

"Well, I guess it serves you right for... Mmph!"

As Pierre dipped his head, he captured Selena's lips, giving her no room to escape.

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Chapter 173 How Ugly!

Selena thumped Pierre's shoulders several times, but she was ultimately no match for this man who was like a brick wall, so she could only yield.

Pierre greedily sucked on her exquisite lips. D\*mn it! It has just been a few days, yet I miss the softness of her lips so much that I'm gripped by the urge to have her fused to me, to never separate again.

The temperature in the room increased steadily, and their breathing grew increasingly rapid. Only when Selena bit Pierre's lip hard did Pierre instinctively release her lips as pain struck him. Meanwhile, Selena felt her lips going numb. "We still have to attend the fashion show later, and it's about time."

When Pierre lowered his head and glimpsed the jade bracelets on her wrist, he lifted her hand. "How ugly!"

Hearing that, Selena hurriedly shook his hand off, but he again took her hand. In the next moment, he took off the bracelets from her wrist and flung them aside. Taking out a bracelet from his pocket, he then slipped it onto her wrist.

Stunned, Selena stared at the bracelet on her hand before she shifted her gaze to Pierre.

“What is it? If you want to thank me...” Pierre pointed at his cheek.

However, Selena didn’t quite understand what he meant. “Now that it’s on my hand, it belongs to me. I’m not going to return it to you.”

“When have I, Pierre Fowler, ever demanded the return of something I’ve given as a gift?”

All of a sudden, understanding dawned upon Selena. Hugging him around the neck, she planted a kiss on him.

Actually, Pierre was over the moon, but he still feigned dissatisfaction. “Think about how to thank me after the fashion show ends.”

“Sure! It’s going to start soon, so let’s cut the crap.” As Selena spoke, she instantly started straightening her gown. With the jade bracelet on my wrist, it’s as though Mom is by my side. Unbidden, the corners of her mouth lifted high.

Meanwhile, the red carpet segment of the fashion show had already started. Many celebrities walked the red carpet, so the reporters’ cameras flashed incessantly. The moment Meredith appeared, she naturally attracted great attention. This had the celebrities before her inwardly heaving a helpless sigh before leaving hastily. “Look over here, Meredith!”

“Over here, Meredith! Over here!”

Plenty of reporters kept calling out Meredith’s name to snap the perfect photo, while Meredith changed poses continuously to cater to them.

The two jade bracelets on her hand were truly stunning, and she even lifted her hand time and again to show them off. When the reporters caught sight of the bracelets, they were naturally ecstatic.

“Meredith! Meredith, are your bracelets a gift from Mr. Fowler?”

“When are you and Mr. Fowler going to get married?”

“Miss Yard, are you attending the fashion show this time because it’s Mr. Fowler’s brand?”

The reporters' questions were all related to Pierre, which was perfect for Meredith who enjoyed enkindling speculation. It's fine. As long as I merely smile and say nothing, they will come up with various answers. At that time, the media will be abuzz with speculation.

At this precise moment, Selena and Pierre appeared. "It's Selena Yard and Pierre Fowler!" a reporter shouted.

The smile on Meredith's face instantly fell. They actually came together!

"She's just too stunning! Miss Yard's aura is comparable with that of the celebrities! I've got to snap a few more photos!"

"They really make a good match when they stand together! It's a match made in heaven. They're a winsome couple!"

"Quick, snap more pictures! Hurry!"

In a split second, all the reporters' cameras left Meredith and swung to Selena.

Meanwhile, Selena was holding Pierre's arm lightly. The two of them were collaboration partners, so it was unobjectionable for them to attend this fashion show together.

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### **Chapter 174 Public Display of Affection**

Meredith felt as though she was rooted to the spot, for she just couldn't move. The glory that belongs to me has been snatched away by Selena in the blink of an eye? Furthermore, her gown actually looks similar to mine! Which of us is supposed to be feeling embarrassed about this clash of outfits?

"President Yard, is the jade bracelet on your hand the one that was auctioned recently? Rumor has it that it was sold at 110 million?" A sharp-eyed reporter had long since spotted the bracelet on Selena's hand.

Since Selena and Pierre were surrounded by reporters, they didn't see Meredith standing there.

The moment Meredith heard the reporter's question, it was as though she was struck by a bolt of lightning. These bracelets are from Pierre, and they're now on my hand, so how could they possibly be on Selena's hand?

"I knew it! The bracelets on Meredith Yard's hand aren't the jade bracelet Pierre Fowler bought from the auction. I've seen the bracelet, and it's different."

"I was wondering why she was wearing two bracelets when there's only supposed to be a single bracelet."

The conversation between the two reporters at the back drifted into Meredith's ears.

"That's right. This jade bracelet is the one I especially bid on as a gift to Miss Yard. This is the first time we're collaborating with JNS Corporation, so it's a meeting gift of sorts." Pierre actually admitted it himself!

"President Fowler, is there some other meaning behind such an extravagant gift?"

"President Fowler, you make a perfect couple with Miss Yard. Are you here especially for Miss Yard today?"

The reporters smelled love in the air, so they instantly pressed their advantage.

Meanwhile, Selena acted like a shy little woman. Since Pierre was here, she didn't say anything, giving no response to whatever questions the reporters threw out. Meredith, on the other hand, was fit to be tied at the side.

The fashion show this time was a huge success, but it was no match for the gossip on Pierre and Selena. The media reported about the perfect couple in the fashion show with unbridled restraint. After all, Pierre had never appeared in any public events with any woman, not to mention that he spent a king's ransom to buy a bracelet for Selena. Thus, it naturally engendered much speculation. Some media outlets even surmised that they must be dating, and that their relationship was just a step away from the altar.

When Meredith saw these news reports, she smashed her cell phone into smithereens. I'm utterly defeated! "Selena Yard, I don't believe that I can't defeat you! I just don't believe it!"



On the other hand, Selena naturally saw these news reports as well. It surprised her greatly since few media outlets dared to write anything about Pierre, especially gossip like this. This time, he made an exception and allowed the media to report his news. Therefore, it must be deliberate. Unbidden, a wave of gratification swept over her.

After she'd coaxed Juniper to sleep, she stared at the jade bracelet on her hand, the crystal clear accessory carrying a hint of age. Her thoughts revolved around Pierre as she looked at it. I've got to admit that I'm somewhat falling for him. At this time, her cell phone rang. "Is the bracelet that riveting to look at?"

All at once, Selena looked straight across. Sure enough, she saw Pierre lying on the windowsill, gazing at her. He then beckoned to her, upon which she nodded understandingly and went over to his place. "Hey, I have a question. Didn't you bid on this bracelet for the mother of your twin boys? Why did you give it to me instead? Aren't you afraid that the twin boys' mother will be angry?"

As Pierre looked at her blatant smile, he snorted. "You've gotten such a boon, yet you're pretending otherwise."

Selena promptly stuck her tongue out at him though it was indeed true. "Anyhow, you've really spent too much on this bracelet. If I'd known that you'll be giving it to me, I wouldn't have fought you for it. It's such a waste to have the auction house reaping such a huge profit," she muttered.

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### **Chapter 175 I'll Take Your Word for It**

All of a sudden, she recalled that there was a third person at the auction who basically bid with them until the very end. Someone who could afford to raise a bid of a million can't be any ordinary person. "Hey, do you know who the person was who kept raising the bid during the auction?"

Pierre shook his head. "How would I know when I wasn't there?"

"Help me investigate it, then." This bracelet is indeed priceless, but no one would spend such a fortune to bid on it unless he truly loves such a thing and isn't hurting for money. All of a sudden, Selena found this person very much suspicious.

“Okay, I’ll have someone investigate it. But why do you want this bracelet so much?” Pierre turned the bracelet around in his hand. It doesn’t look all that distinctive.

“This was my mother’s. My mother loved this pair of bracelets, but she sold one of them back then to help my father out. After she passed away, the other bracelet went missing as well, so I surmised that my father must have sold it.” Selena stared at the bracelet. “There’s still another one, and I’ll definitely find it.” After all, Mom didn’t leave much behind after her demise. I remember her always wearing the bracelets when I was young, so it’ll also be a balm to my longing for her.

As Pierre gazed at her melancholic expression, a hint of sympathy flashed across his eyes, and he caressed her hair. “I’ll help you find it.”

Pierre arched his eyebrow slightly without saying anything, his eyes fixed on Selena’s cherry lips. Why do I feel compelled to have a taste? Leaning over, he planted a kiss on her lips. This unexpected kiss caught Selena off guard, and she was stunned for a moment, forgetting to resist though she didn’t seem to have any reason to do so either.

While the relationship between the two of them swiftly heated up, the situation at Yard Residence was somewhat tragic. After the incident at the fashion show, Meredith had been hiding out at home and refusing to accept even her usual work, feeling utterly humiliated.

Jezeabelle naturally knew about the incident, but she couldn’t do anything other than cursing Selena out. As she sat on the sofa brooding and contemplating her next move, Megan barged in while crying.

“Mom, Finneas... Finneas wants to divorce me!” Megan threw herself into Jezeabelle’s arms, weeping her heart out. He’s serious this time, having even prepared the divorce agreement!

“Don’t cry first. Divorce is a huge issue, so it’s up to the older generation to approve of matters concerning the younger generation,” Jezeabelle said to mollify her.

“It’s really serious this time, Mom! Even my parents-in-law have agreed!” After saying that, Megan wailed as she nestled in her embrace.

“What?!” Jezebel’s heart jolted. This is bad! If Finneas’ parents have agreed, then it’s really a problem.

Meredith had been irritated these few days, so she came down upon hearing her sister bawling. “Say, Megan, can you not cry the moment you come home? We’re not having a funeral here.”

When she heard her sister’s chastisement, Megan sprang to her feet. “How dare you say that? This is all on you. If you could keep Pierre Fowler in line and marry him earlier, the Lake Family wouldn’t dare do this to me no matter what!” She pushed all the blame on Meredith. All this time, she has been the prospective daughter-in-law of the Fowler Family and my trump card! Unexpectedly, my trump card is gone, so the Lakes stopped taking me seriously!

“The situation between me and Pierre is only temporary.” Meredith turned her head to the side, never having expected her own twin sister to rub salt into her wound at this time.

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### **Chapter 176 He’s Everything to Me**

“Forget it! Pierre Fowler has already gotten together with Selena, so even if you give him another two children, he wouldn’t want you! If he were to know—” “That’s enough!” Meredith roared, stopping Megan from speaking further.

“That’s enough from you two!” Never had Jezebel thought that her house would fall into such a chaotic mess. “Why are the two of you fighting among yourselves? It’s far better if you team up to defeat Selena! I really can’t understand why I gave birth to such useless creatures as you two when I can handle all men and all things!” She was so infuriated that she was panting slightly. “Wait for me at home, Meg. I’m going to Lake Residence to inquire about the matter.” As she said that, she snagged her handbag and left without even changing her clothes.

Pulling Megan along by her clothes, Meredith returned to her bedroom. “Know your boundaries, will you, Megan Yard?”

Megan was also in the grip of fury. “Let me tell you this, Merry. You must secure Pierre Fowler. Otherwise, I’ll tell the truth about the two children!”

Stunned, Meredith gaped at her biological sister. "Are you threatening me with this matter? Don't forget that it was you who proposed the idea, and it was also you who did it! If the Fowler Family were to learn about it, you won't be let off the hook either!"

Upon hearing that, Megan instantly hugged her. "Merry, I have no other way. Please help me. Please. I can't lose Finneas. I really can't lose him, for he's everything to me."

Meredith closed her eyes in agonizing pain, knowing that once the truth about the children came to light, it'd truly be over between her and Pierre, the possibility of them being gone forever. I've got to calm her down since she's the only person who knows about this. "Okay, I'll help you," she said coldly.

All at once, Megan dashed off the tears on her face. "I knew you're the best, Merry! Don't worry. I won't say a single word about the children. Actually, you can really utilize your identity as the children's mother to bind Pierre to you. Didn't you almost succeed the previous time?"

Meredith said nothing. This isn't that simple, and everything has to be planned out in advance.

Early the next morning, her opportunity came, for Helen invited her to her house for a visit. When she received her call, she could more or less guess what it was about, so she deliberately neglected to apply makeup to make her haggard appearance clear as day. The moment she saw Helen, she even murmured apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Fowler, but I haven't been resting well these days."

Helen grasped her hands in anguish. "Meredith, I saw the news about Pierre in the newspapers. John is also aware of it, and he had me ask you what exactly happened between you and Pierre." John is enraged about Pierre getting together with another woman not long after he'd been ambushed and injured during the wedding, leading to the wedding being canceled.

At the mention of this matter, Meredith lowered her head, her face tinged with a hint of sorrow. Yet, she put on a contrived, strong expression. "Mrs. Fowler, perhaps I'm not so suited with Pierre."

"What are you talking about? Haven't the two of you been interacting throughout the years? You're Jojo and Jamie's biological mother, so the title

of Mistress of the Fowler Family belongs to you even if it's just for the sake of the children."

However, Meredith hastily shook her head. "Mrs. Fowler, I really think that I'm not all that suited with Pierre. Nothing forcefully done is going to yield anything good, so we'll also be hurting the children if we get married forcibly. He has now found someone whom he loves, so I..."

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 177**

### Chapter 177 We're Dating

"By the way, isn't Selena Yard—the president of JNS Corporation—your half-sister?" Helen looked at Meredith tentatively. "Mrs. Fowler, I'm not at liberty to say anything about her."

However, Helen seemed to be able to see through Meredith. "Meredith, the Fowler Family has long since regarded you as the mistress of the family throughout the past few years. What could still be off-limits between us? Just tell me. It's okay, for I know my limits."

After a moment's hesitation, Meredith answered, "Mrs. Fowler, this sister of mine... Well, it's a long story. Her mother passed away when she was young, and my mother wasn't in the position to really discipline her since she was merely a stepmother, so she'd always been running wild at home.

She had a boyfriend in her teenage years, and her entire personal life is a mess. For some inexplicable reason, she has always despised me and my sister, so she's perturbed when we're doing well. You saw what happened during my sister's wedding with Finneas Lake. In reality, the truth wasn't as she claimed.

It was her who fooled around outside and got pregnant with some man, so Finneas dumped her, but she pushed all the blame on my sister. Nonetheless, we're family, so we didn't want to make a huge fuss out of it."

Helen naturally knew that Meredith's words contained falsehoods, but it would also be bad for her if Selena truly got together with Pierre, so she had to stand with Meredith. "Don't worry, Meredith. I'll definitely keep a close eye on Jojo and Jamie. As for Selena and Pierre, you know that I can't say anything since I'm only his stepmother. Pierre is still young, so perhaps he's only sowing his wild oats?"

Then, she took Meredith's hand. "Actually, relationships are like flying a kite. The more you pull it closer to you, the farther it flies. However, when you let go, it'll draw closer to you instead. Most importantly, the string must be in your hands."

Meredith mulled her words over carefully before she smiled and nodded. She's right. The string must be in my hand. I need to wait for an opportunity; the perfect opportunity. Just you wait, Selena Yard!

On the third day after Pierre and Selena put on a public display of affection, Pierre was summoned to John's office for a talk. In John's office, Pierre sat on the chair lazily and leaned back, seemingly not at all respectful toward his own father.

When John saw such impudent behavior from him, he truly wanted to lambast him, but he suppressed his anger. "What's going on between you and Selena Yard?" The media reports were extremely suggestive, and everyone was speculating on this issue, so he naturally had to clarify this matter, especially since Helen said something to him last night.

"We're dating." Pierre had admitted it boldly.

"Nonsense!" John abruptly slammed a hand on the table, sending the few pieces of paper on the table fluttering to the floor.

Nevertheless, Pierre snickered. "I'm already 30 years old, yet I've still got to ask for your leave to date?"

"You b\*stard! So, the shooting back when I had you marry Meredith Yard was all a show you put up?" Only now did John realize this. He hadn't suspected anything since Pierre was injured, but now that this issue with Selena had come up, he couldn't help suspecting that his son had truly orchestrated everything back then. He'd actually managed to fool me!

Meanwhile, Pierre said nothing, a tacit acquiescence on his part. They were father and son, so they possessed the same acumen. For that reason, concealing the truth wouldn't do him any good.

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Chapter 178 Unfilial Son

“Since you already have two sons with Meredith, you can only marry her! You’re not allowed to marry anyone else!” John acted as though this was a decree.

Such an attitude naturally had Pierre feeling very much disgruntled. “You can fool around if you want to, but you must get married! Even if you don’t like Meredith, you must marry her for Jojo and Jamie’s sake!”

After a long moment of silence, Pierre finally lifted his head. “So, you were just fooling around with my mother as well?”

John spaced out as he stared at him. If I remember correctly, the last time we brought up his mother was during the year when he was 17 years old. In the blink of an eye, more than a decade has passed. Now that we’re mentioning this woman again, it feels like a lifetime away.

Abruptly shooting to his feet, he swung his hand at Pierre’s face. Time seemed to come to an abrupt halt after the slap. “Is this how you talk to your father, you unfilial son?” The force of the slap had Pierre’s face snapping to the side, but his face remained devoid of emotion.

Livid, John panted heavily as they confronted each other. After what seemed like an eternity had passed, he declared, “Your marriage with Meredith can be pushed back for the time being, and I won’t interfere in your affairs with Selena Yard. However, you’re going to get married when you’re done with your nonsense!” This was already the biggest concession from him.

A half-smile tugged at the corners of Pierre’s mouth. Then, he got to his feet and strode out.

Clutching his chest, John slowly sat back down. As he stared at his son’s disappearing figure, he knew that not everything could be obliterated with time.

After working for the entire day, Selena went home wearily. The moment she stepped in the door, she was stunned silly by the sight that greeted her; Juniper was lying in Pierre’s embrace, the two of them watching cartoons happily, chatting from time to time. I’ve just been wondering how to explain the matter about me dating him to Juniper, but he has actually won my daughter over as well! Even such a young girl has no defenses against him. What a witch! This was the only term left in her mind.

“You’re home, Mommy?” To her surprise, Juniper didn’t run over to hug her, nestling languidly in Pierre’s arms instead.

Meanwhile, Pierre gazed at Selena with squinted eyes, his smug expression striking much chagrin within her. “I’m hungry,” he murmured lightly.

“I’ll go and cook!” Shooting him a look, Selena rolled up her sleeves and strode to the kitchen.

Seemingly having noticed her fatigue, Pierre released Juniper and went to the kitchen, hugging her gently around the waist.

“Juniper is outside!” Selena hastily pried his hands away.

“She has agreed to us dating.”

Upon hearing that, Selena glanced over at the living room a near distance away, only to see the little girl stifling her laughter with a hand over her mouth. When she noticed that they were looking at her, she hastily turned away and pretended as though she was watching television.

“How did you get her stamp of approval?”

“Do you want to know?”

Selena rolled her eyes. Knowing what he wanted to say next, she shrugged. “Nope!”

“Don’t cook if you’re tired. What about going out for dinner?”

Selena nodded. “Sure, that’s fine.”

Hence, Pierre took her and Juniper out for a feast. When they left the restaurant, Juniper had a hand in Pierre’s and another in Selena’s. “How I wish Jamie and Jojo were here! Then, our family will be complete!” She giggled exuberantly.

As Selena looked at her joyous expression, she smiled as well. It has been a long time since I’ve seen her this happy.

When they’d put Juniper to bed at night, Pierre and Selena were the only ones left in the living room.



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### Chapter 179 Shouldn't We Do Some Couple Stuff?

"Say, when are you going back to your place to sleep?" Lying on the sofa languidly, Pierre struck a bewitching pose. "Can't I sleep here?"

"Cut it out!" Selena was sitting on the sofa, channel-surfing in boredom. There isn't any interesting movie, but even if there is, it can't possibly be as riveting as the godlike man beside me. All of a sudden, she stretched out a hand and covered his face. "Can you stop staring at me like that?"

"Are you shy? You're the president of JNS Corporation who has a net worth of over a billion, yet you're shy when someone looks at you?"

Selena cast him a sidelong glance. "Are you leaving, or are you not?"

"There's finally no one else here besides you and me, so shouldn't we do some couple stuff since we're dating?"

It does make sense, Selena mused. However, I just feel somewhat bored with couple stuff and dating. Perhaps it's because I'm already a mother now.

Then, Pierre sat up. "Say, there's nothing else to do other than making love when dating. Why don't you just be my woman?" he murmured in her ear.

Shrinking back, Selena pushed him away. "There are plenty of things to do besides making love when dating!"

"For example?"

"For example..." Selena instantly got stuck. There's indeed nothing else to do.

Pierre cocked an eyebrow. "Well?"

At this, Selena let out a sigh. "I'm tired today, so I'm going to bed." As she said this, she went upstairs. To her surprise, Pierre didn't follow her. He actually went back. He just went back like that! In her bedroom, she stared at the house right opposite of hers. Then, she suddenly drew the curtains, abruptly realizing that she seemed to have hoped that he'd follow her upstairs. "Get a grip, Selena Yard!" She patted her face before going to the washroom.

After the intense promotions and slow sales of new products, the Yard Family had no choice but to close down more than a dozen shops successively. In the space of a single night, Roland's hair went white from worry. He initially hoped to seek Selena out with the bracelet since she might give him a hand for the sake of the bracelet, but alas, he didn't manage to get the bracelet back. Nonetheless, she was still his daughter, so he again came to see her shamelessly.

In the president's office, Selena suddenly noticed that Roland's hair had actually gone white. When I saw him the previous time, he still looked robust, but he's really old at this moment. At the sight of her father in this state, she couldn't help feeling a touch sorry for him.

"Selena, please help me once more. Do you think your mother would want to see our relationship come to this if she were still alive?"

Selena put down the pen in her hand. "How do you want me to help?"

Upon seeing that she was softening toward him, the weight on Roland's chest was finally lifted. "Inject capital into our family's company and allow us to join in the collaboration of the brand your company is jointly developing with Empire Group. Let us have a share of the pie. Also, it isn't appropriate for you to handle such a huge corporation when you're a woman. Why don't you hand it over to me? I'll manage it, and we can merge our companies. That'll be perfect!"

As Selena stared at his expression, she suddenly wanted to slap herself across the face. I actually felt sorry for him earlier? "Impossible. Don't even dream of it!" She interrupted Roland before he could speak further.

"It was all your fault that our family ended up in this situation now! You stole Meredith's man and made it so that Megan's marriage is on the rocks. It's so bad that the Lake Family wants to kick her out of the family! You've ruined this family, yet it's so difficult for you to help?" Upon hearing Selena's answer, Roland's attitude changed at once, and he started condemning her.

After listening to his remarks, Selena didn't even bother arguing with him. Anyway, everything is my fault in his eyes.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 179**

Chapter 179 Shouldn't We Do Some Couple Stuff?

“Say, when are you going back to your place to sleep?” Lying on the sofa languidly, Pierre struck a bewitching pose. “Can’t I sleep here?”

“Cut it out!” Selena was sitting on the sofa, channel-surfing in boredom. There isn’t any interesting movie, but even if there is, it can’t possibly be as riveting as the godlike man beside me. All of a sudden, she stretched out a hand and covered his face. “Can you stop staring at me like that?”

“Are you shy? You’re the president of JNS Corporation who has a net worth of over a billion, yet you’re shy when someone looks at you?”

Selena cast him a sidelong glance. “Are you leaving, or are you not?”

“There’s finally no one else here besides you and me, so shouldn’t we do some couple stuff since we’re dating?”

It does make sense, Selena mused. However, I just feel somewhat bored with couple stuff and dating. Perhaps it’s because I’m already a mother now.

Then, Pierre sat up. “Say, there’s nothing else to do other than making love when dating. Why don’t you just be my woman?” he murmured in her ear.

Shrinking back, Selena pushed him away. “There are plenty of things to do besides making love when dating!”

“For example?”

“For example...” Selena instantly got stuck. There’s indeed nothing else to do.

Pierre cocked an eyebrow. “Well?”

At this, Selena let out a sigh. “I’m tired today, so I’m going to bed.” As she said this, she went upstairs. To her surprise, Pierre didn’t follow her. He actually went back. He just went back like that! In her bedroom, she stared at the house right opposite of hers. Then, she suddenly drew the curtains, abruptly realizing that she seemed to have hoped that he’d follow her upstairs. “Get a grip, Selena Yard!” She patted her face before going to the washroom.

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After listening to his remarks, Selena didn't even bother arguing with him. Anyway, everything is my fault in his eyes.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 180**

Chapter 180 Who Did You Sell It To?

"I thought you wanted me to help you? If so, shouldn't you be beseeching at least?" "You want me to beseech you? You're my daughter, and I'm your

father! Yet, you want me to beseech you?" Livid, Roland slammed his hand on the table.

"Okay, then. Let's not talk about this, okay? As long as you give me the other bracelet, I promise to inject capital into the company and revive it from certain death."

Upon hearing the word 'bracelet', Roland's expression abruptly changed. "You've already got the bracelet, so why are you still asking me for it?" His expression was a tad sketchy.

"As I said, I've only gotten one. Where's the other one? My mother has been appearing in my dreams, urging me to get her bracelets back. They were her beloved pieces, after all. Don't tell me you've forgotten about it?" Selena looked at him with a challenging expression on her face. I just can't wait to see how he's going to answer.

Recalling the past bitterly, Roland finally lifted his head. "I've sold that bracelet."

"Who did you sell it to?" Selena wasn't at all surprised since she'd long since surmised that. After all, he would've taken it out ages ago if it were in his hands.

"Back then, the company was in dire need of capital turnover, so I had no choice but to sell off the bracelet. When I established the company years ago, didn't your mother sell one of the bracelets to raise money for me? Therefore, if she were still alive, she'd likewise sell the bracelet to help me with the turnover when the incident back then transpired."

As Selena stared at Roland, only the word 'shameless' remained in her mind. "So, you can do whatever you want just because my mother loved you?"

Roland's mouth parted slightly, yet he couldn't quite answer that. "Selena, why do you keep bringing your mother up when she has been gone for so many years? Can't you just let this go after so long? Yes, I wronged your mother back then, but I'm still your father. It has been decades, so why must you still—"

"Do you really have no nightmares in your sleep? My mother was an innocent girl, and she sacrificed everything because she fell in love with you. Yet, how did you repay her? You had an affair when she was pregnant and even had a

child with someone else, living an easy life. When you made a name for yourself, you disdained her, so you started scorning and deriding her. If you hadn't gone so far and caused her to be abjectly disappointed in you, how could she possibly have had the guts to jump down from the twentieth floor when she was such a timid person?"

Roland couldn't argue since it was all true. Back when Cecilia found out that he had a mistress, she suffered from depression before she finally committed suicide by jumping off a building. "That's enough! Stop bringing it up when it has been so many years!"

At this, Selena snorted coldly. "You don't dare let me bring it up, yes?"

"I just want a definite answer from you. Are you going to help me or not?" Roland was seething. I'm not here for her to criticize me!

"As I said, I'll help you if you return me the bracelet. Otherwise, don't even think about it."

"That bracelet has been sold for so many years, so I can't possibly get it back! You're just making excuses!" Roland abruptly shot to his feet, his patience gone.

"Find the buyer, and I'll come up with the money."

At that, Roland looked at Selena. Gritting his teeth, he asked, "Selena, would you tell me why you want the bracelets?"

Selena lifted her eyes and glanced at him. "They're my mother's beloved pieces, so I want to get them back and place them in her grave."

When Roland heard this, relief suffused him. Back then, he didn't think much when Cecilia said that the jade bracelets were her family heirloom, merely taking it for a fact. However, when he pondered upon it later, he realized that the jade bracelets were invaluable and expensive. Thus, even if they were a family heirloom, she must have been from a wealthy family instead of an average family.