

## Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 181

### Chapter 181 Money, Money, Money

Thus, he felt that Cecilia might have been from an influential background, but regretfully, she'd already passed away when he realized this. For that reason, even if he sought out her family, it wouldn't help matters. Rather, it'd bring trouble upon him instead.

He didn't tell Selena all this. After all, she was already powerful in her own might now, so if her maternal grandparents were affluent as well, his life would be a living hell. "I'll try my best to find the buyer." After saying that, Roland made to leave.

Staring at his head that was full of white hair, Selena blurted, "I'll give you an idea. With the current condition of the company, there's no other way left besides severing your losses. Immediately destroy the clothes that can't sell, and use the remaining production to cover the losses. Let this storm pass first, then hire new designers and shift your positioning to the middle and low-income bracket. If you do so, there may still be hope."

After listening to this, Roland left without saying anything. When he returned home, he ruminated on Selena's words carefully. Perhaps it'll work. He puffed away as he sat on the sofa, a worried frown on his face.

At this exact moment, Jezebelle and Megan came downstairs, talking and laughing. It had been a long time since Roland had heard laughter in the house. Then, Jezebelle pulled Megan over to the sofa and sat down. The first thing she did was to chide him, saying, "In the future, don't smoke when Meg is at home. You're going to be a grandfather soon, yet you're still acting so inappropriately!"

"A grandfather?"

"Yup! Meg is pregnant, so all problems are now solved." Elation was written all over Jezebelle's face, and Megan was likewise over the moon.

Never had Megan thought that she'd get pregnant at this critical juncture. The moment she found out that she was pregnant, she immediately announced her pregnancy on Facebook and Twitter. She already had quite a fan base as a socialite before; she also gained a number of followers after getting together

with Finneas. Thus, as soon as she released news of her pregnancy, it instantly attracted a good deal of attention.

Since Finneas learned that he was going to be a father from the Internet, he naturally interrogated Megan, but he couldn't divorce her at this time when the world was well aware of her pregnancy. Furthermore, his parents had long since hoped for a grandchild, so they urged them not to get divorced for the time being for the child's sake.

"Good, good. That's just great!" Roland said. To a large extent, Megan's marriage was also very important to the company.

"What about you? What happened to that unfilial daughter of yours?" At the mention of Selena, Jezebel's expression was contemptuous.

Roland could only heave a sigh and tell them about Selena's refusal to inject capital as well as her idea. "I've decided to give it a try since her idea may truly work. Her net worth exceeded a billion in just a few years, so she definitely has something about her."

"You certainly can't do that, Dad!" Megan was the first person to object.

Similarly, Jezebel snorted derisively. "Your daughter is hoping that you'll go bankrupt as soon as possible. You're stupid to still make allowances because of your relationship with her."

"Exactly, Dad. It'll be a waste if we were to destroy so many clothes. If we launch promotions, we can still sell some out and get back some capital at least. However, destroying it means getting nothing at all. Not only does destroying so many clothes gain us no money, but we'll even have to put money in!"

Money, money, money! Everything is about money! Nowadays, a headache would assail Roland whenever he heard the word 'money'.

"And she asked us to change our positioning to the middle and low-income bracket? Those people are destitute and live frugally, so we can't make much money off them. I think she just wants to see us going bankrupt so that she can laugh at us!"

Roland had initially made up his mind, but when his wife and daughter said all this, he instantly started wavering.

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### Chapter 182 Pregnant

"Therefore, we should still launch promotional sales." As they were talking, Meredith came home. Jezebelles swiftly announced the good news of Megan's pregnancy, upon which Meredith stared at Megan's stomach for what seemed like an eternity, the gleam in her eyes turning odd.

"Look, Merry herself is the mother of two children, so she's so happy to the point of stupefaction upon hearing that she's going to become an aunt!" Jezebelles grinned from ear to ear.

At this, Meredith finally snapped back to reality. "That's good. The Lake Family won't be asking for a divorce now. I'm a tad tired from my work today, so I'll go back to my room first." As she said that, she went upstairs right away.

Something occurred to Megan, and she followed her upstairs to her room. "Although the Lake Family isn't asking for a divorce for the time being, my position in the household is still precarious. What if they ask for a divorce again after I've given birth?"

"The child will definitely need his or her mother following birth," Meredith answered emotionlessly.

"That's not the point! The point is, you must seize the time now to snatch Pierre Fowler back! If you get together with him, everything will be fine on my side!" Megan grabbed her hand. "Merry, I'm sorry about my attitude back then, but I really have no other choice. I beg you, okay?"

Meredith's gaze fell on her stomach. "Are you really hell-bent on me getting back together with Pierre?"

"Of course! As long as the two of you get back together, all problems will no longer be problems."

"And you're willing to pay any price for this?"

"Yes! I'll do anything at all. As long as the two of you get back together, Finneas and I won't be apart. Besides, my parents-in-law will also have to put me on a pedestal."

“Okay, then. I’ll make haste.” Meredith finally wore a smile on her face.

Then, Megan tugged at her hand, and the two sisters thereby made up.

When Megan had left the room, the smile on Meredith’s face vanished into thin air. She’d gone to Fowler Residence and waited for the right opportunity as advised by Helen. The opportunity they were waiting for was John’s firm opposition toward Pierre and Selena’s relationship, but unexpectedly, he actually acquiesced to their courtship for the time being. This was something neither Helen nor she herself anticipated.

John Fowler attaches great importance to his grandsons, yet he actually agreed to Pierre getting together with Selena instead of the biological mother of his grandsons. No, I can’t just sit and twiddle my thumbs. After all, opportunities are reserved for those who are prepared, no?

Subsequently, Meredith accompanied Megan to Digton General Hospital for a prenatal checkup. Megan initially implored Finneas to go with her, but he wasn’t willing to budge. Now that the divorce was finally suspended, she didn’t want to make things tense, so she asked Meredith to accompany her.

Digton General Hospital was the largest general hospital in the entire Digton City, and there were a lot of people here since it was a public hospital.

Megan covered her nose with a hand as she walked, disdaining the atmosphere there. “Merry, why are we here at a public hospital when I’ve already made an appointment at a private hospital? It’s so annoying with the throngs of people here!”

“Megan, this is your first prenatal checkup, and you had a miscarriage before, so the first checkup is very important. Private hospitals mainly focus on delivery, so public hospitals are naturally better for prenatal checkups. If there are no problems during the first prenatal checkup, you can then go to a private hospital.”

Upon hearing that, Megan felt that Meredith’s reasoning made sense, so she tolerated the current circumstances for the sake of the baby in her stomach.

At this time, Selena and Juniper were sitting on a long bench outside, waiting. Selena’s company was researching a new brand, so they borrowed Linda due to a shortage of manpower.

Thus, she had no choice but to bring Juniper along. Basically, she visited the obstetrics and gynecology department every month, for she was left with a boatload of medical problems after giving birth. Her menstruation became irregular and the cramping was excruciating, so she had no choice but to come to the hospital for treatment.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 183**

### **Chapter 183 Teach Her a Lesson**

“I’m bored, Mommy.” Juniper was still young after all, so she didn’t have much patience. Public hospitals were crowded, so many even had to wait for the entire day just to see the doctor.

“It’s just a little longer, for my turn is coming soon.” Selena glanced at the number in her hand before shifting her gaze to the screen above her head. It’s just a few people more.

“I’m thirsty, Mommy. Can I go and buy a drink?” The vending machine was just a few steps away from them. “Alright, we’ll go together.”

With some money in her hand, Juniper happily skipped to the vending machine that sold beverages and snacks. Plastering herself to the display window, she darted her eyes left and right.

At this precise moment, Selena’s cell phone rang. It’s a call from Linda, so this must be a business matter. However, there were too many people here, so it wasn’t conducive for a phone call. Coincidentally, the stairwell was just at the side, so she told her daughter, “Juniper, come and find me at the stairwell later. I’m going to take a call. Hurry up, okay?”

“Okay, Mommy!”

Selena kept an eye on Juniper as she walked into the stairwell. There was a window on the door of the stairwell, so she kept Juniper in sight through the window while answering her call.

Meanwhile, Meredith was wearing a mask and sunglasses, whereas Megan didn’t put on any disguise. The two of them walked over, chatting and laughing. “Look! Isn’t that Selena’s daughter?” As Megan said this, she was all geared up to rush over. “What bad luck! Selena must be somewhere nearby!”

“Megan, let’s not mess with her. She’s now with Pierre, after all.”

“Are you afraid of her? How could you be afraid of her, Merry? She stole your man, so she’s a seductress, a third party who’s scorned by everyone! I’ll teach her a lesson today!” As Megan spoke, she stalked toward Juniper menacingly.

In the blink of an eye, Selena discovered Juniper gone from the vending machine, striking abject fear into her. “We’ll talk later. I’m hanging up!”

Then, she swiftly exited the stairwell and sprinted to the vending machine, but there was no sign of Juniper even when she swung her gaze everywhere. Thus, she hurriedly asked the people in the vicinity, “Excuse me, but did you see a little girl who’s this tall, dressed in red sports attire?” She used hand gestures in her description while speaking, but most of them replied in the negative. After all, everyone was here for treatment, so they hadn’t bothered about someone else’s child.

As she anxiously looked around, someone suddenly patted her thigh. “I saw her. Two women came over earlier and took her there.” It was an old lady who spoke, and she pointed at the escalator. It was the third floor here, so there was an escalator.

After conveying her thanks, Selena raced in the direction indicated by the old lady. However, she didn’t see Juniper. Instead, she saw two women—Meredith and Megan. Quickly charging over, she grabbed Megan’s collar. “Where’s Juniper?”

Megan saw red at her violent attitude. “Are you a rabid dog that rushed up to bite me?”

“If I were a rabid dog, you’d be the first person I maul!” Selena snarled viciously. “Where’s Juniper? Return my daughter to me!”

“You’re looking for your daughter? Beg me. If you beg me, I’ll find her for you.”

Sure enough, they took Juniper away! Selena stared at Megan with intense enmity. “Give me my child!” she roared, attracting the attention of many.

As Selena held Megan’s collar, she exerted pressure. Having trouble breathing, Megan started struggling wildly, and the two of them grappled, stumbling to the escalator’s landing plate. The ascending escalator was out of order, so it was currently at a standstill.

“Stop it!” Meredith called out helplessly.

“Talk!” Selena bellowed.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 184**

Chapter 184 Help! Someone’s Committing Murder!

“I’m not going to talk. I just want to see whether you’ll truly strangle me to death!” “Then, I’ll show you whether I’ll truly strangle you to death!” Selena exerted even more force.

Never had Megan expected her to have such great strength, nor had she ever thought that she’d truly strangle her.

Upon seeing that Megan was flushed red and was almost out of breath, Meredith screamed, “Help! Someone’s committing murder!”

This tactic was truly effective, attracting an even bigger crowd. Many ran over to watch the show though they had no inkling of what had happened between the two women, merely aware that one had her hands wrapped around the other’s neck, looking as though she intended to strangle her to death.

Selena naturally wasn’t planning on strangling Megan to death for real; she was keeping a tight rein on the force of her hands. Noticing that Megan was almost out of breath, she was just about to loosen her hands when someone from among the crowd tripped her. Stumbling, she pitched forward. Likewise, Megan, whose neck was held in her hands, naturally lost her footing as well.

Instinctively, Selena seized the handrail at the side, and she also automatically reached out to grab Megan, but it was too late. Megan tumbled right down the escalator, rolling several times before she fell to the ground; everything happened too suddenly.

“Quick! Help her!” Meredith shouted. Only then did the onlookers snap back to their senses and hurriedly dash downstairs.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Juniper walked alongside the crowd. Upon hearing her voice, Selena immediately went against the crowd and scooped her up. Then, she glanced in Megan’s direction anxiously. The escalator is so high that I really don’t know what will happen to her now that she took a tumble down.

Immediately, Megan was rushed to the emergency room. Selena naturally wasn't going to just leave; while she abhorred her, she didn't really want her to die. Holding Juniper in her arms, she stood outside the emergency room. "Juniper, tell me where you went earlier. Didn't I tell you not to go anywhere?" She found it extremely strange, for Juniper had always been an obedient child, but she went missing in the blink of an eye.

"I was taken away by someone. That person was so quick that I didn't even have time to react. Later, that person said that I was mistaken for someone else and even apologized to me, but I got lost in the hospital. I only found you after searching for ages, Mommy." Juniper lay in her arms, having suffered a scare as well.

"Everything is fine now." Selena heaved a sigh. Could it be that it was a mere coincidence that I bumped into them today and misunderstood the situation? But it doesn't feel right. The person who tripped me seemed to have done so deliberately. However, the person nearest to me at that time was Meredith. She couldn't have been the one who tripped me, right? She must have been aware that Megan couldn't possibly have escaped without a scratch if I were to stumble. No matter what, she won't hurt her own biological sister, no?

Subsequently, Linda came and took Juniper away. Meanwhile, Selena waited for an update outside the emergency room.

When a doctor walked out, Meredith hastily sprang to her feet and rushed over. "How's my sister?"

"She's severely injured with multiple fractures, and she also took a severe blow to the head. She's out of the woods now, but she needs to be kept under observation in the ICU. Also, the child is gone. We've tried our best, but we're sorry that we'll still have to tell you this. Please sign here now."

The moment Selena heard the words 'the child was gone', she froze. Only then did she realize why Megan and Meredith were at the hospital; it was because Megan was pregnant, and they were there for a prenatal checkup!

After that, Meredith promptly signed before watching as Megan was transferred to the ICU, still unconscious and wrapped in layers of gauze.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 185**

Chapter 185 Sentence Her to Death



At this time, two police officers came over and flashed their IDs at Selena. "Excuse me, are you Selena Yard?" "Yes."

"Please follow us to the police station." Selena looked at Meredith, and likewise, Meredith looked at her with something indecipherable in her gaze as she stood there emotionlessly, her expression tinged with a faint hint of sorrow.

Just when the police officers were about to take Selena away, the Lakes suddenly appeared. The person who rushed forward was one Selena recognized—Finneas' mother, Judy. "How's my grandchild? Is my grandchild okay?"

Upon hearing this, Meredith was naturally perturbed. Megan is all but lying in the ICU, yet their only concern is the child in her stomach. Still, she kept her composure. "The child is gone, and my sister is now in the ICU."

"My grandson is gone! How could God be so cruel?" Judy instantly burst into tears and wailed loudly, her bearing as a wealthy woman disappearing into thin air. Thus, it was evident how much she'd been looking forward to the child.

All of a sudden, she swung her gaze at Selena. "It was you! You did this! It must have been you, yes? I want you to pay for my grandson's life, you evil woman!" Then, she abruptly charged at Selena and left a few bloody scratches on her face. All at once, Selena felt a burning pain on her face. After all that scratching, Judy then grabbed her hair. While Selena was no easy prey, Judy was an old lady, so it'd be bad if she took it too far and caused Judy's death. Nonetheless, she still instinctively resisted, which angered the old lady even more that she successively slapped her several times.

In the end, it was the police who stopped Judy. "We're going to take her to the police station, so please don't obstruct us."

"Take her away and sentence her to death!" Judy roared.

Selena then left with the police officers pathetically. For some inexplicable reason, she took a last glance over her shoulder at Meredith, only to see her standing there, seemingly with a faint smile on her face. "Hurry up!" a police officer urged. At this, she quickly left.

At the police station, Selena had her statement taken. She cooperated and briefly explained the entire incident.

“Why did you strangle her?”

“Because my daughter was missing. We had a grudge, so I concluded that she must have taken my daughter. Naturally, I had to confront her.”

“And so, you strangled her? Then, you even pushed her down the escalator?”

“I didn’t push her. At that time, I wanted to loosen my hands when I noticed that she was almost running out of breath, but someone tripped me, and I almost fell. However, her neck was in my grip, so...” Selena had never thought that things would come to this either.

“It wasn’t deliberate?”

“Of course, it wasn’t deliberate. Considering the height of the escalator, pushing someone down might result in the person’s death. I’ve got a daughter, so I don’t want to get embroiled in such a lawsuit.”

The police officers then asked her a few more questions before they finally concluded the session.

“Can I leave now?”

“You’re wanting to leave? Do you know that this is a case of intentional harm? If the other party refuses to let this go and files a lawsuit, you’ll be convicted. You’d better contact your family and have them settle this out of court. Anyway, you won’t be leaving today.”

“What are you saying?”

“I’m saying that you’re being detained. Do you still not understand?”

After that, Selena was detained for real, so she had to stay in the police station miserably. Fortunately, Linda can take care of Juniper. However, I’m well aware that the Lake Family will never let me off the hook, nor will Roland. There are grievances between us in the first place, and all the grievances are now revived. Worse still, I’m the one on the losing end.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 186**

## Chapter 186 Have You Gone Insane?

Out of the blue, a pair of leather shoes appeared in Selena's line of sight. Lifting her head, she spotted the police officer who took her here. "Someone is here to bail you out, Selena Yard."

Then, Selena followed the police officer out, only to be greeted by the sight of a wayward Pierre sitting on a bench outside.

After signing and putting his thumbprint on a series of documents, Pierre took Selena out. As they sat in the car, Pierre started the engine, while Selena despondently leaned back against the seat. "How did you know that I was detained?"

"Juniper called me," Pierre answered softly. "She's fine, and Linda has already tucked her into bed."

Selena was mentally and physically exhausted. Stealing a glance at her, Pierre then reached out and ruffled her hair, making her originally messy hair even messier. "Hey, stop messing up my hair!"

Pierre chuckled. "Such a trivial setback has defeated you? This doesn't seem like you at all."

"Who said I've been defeated? Am I a person who's so easily defeated?" Selena sighed. "I'm just worried about Juniper. Trouble is just knocking on our door time and again. It has just been two days since the last one." Her biggest weakness was forever her daughter. On second thought, I was indeed too impulsive today, but there was no other choice since I'll never allow a single hair on Juniper's head to be harmed.

Subsequently, she turned to look at Pierre. "How's Megan doing?"

Pierre glanced at her. "Why do you think that I must know about that?"

"You've always been a meticulous person."

At this, Pierre chuckled lightly. "She's still in the ICU. However, the Lake Family is rather worked up and might file a lawsuit against you, so brace yourself for that."

Selena said nothing, merely staring straight ahead, her eyes turning unfocused.

When they arrived home, Selena went upstairs to look in on Juniper. The girl had already fallen asleep, so she closed the door and returned downstairs. Meanwhile, Pierre had already taken the first-aid kit out, and he jutted his chin toward the table. Walking over, Selena sat down, upon which he picked up a cotton swab and dipped it in some medicine before gently dabbing it on her face. "Ow!" Only then did pain assail her. Looks like Judy scratched my face badly.

Pierre promptly gentled his movements. "Did an old witch scratch your face? The gouges are so deep."

"It was Finneas Lake's mother. That old woman likes to keep her nails long and go for manicures. She's already up in years, yet she has an affinity for pink nails. Oh yes, and diamonds as well."

"How do you know that so clearly?" After asking that, Pierre's face darkened. She used to be Finneas Lake's girlfriend, so she naturally found out everything about her future mother-in-law. Perhaps she had even once ingratiated herself to her.

Selena had also realized that she'd misspoken. I shouldn't have brought up Finneas Lake! After all, it's taboo to mention an ex-boyfriend in front of a current boyfriend.

When Pierre was done doctoring her injuries, Selena wanted to stand up and look in the mirror, but he pressed her down. Cradling her face, he then kissed her deeply. Selena had no time to react, so her parted lips gave him the perfect opportunity to slip his tongue into her mouth without any obstruction, and he kissed her passionately, unceremoniously invading and plundering his way into her.

As Selena was running out of breath, she shoved him away hard. Twisting her face sideways, she wiped the saliva on her mouth. "Have you gone insane?" Then, she promptly pulled some tissues to wipe her mouth in disgust.

Pierre, however, snickered smugly. "Looks like you've never kissed Finneas Lake in such a manner."

Selena shot him a glare, though she'd indeed never kissed Finneas in such a manner. They were still young back then, and she was rather shy, so they were never this wild.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 187**

### Chapter 187 First Base, Second Base, and Home Run

Pierre stared at Selena with a curious expression on his face. "Which base did the two of you reach?" "What do you mean?" Selena threw the tissue into the trash can.

"Don't play dumb with me!" Lifting her chin, Selena put on a smug expression. "We went to first base, second base, and straight to home run! Are you satisfied now?"

Pierre swiftly stood up and shrugged off his jacket. Then, he started unbuttoning his shirt. "In that case, I want it, too!"

"Hey, hey!" Only then did Selena realize that she'd misspoken. "I was lying! Nothing happened between us!" Pierre lifted her chin. "Nothing?"

"Nothing! Truly, nothing happened! We were too young and naïve back then, so we didn't do anything." Selena hastily told him the truth. "You promised not to touch me without my acquiescence! A man's word is his bond!" She promptly whipped out her trump card.

"Then, let me have my fill of kissing you!" As Pierre said that, he again kissed her. This time, it was even more intense than earlier, so much so that he didn't stop even when she'd left a few lines of bloody scratches on his neck.

Both people in the room were panting, their rapid breathing the only sound in the empty room. Pierre then quickly snatched up his jacket and left, afraid that he'd truly tear her clothes off if he took another look at her. After all, he still needed to keep his word.

Meanwhile, Selena only snapped back to reality a long while after he'd left, when her cell phone buzzed. She picked up her cell phone and glanced at it, only to see that it was a WhatsApp message from Pierre. 'When can we do it?'

'What do you mean?' Selena didn't quite understand.

‘Make love.’

Upon seeing those two words, Selena felt her face burning, and it was as though she could even sense Pierre—who was living across from her—panting, his breaths hitting her neck. ‘You promised not to force me.’

‘That’s why I’m asking you.’

Selena placed her fingers on the screen, typing and deleting time and again. How should I answer this?

‘Answer me quickly!’ Pierre was obviously a tad impatient. ‘Otherwise, I’ll come back and gobble you up now!’

‘A month.’

‘A week.’

‘How could you negotiate with me? In this case, indefinitely!’

‘Two weeks, and that’s my limit!’

At this moment, it was as though Selena could see Pierre gritting his teeth. After contemplating it for a moment, she sent him a nodding emoticon.

‘You’re not allowed to change your mind! I’m taking a screenshot for proof, so two weeks later, wash up and wait for me!’

As Selena looked at the message Pierre sent, she hugged her cell phone to her chest with a smile. However, never had she thought that this would be the last time she smiled so happily.

Everything that had happened in the hospital today was all posted on the internet. In the span of a single night, Selena tumbled down from the pedestal of an inspiration goddess. The video was posted to the internet, showing her grabbing Megan by the collar before it looked as though she pushed her down the escalator. Then, Meredith’s fans quickly popped up since some recognized her at the hospital that day, and things promptly escalated.

‘What inspirational goddess? Isn’t she simply too overbearing?’

‘If she’s this arrogant and domineering in the hospital in front of so many people, how terrifying will she be where no one can see her?’

'I've never seen such a savage woman. She's simply a shrew!'

While Selena was still groggy from sleep, she heard sounds of knocking downstairs. No, precisely speaking, it was the sound of someone pounding on the door.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 188**

### **Chapter 188 A Toad**

Draping a jacket over herself, Selena went downstairs. The moment she did so, she heard Roland and Jezebelle's voices. "Selena Yard, come out at once, you unfilial daughter!" Roland lambasted as he banged on the door.

Jezebelle's words were even harsher. "You're really cruel, you little b\*tch! How is Megan going to continue living when our grandchild is gone?"

When Selena glanced over her shoulder, she glimpsed Juniper who was standing on the stairs in her pajamas, rubbing her bleary eyes. "What's happening, Mommy?"

"It's nothing. Juniper, you're not going to kindergarten today, so go back to sleep."

Nodding, Juniper went back to her own bedroom.

Since Juniper was at home, Selena couldn't possibly open the door. She flipped open a corner of the curtain beside her and gazed out, only to be greeted by the sight of reporters! Yes, her biological father actually brought reporters here to settle the score with her, giving her no quarter.

"Open the door, little b\*tch! Open up! You dare do it, yet daren't face the consequences? What about when you pushed Meg? And now, you want to be a coward!" Jezebelle continued ranting.

Having no other choice, Selena gave the management a call. In the end, security personnel rushed over and kicked all these people out of the community. When not a single soul remained in front of her door, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In the end, she decided not to go out today, staying at home the entire day and playing with Juniper. At noon, she went to cook, leaving Juniper to play in

the living room alone. After a while, someone rang the doorbell and hollered, "Delivery!"

"Just leave it at the door," Juniper answered. Only when she saw the delivery man leave from the peephole did she open the door and take the box in.

At this time, Selena walked out from the kitchen after turning off the range hood. Since the range hood was rather loud, she didn't hear the doorbell. When she exited the kitchen, she saw Juniper unwrapping the box. "What's that, Juniper?"

"A parcel!" Juniper replied, having unwrapped the box. "Ahh!" she shouted before flinging the box far away. Falling onto her butt, she wailed on the floor.

Selena swiftly dashed over and scooped her up. Then, she glanced at the box, only to see a toad leaping out. It was an extremely ugly toad that looked abjectly terrifying. Worse still, it seemed as though it was poisonous. "Don't be afraid, for there's nothing to fear. It's just a toad. Everything's fine, Juniper. I'm here."

Lying on her shoulder, Juniper bawled. Meanwhile, Selena took a trash can and trapped the toad inside. After she'd mollified Juniper, she then found a plastic bag to dispose of it.

Subsequently, Selena picked up the outer wrapping and took a look at it, only to see the recipient's address without any information about the sender. Scrutinizing the mailing address, she noticed that it was accurate down to a T.

All at once, a feeling of dread swamped her. I might have been doxxed! Neither the Lakes nor the Yards would possibly use such an inferior method at this time since they can totally confront me head-on.

Thus, the person who'd sent this is most likely a netizen who had nothing better to do. It's frightening to have my address doxxed, for it then means that Juniper's kindergarten, my license plate, and my office address aren't spared either!

On the heels of this, Selena's cell phone rang. It was Juniper who called out to her multiple times before Selena snapped back to her senses and picked up her cell phone. It's an unknown number. After contemplating for a moment, she answered the call. "Hello."



## Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 189

### Chapter 189 Divorce Agreement

“You have no decency, you heartless b\*tch! I curse you to the bowels of hell and your daughter to the depths of misery!” “Buzz off!” Selena barked furiously before hanging up the phone.

It was a stranger who started lambasting her as soon as she picked up the call, her words harsh. Selena was so inflamed that she shook slightly. Looks like my cell phone number has been doxxed as well!

Subsequently, another call came in. Without even thinking about it, Selena declined the call. Her cell phone kept ringing and buzzing with calls and even messages that were filled with curses. Having no other choice, she decided to turn off her cell phone. However, she couldn't keep it off since there was still a ton of work awaiting her at the office.

By noon, she'd already received several parcels, one after another. Among them were a bloody blade, an urn, and even a pile of poop. After that, she didn't unwrap the others, throwing them into the trash can straight away.

No one expected things to escalate so swiftly. The people living within the community learned about this as well, and they threw stones when walking past her house besides leaving crude symbols and words on her door. Someone even heaped a pile of trash right outside her door.

Selena's life was in utter chaos. She'd thought that she'd be able to endure anything after having experienced a hellish life, but when everything happened, she realized that she wasn't that strong. Under the cover of the night, she packed her things and furtively left with Juniper, checking into a hotel. After all, the house wasn't safe anymore at present, so who knew what else would happen?

Meanwhile, Meredith stayed outside the ICU in the hospital, her hands clasped as she prayed that Megan would be out of the woods soon and regain consciousness. She felt bad, but she didn't regret doing it.

As she stared at the ICU doors, she finally took out her cell phone and opened her Twitter account. Her Twitter was flooded with messages from fans who rushed to comfort her and some nosy citizens who inquired about the

situation. Also, she'd actually gained 700,000 followers in a single day. At this, the corners of her mouth curved into a sly smile.

'I'm sorry, but my sister is still in the ICU, so I can't respond to any questions.' She then snapped a photo of the ICU ward and uploaded it. "You're going to die, Selena Yard."

Out of the blue, she heard hurried footsteps. The moment Meredith lifted her head, she was greeted by the sight of Finneas, who was striding over with determined steps. She got to her feet. "Megan is still in the ICU, yet you're only now coming over as her husband?"

His expression livid, Finneas whipped out a document and handed it to her.

Glancing at it, Meredith saw that it was a divorce agreement! "Are... Are you heartless? How could you divorce her at this time?"

Finneas merely snorted coldly. "I wanted a divorce in the first place. If she hadn't gotten pregnant, we would've divorced long ago. Now that the child is gone, I'm naturally divorcing her immediately." He sounded nonchalant as though divorce was as easy as ABC.

Shaking with fury, Meredith flipped through the divorce agreement, only to see that Megan wasn't going to get a single cent. "Where is your conscience, Finneas Lake? At the very least, she loved you and was even pregnant with your child. She's still lying in the hospital bed now, her life hanging in the balance, yet you're not giving her anything?"

The smile on Finneas lips was tinged with a hint of derision. "This isn't my fault since she was the one who requested it to be so. Back when she got pregnant, we signed an agreement that she'll be leaving the marriage empty-handed and our divorce agreement effective immediately if anything happens to the child."

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 190**

### **Chapter 190 Suffering Online Abuse**

As Finneas said that, he shrugged indifferently. "Thus, without her having to sign anything, we now have nothing to do with each other anymore. Well, she was stupid. If she'd agreed to the divorce back then, she might have gotten a house or two and some money, but she has nothing now."

Meredith stared at this shameless man. She didn't know what to say, so she merely stood there blankly with the divorce agreement in hand.

"Alright, I've got no time to yak with you. I'm leaving." Without even sparing the ward a glance, Finneas strode away.

Meredith raised her hand and gazed at the divorce agreement. Megan has been divorced before she'd even regained consciousness. How anguished would she be if she were to learn of this when she wakes up!

Following the tweet by Meredith, the netizens were all the more convinced of the veracity of this matter. The comments underneath were all comforting words for Meredith, and of course, there were also some cursing Selena out. Groundless condemnations against Selena perpetuated on the internet, and some even started a thread damning her to death. Besides, some also started boycotting all products under her company.

Selena was hiding out in the hotel, so no one could find her. For that reason, everyone shifted their attack to her company. Her office building was splashed with red paint and even scrawled with phrases such as 'b\*tch,' 'murderer,' 'a life for a life,' and the like. As they gathered outside the building to stage a protest, all employees and processes were affected. Forever Gown and Juniper Fragrances weren't spared either. Both online and offline sales were affected, and the shop employees were even attacked.

Meanwhile, at Fowler Residence, John and Helen were having lunch together. The television in the dining room happened to be reporting this incident at this time, so Helen sighed as she ate. "I truly didn't expect Selena Yard to be such a cruel woman, strangling someone and even pushing her down the escalator. I've seen her, and she's petite, looking very weak."

John stared at the television emotionlessly. "Of all women who have a net worth over a billion, how many are weaklings?"

"You're right," Helen quickly seconded. "I heard that she was penniless when she was kicked out of her family, having nothing besides a child. Yet, she managed to become a president with a net worth of over a billion in just a few years. She's truly something else. Speaking of that, men stray when they have money, but women only have money when they betray their bodies. This saying remains true throughout the ages."

John shot her a sidelong glance. Knowing that she'd misspoken, Helen hastily changed the subject. "But Selena Yard and Pierre are dating. If the two of them end up together, what would happen to Jojo and Jamie?"

That remark was a wake-up call to John. Only then did he realize that this matter had something to do with them. Such a cruel woman will definitely mistreat my grandsons! "I'll handle it."

Helen nodded and said nothing further.

Too many things had happened at the company that Selena had no choice but to close all the shops under JNS Corporation. She didn't mind suffering online abuse, but her employees were innocent. After handling the company's affairs, she turned off her cell phone since she was still receiving harassment calls and messages.

Juniper was very obedient and didn't throw a tantrum in the hotel. It was as though she realized that something had happened to her family and mother.

At night, Selena cuddled Juniper on the bed to read her a story. I must remain strong and pretend that nothing has happened.

"Mommy, you don't need to read me a story. Just go back to work if you have something to do." Juniper looked up at her.

Gazing at her sensible daughter, Selena caressed her head. "It's okay. I've already handled everything."