

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Spill It Out

Considering Pierre's aggressive attitude and powerful voice, Selena didn't think he looked like someone who had gone on without food for more than ten hours, nor did he seem to be a patient who had just undergone an operation. He is a living proof of the marked difference between monsters and humans.

Then, Selena stood to leave, but when she arrived at the door, she recalled the nurse's instruction that Pierre shouldn't be eating before passing gas. Now that he needed food, she figured she could no longer avoid the question.

"Selena, what business do you have while dallying at the door?"

Hesitantly, she got back into the ward. "Well, I do have something that I have to settle."

"What else could possibly be more important than my meal? Quickly! I am famished! I need some food right away!" He began throwing a hissy fit, so perhaps he was starving indeed.

"You can't eat yet."

"Why not?" Pierre stared at her with wide eyes.

"There's... There's still one very important question."

"What is it? Ask away! Is it somehow illegal for me to eat?" There was genuine confusion in his gaze while he looked at her.

"Of course it's not illegal, but..." Selena was sweating anxiously. How should I even phrase this?

"Selena Yard, what's up with you? Spill it out!"

Upon hearing that, Selena sat down solemnly. "This is a serious matter that I was told to ask by the nurse, but it might sound a little awkward."

"Speak!"

“H-Have you p-passed g-g-gas?” She could hear her voice trembling. Hanging her head low, she was burning with shame, as she felt incredibly uncomfortable asking a man such a question.

“What do you mean by that? Why would I let out any gas?” It was apparent that he couldn’t understand the medical term as well.

“Oh, it’s just as I say, passing gas...” She decided she should stick to the medical term.

“Selena, I’m not a vehicle. I don’t have an exhaust pipe.” He was still as confused as ever.

Distraught, she roared with abandon, “I’m asking if you have farted! Have you farted?” As soon as she let it all out, she realized she might’ve been too loud, as the nurse who came to check on them ended up retreating from the ward after bursting into laughter. At that moment, Selena wished she could disappear from the face of the earth just like that to be rid of her humiliation.

Pierre froze, but he soon burst into laughter. “Selena, do you have no shame to ask me that? Since when have you gotten so brazen?”

On the other hand, Selena was overcome with feelings of defeat, figuring that it was all because she had to attend to the man who took a stab for her. “Do you think I wish to ask you that?! The nurse needed to know if you have... Well, you know, before you can ingest anything! I have to report to the nurse if you haven’t done that, as it might be a sign that there are some other complications after the operation.” Her face was already a scarlet hue, but she had no other choice but to go all out now.

“Uh, um, well... What are you even trying to say? What’s the point of avoiding that word now that you’ve already used it once?” He watched on in amusement.

Rolling her eyes at him, she figured she already had nothing to lose. “So have you farted, my good sir?”

Seeing that Pierre motioned for her to come closer, she obeyed, after which he told her, “Go get me some food. I’m almost at my limit. I might die of starvation at this rate.”

“So did you...” Selena was on the verge of tears. Why must I keep on repeating the question? Oh, my dignity!

“Silly girl, don’t you understand?” He gave her a knock on the head.

“Is that true? Don’t you lie now, mister. This is an important matter!”

Feeling somewhat speechless, he asked in return, “Would you like to wait under my blanket while I get ready to fart again?”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 222

Chapter 222 Relish

Selena retreated in a flash. “That’s just vulgar!” With that, she left the ward hastily to get Pierre some food. Witnessing her fleeing the scene with a blush on her face made him laugh merrily and without holding back his emotions. Before knowing her, he seldom laughed like that.

After lunch with her, he leaned back against the bed as he watched her put away the utensils, while she stole a glance at him before continuing to clean up. “It sure feels nice to be able to enjoy being taken care of by someone else!” Pierre said.

In response, she merely gave him a side glance.

However, life while taking care of Pierre in the hospital wasn’t all that bad. Both of their assistants sent their laptop and necessary documents to the hospital, so they were able to simultaneously work and have fun. One day, it so happened that Niall and Linda came together, and Niall was enraptured upon noticing Linda’s beauty. After that, both Selena and Pierre gave their instructions to their respective assistants.

“Linda, thank you for your hard work. I know it’s tiring to work and take care of Juniper at the same time.”

“It’s okay, Miss Yard. It’s part of my job. Other than the acquisition of Yard Group, the rest of the tasks aren’t that hard to deal with. Besides, Juniper has been a good girl.”

“Okay, I will leave things up to you. I’ll buy you a lavish meal later on!”

“That’s a promise that I won’t forget!” Linda smiled. “I’ll be leaving now, Miss Yard.”

Upon noticing that Linda was leaving, Niall followed suit after taking all the documents with him. Trotting behind her, he commented, “Our bosses sure know how to flirt while they are working, right?” When Linda heard that, she merely cast him a glance without saying anything. Undeterred, Niall went on to ask, “When do you think they might get married?”

Despite his continued efforts to strike a conversation with her, she didn’t seem to buy his tactics, as she only smiled at him politely before entering the lift. Seeing that Linda was disinterested, Niall thought, Pretty women sure are hard to please.

Right after Linda got into her car, she recalled Niall’s comment. It’s true that Pierre and Selena might flirt while they work. Although they’re in a hospital, nothing is impossible. With that thought in mind, she got out of her car again. There were quite a few flower shops near the hospital, so she bought a bouquet of flowers from one of them before returning to the ward.

“Oh, Linda! Have you forgotten something?”

“Nah, it’s just that the ward looks a little dull, so I bought some flowers to help liven up the atmosphere, which might help lift both of your moods. If it improves Mr. Pierre’s mood, he might recover sooner.” Holding a vase in her hands, she arranged the flowers in it before wetting the petals with some water.

“Your assistant sure is considerate. However, haven’t you noticed that I wish to spend more time here? I am provided for as long as I stay here, and I can flirt with Miss Yard, so I am not in a hurry to leave.” Pierre seemed rather self-conceited.

Noticing that Linda was a little weirded out by him, Selena snapped, “Pierre, don’t you have any decorum? You should shut up if you have nothing appropriate to say!” Then, she turned to console Linda. “That’s just how this b*stard is, so you can ignore him. By the way, the flowers are so pretty! Thank you, Linda!”

“You don’t have to be so formal with me. Remember to sprinkle some water on them from time to time so that they bloom for a longer while. I’ll be leaving for real now. Bye!”

“Bye!” After Linda left, Selena leaned in to smell the flowers. “They smell so nice.”

“Do you like flowers?”

“Of course! All girls do.” Then, she did as Linda told by sprinkling water on the flowers.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 223

Chapter 223 Itching to Make a Move

“I thought a woman who is the president of a company should be different from other women.”

“Although we’re company presidents, we’re women too.” Selena shot him a glare, no longer intent to speak to him. After dinner, they had nothing to do, so they would normally play some games together. With Pierre lying in bed, while Selena sitting beside him, they began their in-game fight.

“Pierre, hurry up! What are you doing? Why are you going in that direction? Am I supposed to be protecting you?” Selena kept on tapping on her screen while chiding Pierre.

Indeed, he was not performing as well, as he was being distracted by the fragrance of the flower, which seemed to have lit something within him. Upon lifting his head, he noticed that the collar of her shirt was wide open, so he could peek into it from his elevated position. The sight of it made him gulp.

“Argh, Pierre Fowler! What’s wrong with you? This is our first time ever losing a game!” In her frustration, she cast her phone aside.

“Come over here, Selena.” He put his phone away as well.

“What is it? Spill it out.”

However, he merely gazed upon her in silence, while she got a little embarrassed under his intense stare. “Pierre, can’t you speak?”

“I’m telling you to come over here.” He sounded both regal and domineering.

“Just speak your mind! Why should I go to you?” Due to a niggling sense of uneasiness, she dared not approach him carelessly, as she already noticed something in his gaze.

“I have a secret that I would like to tell you.”

“A secret?” She examined him in confusion, while he maintained that mysterious air around him. “Don’t lie to me! I won’t fall for it!” Apparently, she was still keeping her guard up.

“Don’t you want to know what happened between us during our first night together?” He gave her a naughty wink.

The subject piqued her interest. She had too much to drink that night, so she could hardly remember a thing. Therefore, she would like to know why he didn’t touch her despite having removed her clothes. “Don’t you dare deceive me.” Moving closer to Pierre, she then sat down beside him, fully alert as she leaned in. “I will punch you if I detect a lie, since you’re no match for me now that you’re injured!”

Although she was still on high alert, Pierre managed to pull her into his embrace. The fact that he had so much strength in him seemed to catch her off guard. “What are you doing? Let go of me!”

“I want to take a closer look at you.” As he spoke, he caressed her face gently, his fingers leaving electrified trails wherever it went on her face. Realizing it was not only scary, but dangerous as well, she cried, “You’re nuts!”

However, he bent over to kiss her on the lips before she could get up. Although it wasn’t their first kiss, she had a feeling that nothing good would come of it. Sure enough, his breathing picked up gradually as the kiss deepened, while his palms began moving across her body.

She tried to grab his hand to stop him, but she soon realized that she was far outmatched by him when he was overcome with desire. A moment later, he rolled over to press her body underneath his. Using one hand to pin both of her restless hands above her head, he used his other hand to explore wherever he wished to.

Meanwhile, she could feel the heat of his body, indicating that the time had finally come. However, she was intimidated; although she had made

preparations, she was still terrified when the moment came. Just when he was about to remove their clothes, she whimpered, “Pierre, I’m scared.”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 224

Chapter 224 I Will Make Sure to Be Gentle

What Selena said lit a fire in Pierre. While kissing her earlobe, he whispered into her ear, “Don’t be afraid. I will make sure to be gentle.” Then, he proceeded to switch the lights off, as it was more relaxing in the dark. Later on, their breathing was the only audible noise in the ward.

The morning sun shone through the windows, while the breeze that entered from outside cooled down the room. Pierre was the first to wake up. Upon turning to look at Selena, who was fast asleep beside him, he caressed her cheek. In the end, he couldn’t resist her charms.

However, he acknowledged that what happened last night was out of the ordinary. He was never someone who would succumb to his desires, which was evident in the fact that he managed to regain control of himself during all those times when Selena and him nearly crossed the line. Last night, however, was the only instance when he took the initiative.

The morning breeze brought with it the fragrance of the flowers. With his brows furrowed together, he gazed at the flowers, which seemed unusually attractive while in full bloom. He wondered if his sudden appreciation of the flowers was because his passionate night with Selena that left him feeling satiated.

In a narrow sense, by excluding that night he spent with Meredith, last night was his first time having sex. Due to the fact that he was drugged while he was with Meredith, all he could remember was his crazed lust and nothing else. Staring at the bouquet of flowers, he took in its fragrance before finally realizing what had transpired. However, he wasn’t sure if Linda did it out of her own volition, or if she was instructed by Selena to do so.

When Selena woke up, he was staring at her unabashedly. For a moment, she wasn’t sure what happened. However, she soon recalled what happened between them last night, and the sly smile on Pierre’s face prompted her to burrow back under the blanket, only to notice that she was stark naked. She was spent after sex last night, so she fell asleep without even putting on her clothes.

“We already had sex last night, so what’s the point in hiding yourself now?” He regarded her playfully before pulling the blankets away. Covering her face, she dared not even look at him. At that moment, she could distinctly feel her whole body burning with embarrassment.

“Are you satisfied with my performance last night?” Leaning closer to her, he whispered into her ears, which made her blush even more profusely, the scarlet hue travelling right down to her neck.

“Pierre, you rascal!” she cried while covering her face in her palms.

However, he pried her hands from her face forcefully while pressing on about the matter. “How was this rascal’s technique?”

After staring at him for a while, she realized she was still extremely abashed. “Can you not behave so vulgarly?”

“Isn’t this normal between a man and a woman though? Why do you think it’s vulgar?”

“That’s it! I’m getting out of here!”

Just when she was about to move, he held her down while caressing her cheek. “Does it hurt?”

Pouting, Selena said nothing.

“I’m asking you a question. Did I hurt you last night?” Pierre was hardly ever so gentle, which made her heart melt. In response, she shook her head. In fact, she was also satisfied after last night’s session. The intercourse resulted in her conceiving Juniper was her only experience in having sex. All she remembered was how painful it was, so much so that she could almost faint from it, but she didn’t actually faint, so she could only suffer under that man in silence. The horrible experience wound up traumatizing her.

“We can dial it up next time.”

As soon as she heard him, she punched him. “You b*stard! There will be no next time!”

“Hey, what’s with that one-eighty change in attitude right after you’ve gotten a taste of it?”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 225

Chapter 225 A Huge Bloodstain

Briskly, Selena put on her clothes. “You rascal! You savage beast!” Without warning, she looped her arms around Pierre’s neck while whispering into his ear, “Pierre, claiming my body comes with dire consequences, so you should better be mentally prepared.”

There was a pause on his end as he realized that what happened last night was critical. “What’s the matter? Are you scared now?”

“Do I look like a coward?”

Immediately, she let go of him to put on her clothes when he was still spacing out, only to notice something while she did so—blood. It was blood; a huge area on the white sheets was stained with blood.

Without even tidying her clothes, she made a dash for the nurse station to fetch a nurse. A quick checkup revealed that Pierre’s wounds had opened up, which was why he bled, but luckily, it wasn’t a big deal. When the nurse was cleaning the wound, Selena stood beside them with much concern, all the while figuring that it must be because he went all out last night. His wound must’ve opened because he moved too vigorously when he had forgotten that he was injured.

“You should restrict your movements, or else the wound can easily open up. It will be awful if it doesn’t heal properly,” the nurse told him while cleaning the wound.

As soon as Selena heard her, she felt like she could die of embarrassment then and there. This is so embarrassing!

On the other hand, Pierre replied to the nurse as if it was the most natural thing in the world. “It’s no fun if I don’t move around enough.”

What the heck?! Glaring at him, Selena wished she could kill him on the spot. What is he talking about? Does he wish so badly for other people to know what happened last night? That son of a b*tch!

Meanwhile, the nurse seemed to have realized what he was talking about, for she wasn’t actually implying that he had sex when she was talking earlier.

Lifting her head, she looked at Pierre, then at Selena. Now that she noticed Selena's face was a brilliant shade of scarlet, she finally realized what had really transpired. Caught unawares by the realization, the nurse's face instantly turned violently red as well.

"What are you thinking about? I was saying that I don't see the point in restricting my movements in my daily administrations. I'd look like a girl if I moved around daintily. Miss, you shouldn't be getting any weird thoughts about this."

The nurse's face turned an even more magnificent shade of scarlet. As soon as she finished cleaning up the wound, she said, "You can get me in case something happens." With that, she left with her tray.

After the nurse was gone, Selena was ready to punch Pierre, but he caught her hand before she could do so. "Are you out of your mind, Pierre Fowler? How dare you tell her that?"

"Why does it matter? They should've already heard everything anyway considering how much noise we made last night, so I don't see why we need to be discreet."

By the next instant, her eyes went wide, as she hadn't noticed that particular detail earlier. Is the ward not soundproof?

Knowing her well, Pierre seemed to have read her mind. "The nurses won't be able to notice that something is wrong with the patients in the wards if the wards are soundproof." He divulged the truth mercilessly.

After giving the matter some thought, she realized he had a point. Which means that the ward isn't soundproof, so what we did last night...

"Besides, you were so loud," he added. When she heard that, she covered her mouth immediately. "But I like to hear you moan." With a devilish look on his face, he stared at her.

Upon hearing that, she plopped down on the floor and began wailing. "It's your fault that my reputation is tarnished! Pierre, you b*stard!"

"Hey, stop crying. I'm just messing with you."

However, Selena continued to thrash about while sitting on the floor, feeling utterly vexed by the whole thing.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 226

Chapter 226 You Should Marry Me!

After lifting the blankets, Pierre then got out of bed. “Hey, this is ridiculous. Weren’t you alright with it last night?” “Shut up! You’re not allowed to mention what happened last night! You’ve ruined me!”

“But we’ve already done it, so what else can I do, milady?” “Marry me.” “Okay!” he blurted out without thinking.

As soon as he said so, Selena stopped crying. Instead, she was gazing at him with a cheeky look on her face. “You said it yourself, so there’s no going back.”

For a few seconds, he was startled, realizing belatedly that he had been tricked by her. “How dare you deceive me!”

“Why can’t I? Anyway, I already recorded everything you said!” Holding her phone up while shaking it, she then left the ward in light and bouncing steps.

On the other hand, Pierre was observing her retreating figure while feeling both frustrated and heartbroken. It was blatantly obvious how afraid of abandonment she was, as she wouldn’t have pulled such a trick to get him to propose to her otherwise.

Despite being the president of a company as well as having a net worth of over a hundred million that attracted a lot of suitors, she had lost all of her self confidence due to how hurt she was after her first relationship. In short, she didn’t feel secure in her relationships at all.

Breakfast was ready when Selena was back, so they ate together. Looking at the bouquet of flowers, Pierre said, “The flowers have wilted, so let’s throw them away.”

Upon checking the flowers, she noticed that a few had wilted indeed. Considering how much of a perfectionist he was, he would find even such minor defects intolerable, so she replied, “Okay. I’ll throw them away later.”

Meanwhile, he observed Selena while she ate. Judging from how engrossed she was in her food, the flowers didn't seem to affect her. "Where did you find your assistant?"

"Assistant? Do you mean Linda? I hired her through the company's recruitment process. What's wrong?" She stared at him in confusion.

"It's nothing. She seems to come in quite handy, so I would like to borrow her from you."

"Ha, in your dreams! Now that you're trying to take my assistant from me, are you planning on acquiring my company as well someday?"

"I already claimed you, so nothing is getting away from my clutches!" He arched his brow. "Have you forgotten that we just became one last night?"

A blush crept onto Selena's face once more. "Get the f*ck away from me!" With that, she sat down on the sofa, all the while keeping a safe distance from Pierre.

On the other hand, Pierre didn't note any inconsistencies in her behavior, so she was probably unaware of what happened. As a woman, she should have reacted more obviously the moment he mentioned Linda if Selena was the one who had come up with the scheme to bait him into sleeping with her, but that didn't seem to be the case. Therefore, he determined that there was something fishy with Linda instead.

When Selena was out of the room, he made a call. "Start an investigation on Linda. I need all of her info."

Niall, who was on the other end of the phone, had yet to catch on to what he meant.

"What's with the silence? Did you hear me?" Noting the prolonged silence on his end, Pierre pressed for an answer.

"Oh, Mr. Fowler, I... Are we really going to investigate her background?" Knowing Pierre, Niall was certain that he would never investigate anyone without reason, so the fact that he decided to investigate Linda meant that she was a somewhat suspicious character.

“Of course! Do it immediately! Make sure that you don’t miss out on anything! You’ll be held accountable if you mess this up!” After that, he hung up the phone without even pausing for a second.

I need to know more about Linda. Just when Pierre was pondering on Linda’s role in the incident, his phone rang. His brows furrowed together as soon as he saw the number, but he picked up nonetheless after giving it some thought.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 227

Chapter 227 No Problem

“Hello, it’s me. How is your injury?” A baritone voice could be heard through the call. “It’s alright.”

“There are some problems at the base that require your attention. Will you be able to handle them?” After a moment’s hesitation, Pierre replied, “No problem.”

Meanwhile, Selena heard him talking on the phone when she arrived at the door. Although she only heard his last sentence, she could determine that he sounded different from his usual self, as his tone was less haughty. He didn’t sound like he was talking to his subordinate, as he wouldn’t need to say those words to them.

As soon as she entered the room, he hung up the call. “Do you have something that you need to do?” She tried to appear casual while she posed the question.

“Yeah. I will need to go on a business trip.” He didn’t hide the fact that he might be away for some time from her. In fact, if it wasn’t for his injury, he might have been gone since some time ago.

“But you aren’t fully healed yet.” There was a seriousness about her when she stared at him. “You were bleeding just this morning. What is it that requires your immediate attention? You should take a few more days off.”

“I’ve already been hospitalized for a week.” He made sure to put emphasis on the time period. For someone who was managing both Fowler Corporation and Empire Group, the documents piled up over the week could easily amount to double his height. Although he had also been working on the more

urgent tasks while he was hospitalized, those that weren't as urgent were all piled up, and would continue to increase exponentially.

Due to her being in a similar position as him, Selena understood his concerns, so she said nothing. Therefore, Pierre was discharged by the next day.

Meanwhile, back in Yard Residence, Meredith finally came home after more than twenty calls from Jezebel. She had been burying herself in work recently, as she didn't want to lose her career on top of losing her man, and she was determined to present herself as being unaffected to the public. As soon as she stepped into the house, all of her resentment poured out in waves. "Mom, you'd better be concise. I'm still in the middle of shooting a film that is extremely important to my career."

"Why are you still busying yourself with work when your sister is about to be sentenced to jail? Meredith, the family will be depending on you now that it has come to this!" Jezebel sounded somewhat resentful of her daughter, as the latter was a top celebrity. Within the entertainment industry, she was the highest paid actress who also had the highest endorsement and appearance fees. However, she had never lent a hand despite the Yards' financial misfortune.

"Mom, can't you be more clear-headed? Do you want everybody to know that I have a sister who is about to be sentenced to jail?" The mention of Megan vexed her as she thought Megan was utterly useless as a sister.

Initially, she assumed that the worm would turn, and Megan would at least be able to drag Selena down with her seeing that she already had nothing to lose. However, not only did she fail to kill Selena, but she also ended up hurting Pierre in the process. With how things turned out, she couldn't help but wonder why she had to have such a foolish sister.

"But you can't just let her go behind bars! Since you're the only one who can help her, you should help!" Jezebel humbled herself. "She is your sister after all! Are you really going to watch as she is sentenced?"

"How am I supposed to help her when I am struggling to stay afloat myself?"

"You have to go beg Pierre! He is the father of your sons, so he will be obliged to help Megan for your sake!"

Putting a hand over her forehead, Meredith retorted, “Mom, are you really telling me to go beg for Pierre’s mercy when Megan stabbed him in the stomach? Do you think it’s even possible that he might help?”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 228

Chapter 228 I’ll Beg for His Mercy

“Well...” Even Jezebel knew her plan wasn’t practical. “You can beg Helen or John for mercy. Don’t they like Joaquin and Jameson? Aren’t they intent on having Pierre marry you?”

“Why would they even want to see me when Megan stabbed their son? My only connection with them is through Pierre and our sons. They might even be wondering if I am also capable of what Megan did, seeing that she’s my sister!”

The fact that Megan stabbed Pierre gave Meredith a headache, as she didn’t know how she should handle the matter. After sniffing around, she came to know that the Fowlers didn’t know that Pierre was injured yet, so she figured that Pierre might’ve hidden the truth from them. Therefore, she wouldn’t be the one to cross them by actively informing them of the incident.

“So what are we to do now?” Jezebel began wailing.

Her wails only served to aggravate Meredith’s headache. “Mom, can’t you be quiet? Let me think!” Rubbing her temples, she reviewed her plans. Although she was already prepared to launch the second phase of her plan, she had made a miscalculation. She didn’t know John would be so overprotective of his grandsons. With the boys now banned from going to kindergarten, she was out of moves.

“I’ll go see Pierre.” After a moment, she relented upon heaving a sigh, as she had no other options.

“Sure! Go beg for his mercy! He might very well let this slide out of concern for his sons!” Jezebel quickly agreed to her plan.

Casting a glance at her mother, Meredith was suddenly overcome with feelings of desolation. “Mom, have you ever wondered about my thoughts on the matter when you repeatedly told me to go beg for mercy from Pierre?”

Jezebelle lowered her head in shame. “I... I just don’t see any other way forward.”

Standing up, Meredith heaved a sigh. “Ever since I was younger, Megan has been more important to you.”

Upon hearing what she said, Jezebelle’s mouth hung wide open, but words failed her. However, Meredith wasn’t going to wait for a reply from her as well, for she was soon on her way out with her bag. She didn’t have much time to spare, so she opted to go seek out Pierre directly.

While on her way to Fowler Corporation, Meredith had been recalling events from when she was younger. Although Megan and her were twins, their personalities were drastically different; Megan was more outgoing and cheerful, whereas Meredith was more quiet and thoughtful. The latter wasn’t keen on fighting for anything in case there was a conflict.

Whenever they had something nice, Megan was always the one who got to pick. In the case of them making a mistake, Megan was also always the first to speak up. As she would always use the situations to her advantage, their parents tended to believe in her, so Meredith was always the one to be blamed. Therefore, Meredith was used to enduring everything in silence, all the while working hard on her own, as she hoped that her family would one day come to recognize her accomplishments.

Her hard work didn’t go to waste. Back when Megan was trying her best to get together with Finneas, she was already enrolled into art school as a top student. As time passed, she gained more understanding about Megan and came to know that she was actually quite straightforward despite her fiery temper. As Megan wore her heart on her sleeve, Meredith decided to use that to her advantage.

On the other hand, she thought her family might give her more attention after she got the best actress award and was married into the Fowler Family, but in the end, they still cared about Megan more.

With those thoughts in mind, Meredith had arrived at Fowler Corporation without her realizing it. Entering the building from the rear entrance, she headed straight toward Pierre’s office, only to find that his office was locked, so she figured he might be in a meeting. In the meantime, Pierre was ending the meeting he was in. Niall came to his office to fetch something, which was when he saw Meredith.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 229

Chapter 229 Sounds of a Heart Breaking

“Miss Yard, Mr. Fowler is in a meeting. How can I help you?”

“I have something important to talk about to him, so I must see him after his meeting.” Although she knew she shouldn’t be putting herself out there in such a lowly manner, she no longer cared by that point.

“Sure.” Niall returned to the meeting room after taking the things he needed. It wasn’t until the meeting was over that he informed Pierre, “Miss Meredith is here. She has something important that she would like to talk about to you, so she insisted on seeing you after the meeting.” Learning from his past mistakes, Niall made sure to avoid using ‘Miss Yard’ and had taken special care to mention that it was Meredith, and not Selena, who came for Pierre, in order to eliminate any possible misunderstanding.

Upon checking the time, Pierre replied, “I’m running late.” He knew exactly why Meredith came; it definitely had something to do with Megan.

“Mr. Pierre, but Miss Meredith—”

“Get the car ready immediately.”

Not daring to disobey Pierre, he quickly arranged for a car to send the latter to the airport. However, he had yet to figure out what to tell Meredith. On the other hand, Meredith had been waiting for Pierre. Having lost the right to enter his office, she could only wait outside, but after a lengthy wait, it was Niall who received her yet again in the end. “Has Pierre yet to finish his meeting?” she asked.

With an awkward look on his face, Niall replied, “Mr. Fowler had left.”

“He’s gone?” Meredith gaped at him.

Obviously uncomfortable about the situation, Niall explained, “He knows he’ll be off on a business trip today, so he held that meeting to hand over certain tasks. The trip had been postponed for a long time, so he was in a hurry indeed, which is why...”

Meredith could almost hear the sounds of her heart broken to pieces. Of course, she knew he wasn't in such a hurry, so that could only mean he was avoiding her. Is he no longer willing to see me? Why must he be so cruel?

"Miss Yard, you should give him a text about whatever it is that you would like to discuss. He might reply to you as soon as he sees your text." Niall was quick to give her suggestions, as he figured that it was none of his business if Pierre decided to not reply to her.

In the meantime, Meredith tried her best to maintain her composure. "Alright. It's such a near miss. I'll be taking my leave then. Thank you, Mr. Sanders." With that, she left the scene in dejection.

Niall could only heave a sigh while watching her leave. An unloved woman sure is pitiful.

Meanwhile, Pierre was waiting for his flight in the VIP waiting room in the airport. Truth be told, he wasn't in such a hurry, but for Selena's sake, and also as revenge on Megan for stabbing him, he decided that she should be incarcerated.

After retrieving his phone, he stared at Selena's contact number while his finger remained hovering over the display. "That d*mned woman..." he mumbled. "How dare she not send me off?" Even if she didn't want to send him off, he thought she should at least give him a call or a text, but he received neither.

The thought of it irked him, as he never knew if he would be able to return every time he had to go to the base. Meanwhile, the more he missed Selena, the more he was ascertained of his deep-rooted feelings for her. In the end, he failed to suppress the urge to give her a call.

Soon, Selena picked up. "Hello, what's the matter?"

Hearing what she said annoyed him even more. What's the matter? I'll tell you what's the matter! "It's nothing!" he snapped.

"Why are you calling if there's nothing important? I'm busy!" Selena was in an even worse mood, so she hung up directly.

Pierre stared at his phone while at a loss of what to do. How dare she lose her temper just like that?

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 230

Chapter 230 Totally Forgotten

Holding his phone up in the air, Pierre wanted to smash it into the floor, but he eventually decided against it, choosing to merely sulk instead. All of a sudden, his phone began ringing. He assumed it was from Selena, only to see that it was from Fowler Residence. "Hello."

"Daddy, I'm bored. I want to go on a trip. Can you bring me on one?" Jameson was on the phone.

"Stay at home and listen to your Grandpa."

"No. I want to go out and play! I'm so bored at home! I want to play with Juniper, and I want to see Miss Selena!" Jameson began crying over the phone. However, it was apparent that he was faking it, as he used to do that a lot.

"Alright, man up and stop crying! I'm too busy to entertain you!" Pierre hung up immediately. Considering the fact that he already had a lot on his plate, Jameson didn't actually call at a good time. However, he decided to give Niall a call after some thought. "Find an opportunity to get Jameson and Joaquin out of the house in my name for a trip."

"Sure, Mr. Fowler."

"Also, remember to hurry up and investigate Linda."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Pierre headed straight for the boarding gate as his flight was about to take off.

Meanwhile, Selena had been busy with a meeting. She had a lot of work that had piled up while she was taking care of Pierre in the hospital, so getting a call from him that claimed to be nothing of importance when she was at her busiest led her to explode on him. After a particularly lengthy meeting, she sprawled out on the sofa after finally returning to her office.

Upon noticing how exhausted Selena was, Linda said, "Why don't I go fetch Juniper in your stead so that you can get some rest?"

“Sure. I’m bone-tired.” Selena switched her pose before suddenly realizing something. “What’s today’s date?”

“The third.” Linda stared at her in confusion. “What’s the matter?”

“The third?!” Having totally forgotten about the date, she checked her phone, only to realize belatedly that Pierre must’ve called her while he was at the airport. She called back immediately, but was forwarded to the message box which indicated that his phone was switched off. Slamming her phone on her forehead, she exclaimed, “Oh sh*t!”

“What’s wrong?”

“Pierre is going on a business trip today, but I roared at him when he gave me a call just now! I totally forgot that he will be leaving today!” Selena seemed to be in much anguish.

On the other hand, Linda chuckled. “It seems like your relationship has evolved for the better.”

Selena’s face turned a hue of scarlet. “Don’t spout nonsense.”

“Might you two have already...” Linda then made a gesture with her hands.

The blush on Selena’s face intensified. “Why are you even so curious about it despite being single?”

With a pout, Linda retorted, “I know you’ve had sex with him as soon as I see how you’ve been behaving. A relationship transforms after a couple crosses that line.”

“Is that so?” Selena rolled her eyes. I think it might be true, as I have been missing him a lot. “Whatever. Since he’s now gone, I’ll wait till he comes back!” Stretching out, she said, “I’ll be going home first, so don’t you forget to fetch Juniper.”

After that, the two women left the office together, but as soon as they opened the door, they were met with the sight of a man who was leaning against the wall, his expression one of indifference and slight anger. There was a domineering air about him that was intimidating, but his features were still devilishly enchanting.

Upon realizing that Pierre was there, Linda quickly made a tactical retreat. "I'll be getting out of here to go fetch Juniper. Take your time to talk things through."

At the same time, Selena was also surprised by his presence, as she assumed he should already be on his flight by now, and yet here he was, standing right in front of her.