

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 491

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 491-“Oh, I was thinking of meeting with you. I can schedule a checkup for her in the next few days. If she passes the checkup in all indicators, she can be discharged. After that, she still needs to take the immunosuppressants over a period. As you know, she underwent a major surgery, so she might need a longer time to fully recover.”

She nodded at him. “I got it.” “For the time being, don’t make her attend preschool until she has fully recovered. What do you think?”

“How about Jojo?” “He’s fine. We will need to focus on nursing him back to health. I suggest that you don’t send the kids to preschool and have them rest at home. Although kids usually bounce back fairly quickly, in this case, they need more time because they have undergone a major surgery. Health comes before anything else.”

“Sure, I will take note of that.”

After thanking the doctor, she went back to the room, where the three children were sleeping soundly. She went up to tuck them under the blanket, only to find Joaquin wide awake. She smiled quietly with her lips pursed and whispered to him, “Why aren’t you sleeping?”

“You have something on your mind,” he replied to her in a confident tone, giving her no chance to object.

She shook her head defeatedly. This little fella sure has a pair of sharp eyes. Nothing ever escapes his observation! “I do have something on my mind, but that’s okay. I will slowly learn to handle my emotions.”

He sat up in bed. “Maybe you can tell me about it.”

She sat down at the edge of his bed and pulled him into a hug, wrapping him with the blanket. “Sure. But I don’t know where to start.”

“Why are you unhappy?” He put on a solemn face, sounding like an adult.

“Unhappy?” Selena did not know where to start since she only knew that she was feeling very conflicted. Although Pierre had protected her in front of his

family members, she had a nagging feeling that the problem was far from over.

Firstly, she handed John the poisoned wine. Secondly, she signed the consent form for a full autopsy on John as his daughter-in-law and a suspect of his homicide. Those were some grave controversies that might never be resolved. These issues would become a thorn in the flesh for her and Pierre.

“Is it because of Daddy?”

When she heard his question, she pressed her cheek against the top of his head lovingly. “What’s going on in that head of yours? How do you always guess it correctly?”

He looked at her with expectant eyes, waiting for her to pour her heart out.

“I was forced to do something, but I ended up hurting Daddy. Not only that, our relatives are complaining about it too. Because of this, Daddy is caught in the middle, and I feel troubled for putting him in a tough position.”

“You said that you were forced to do something, so that means you are not in the wrong. If you are not in the wrong, why would you feel troubled?”
Joaquin’s reply was curt and direct.

She ran through his words and realized that he was right. Had she refused to sign the consent form for a full autopsy on John, she would not have proved her innocence; Juniper might not have received the life-saving surgery; and Fowler Corporation would have fallen into Helen’s hands. If that alternative scenario happened, things would have spiralled into a full-on battle and resulted in tragedy.

She caressed his head and praised him. “You’re right.”

Standing outside the room, Pierre overheard their conversation and suddenly felt sorry toward Selena. He had only been focusing on his feelings and had overlooked hers. He told her to leave the past in the past, and that he did not blame her; little did he know that she was a sensitive woman who would blame herself and overthink.

“If Daddy is troubled by this problem, you won’t be of any help by worrying about it. You should let Daddy solve the problem on his own.” Joaquin counseled her with the maturity of an adult.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 492- I'm Lucky to Have You

Selena nodded at him. "Thank you, Jojo. Thanks for giving me the advice."
"You're welcome." "So are you ready to sleep now?"

Joaquin nodded and lay down obediently. Jameson and Juniper were breathing loudly and steadily beside him, both deep in their dreamland. She bent over to give Joaquin a kiss on his forehead. "Jojo, I'm lucky to have you. I love you."

His face instantly blushed from her confession, and he quickly shut his eyes. She did not take that personally because she knew that Joaquin was different from Jameson and Juniper. He was not as expressive as the other two; he always looked shy and embarrassed.

She tucked him under the blanket and turned around. At that moment, she heard his tiny voice from behind. "I love you too, Mommy."

When she turned around in pleasant surprise, he had closed his eyes, looking calmly asleep, as if his words just now were nothing but a vivid dream.

She smiled and picked up her phone to text Pierre. She wanted to know if he was done for the day, even though she had no idea what he was up to.

After giving it a second thought, she put away her phone. I'd better not disturb him.

At that time, Pierre happened to have returned to the hospital.

Juniper's room was a suite, with the patient's room located at the innermost area. Outside, there was a guest room leading to the entrance of the suite that was furnished with desks and some sofas.

Selena shut the door to the room and turned to him. "Have you had dinner? Do you want to order some takeout?"

Pierre appeared carefree and bright. "Didn't you leave some food for me?"

"Huh?" She stared blankly at him.

Since she thought that he wouldn't come back for dinner, she did not keep any leftover food for him. The suite came equipped with a fridge and a microwave, so it would be fairly easy to prepare food for him.

"Nevermind. I guess I don't have the right to have dinner in this family now."

"I'm not saying that..." She hurriedly took out her phone to order takeout for him. Judging by his disheveled look, she figured he probably did not have time to eat a proper meal earlier. If not, he would not have acted out on the issue of dinner.

During the wait for the food delivery, the air between them was rather awkward. Pierre was fiddling with his phone on the sofa, but she could not tell if he was chilling or working.

She refreshed the app non-stop to check the movement of the delivery person.

He suddenly looked up at her. "Don't you have anything to say to me?"

"Hmm?" His abrupt question threw her off.

"Aside from 'huh' and 'hmm', do you really have nothing to say to me?"

She collected herself and uttered, "You must be tired."

When he heard her reply, he let out a heavy sigh. "Forget about it. You have already poured your heart out to your son."

The delivery person arrived at that moment. Selena took the food and laid them out on the table. Next, Pierre started making his way through the food, and they returned to a state of stuffy silence.

In the middle of eating, he finally blurted out uncontrollably, "Selena Yard, if you have something on your mind, can you talk to me before you tell anyone else?"

"What do you mean?"

"I feel like my son could replace me in your heart anytime now."

He felt upset because he wanted Selena to confess her feelings and insecurities to him. She shied away from having a heart-to-heart talk with him, but she seemed to have had a great time chatting with Joaquin.

He unhappily reached out and pulled her into his embrace. “Why didn’t you tell me everything that you told Jojo?”

“D-Did you overhear our talk?” She finally realized that Pierre had returned earlier than she thought, and he had listened in on her conversation with Joaquin from the outside.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 493-“Yes. I overheard everything that I should and shouldn’t have heard.” Pierre’s tone suddenly softened. “I had overlooked your feelings. I should have comforted you. You went through a lot during this time, and you shouldered the pressure that I should have faced on my own,” he gently caressed her palm and said.

“I never blamed you. If I were in prison, I would have signed the consent form for the autopsy to prove my innocence too. So you don’t have to feel bad about anything. As for the relatives, just ignore them. You know they are difficult people. I will protect you well.”

She rested her head on his shoulder. “I’m glad to hear that from you.” “Don’t blame yourself anymore. Promise?”

“I promise.” She smiled softly at him. “You shouldn’t feel that this would be a problem between us. There’s nothing between us to begin with,” he drew closer to her and whispered suggestively in her ear. “Nothing between us at all.”

Her face immediately turned beet red as she hit his chest with her fists. “Look at you! You always turn the conversation into something inappropriate.”

“How was that inappropriate? What were you thinking?”

She blushed even harder. How could he make me walk into his trap! She struggled to break free of his hug, but he tightened his arms around her instead.

"I missed you." He stared affectionately at her and confessed his love. She sighed in relief. "I missed you too."

They looked into each other's eyes. Without the misunderstanding, their hearts moved closer to each other like never before.

Pierre continued eating his dinner with Selena in his arms. She wanted to break free of his hug, but he refused to let her go. Hence, she had no choice but to watch him finish his dinner in that position.

"Alright. Ask me anything you want." He noticed her hesitant look today, which was quite awkward to watch. "What... What were you up to just now?"

"Have you really kept this question inside you for the entire time? Didn't you feel suffocated?"

She let out a foolish and sheepish laugh. True, she had wanted to ask him about his day, but she was worried that it would be inappropriate to poke her nose into his business. That was why she chose to keep the question to herself.

"Chris disappeared."

"Chris?" She could not believe that Pierre had been gone to deal with Chris' disappearance.

At that moment, she finally realized that Chris was absent from John's funeral.

Although Chris was not John's biological son and his mother was John's murderer, Selena thought that he was a loyal and affectionate person. Even though he was not related to John, he must have felt grateful to John for raising him. If that was the case, he should have attended the funeral to say his final goodbye to his benefactor.

"I thought he would secretly attend the funeral. I went through all the surveillance footage, but I could not find him anywhere. Then, I checked with the servants of the Fowlers, and everyone told me that he had not returned after leaving the house two days before the funeral. Everything in his room was still around except for a missing guitar."

He frowned as he shared all his information with her. Until now, he could not pinpoint his exact feelings for his half-brother. He recalled that Chris was a

very obedient kid, who loved to call for him and follow him around when they were younger.

More importantly, he knew that Chris was never actively involved in any of Helen's plans.

"Where did he go? Could he have returned to his campus?"

Pierre shook his head regretfully. "He didn't. I sent someone to ask around at his alma mater. He has not visited once since his graduation."

"Where else could he have gone?" She felt worried for Chris. "To be honest, I feel sorry for him. He was in the dark all the time. It was Helen who came up with the plan, and he was like a puppet. Because Helen is his mom, he could not do anything other than submitting himself to her control."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 494-Chris's Disappearance

"Did he say anything to you?" Pierre suddenly turned to Selena. She carefully combed through her memories but could not find any piece of information.

"After the meeting at Fowler Corporation, we did not meet each other again. I was busy preparing for Juniper's surgery at the hospital. I should have asked to meet up with him, but I was too preoccupied to do so."

No matter what, Chris was a victim in the entire drama. Although he was not John's biological son, Pierre and Selena did not wish to see him get hurt.

"Pierre, you have to find him. He's an innocent and kind boy. Those events lately must have been too flustering for him, so it's only normal for him to feel overwhelmed. Wait. Could he have—"

A terrible thought flashed across her mind. Could he have taken his own life? "That's impossible!" Pierre quickly cut her off to chase away the awful thought.

"Well, it's good to know that he isn't suicidal. Still, we need to find him as soon as possible to provide some moral support for him. He ruminates a lot, and he grew up under the shelter of his mom, so he probably will struggle to rebuild his life after losing the support from her and the Fowler Family."

She went on for a while before realizing that Pierre had fallen into silence. She looked up at him, only to be met with a pair of dark and chilling eyes. His eagle-eyes stared squarely at her, making her hair stand on end.

“What’s the matter? Did I say something wrong?”

“Are you that concerned for him?” He scrutinized her with his scary gaze. To my surprise, they have only met a few times, but she has developed great concern and deep understanding of him!

“|—”

“How many times have you met him? How did you know that he likes to ruminate? You said that he is an innocent and shy boy who grew up in a sheltered environment. It sounds like you understand him better than I do!”

She was dumbfounded at his overreaction. His jealousy hits me like a truck every time.

“No, that’s not true.”

“If so, tell me now—what are my qualities?”

Her eyes darted around cheekily. “Okay, if I tell you, you cannot get angry at me.”

“Okay! Tell me now!” He was eager to know how deep her understanding of him was. If it turned out that she had a better understanding of Chris, he would explode in anger.

She cleared her throat and spoke. “You are domineering, arrogant, and rude. You think that you’re something, and you always fight to shoulder the burden. You are picky and fussy. Not only that, you are petty and bad-tempered; you easily blow up over insignificant matters. On top of that, you are a jealous man! I wonder why you are always green with envy over nothing!”

“Selena Yard!” So far, she had not said anything positive about him.

“Well, you wanted to know! You promised not to get angry at my answer!” She hurriedly stopped him with his promise from before.

He wanted badly to give her a bite as revenge. So that’s her impression of me?

Just when he was trying hard to suppress his rage, she suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck. "Despite everything, I can't help loving you."

Indeed, there were better men out in the world, but she felt nothing for them. Conversely, although Pierre was deeply flawed, she could not help but love everything about him.

He lifted his brows smugly. "That's more like it."

Then, he pointed at his cheek, whereupon she immediately got the hint and gave him a huge kiss.

Right when she thought she was safe, his expression abruptly fell. "Do I not have any positive qualities in your eyes?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 495-"Uh... well..." "Tell me, do I have any positive qualities?" "Positive qualities?" She scratched her head, looking troubled. "I need time to think." "Selena! Yard!" "Shh! Speak softer! The kids are asleep!"

When the two were messing around, she suddenly wrapped her hands around his neck and asked, "Do you know the identity of Chris' biological father?"

Pierre shook his head. "I am still searching for him, but I don't know where to start because I have no information."

"According to the information from Jude, Helen once had a partner in the organization, and they had a good relationship. After she left, he worked for a little longer before leaving the organization. Do you think he could be our man? If that's the case, we have no way of finding him."

"I'd say it's possible."

"Helen has been sentenced to death, but why has her ex never showed up? That is too weird. Does he not want to meet up with his son?"

"That is one of the many questions. We are in the dark in too many aspects. Who knows what is actually happening behind all of these?" He stared at her. "Have you ever regretted marrying me?" he asked out of the blue.

She hit him hard on the chest in a playful manner. “I will follow in your footsteps no matter how things turn out. You will protect your territory, and I will protect our family in return.”

He kissed her hair lovingly.

To find Chris, he had almost turned Astoria upside down. He had checked all the places that Chris could have visited, but he emerged empty-handed.

A few days later, Juniper went for a checkup. Her report proved that she was fit to be discharged, and she received the green light to do so.

Soon, Pierre and Selena brought Juniper and Joaquin home. Before this, Pierre had asked the servants to clean up the Fowler Residence for when the children were discharged. The four of them then headed straight for the Fowler Residence.

However, just when the children had finally been discharged, Pierre had to deal with the members of the Fowler Family, who were making a scene again—they would not cut him some slack until the will was announced. Even when Juniper was warded, they showed no courtesy and once attempted to look for Pierre at the hospital. Thankfully, he had been prepared for their intrusion, and he managed to stop them from causing Juniper any distress.

After the kids were discharged, Pierre also decided on a date for the announcement of the will. Selena could not help but worry for him. “Pierre, there are only two of us here. Tell me the truth: Do you have the will?”

She was unsure if he had John’s will. Even the Fowler Family was grumbling in suspicion. After all, John and Pierre had been on bad terms before the old man’s death, so it was almost illogical for John to have handed his will to Pierre.

“You want to guess?” He winked at her playfully.

“Stop joking at this point in time! You know how horrible your family members are. They look like they could rip us up and eat us. With Dad’s sudden death, the company’s stock price has plummeted too. Everyone at the company is worried and concerned. I fear that someone might use the opportunity to take advantage of us.”

She was worried because Fowler Corporation was plunged into chaos after John's death. Had Juniper and Joaquin not been hospitalized, Pierre would have been busy sorting things out at the company instead.

He handed her his tie. "Just focus on your work."

She tied the tie for him.

"Go get changed. We'll leave soon."

"Am I going with you too?" She pointed at herself in confusion.

"Of course! You're the matriarch of the Fowler Family and the official Mrs. Fowler. It wouldn't make sense for you to be absent from the important announcement."

She hurriedly changed into a formal outfit and followed him over to Fowler Corporation.

At the company, the meeting room was already buzzing with activity. Before this, Helen had shown a forged will to the management, and they vowed to scrutinize John's will this time to prevent the same thing from happening.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 496-When Pierre and Selena arrived, a hush fell over the crowd in the meeting room. Aside from the Fowlers, the rest of the stockholders were also there to watch the drama unfold.

The couple took their seats, upon which Joseph immediately addressed the room with the authority of an elderly family member. "Okay, Pierre, since everyone's here, you can announce the contents of the will now. Let's not waste any time."

Knowing that Helen had been sentenced to death and Chris was not John's biological son, the Fowlers were planning to request for a redistribution of the portion of inheritance bequeathed to the mother and son.

Since they all believed that they had contributed greatly to Fowler Corporation, they felt entitled to their share of the inheritance. In addition,

there was an ancestral rule in the Fowler Family: The patriarch of the family would have to take into consideration every single family member in writing his will.

Therefore, every time a patriarch passed away, the relatives could always receive some assets.

Pierre calmly snapped his fingers, then the attorney behind him took out a document from an office bag. The envelope was sealed with wax to prove that Pierre had not opened the will.

At that moment, everyone was kept on their toes.

The attorney enunciated each word from the will, and she finally reached the highlight. "After my death, my shares in Fowler Corporation shall be divided into two portions, 80% of which to be bequeathed to Pierre Fowler, my eldest son, and the remainder to be granted to Selena Yard, my daughter-in-law. Everything else that I own, wherever any such assets may be, shall be distributed according to the list below..."

Selena was taken aback on the spot. She looked at Pierre, but he merely squeezed her hand underneath the table.

She had never thought that John would include her in his will, and more shockingly, he had given 20% of his shares to her!

John had held 60% of the shares in Fowler Corporation. If she inherited 20% of those shares, she would be inheriting an astronomical amount of wealth!

Aside from that, John had drawn up the distribution of the assets under his name. Among those assets, his antique collection at Fowler Residence would be gifted to Pierre. His properties that were scattered around the area would be distributed accordingly to the other members of the Fowler Family.

"Chris Fowler, my second son, has been a sensible and obedient person since a young age. He is also known to be ambitious. If he expresses interest to join Fowler Corporation by the age of thirty, I shall leave it to Pierre, my eldest, to transfer a portion of his shares to Chris. The exact amount of shares to be transferred shall be Pierre's decision to make. If Chris does not intend to join the family business, Pierre shall transfer a suitable amount of the family assets to him."

Before the attorney could finish reading the will, someone abruptly voiced out their objection.

“This will can’t be the real one!”

“I know! How is this possible? Pierre, you came up with the will, didn’t you?”

“I bet so! Uncle John would never have come up with that will. Pierre, you and your wife received almost all of the inheritance. If you wanted to forge a will, you should not have done it so sloppily! This is too obvious!”

Everyone at the scene was talking to each other with indignance. They were all dissatisfied with the contents of the will.

Knowing that John had passed away suddenly, and therefore likely did not leave a will, they all suspected that Pierre had forged John’s will because he was the sole heir to his father’s fortunes. As long as Pierre could give them an equitable amount of assets, they were going to turn a blind eye to the authenticity of the will.

To their dismay, Pierre took everything for himself, leaving only scraps for them.

On the topic of John’s asset distribution, he had named some of the relatives to inherit certain items from the antique collection, while some would receive housing properties instead. Other than the assets listed, the Fowler relatives had no right to take more than their share.

More importantly, after going through the will, they realized that nothing was given to Helen and Chris. As a result, the Fowler relatives could not fight for a redistribution. They were understandably upset at the lack of opportunity to gain more wealth for themselves!

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 497-Selena remained silent throughout the commotion because she personally thought that the will was fake. John did not know that Chris was not his biological son. Why would he leave nothing to Chris?

She was puzzled because Pierre would not be as foolish as to carry out a flawed attempt at forging John's will. "What's the matter? Do you not trust the authenticity of the will?" Pierre was seated calmly.

"That's because the will does not sound credible at all!" Joseph was the first to stand up. "When John was still alive, he did not know that Chris wasn't his biological son. Even if he did not care for Chris, he would have at least handed something to him! Nothing is given to Chris in the will. How is that logical?"

"That's right!"

The crowd immediately echoed Joseph's sentiment.

"How should the will be written to be considered credible, then?" He smirked at his relatives, who fell silent at his retort.

"Well, if the will is fake, we will redistribute the inheritance based on ancestral rules!" Joseph gave an ultimatum.

"Yes! We will follow the ancestral rules! The will must be fake!"

"We can't let you muddle through this time!"

The Fowler Clan was fighting hard to secure their share of the inheritance.

Selena sat quietly because she had nothing to add. Such was the situation of a family-run business. Every death in the family would inevitably result in a war for inheritance.

That was why John had been keeping his health condition under wraps. Had the relatives heard about his deteriorating health, they would have started the fight much earlier.

Based on the Fowler Family rules, if the patriarch of the family died without a will, his wealth would be distributed according to a ratio of two-to-one.

In that way, two thirds of John's wealth would go to his core family members, and the one third would be distributed among the relatives.

The Fowlers had been running their business for over a century. Early in history, the forefathers of the family had set up certain rules. The patriarch at that time put a lot of emphasis on kinship because the unity among family

members was crucial to the survival of the business. That was the reason behind the ancestral rule in wealth distribution to ensure that all members in their clan were well-taken care of.

However, the Fowlers of the present day did not resemble their forefathers at all. They were leeches who not only contributed nothing, but also greedily fought for wealth. Pierre did not throw them into jail only because he regarded them as family.

“What if I could prove the authenticity of the will?” A confident smile appeared on Pierre’s face. When Selena looked at him again, she admitted that he was extraordinarily charming.

She had no idea if he was truly confident or acting. Anyway, his commanding aura was too cool in her eyes.

“How can you prove it? You could’ve easily forged the handwriting and the seal!” Joseph made himself very clear—he did not have faith in the authenticity of the will.

“That’s my problem, don’t you think? If I could show proof and certify the authenticity of the will, are you going to accept all the clauses in the will?”

The Fowlers exchanged glances among themselves, but their expression soon hardened.

Joseph stood up and spoke out. “With John gone, I am now the eldest, and I shall speak up for the younger members of the family. Pierre, if you can prove the authenticity of the will, we will definitely accept the clauses. If you fail to do so, the will shall be nullified, and we will redistribute the wealth based on the ancestral rule.”

“Right! Let’s do it this way!” Someone instantly concurred with Joseph.

“Great.” Pierre snapped his fingers again, and the lawyer took out her laptop. The lights in the room were switched off as the projector screen rolled down from the ceiling.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 498-A video started playing on the screen. John appeared in the video, seated in his study at the Fowler Residence. “When you watch this video, I must already be six feet under. I know that each one of you must be quarreling over my will. Chris, you have always been a good kid, and I know that you will not object to my will.

But you must be upset because I left nothing for you, and I put your fate in your brother’s hands. To be honest with you, I am taking a bet with that decision. I am betting on you to trust and respect your brother. I am also betting on him to take good care of you. Yes, that’s right—I placed a bet on the bond of your brotherhood.”

“But I believe I would win the bet. Chris, please don’t blame me. You’ve shown no talent in running a business, and I know that you have other ambitions. Don’t worry; Pierre will not mistreat you. I have faith in your relationship.”

“As for our relatives, you need to have faith in the heir of Fowler Corporation, my eldest son. Pierre is absolutely qualified to take over the leadership of the company, and he is capable of growing the business. If you work hard, he will make sure you are properly compensated. Finally, to Pierre...”

John suddenly fell silent at that point before resuming. “I will leave my words for you in a separate video. I won’t address you here. I would like to hand over the family responsibilities to you, and I trust that you will do a better job than I did.”

“Here, I would like to give a special mention to Selena Yard, my daughter-in-law. She’s a smart young lady who’s given me three precious grandchildren—two boys and a girl! She has contributed a lot to the family, and it is only right to give her a portion of the company shares. She has my approval as my daughter-in-law, and she will be the future matriarch of the family. No one else is allowed to question her position!”

After watching the video, the Fowler relatives sank into a deafening silence.

John had made it very clear his reasons behind drafting the will. There was no point arguing anymore.

When the video ended, the lights were switched on as Pierre shrugged at his relatives. “Ladies and gentlemen, any comments?”

The room was silent. No one had anticipated the move from John. In order to ensure that his son would get a firm hold on Fowler Corporation, he even left videos to explain his rationale!

The relatives were speechless as they hung their heads low in disappointment.

“Uncle Joseph?” Pierre called out to him. “Do you have anything else to add? Since you’re the eldest in the family, your words hold great importance.”

Feeling humiliated, Joseph replied flatly, “What else can I say? Of course we will carry out the will based on the clauses.”

“Good. I assume there are no other objections.” Pierre scanned the room, taking in the sullen faces that were now silent.

“If no one else has anything to add, I shall hand the will to the relevant department for a final check.”

At that, he stood up, took Selena’s hand, and strode out of the room victoriously.

On their way home, Selena wanted to say something, but she did not know where to start. She sensed sadness under his calm facade.

At home, Pierre went to the home theater alone. This time, she did not follow him there. She recalled that John mentioned a personal video that he had left for Pierre. He must have been in a rush to watch the video.

He sat alone in the home theater, surrounded by darkness. The huge screen lit up as the video started. Compared to the strong image in the first video, John looked more loving in his personal video for his eldest son.

“Pierre, my beloved son, I know you have blamed me for your mom’s death. I have nothing to say about that because I was in the wrong. It’s a fact I can’t deny. I topped the billionaire list at a young age. I was blinded by success, and I thought of myself as an extraordinary man who should indulge in luxuries that are out of reach of the commoners.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 499-“That’s why I made a mistake that most men tend to make. It wasn’t until years later after your mother’s death that I realized that I had let her down all this while. She was a good woman, and I owe you both an apology. Please forgive me, even though I know there is nothing I can do in exchange for your forgiveness.”

Meanwhile, Selena was still waiting for Pierre until the night set in. Overwhelmed by her worry, she eventually decided to check up on him in the home theater after heating up the dish the third time. Then, she saw Pierre sitting in the middle, while the video of John was still playing on the screen. It looks like this is the video that Old Mr. Fowler specially left for Pierre. She soon walked up to the man and sat beside him, placing her hand on his shoulder. “Are you alright? It’s time for dinner.” At the same time, she also noticed Pierre’s red eyes and tear stains, which indicated that he might have been crying.

“He knew that he was in the wrong all this time but had never admitted it until now,” Pierre murmured to himself, yet it looked like he was confiding to Selena.

“It’s over now.”

Pierre then turned his attention to Selena and asked, “Do you know when this will was made?” Selena shook her head in response, but deep down, she was curious when John gave him the will because Pierre had only met his father for a handful of times.

“A few years ago, he made his will in my presence and gave it to me right after he sealed it. I think that was because he had probably foreseen the threat that I would face one day when he was gone.” While Pierre was already a man with unrivalled power and status, John had nonetheless devised a contingency plan for his son out of an unconditional fatherly love should there be any unforeseen circumstances.

“After you came into my life, I had him amend his will and sealed it back again.”

It was at that moment that Selena finally understood why her name was on the will and how she possessed so many shares.

“At that time, Dad didn’t know whether Chris was his blood son, and neither was he aware about Helen’s scheme. Thus, I became the only person he could entrust with Chris’ future.”

Selena didn’t know how she could comfort Pierre. Despite John’s mistake, she reckoned he was not at all a lousy father, as he had Pierre’s best interests in mind.

“Did I make a bad call, Selena?”

Selena held Pierre’s hand and answered, “Does it matter? It’s already over anyway.”

Pierre looked back at the lady with a smile and stroked her chin. “Yeah, you’re right! It’s all over. Come on. Let’s get our dinner!”

“Sure!”

Then, Selena held hands with Pierre and walked out of the home theater, while Pierre looked back and glimpsed at the screen. After the will was handed over to the relevant authority, it was officially announced that Pierre was appointed as the Fowler Corporation’s president and director, as Selena became the second biggest shareholder in the company. Eventually, things finally got back on track after a long, busy week.

Since Pierre didn’t usually have much time to stay home, he decided to spend some long-lost quality moments with the children; he also let Jameson take a day off from kindergarten since he was the only one who could attend anyway. Later that night, Pierre carried Selena back to the bedroom after she had put the kids to sleep. “Finally, it’s my turn! I didn’t know I’d have to wait in line just to enjoy some intimate moments with my wife!” As much as Pierre was upset, he could only get over it because there was no reason for him to take his frustration out on his kids.

“Hey! Knock it off!” Selena yawned. “I’m tired. Good night!”

“Oh, come on! Don’t spoil the fun!” Pierre yanked Selena from the bed and made her sit straight.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 500

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 500-“What kind of fun are you talking about?! It’s midnight now!” “You tell me!” Pierre whispered in Selena’s ear. “Anyway, we shouldn’t waste any more time, Mrs. Fowler!”

While Pierre’s words gave Selena goosebumps, she bashfully said, “Sleeping isn’t a waste of time.” “Everyone takes a permanent nap when the time comes, so it wouldn’t hurt to sacrifice one night’s sleep for the sake of pleasure.” Pierre then dragged Selena into the blanket.

“Where did you learn all these flirty lines, Pierre?! You’re one hell of a rascal, aren’t you?” The couple soon indulged themselves in a flirtatious exchange of words underneath the blanket until they were interrupted by a soft voice. At first, Selena thought she had misheard, but eventually, she got a hold of Pierre’s hand and shushed him. “Shh.”

“Mommy.” Selena quickly unveiled the blanket and saw Jameson standing at the end of the bed as the boy tilted his head and stared at his parents.

Then, Pierre immediately flipped his blanket and covered Jameson with it. “Hey, little brat. Shouldn’t you be in bed?”

On the other hand, Selena glared at Pierre while fixing her hair before she seized Jameson’s hand and brought him closer to her. “What’s wrong, Jamie?”

“I had a bad dream, and I can’t fall back asleep now. Joaquin won’t respond to me, and Juniper is sleeping like a log. So I came to you.” Jameson rubbed his eyes and shot a gaze at Pierre. Soon, he shifted his eyes to Selena and asked, “What were you doing with Dad, Mom? It looked fun!”

“Fun?” Pierre glared at Jameson and smiled mischievously shortly after that. “Yeah, it was fun indeed!”

Feeling speechless upon hearing that, Selena secretly pinched Pierre and replied, “I was... dancing with your dad here.”

“Dancing?”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“I want to join you guys!” Jameson excitedly hopped onto the bed and buried himself in the blanket, naively believing that his parents were truly dancing, while Pierre and Selena exchanged glances.

“Silly boy. You really bought your mom’s story, huh?” Pierre laughed in amusement.

“Shh!” Selena quickly shushed Pierre.

“Let’s dance, Mom and Dad!” Jameson happily exclaimed under the sheets.

Ugh! Damn it! What have I gotten us into?! Pierre and Selena then reluctantly played with Jameson for a little while. As the couple began to sweat in the process, Jameson seemed to get more and more excited with their activity without showing any signs of sleepiness anymore. “Dancing is fun, Mom!” Jameson lay in the blanket, kicking it non-stop in excitement.

“It’s getting late, Jamie! Go to bed now.” Selena took a piece of tissue paper and wiped her sweaty face. Oh, man! It’s stuffy underneath the blanket, and the ‘exercise’ only made it even worse.

“But I haven’t had enough!” Jameson told his parents that he wanted to stick around longer.

At that moment, Pierre got off the bed and dragged Jameson out of the blanket. “Do you have any idea what time it is now? You’d better get back to your room right away before I make you!”

Intimidated by his father’s stern voice, Jameson quickly scurried back to his room.

“That little brat seriously needs to be taught a lesson!” When Pierre set his eyes on Selena, he saw her dozing off, thinking that she was probably too tired to stay up any longer. Then, he took a look at the time, only to realize that it was already 2.00AM. Oh, gosh! Where did that little brat get all that energy?

As he slowly gave way to his sleepiness, Pierre reluctantly decided to hug Selena and sleep on his unsatisfied desire. By the time they woke up the next morning, it was already 9.00AM. Pierre woke up earlier than Selena did, but as soon as he opened his eyes, the first thing that bothered him was their unfinished business the night before.

