

# Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 101

## Chapter 101 What Tricks You Have up Your Sleeve

- "Are you deaf?" Selena muttered. We're the only ones in this room, so how could he possibly not hear me? However, she had no other choice, so she could only gather her things and sit a negligible distance from him. "I'll begin, then. Firstly, I'm really thankful that your company granted JNS Corporation this opportunity. The many brands under JNS Corporation such as Forever Gown and Juniper Fragrances target fashionable young people. Our positioning this time is also young people, and the targeted group is the end customer..." she explained according to the proposal given by Pauline.
- All the while, Pierre had his legs propped on the table and his hands folded behind his head, staring at her intently. His gaze was truly too fiery, with traces of flirtation, admiration, and even a hint of something undecipherable.
- Selena could glimpse his gaze out of the corner of her eye, but she forced herself to concentrate solely on the proposal as she elaborated eloquently. However, Pierre's devilish eyes just wouldn't quit staring at her blatantly. Selena had considerably great focus in comparison, for anyone lesser would have long since had an outburst.
- Soon, Selena wilted under the pressure, and she started stammering. Pierre didn't seem interested in retracting his gaze since his eyes were still narrowed without any restraint. At long last, Selena couldn't take it anymore. I just know that he's not listening to me! He's just playing me for a fool today! Perhaps he isn't at all interested in a collaboration. Rather, he thought of a new method to toy with me!
- Livid, she lifted the proposal in her hand and flung it at his face. Slap! "Can you just stop it?" She sprang to her feet furiously, her chest heavily from anger. "You're such a b\*stard, Pierre Fowler! Why did you ask me to come over if you're not interested in a collaboration? Is it fun to play my entire company for a fool?" Scattering, the papers drifted down after hitting Pierre's face to be strewn all over the floor.
- "Why would I waste time with you here if I'm not interested in a collaboration?" Pierre's voice held no emotion whatsoever.
- "Who knows what tricks you have up your sleeve? You weren't listening to me at all! You were just... just..."
- Finally, Pierre lowered his legs, his eyes turning increasingly devilish as he stared at Selena. "Just what?"
- A faint shade of red stained Selena's face. "You were just staring at me..."
- The corners of Pierre's mouth tilted, his smile tinged with a hint of flirtation. "Isn't it impolite if I were to look elsewhere?"

- “You.... Anyway, you weren’t listening at all!”
- “From the current big data of consumption, fashionable young people now are the main consumers at present. They know how to enjoy life, so they are increasingly fond of an exquisite and romantic life. Judging from the sales of Juniper Fragrances and Forever Gown, they have absolute spending power...”
- Selena stared at Pierre in astonishment. He’s actually quoting me word for word! So, he was really listening to my proposal intently, and it was all a misunderstanding on my part?
- “Do you need me to continue?”
- A touch mortified, Selena sat back down. “I-I’m sorry. I’ll continue.” At this time, she realized that she’d flung the proposal at his face, and it was now scattered all over the floor. This proposal was done by Pauline, so while she’d done some preparation beforehand, she couldn’t memorize everything. Thus, she had no choice but to pick the papers up from the floor.

## Chapter 102 Kiss You

- “Wait a minute!” Selena had bent over to pick up the proposal scattered on the floor, but Pierre grabbed her wrist and pulled her up. Subsequently, he pinned her to the table. “You flung the proposal at my face, yet you’re going to brush it off with a mere apology?”
- Selena felt as though her waist was about to snap. “So, what do you want?”
- “To kiss you.”
- “Don’t go overboard!”
- “There’s no such word as going overboard in my vocabulary.”
- Selena glared at the man in front of her. How I wish to just shoot him!
- The two of them then faced each other in that position, Selena’s upper body sprawling on the table while her legs were under the table, making her waist ache like hell. Abruptly leaning down, Pierre captured her lips. Her lips are just so soft like flower petals, even seemingly tinged with bursts of fragrance. Ah, they just make me long to gobble her up every single time!
- Selena kept her mouth tightly closed at first, but Pierre quickly invaded and plundered it even as his hands roamed all over her waist. When hot breaths slapped her and he started unfastening his pants, Selena finally realized what this despicable man was trying to do. “No! Stop!”
- “You even took off your clothes the previous time, so why are you feigning chastity now?” Pierre’s kiss became increasingly feral.
- “No!” Selena struggled wildly.
- However, Pierre restrained her hands and ignored her entirely.
- Selena could feel that her waist was about to snap any moment. “Stop, Pierre Fowler, you b\*stard! This is a meeting room, so anyone could come in anytime!”

- "What's there to fear? This is my territory!" As Pierre spoke, he unfastened her buttons one by one, his movements exceedingly bewitching.
- Selena merely gazed at him silently, falling into the abyss in his eyes. Am I truly going to be devoured by the tiger today?
- At precisely this moment, there was a knock on the door. "I'm here with the coffee you requested, President Fowler."
- Damn it! She just had to bring it at this time when she could've done so earlier or later! This was Fowler Corporation and not Empire Group, so Pierre wouldn't truly act recklessly. He straightened up at once and pulled Selena up as well. "Come in." He adjusted his tie in utter disgruntlement.
- Likewise, Selena hastily returned to her seat.
- The assistant here at Fowler Group was a young and beautiful lady. She sashayed in with two coffees in hand and placed them beside Pierre and Selena respectively. "Your black coffee, President Fowler." The assistant glanced at the papers scattered messily all over the floor. People who don't know anything might think that a brawl had broken out here!
- Selena inwardly cursed Pierre. I remember him asking me to add sugar and milk time and again when he had me brew him coffee the previous time. It's now obvious that it was all a ruse to play me for a fool!
- "Should I pick the papers up?" As the assistant said that, she made to crouch.
- Selena could tell that the assistant was no simple lady, for the top two buttons on her white shirt were left open though her breasts were massive. Thus, she'd be flashing someone with just a single misstep. However, she didn't seem to mind at all, apparently putting on a show for someone in particular. Upon seeing this, Selena couldn't stifle a snort.
- "Get out!" Pierre roared, frightening the assistant greatly.
- The assistant hurriedly stood up with a smile. "Understood."
- "You don't need to come anymore."
- The assistant had no inkling that she'd angered Pierre. "I'm sorry for having disrupted you, President Fowler. I won't be coming in anymore unless you need me."

## Chapter 103 Let's Continue

- "I mean, you don't need to come to the office anymore." In other words, she was fired!
- The assistant was taken aback. "P-President Fowler..."
- "Get lost!" Pierre roared again, scaring her so much that she instantly fled.
- Once again, it was only the two of them in the room. Selena sneered, "Why are you so insensitive? She was deliberately ingratiating herself to you, but you dismissed her. Is there a boss like you?"
- Pierre turned his gaze on her. "Why, are you jealous?" He could naturally see through that assistant's little act earlier. Because he'd been single all this while, there'd been a revolving door of such moronic women around him in Empire Group even, not to mention Fowler Corporation. Thus, he'd long since gotten used to it.

- “Not at all!” Selena realized that she truly couldn’t joke with him, else she’d be dragged into it. “Alright, let’s continue.”
- “Continue?” Pierre arched a brow.
- “I was talking about the proposal!” Glancing at the proposal scattered all over the floor, Selena crouched to pick the papers up, but her waist was truly too painful that she could only support her waist with a hand and pick them up with her other hand.
- “What’s wrong with your waist?” Pierre noticed the problem with her waist.
- “Nothing. It’s just a lingering effect from the time when I was with child. My stomach was too big, and I overtaxed myself later, so it’s a chronic illness,” Selena replied briefly. The problem with her waist was indeed a chronic illness. Sometimes, her waist would hurt when she was busy besides also flaring from time to time on overcast and rainy days.
- “How big can Juniper be?” Pierre snorted.
- Focused on picking up the proposal strewn all over the floor, Selena didn’t look at him. “I was pregnant with triplets back then.”
- Pierre startled. Triplets? She actually had triplets! “So, where are the other two?”
- “I went into premature labor. The other two didn’t make it, and Juniper barely pulled through. She only survived after being in the incubator for several days.” Sniffing, Selena straightened up with a hand propped on her waist. She then sorted out the proposal. “Let’s continue.”
- “Never mind.” Pierre got to his feet. “You’ve wasted too much of my precious time.” He was indeed very busy, for he still had a meeting later. Hence, he hadn’t planned to do anything to her. Even if the assistant hadn’t come in, Niall would still have reminded him of the meeting later. However, he just felt chagrined to have inexplicably gotten interrupted by the assistant!
- “It was you...” It was him who wasted time, yet he’s now pushing the blame on me!
- “I, Pierre Fowler, have never failed, nor is there the word fail in Fowler Corporation or Empire Group’s vocabulary. Therefore, the clothing brand this time is not allowed to fail. For that reason...” Pierre’s blazing eyes again shot at Selena, striking a feeling of dread within her. “From today on, you have to come whenever I call and conform to my schedule. If I have any queries, you’ve got to explain things to me.” After saying that, he left with a smile tugging at his lips.
- “Pah!” Selena snarled in the direction in which he left. He’s truly a scoundrel and a rascal! And he’s demanding that I come whenever he calls? Looks like my life will be miserable henceforth! But what choice do I have? If I don’t collaborate with him, he’ll cut off all my resources, yet it’ll be a risk to collaborate with him. She clenched her hands tightly, gripped by the urge to kill him.
- Meanwhile, the Fowler Family was doing something clandestinely. Everything was being prepared by the butler, Yoel, and few servants in the Fowler Residence were aware of it. No one dared to leak this matter out since John had issued a diktat that anyone who disclosed this matter would have to bear the consequences.

## Chapter 104 Sorry About This

- Meredith was secretly summoned to Fowler Residence. This time, she was called to Helen's bedroom. Throughout these four years, she'd never once stepped foot in Helen's bedroom. After all, the bedroom was a private sanctum. "Is there something important that you asked me to come, Mrs. Fowler?"
- Flashing her a faint smile, Helen took her hand. "You've got to address me differently soon."
- "Huh?" Meredith was a tad bewildered.
- Thus, Helen told her all about John's plan. Meredith was extremely shocked. "Keep Pierre in the dark?"
- It was entirely possible to keep the groom in the dark when preparing for a wedding since the only thing they needed to do was to have a tuxedo made in his measurements. However, there were too many things to be settled on the bride's side, so they had to tell Meredith about it. "This is John's orders, and only a handful of people know about this. Just prepare for your wedding with peace of mind. Also, if you've got any requests, just speak to Yoel. Or you can come to me as well."
- "But if Pierre doesn't know about it, what if..." Meredith was still a touch worried. If Pierre refuses to get married, how would I be able to show my face in public anymore? I don't want to be like Megan who became a laughingstock at her wedding.
- "Don't worry, for John can handle this. You must also keep this secret, okay? Honestly speaking, I'm really sorry about this. But Meredith, you know Pierre isn't the average man. Just win his heart when you're both married."
- Staring at Helen's sincere gaze, Meredith fell into deep contemplation. Her heart started pounding wildly. Never had she thought that her wedding would be such.
- "Meredith, I know you're feeling distressed beyond words, but John and I had long since acknowledged you as our daughter-in-law, the mistress of the Fowler Family, as well as Jamie and Jojo's biological mother. You're the only person who can be the mistress of the Fowler Family. Do you understand me?"
- Meredith nodded solemnly, tears brimming in her eyes. Undeniably, every woman hoped that preparations for her wedding would be done joyously with the man she loved. No one wanted her own wedding to be clandestinely arranged while keeping the groom in the dark and coercing the groom to marry her at that time.
- Helen heaved an anguished sigh. "You've really been through too much. You gave birth to two sons of the Fowler Family at such a young age, so you've done the Fowler Family a great favor. It's Pierre and the Fowler Family who have done you a disservice. When you marry into the family, we'll definitely compensate you in time."
- "It's nothing." Meredith forced a smile.
- "You're such a sensible child. Alright, you can go back now. Don't tell anyone about our conversation today. If your parents can't keep this under wraps, you'd better not tell them either." Meredith nodded.
- When Meredith left Helen's room, her expression remained the same, but she'd long since been jumping for joy inwardly. I haven't busied myself to no avail in the matter of Jamie falling ill this time! I've finally gotten what I wanted in return!

- While this is rather demeaning, the Fowler Family is an eminent family. Once I marry into the family, it'll be a fact that can't be changed. No matter what, Pierre will have to consider the reputation of the Fowler Family. At that time, I can also push everything onto John Fowler and claim that I was also under duress. When I've secured the title of Mistress of the Fowler Family and has become his wife for real, I'll then slowly win his heart.
- Just when she was about to leave, the driver came back with Joaquin and Jameson who'd just finished school. "Mommy!" Jameson ran toward Meredith with his arms outstretched.

## Chapter 105 Two-Faced Mommy

- Crouching, Meredith opened her arms and hugged Jameson. Inwardly, however, she thought, I'm going to have my own child with Pierre very soon!
- "Mommy, our kindergarten is going to have Family Day at the end of the month. Would you attend?" Jameson had been talking about this throughout the drive back.
- Sunflower International Kindergarten hosted Family Day every month, and the other children claimed that it was a very lively event with delicious food and fun activities in addition to games. This was the first time Jameson and Joaquin were participating in Family Day, so they were naturally looking forward to it. While Joaquin ignored them, he'd actually been keeping an ear on the conversation.
- "What's Family Day?" Meredith didn't understand this term.
- "It's a day when parents come to the kindergarten, and everyone will play games, compete with each other, enjoy delicious food, as well as join in fun activities. It's a day of eating, drinking, and playing! Would you accompany us?"
- Meredith's expression stiffened. Eating, drinking, and playing? I can still vividly recall his countenance when he ate back then. His mouth, face, and body were all stained when he ate, his entire person disgustingly filthy! Also, I'm still having nightmares now from when he vomited all over me when he was sick! Play? He can even demolish the house! I don't dare challenge such a difficult task.
- Without any servants at that time, I'll be like a maid following behind them. I don't want that! And as a celebrity, it'll be even worse if someone snaps a photo of me looking disheveled. Furthermore, Pierre isn't the type of person who'd attend such an event. "Jamie, I'm very busy, so I can't make it this time. I'll accompany you next time, okay?" Her tone was still pretty amiable.
- Joaquin continued fiddling with his imitation gun. He'd known that she would never attend Family Day with them, but still, he had a spark of hope earlier.
- "Can't you take leave, Mommy? Even Daddy is taking leave, so why can't you?" Jameson asked with a pout as he tugged at the corner of Meredith's blouse.
- Meredith shot the petite hand a hateful glance. He's wrinkling my blouse! She then forcefully pried his fingers away. "I'm truly busy, so I really can't make it. Jamie, how I wish to accompany you as well."
- At this, Jameson sighed heavily. "Alright, then."

- Meredith was worried that her two sons would pester her, so she lied that she still had something to do and had to leave. I've got to prepare for the wedding. There wasn't much time left since the wedding was set very soon to avoid Pierre finding out about it. It's just around the corner, so I've got to make haste.
- When Cora saw her out, Meredith even put on an extremely regretful expression. "At times, I really feel bad about them. I can't even accompany them to Family Day. Am I an incompetent mother?" As she said that, she wiped the corners of her eyes with a handkerchief.
- Cora hastily comforted her, urging, "Don't take Family Day and all at the kindergarten to heart, Miss Yard. All those are just activities the kindergarten hosts for the sake of it. Say, every parent is busy, yet they have to go and take part in all those school stuff. In my opinion, it's all meaningless."
- Meredith flashed her a faint smile. "But I still want to accompany them more."
- "You're already a good mother, Miss Yard. You're so busy with work, yet you still take time to come and visit Young Master Jamie and Young Master Jojo. I feel bad for you."
- Upon hearing the servant's words, Meredith finally put on a smile. I don't need to be a good mother. I just need to be a good mother in other people's eyes. But I'll certainly be the perfect mother when I have my own child with Pierre.
- As the company had just moved into a new building, there were a lot of cumbersome things to do. For that reason, Selena was the last parent to pick up her child when she arrived at the kindergarten.

## Chapter 106 That's My Seat

- Selena jogged all the way into the kindergarten where the teacher and Juniper were playing with building blocks while waiting for her. "I'm sorry, Miss Monroe! I'm really sorry." She started apologizing the moment she stepped into the room.
- The teacher, on the other hand, seemed used to such a thing. "It's okay, Miss Yard."
- "I'm really sorry to have troubled you. I promise there won't be a next time."
- Juniper put away her things before walking over to Selena. "Mommy, I'll just go to the washroom for a while, okay?" As she said that, she all but skipped away.
- "Miss Yard, we'll be having Family Day at the end of the month. This is the kindergarten's monthly activity, so the school attaches great importance to it every time. It'll be Juniper's first time attending, so I hope you can make time for it."
- "Family Day? What's Family Day?"
- "Parents nowadays are always busy with work that they've got no time to accompany their children. Thus, we set up Family Day in hopes that parents will put everything aside to join and accompany their children. On that day, there'll be competitions in which parents can participate together. Also, there's a mystery prize! Juniper is really looking forward to it."
- However, the smile on Selena's face froze. Juniper doesn't have a daddy. She'll surely be saddened to see other children attending with both their parents. Besides, other children

will also know that she doesn't have a daddy at that time. Will they ridicule her? She couldn't help thinking about all this.

- "Remember to come, Miss Yard. Put aside all your work and accompany Juniper for a day."
- At this exact moment, Juniper returned from the washroom, so they both left. Surprisingly, Juniper didn't utter a single word about Family Day throughout the drive back. Perhaps she doesn't want to attend as well, not wanting other children to know that she has no daddy. Thus, Selena didn't bother keeping Family Day in mind. JNS Corporation's headquarters had also just been relocated to Astoria, so she was swamped with work. Hence, she put this matter at the back of her mind.
- Selena was having a meeting with her subordinates in the meeting room when Linda silently opened the door and walked in. Stopping before Selena, she leaned down and murmured, "Your father is here, President Yard."
- Taken aback, Selena's expression turned forbidding. "Turn him away."
- "I've told him that you won't see him, President Yard, but he's now kicking up a fuss downstairs."
- Stilling for a moment, Selena then relented and said, "Have him wait for me in my office." Linda nodded and left.
- After wrapping up the meeting, Selena went back to her office. As soon as she stepped in the door, she saw Roland sitting on her chair as he flipped through the documents on her table, not regarding himself as an outsider in the least. "Get up. That's my seat." She strode in with a glacial expression on her face.
- Upon hearing her voice, Roland cleared his throat. Still, he stood up from her seat. Selena then marched over and plopped right onto her chair, so he could only sit across from her.
- Picking up the documents on her table, Selena started reviewing them. "Why are you here? Spit it out."
- "What kind of attitude is this?" Roland was instantly pissed off when he saw her attitude. Who has ever seen a daughter talking to her own biological father in such a manner, expression cold and tone callous? Back during Megan's wedding, she kicked up such a fuss that Megan is still afraid to leave the house to this day. Worse still, she made the Yard Family a laughingstock and humiliated me greatly.
- In the blink of an eye, however, he put on an ingratiating expression since he was truly desperate. The Yard Family's company had been deteriorating, and he initially wanted to have the Lake Family help them out after Megan had married Finneas. Unexpectedly, the Lakes disdained them, and he couldn't ask for Meredith's help either since she hadn't yet married.

## Chapter 107 No Way



- Selena was the only person he could count on, so Roland had no choice but to lower himself. "I heard that Fowler Corporation has acquired LAYA and is planning to collaborate with you?" He gazed at her with a toady expression on his face.
- I just knew that he came because of this! "Yes," Selena replied as she reviewed the documents.
- "Why don't you let our company join in the collaboration? Look, Fowler Corporation seldom establishes clothing brands, and that's why there was a problem with LAYA. Meanwhile, JNS Corporation's Forever Gown is only a wedding dress brand, thus having no experience with everyday clothes. However, our family has been doing that for many years, no?" Roland gazed at her fawningly.
- "No way." Selena declined without the slightest hesitation.
- Roland suppressed his anger at her swift and blunt dismissal. "What's the big deal if you let our family's company join in? Are you afraid of losing money when there's such a huge backer like Fowler Corporation?"
- "I said no, so it's no. This matter is non-negotiable." Selena's answer was still firm and unforgiving.
- At this, Roland slammed his hand on the table. "You ungrateful brat! I raised you throughout the years, yet this is how you repay me?"
- Raising her head, Selena stared at him. "It's not just me you raised. There are still Megan and Meredith. Meredith is the future mistress of the Fowler Family, so isn't it even better if you were to ask her to seek help from the Fowlers?"
- It wasn't that Roland never thought of having Meredith go to Pierre directly, but after discussing the matter with Jezebelle, they both felt that it wasn't prudent to do so. After all, she hadn't yet married into the family, so the marriage was still uncertain. It'd be bad if something happened and they ruined her marriage. "She isn't married yet! To have her seek help from her future in-laws before even marrying into the family would make her look bad!" he bellowed.
- Staring at her father blankly, Selena gave a bark of self-deprecating laughter. "The greatest parental love is to consider his child's future. You truly consider your biological daughter's future to a great extent." We're both his biological daughters, yet when I'd just given birth and was extremely weak, he cruelly kicked me out and even declared that I was no longer his daughter when I needed warmth the most. However, he considers everything when it comes to Megan and Meredith. How ironic!
- Roland's expression changed. I'm not going to explain myself, and there's no reason for me to humble myself before my own daughter! "I have just one question. Do you agree, or do you not?"
- "No. No matter how many times you ask, the answer remains the same." Selena didn't want to continue squabbling with her father.
- Abruptly springing to his feet, Roland started unfastening his belt. "You're just asking for a beating!"
- Selena was utterly terrified at the sight of him unfastening his belt. It was her nightmare, for he'd always whipped her with his belt ever since young whenever she did the slightest

mistake or even when she did nothing wrong, and he was merely in a bad mood. Thus, she instinctively trembled upon seeing this. All at once, she pressed the panic button on her table.

- When Roland swung his belt, she swiftly dodged. It was an improvement that she at least knew to dodge now, for she merely stood there and endured the beating in the past.
- Security promptly got upstairs and subdued Roland before dragging him out. "You actually want to see me—your father—die, you unfilial daughter? You'll be struck down by lightning!" Roland lambasted as he left.
- Linda hurriedly stepped forward to comfort her. "Are you okay, President Yard?"
- It was a long time before Selena gathered her wits about her. "I'm fine. If there's nothing on my schedule, I'll be going home for today."

## Chapter 108 Old Flames

- "There's nothing." Linda noticed that Selena still seemed to be trembling.
- Selena then drove home. Throughout the entire drive, her mind was filled with images of Roland whipping her with his belt ever since she was young. After her mother's demise, those were her only memories of her father. Before she'd realized it, tears had long since streamed down her face.
- The moment she alighted from the car when she arrived home, she glimpsed a car parked in front of her house. As she got out of the car, she then spotted a man standing at her door. In the next moment, the man looked back and flashed her a smile, his smile as bright as it was back then—it was Finneas.
- On the second floor next door, Pierre happened to be bored. When he stood before the window, he instantly caught sight of the old flames standing there.
- "You're back?" Finneas' voice carried a tenderness of an eternity ago.
- It'd been a long time since Selena had heard him speak to her so gently that it felt as though she'd gone back several lifetimes. "Is something the matter?" Nonetheless, she kept her expression frigid.
- "Not really. I thought I'd make a mistake when I saw you in the community that day, but I finally got to know today that you're really living here." Finneas wore an exceedingly amiable smile. It was as though they were merely old friends who were meeting up, and nothing had ever happened between them.
- As Selena stared at him, she spaced out slightly. Back in school, he was an acknowledged dandy and gentleman. I'd thought so as well back then, but now, I only find him repulsive!
- The atmosphere between the two of them was a tad awkward. Finneas, especially, felt rather embarrassed because he'd shamelessly come to seek Selena out. After a long while, he again spoke, saying, "Selena, I've already investigated the incident back then. It wasn't your fault, but Megan's. She drugged you and dumped you into a man's bed. Then, she came over to me and said that you slept with another man. She planned everything."

- At this moment, Selena could seemingly see his expression back when he disdained her from his face. "So?"
- Forcing a smile, Finneas walked forward. "I've wronged you, Selena. No, it's Megan who wronged you. However, I've also wronged you for having misunderstood you."
- "And that's it?" It was a narrow escape for me back when I was with child and went into premature labor. Then, my two sons even died, and I was banished from the family, left to drift about outside. Every second of every day, I was risking my life. And he wants to wipe the slate clean with a mere apology?
- "No. I know I'm steeped in guilt. I shouldn't have believed Megan back then. Rather, I should've believed you. It's all on me. I'm the one at fault. Selena, please give me an opportunity to make it up to you. I want to start over with you!" Finneas gazed at Selena with all the affection in the world.
- "So, you want to make it up to me by relegating me to being a mistress?" Selena sneered. "Finneas Lake, you're married."
- Finneas hastily shook his head. "I can get a divorce. Selena, I can get a divorce for your sake."
- He then stepped forward and grabbed her hand, only to have Selena shake him off in utter repugnance. "Alright, then. My question is, if I weren't the president of JNS Corporation, would you still get a divorce for my sake?"
- Finneas was stunned, but just when he was about to answer, Selena continued, "JNS Corporation made its debut on Fortune 500 in just four years, and I snagged a spot on Forbes World's Billionaires List. Haven't you ever considered how I did that? If I were to say that I have a man backing me up, would you still say that to me?"
- Finneas' jaw dropped, and his eyes bugged. If she's telling the truth, and she only became the president of JNS Corporation with a man supporting her at the back, she won't get together with any other man!

## Chapter 109 I Love You

- In that case, I won't possibly be able to get any benefit from her!
- As Selena stared at Finneas' expression, she felt very much at ease. This man is truly repulsive! There's nothing left for me to miss about him. She then strode forward, but Finneas chased after her once more. "Can we really not start over, Selena?"
- Selena rolled her eyes at him. "What do you think?"
- "I remember that you loved me so much back then that you cooked and boiled soup for me, did my laundry, and plenty of other things. At that time, we were both simple, so we were happy as long as we had each other. Selena, we'll return to the past, okay? I love you," Finneas added in the end.
- Getting impatient with him, Selena heaved a sigh.
- Meanwhile, Pierre, who was upstairs, couldn't hear their conversation. He merely observed the two of them intently, his eyes teeming with anger. "How unseemly!" For some inexplicable reason, he felt very much perturbed. Swiftly snagging his cell phone,

he gave Selena a call, only to see her glancing at the screen of her cell phone before declining his call. All at once, he went ballistic. How dare she reject my call? Does this woman not want to live anymore?

- Selena didn't expect Pierre to call at this time, and she didn't want to take his call in front of Finneas. Thinking that he might be trying to play her for a fool again, she ignored his call.
- When Finneas saw that she was hesitating, he again strode up to her and wanted to take her hand, but she saw it coming and promptly dodged. "Please give me a chance, Selena. Let me make it up to you, okay?" He sounded sincere and unaffected.
- However, Selena merely felt her head pounding. I really can't bear to see such an expression on him. The more he makes nice, the more blinded I find myself back then! "Finneas Lake, get this into your head—it's not possible between us."
- "But I love you! Selena, I love you alone! I've never loved Megan, and it was a mistake with her in the first place. That day, I only did so because I was drunk. Let's just pretend that nothing had ever happened, Selena. Let's start over again, okay?"
- "Ahem!" A cough came from behind them. At that time, Finneas had already gone after Selena as far as her doorstep, and the sight of it made Pierre frown. It's fortunate that I came down. Or else, are they going to enter the house and climb into bed?
- The two of them looked back in concert. Shock inundated Selena when she caught sight of Pierre. It turns out that he's home! So, he must have called earlier because he saw me and Finneas...
- "President Yard, there's something I don't understand regarding the proposal you submitted. Come over and explain it to me." After saying that, Pierre strode right back into his own villa, the entire process flawless.
- Finneas was surprised that Pierre was actually living next door to Selena. Isn't it just too convenient for them to have such expedient circumstances? Or could it be that their relationship is truly as claimed by Megan?
- Selena looked at Finneas. "You saw that, didn't you? I can't afford to offend Fowler Corporation, much less Pierre Fowler. I've got to get the proposal and explain things to him!" Any company that collaborates with Fowler Corporation or Pierre would always be below them. As she said that, she took out her key to open the door.
- "Selena, are you really planning to be with Pierre Fowler?" The smile on Finneas' face finally disappeared.
- Selena, however, merely found it amusing. "I believe you've also heard about Fowler Corporation acquiring LAYA. We simply want to forge a collaboration, so please don't make any baseless accusations."

## Chapter 110 He's Getting Married?

- After saying that, Selena inserted the key into the keyhole. At the same time, she heard Finneas speak. "It's impossible between the two of you, for Pierre Fowler is getting

married." It was as though she was frozen to the spot at once. He's getting married? "It's at the end of this month, and I'm not lying."

- Although she'd known that Pierre would be marrying Meredith sooner or later since they had two children together. Besides, Meredith was a goddess adored by all, so it made no sense that he wouldn't marry the biological mother of his children. However, she still felt shaken upon hearing that he was getting married for real.
- When Finneas saw her stilling, he realized that she might have truly fallen for Pierre. The news of Pierre and Meredith getting married was actually one he inadvertently heard when Meredith and Megan were whispering about it. "A relationship between the two of you is impossible. Besides, you have a daughter, so you can't possibly marry into the Fowler Family."
- His words had Selena sobering up time and again. Then, she whirled around, the smile playing on her lips tinged with a hint of sarcasm. "Then, can I possibly marry into your family? Will your family accept the fact that I have a daughter?"
- Awkwardness struck Finneas. "I can promise you to treat your daughter like my own biological daughter, and I will provide her with all the basic necessities. However, she can't possibly enter my family since we don't even know who her father is."
- Selena felt that he was truly a scumbag. He's an utter scumbag! When he said that, he must have felt particularly open-minded and thought that he's being extremely compassionate to me! "Finneas Lake, I don't want to say a single word to you now! Buzz off right this second!" When she'd finished speaking, she opened her house door and stalked in before slamming the door shut with a bang.
- Finneas lingered for a long time before he left. It won't be easy to convince her to change her mind, but once she takes me back, everything will be smooth sailing.
- After she entered her house, Selena sat on the sofa to calm herself for what felt like an eternity as Finneas' remark echoed in her mind. It's impossible between the two of you, for Pierre Fowler is getting married. Yeah, he's getting married. Even if he doesn't get married now, he'll still be getting married in the future. Dipping her head, she chuckled bitterly. What was I thinking? Was I hoping to marry him? How laughable! After letting out a bark of self-deprecating laughter, she gathered her things and left the house.
- Pierre's house was unlocked, and it seemed as though he deliberately left it open for her. When she entered his house, she saw that the place was in shambles, the trash can overturned and the trash inside scattered all over the floor. Then, Selena spotted him standing in front of the wine cabinet, his tie a tad messy as though he'd yanked on it yet didn't pull it off entirely.
- "What was it that you couldn't understand? I'll explain it to you." Selena had long since braced herself for this, knowing that the collaboration with Fowler Corporation wouldn't be a breeze.
- Pierre slowly walked over to the sofa and sat down. Repeating his scrutiny of her at Fowler Corporation that day, he propped his legs on the coffee table and reclined back against the sofa. "Why, you're done with your little reunion with your old flame?"

- “Does that have anything to do with you?” Selena strode over to the sofa and plopped down. “What was it that you couldn’t understand? I’ll explain it now. I still need to go back to my place when I’m done explaining.”
- “Why do you need to go back? In a hurry to climb into bed?” Rancor showed plainly in Pierre’s eyes.
- “Did you think everyone is as depraved as you?” Selena detested him for poking fun at her with her past relationship, especially when he kept mentioning climbing into bed every so often.
- “Depraved? Am I the depraved one, or are you? Finneas Lake is already married, and his wife is even your half-sister. Isn’t it rather inappropriate that you’re now carrying on with him? Don’t you think that’s rather—”