

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 111

Chapter 111 You're Lucky She Only Kicked You Out

Snatching up the glass of water on the coffee table, Selena threw it at Pierre's face. Pierre was talking with gusto when a glass of cold water hit him full in the face.

"Since you're not interested in listening, President Fowler, I'll be leaving!" Selena promptly got to her feet and left in a fit of pique.

Standing up, Pierre watched through the window as she left resolutely. Abruptly, he punched the wall. In that particular moment, he suddenly felt as though someone had touched something that belonged to him. No one else is allowed to contaminate my things!

When Selena had gone back to her house, she likewise kicked the trash can beside the door. The round trash can overturned and rolled several times, the trash inside spilling all over the floor. "All men are despicable!" My own father is despicable, as is Finneas Lake and even Pierre Fowler!

Meanwhile, at Yard Residence, Roland was lying on the sofa while clutching his chest, snorting from time to time. Jezebelle had ordered the servant to pour him a glass of warm water, but he didn't even bother to spare it a single glance. Never had I thought that I'd be kicked out by my own biological daughter! It was utterly humiliating to have that done to me in public!

Sitting at the side, the corners of Jezebelle's mouth tilted into a mocking smirk. "I told you that your daughter is an ungrateful wretch, and you've raised her for nothing. You're lucky she only kicked you out instead of taking you to court."

"Stop with all your cynical remarks over there! The company is now experiencing an unprecedented crisis. If the company collapses, you'll be a pauper!" Roland lambasted. Thus, Jezebelle didn't dare say a single word further. At this exact moment, Megan happened to come over. After she'd gotten married, she'd come home more often than not. Finneas had been cold to her, so she kept going back home since she didn't like being alone.

"Why are you here again?" Jezebelle's face darkened. She knew that her daughter only came over again because she was bored at home. It seems that things are still tense between them.

The moment Roland saw that Megan was here, he immediately sat up. "This is all your fault! You shot yourself in the foot and even dragged me into it! Never mind if you set Selena up, but you even set your own father up!"

Jezebelle swiftly defended Megan, countering, "Who was the one setting the other up? It was Selena who set Megan up, so don't get it wrong!"

"If she hadn't wanted to set Selena up back then, would Selena have returned the favor? And you came over and persuaded me to pay the deposit! Our company doesn't have that much sales, so the stock is stuck in our hands!" Roland's heart clenched at this thought. That was such a waste of money!

It was only now that Megan remembered the contract she asked him to sign back when she wanted to set Selena up. I never thought things would end up like this either. "Dad, isn't it stated on the contract that we can still return the stock if we can't finish it?" Her voice was timorous.

Back when Roland was about to order the raw clothing materials for the next quarter,

sales had been plummeting steadily due to poor management. Thus, the raw materials supplier hiked the price on the basis that the quantity they ordered had decreased. At that time, Megan persuaded him to place a very large order, claiming that they'd definitely be able to sell it all since they were going to collaborate with JNS Corporation. As the contract every year stated that they could return the stock if they couldn't finish it, she didn't think much about it. Unexpectedly, she'd screwed Roland over this time. "Return it? The stock was indeed returnable in the past, but the supplier was afraid that I won't be able to finish selling it all when I ordered so much this time. For that reason, they said that I can't return it when I signed the contract! It's all in black and white, so no one can argue. Plus, I've already paid them. It was a hundred million! One hundred million!" Roland wailed.

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Chapter 112 Thinking of Screwing Me Over Again?

As there was a problem due to poor management in the first place, the company would probably collapse now that something like this had happened.

"Don't panic, Dad. I've got an idea."

"You've got an idea? What idea have you got? You've already screwed me over once. Are you thinking of screwing me over again?" Roland shot daggers at Megan.

Megan plopped down onto the sofa. "It's just a matter of money, no?" As they'd paid so much money in advance, the Yard Family's company was experiencing a financial issue. It was anathema for every company to have insufficient circulating capital on hand.

"Oh yes. Can you ask Finneas to lend us some money? While the Lake Family isn't doing well either, a scrawny camel is better than a horse." Roland instantly looked at his daughter fawningly, a completely different person than he was earlier.

However, Megan shook her head. "Borrowing money isn't the answer, Dad. The main problem now is having too much inventory in our hands. When we sell everything, we'll get back the money, no?"

"You talk as if it's easy to do so, but it's different in reality. If they can sell, everything would've been sold off ages ago!" Roland shot her a glare. "It's all the clothes you design. Nobody wants to buy them!"

"There's nothing wrong with the clothes I design!" Megan couldn't allow anyone to criticize her designs.

"Alright, stop arguing. Meg, tell us about your idea."

"Clearing inventory is nothing more than having sales. Consumers are getting increasingly savvy and economic nowadays, so they don't have much interest in the usual discount promotions. Therefore, we can just launch a bundle discount. The more they buy, the higher the discount. In order to obtain a cheaper price, they'll definitely buy a lot!"

Roland and Jezebelle exchanged a glance, finding it rather reasonable.

"This is just to clear inventory, so we'll still profit if we give more discounts. Besides, we can also launch a campaign on our sales platform online. We can have a mystery bag event, pricing the clothes at 99 per piece and 199 for three pieces. They won't know what clothes they'll be getting exactly, so it can be extremely thrilling!"

Then, she went on to say, “Mom, Dad, our clothes have always been priced over 1,000, so don’t you think it’s tempting to buy a piece at 99 during the mystery bag event? At that time, we can give them the excess stock we have. Anyway, we didn’t specify the clothes they’ll be getting. Young people nowadays love buying mystery bags since they want to leave things to chance! Apart from that, live streaming e-commerce is very popular now. Some live streamers’ sales are truly astounding, so we can have our employees contact them privately and say that this batch of products is a surplus during production. Thus, we’re selling them at a very low price, and they can in turn sell them to low-end customers. They’ll definitely be hooked.”

Megan had proposed three ideas, stunning both Roland and Jezebelle. “This may be workable.”

All at once, Jezebelle arched her brow. “Hmph! It’s still Meg who saves the day at the critical moment, no? She’s unlike that daughter of yours who kicked you out when you were on the verge of becoming a pauper!”

Roland’s expression changed. “Meg, you’ll be the vice president from now on, and I’ll be entrusting this matter to you.”

“Sure!” I’m going to be the vice president now, and it’s not all that different from Selena being a president. I’ll definitely make it a huge success and have Finneas look at me in a new light!

Meanwhile, in JNS Corporation’s office building in Astoria, Selena sat in her office with a pen in hand and a stack of documents beside her. She’d been staring at the succulent plant on her table for several minutes now. Roland Yard shamelessly came to seek me out, and Finneas Lake shamelessly asked for reconciliation. Something must have happened to the two companies.

After knocking on the door, Linda then entered. “President Yard, I’ve already investigated the matter as per your orders.”

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Chapter 113 Courting Death

“Well?”

“Yard Group is indeed in trouble. There is a massive shortage of capital as their sales performance reached a new low this year. It’s mainly because your father signed a huge order at the beginning of the quarter when pre-ordering raw garment materials in order to purchase at a lower price. The supplier requested full payment in advance, so this led to the massive shortage of capital.”

Selena snorted. I just knew it! “How stupid!” I’m again convinced that he isn’t suited to do business. After all, he loves petty gains.

“The few brands by Yard Group in the past were excellent, especially Jewel Blossom. Many young people loved it, so I have no idea what happened in the past few years,” Linda muttered.

“The few brands by Yard Group had a clear positioning in the past, focusing on the young and fashionable. The selling price was set at a few hundred, so many young people could afford to buy. Sales performance would still be pretty good with a slight discount. However, ever since they switched to a certain designer, the clothes they design became all the more capricious, and the prices were even hiked. Clothes that

were a few hundred before are now a few thousand, which is why it is discouraging young people to purchase it. Besides, their fashion taste is now turning off the consumers who can afford their clothing. It'll be a miracle if they can sell when they neither cater to the high or low-income bracket now."

Linda nodded incessantly. "I found out that Megan Yard is now acting as the vice president, and she launched a series of promotional activities. One of them is the bundle discount, and it's said that the lowest discount is 10%! They even have a mystery bag event online with an exceedingly low price of 99. Also, I heard that live streaming e-commerce is also promoting a few brands by Yard Group."

Upon hearing this, a splitting headache assailed Selena. "They're simply courting death!"

Tilting her head, Linda gazed at her. "But their promotional sales are doing very well. I heard that many people are now buying frantically!"

Selena pursed her lips and shook her head with a smile. "What's the biggest fear in the clothing industry? Inventory. Once there's too much inventory, it's going to bring about a huge expenditure to rent the warehouse. Besides, this year's clothes can no longer be sold next year. Thus, businesses have no choice but to have sales in order to clear the inventory since its effect is immediate. However, once there's excessive promotion, sales for the next year will decrease even further because consumers already know that they can buy the clothes at a very low price after a month or two. If it were you, would you still buy them at the original price?"

"Of course not! Well, unless I really like it. Or else, I'm not that big of a fool. I'll naturally wait until the sales a month or two later to buy!"

"Everyone thinks the same way as you, so they have no choice but to have another round of sales. The more promotions they host, the less inclined consumers are to purchase at the original price. This is a vicious cycle, so they're courting death."

When Linda heard that, she gave Selena a thumbs-up. "As for Lake Corporation, the company itself is fine, but rumor has it that there's perpetual internal strife, and some are even clamoring for Finneas Lake to step down."

This is rather similar to my conjecture.

"Do you want to do anything about it, President Yard?"

"Why should I?"

"You want to ignore both sides?"

"Yes."

"Okay, then." Then, Linda pulled out something resembling a greeting card from her document holder and handed it to Selena. "We received this today. It seems to be an invitation."

After taking it from her, Selena opened it, only to be greeted by the words 'Pierre Fowler and Meredith Yard'. It's an invitation to Pierre and Meredith's wedding. As she stared at the gilded font on the invitation, her heart skipped a beat.

Linda leaned over and glanced at it. "Ah, Pierre Fowler is getting married! But it's strange. Why isn't there even a wedding picture?"

Only then did Selena snap back to her senses.

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Chapter 114 Meredith Is Pregnant?

Wedding invitations generally included the groom and bride's wedding picture, but this invitation merely had the names of the couple in artistic style and an image of a beautiful oil painting of a couple nestled together; the only thing missing was their wedding picture. "How maverick!" Linda curled her lips.

Then, Selena put the invitation aside. "Go back to work first. I'll ask you to come again if I need something."

"Okay. I'll be going back to work, then." Linda stole a last glance at the invitation before leaving.

Subsequently, Selena picked up the invitation again.

The Fowlers actually consulted Meredith when they issued the wedding invitations. The person she wanted to notify the most was naturally Selena, but unfortunately, the wedding was being kept a secret from Pierre, so he might find out about it if Selena were to be informed. Thus, she didn't include Selena's name in the list. Conversely, it was Helen who felt that it wasn't prudent to skip her considering her status. Besides, she'd also heard that JNS Corporation was collaborating with a company under Fowler Corporation, so she had no choice but to send her an invitation as well.

Their wedding is scheduled for the end of the month, which is three days from now. Is the timeframe tight because... Meredith is pregnant again? Other than this reason, Selena couldn't think of anything else. All of a sudden, a wave of repulsion swept across her. Pierre Fowler hadn't been idle with Meredith while flirting with me time and again! What a b*stard! Shoving the invitation into her drawer, she then put it at the back of her mind.

In the afternoon, she brought Juniper to her office. She had a video conference with the headquarters at Springvale, so she needed to stay for a bit. Hence, she could only bring Juniper here. "Juniper, there's cake and milk here, so eat some if you're hungry. I'll be back when the meeting ends."

"Okay, Mommy. You go and work!" Juniper had long since gotten used to Selena's work, and she'd also been to her office often. After reading for a while, boredom swamped her. When she abruptly lowered her head, she caught sight of a bright red item in the drawer. Thinking that it was a greeting card, she took it out.

Juniper still wasn't proficient in recognizing words, but she recognized Pierre's name. After doing a quick check on her cell phone, she found out that it was an invitation to Pierre and Meredith's wedding! "Hmph! He actually had the nerve to send Mommy an invitation? This evil man is simply loathsome!"

After pondering on it for a while, she stuffed the invitation into her bag. I'd better not let Mommy see such a thing anymore lest she becomes sad and angry. But what should I do with it? Throw it into the trash can? That doesn't seem like a good idea. She turned it over in her mind, but she couldn't think of a good solution.

When Selena drove Juniper home after the meeting, Juniper observed her mother's expression throughout the drive. Selena wore an exceedingly gloomy expression, for the meeting just now had truly tired her out. Besides, there were some problems at the headquarters, so she might need to make a trip back. The many issues had her snowed under work. Juniper, however, felt that she must be in a bad mood after seeing the invitation. Yes, I've got to go and warn that evil man!

Upon arriving home, Selena went straight to the kitchen. "Go and play for a while,

Juniper. I'm going to cook."

"Okay, Mommy!" Juniper waited until the kitchen door was closed before she crept over to the front door. Holding the invitation in her hand, she swiftly went to the adjacent house. However, she couldn't press the doorbell even if she went on her tiptoes, so she could only knock hard on the door.

Pierre was at home, likewise just having come back himself. When he heard knocking on the door, he went over and opened the door. As soon as he did so, something was thrown at him, and that item fluttered onto the ground.

"Just get married if you want to! Why did you notify my mommy? You're simply despicable! You duped my mommy to marry someone else in the end, yet you just had to upset her. Take your invitation back! My mommy doesn't want such a thing!"

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Chapter 115 My Godfather Is the Greatest

Crossing her arms, Juniper stared at him, her huge and round eyes giving off an oppressive feeling.

At the sight of the little girl, Pierre froze.

When Juniper saw that he wasn't saying anything, she promptly whirled around and stalked away. Halfway back to her house, she stopped. "I'm warning you not to harass my mommy anymore. Or else, I'll tell my godfather and have him straighten you out! Don't think that you're invincible, for my godfather is the greatest person in the world!"

Snorting loudly, she then sprinted away.

Lowering his head, Pierre saw the invitation on the ground and picked it up, only to see his name and Meredith's on it. I'm getting married, and the date is three days from now? I didn't know that! The wedding date is set for three days later, yet they only sent out the invitations today. This is simply too obvious—they don't want me to be able to do anything about it!

Then, he realized something else. Now that the invitations have been distributed and the wedding was prepared, everyone knows that I'm getting married and that the bride is the currently popular celebrity in the entertainment industry, Meredith Yard. With just three days, it's too difficult for me to do anything, and I can't possibly do anything for the sake of the Fowler Family's reputation! Sure enough, John Fowler is sinister! Without even thinking about it, he was certain that this was his father's plan!

In just a single day, the Fowler Family sent out all the invitations, taking the city by storm. The golden bachelor, Pierre Fowler, was getting married! And the bride was the celebrity who was all the rage, Meredith Yard! This was truly sensational news, shattering the hearts of all the ladies and socialites who had had their eyes on Pierre. All at once, it became the talk of the town.

Pierre summoned the Fowler Family's butler—Yoel—at once, having him come over and see him. Standing in front of him, Yoel hunched slightly, clearly a tad afraid of him.

"Young Master Pierre, it was Old Mr. Fowler's orders, so I had no choice."

Pierre swept a wintry gaze over him. He has always listened to John Fowler's orders, so he won't dare go against him. "Is everything ready for the wedding?"

"Yes, everything is ready. It's just the final touches now." Yoel didn't even dare lift his head.

“Where’s the venue?” Pierre’s eyes glittered with a sharp gleam.

“The wedding venue is the Fowler Family’s Sterne Island.”

“Sterne Island?” Pierre turned contemplative, his dark eyes unfathomable.

Upon seeing him fall into contemplation, Yoel hastily urged, “Please don’t kick up a fuss, Young Master Pierre. You’re going to marry Miss Yard sooner or later anyway. Besides, you should marry her sooner for the sake of Young Master Jamie and Young Master Jojo. Now that the invitations have been issued, the entire Digton City and even the entire country are aware that you’re getting married. If you kick up a fuss, you’ll only humiliate the Fowler Family.”

However, Pierre wasn’t listening to him at all; his mind was entirely focused on Sterne Island. That island was a private island of the Fowler Family. When John was up in years, he bought several islands for retirement, hoping to sequester himself from the problems of the world, and Sterne Island was the one he valued the most. Thus, the fact that he’d use it for his son’s wedding surprised him greatly.

Sterne Island was a stunning island. Due to the unique climatic conditions, it was basically spring all year round. The island had a pristine landscape, so nothing else was done besides building a villa on the island in order to preserve its vista. It was said that seabirds and rare plants abound on the island, making it an exceedingly beautiful place. At this time, Meredith was holding her cell phone, looking at the pictures of Sterne Island Yoel sent her. The preparations were already done on the island, every nook and cranny romantic beyond words. Because of the time crunch, she’d initially felt that it was already a miracle that she could marry Pierre, but never had she expected Sterne Island to be so lovely. This is exactly my dream wedding atrium!

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Chapter 116 | Only Knew Yesterday

“Young Lady Meredith, Young Master Pierre is here,” a servant said as she knocked on the door. People were all talking about Meredith’s wedding last night, so everyone in the house was aware of it. Roland and Jezebelle even groused that Meredith was too tight-lipped about the matter.

When she heard those words, Meredith’s hand trembled. He’s here. Everyone received their invitations yesterday, so he surely knows about this now. Thus, he has come to interrogate me? She hurriedly stood up. “Got it.”

Looking at her reflection in the mirror, she quickly picked up the powder puff and touched up her makeup. I’ve been putting on a pale countenance back when Jamie was sick, but I can now revert to my initial beauty in front of him. Just when she was about to leave the room, Pierre had already walked to the door. Her heart jolted when she glimpsed his sharp gaze. “You’re here, Pierre?”

The moment Pierre walked in the door, he spotted the mannequin in her room. The mannequin had a wedding gown on it that was covered with a transparent plastic film, probably to avoid dust.

Upon seeing that he was staring at the wedding gown, Meredith instantly blocked his line of sight with her head ducked as though she was a shy lotus, her face stained with a hint of pink. “Don’t look at it. I want to let you see it during the wedding, or else there won’t be a surprise.”

“When did you get to know about the wedding?” Pierre retracted his gaze since he wasn’t at all interested in her wedding gown.

Lifting her head and tilting it to the side, Meredith gazed at him with an innocent expression on her face. “What do you mean by that? Mr. and Mrs. Fowler called me over and told me about it. They asked me to prepare whatever’s necessary. Since you’re too busy, I’ve been making the preparations all this while. The timeframe is really tight. Why did you choose such an early date?”

Pierre pinned his darkened eyes on her. I initially thought that she plotted the wedding with John Fowler, but it now seems as though she doesn’t know anything about it. Meredith met his gaze. “Are... you done with all the preparations? How does your tuxedo look? I’m really looking forward to it since you’ll definitely look handsome in it.” In reality, it was her who chose the tuxedo, so she’d long since known how it looked, but how could she possibly dupe him if she didn’t say such a thing?

“I didn’t prepare anything.”

Meredith gaped at Pierre with a stunned expression. “You didn’t prepare anything? Why? This is our wedding!”

“Because I only knew about the wedding yesterday.” Pierre spoke extremely slowly as though he was feeling her out, his eyes never once leaving her.

All at once, Meredith’s eyes went wide. “Huh? Are you saying that Mr. and Mrs. Fowler prepared the wedding behind your back?”

Pierre said nothing, tacitly confirming her conjecture.

As if she was at a loss for words, Meredith’s eyes darted around. Then, she opened her mouth, yet she didn’t know what to say, her panicked expression flawless. All of a sudden, she lifted her head, her eyes brimming with tears. “Pierre, perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Fowler feel that the children should be with their parents. They only hope that we’ll be together as a family. They’re not doing this maliciously, so please don’t blame them. At worst... At worst...” She again lowered her head and bit her lip so hard that it almost bled. “At worst, we’ll just not get married. If you’re unwilling, you can call off the wedding!” she declared resolutely after what seemed like an eternity as she raised her head.

At that moment, their eyes met. Meredith could hear her heart pounding wildly, so she tried her best to control herself as though afraid that he would be able to hear her heartbeat.

Meanwhile, Pierre stared into her eyes for a long time. “Young Lady Meredith, Young Master Pierre is here,” a servant said as she knocked on the door. People were all talking about Meredith’s wedding last night, so everyone in the house was aware of it. Roland and Jezebelle even groused that Meredith was too tight-lipped about the matter. When she heard those words, Meredith’s hand trembled. He’s here. Everyone received their invitations yesterday, so he surely knows about this now. Thus, he has come to interrogate me? She hurriedly stood up. “Got it.”

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Chapter 117 The Wedding Will Be Held as Usual

"No need for that. The wedding will be held as usual." After saying that, Pierre immediately whirled around to leave.

Meredith took a step forward. “Pierre, do you not want to get married? I don’t want to force you, so if you truly don’t want to do so—”

Stopping short, Pierre tilted his head a fraction. “I said, the wedding will be held as usual.” When he’d said that, he strode away from her room.

Meredith’s knees went weak, and she slumped down onto the chair beside her, panting heavily. Undeniably, his eyes were truly oppressive. I felt as though I couldn’t breathe. If I hadn’t been prepared beforehand, I would’ve truly given the game away! I can’t allow him to know that I’d known about the wedding in advance, or else there’d be another problem between us.

Nonetheless, she was still imbued with joy. He said that the wedding will be held as usual! I trust it’s not just because of the Fowler Family’s reputation. Rather, it naturally encapsulates his feelings for me as well! The corners of her mouth curved into a sweet smile as she thought, I’m going to be his wife. My dream is really going to come true very soon!

On the day of the wedding, all cruise ships belonging to the Fowler Family’s docked to ferry the invited guests to Sterne Island. Selena initially didn’t want to attend Pierre’s wedding, but this wasn’t just a personal invitation. Rather, it was also an invitation for JNS Corporation, and they’d even started a collaboration with Fowler Corporation, so she had to go no matter what. Hence, she entrusted Juniper to Linda and boarded the cruise ship to Sterne Island.

As Sterne Island was a three-hour trip from shore, the guests were going there a day in advance and staying the night there. Selena stood on the deck and gazed at Sterne Island from afar. The afterglow of the setting sun added a brush of flaming red to the alluring island, rendering it a passionate and vivid maiden who was awaiting their arrival. She kept a very low profile throughout the entire ride, checking into her room according to the arrangements made after disembarking from the ship.

There was a welcome party that night. Standing before the window, Selena admired the starry skies of Sterne Island. It’s really beautiful. No wonder they’re having the wedding here. The starry sky here is the most beautiful I’ve ever seen. All of a sudden, a round of applause rang out, which made Selena turn around and look at the entrance.

Pierre was wearing a black tuxedo. Unlike his usual dull and aloof style in the past, the black this time was embellished with stripes that even glimmered under the lights; he was the groom after all. Against the backdrop of the lights, his innate majesty radiated infinitely, his countenance striking and posture straight. There’s probably no one else like him in this world. Beside him, Meredith was in a white evening gown, looking very much like a proud swan. With a hint of shyness particular to a bride on her face, she delicately held onto his arm. His shirt was white, the exact same shade as her evening gown. Ah, what a perfect couple!

Nonetheless, Selena merely felt her eyes stinging.

Naturally, the limelight turned upon them as soon as they made an appearance.

Everyone gathered around them though some found it too crowded there, so those people chose to look on from the side.

“Pierre Fowler is truly handsome. I didn’t know about it previously, but I’ve finally witnessed it now. They’re truly a match made in heaven.”

“Indeed. I don’t know who else in this world is worthy of him besides this goddess. While the Yard Family is somewhat beneath him, Miss Yard is an award-winning best actress

and the perfect goddess as acknowledged by the public. They're truly an ideal match." "I heard that his biological mother was also an award-winning best actress and was once involved in the film industry. It's truly a pity that she passed away early. I bet he took a fancy to Miss Yard because of her similarity to his mother."

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Chapter 118 Unworthy Of Him

"Oh, I didn't know about that."

Selena put down her glass and headed straight to the washroom. Everyone was busy in the banquet hall now, so the washroom was empty at this moment. Standing before the mirror, she stared at her reflection in the mirror. Actually, they're right. Who else is worthy of Pierre Fowler besides Meredith? Just the fact that she'd given birth to a pair of twin boys for him put her above everyone else, what's more when she's also an award-winning best actress and the perfect goddess as acknowledged by the public?

Then, she thought, Looking at myself, while it's true that I'm the president of JNS Corporation and a woman on Forbes World's Billionaires List, I was also kicked out of the Yard Family. The fact that I slept with an unknown man was also publicized during Megan's wedding, and it's also a known fact that I have an illegitimate daughter. How am I worthy of him?

Out of the blue, a breath of cold air hit her from the back. While she froze, Pierre hugged her around the waist from behind. "What were you thinking?"

Selena instantly glanced at the door warily, only to see that he'd closed the washroom door. "What are you doing? Let go of me!" she whispered, afraid that someone outside would hear them.

Pierre pinned her to the basin. "What were you thinking that made you lost in thought?" "It's definitely not you! Let go!" Selena tried to pry his hands away, but from her several past experiences, she knew that his hands were like manacles. When he'd gripped her, there was certainly no breaking free.

All at once, Pierre gave a mocking chuckle. "You're obviously protesting too much."

Then, he deliberately let out a breath at Selena's ear, so she had no choice but to turn her head away. Her face burned, for she was indeed thinking of him earlier. "You're getting married tomorrow, so is this really appropriate?"

"What's inappropriate about it?"

When she saw his raised eyebrow and nonchalant expression, Selena felt doubly insulted. Yeah, what's inappropriate about it? It's naturally inappropriate for the average man, but who is he? He's Pierre Fowler! How could he possibly have only one woman? He can have affairs outside as long as his marriage remains intact! "B*stard! *sshole! How shameless!"

Upon hearing her curses, Pierre hugged her even tighter. "I don't mind you cursing me out. Anyway, I know you were thinking about me just now."

"I wasn't!" Selena roared. In the next moment, she realized that her voice was too loud. Fearful that the people outside would hear her, she hastily covered her mouth. "Do you know what you're doing, Pierre Fowler? This is the ladies' room. If someone sees you in here, it won't be good for either of us."

"I don't care. You're the one who's worried." Pierre stared at her flustered expression in

the mirror, finding it very much interesting. I find that this pipsqueak is getting increasingly entertaining.

“You...”

At this exact moment, a sudden voice came from outside. “Pierre has probably gone to the washroom. He might not be feeling so well recently since he’s too busy, so don’t worry, Mrs. Fowler.” This is Meredith’s voice!

Selena felt her hair standing on end. They’re probably here to visit the washroom since they’re talking here, but... “Pier—” She lowered her voice the best she could.

“Why are you panicking?”

“Huh? Why can’t the door be opened?” This was Helen’s voice.

“Perhaps it’s broken. Why don’t we go to another washroom, Mrs. Fowler? Anyway, it’s just a few steps away.”

“Alright, then.”

Only when Selena heard their footsteps fading did her heart slowly settle back into her chest. Fortunately, they didn’t realize that someone inside had locked the door, and they didn’t get a staff member to pry the door open.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Who’s Having a Clandestine Affair With You?

“How does it feel to have a clandestine affair?” Pierre caressed Selena’s stomach repeatedly with his palm before he moved it slowly upward.

“Who’s having a clandestine affair with you, you damn b*stard? They’re looking for you, so hurry up and go!”

“Wait for me tonight. I’ll be coming to your room.” Kissing her lightly on the cheek, Pierre then left at once.

“Are you...” Before Selena could say anything, he’d already opened the door and left. Was he serious? That b*stard! What exactly is he trying to do? After straightening her clothes, she walked out of the washroom. It seems that I definitely can’t be alone, else it’ll only give him an opportunity.

The banquet hall was on the second floor, and there was a spacious balcony there. At first, Zeke Lawrence invited Selena there to discuss some business matters, but he was then called away. The balcony offered a perfect view of the starry sky. Undeniably, the starry sky here was indeed beautiful, so much so that Selena almost got intoxicated from the sight.

“Selena...” A familiar voice drifted over, and Selena immediately felt a headache coming on. I’ve finally managed to avoid Pierre, yet Finneas is now here. Putting on a dignified smile while holding her wine glass, she turned around and inclined her head slightly at Finneas. Then, she made to leave.

However, Finneas blocked her path. “Do you loathe seeing me that much?”

“Mr. Lake, I hope you understand that it’s already over between us. I naturally loathe being alone with a married man since it’ll cause me unnecessary trouble.” Selena’s wording was extremely courteous, obviously putting distance between them.

“Selena, I’m truly saddened that you’re talking to me in such a manner. I’ve been under tremendous pressure at work recently, so I really want to talk to someone. Why don’t we talk for a bit as old friends?”

Selena tilted her head slightly. "You should be talking to your wife if you're under tremendous pressure at work."

Meanwhile, Pierre clocked everything between the two of them.

As Finneas stared into Selena's distant gaze, his expression turned a touch desolate.

"Selena, can't you give me a chance? Allow me to fix my mistake, else I'll be plagued by this regret for the rest of my life."

Selena rolled her eyes, truly loathe to continue this conversation with him.

Just when she was about to say something, Megan swiftly rushed over and grabbed Finneas' arm. Her relationship with him had been tense recently, so she didn't dare kick up a fuss. Furthermore, it was the Fowler Family's territory here, so she wouldn't dare to do anything. "It's been a long time, Selena." She could only feign a docile and sensible expression as she spoke.

At that moment, Finneas' expression darkened as well. "Why are you here?"

"My father is looking for you, but he couldn't find you, so I came out in search of you."

Megan looked very much obedient.

With her there, Finneas naturally didn't dare utter all those corny remarks.

"Finneas, my father may be looking to discuss business with you, so let's go."

Of course, Finneas was utterly chagrined to be interrupted by Megan, but they were husband and wife, so they'd both look bad if he were to kick up a fuss. "We'll be leaving then." After saying that, he whirled around.

When Megan pivoted, she shot Selena a vicious look as though warning her not to touch her man.

Selena could finally breathe a sigh of relief. At long last, no one is going to disrupt my enjoyment of the beautiful starry night. But just as she turned around, the gust of cool breath again hit her. Why do these men all want to make me a mistress? she wondered.

Repeating his actions in the washroom, Pierre promptly pinned her to the balcony before biting her ear in a punishing manner. As a bolt of pain lanced through her, Selena whined softly.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Will You Just Cut It Out?

"I've just left for a while, and you were flirting with your old flame, huh?"

Selena couldn't take it anymore. As the balcony was rather spacious and Pierre wasn't exerting much force, she swiftly leaped away before shoving him hard. "Will you just cut it out?" She rubbed her ear.

"Nope. What did you two talk about over here earlier?" Pierre knew that it was rather demeaning for him to ask her this, but he truly wanted to know what exactly she was saying with Finneas. Never had he been this curious!

As Selena stared at the mild anger on his face, she was very much amused. "Has that got anything to do with you?"

"Of course! Finneas Lake is going to be my brother-in-law soon, so don't you think it has everything to do with me when he's having an affair outside?"

Selena found this remark ridiculous. He's obviously making up a lame excuse! "Do you even care about your relationship with Finneas Lake?"

Pierre snorted coldly. "Of course!"

“Pah!”

All of a sudden, Pierre grasped Selena’s chin. “Spit it out! What exactly were the two of you talking about?” I’ll never give up before getting an answer out of her!

Selena heaved an exasperated sigh. “We were talking about whatever it is you think.” Pierre’s brows creased.

“Pierre Fowler, if you truly care about that relationship, you should stay far away from me!”

“Have you not forgotten him yet?” Pierre pursued the matter relentlessly.

Selena crossed her arms and lifted her head. “Yes! I haven’t forgotten him! We were childhood sweethearts for five years! He has been my entire world ever since I was a young girl who knows nothing!”

Finneas was just about to approach her again when he glimpsed Pierre. Thus, he hurriedly backed away.

Pierre’s brow knitted together deeply, his black eyes vicious as though he wanted to devour her.

“You’re right! I can’t forget him! How do you want me to forget him? He was once my world, my everything. I love him, and I’ll do anything for him. That has been true in the past, at present, and even in the future! Therefore, please stop pestering me, Pierre Fowler! He’s the only one I love!” Selena had no choice but to use such a method to smash his defenses.

That shocked Pierre, for he had never thought that she’d love Finneas this much. Meanwhile, Finneas was over the moon behind them.

“You still love him although he’d once hurt you that deeply?”

“Of course! Women are fools and idiots in love. Once they fall in love with someone, it’s exceedingly difficult for them to forget him. Although he’d hurt me, it’s a different story from my love for him. And despite him being married, that doesn’t stop me from loving him.”

Snapping back to his senses, Pierre sneered, “Idiot!”

“Yes, I’m an idiot.”

“Then, why did you do such a thing during his wedding?” It seemed that Pierre wasn’t willing to give up. I just feel as though she’s not telling the truth.

“I only did that to have my revenge against Megan! She stole my man, so would I not be a greater fool if I hadn’t retaliated? Furthermore, hadn’t you noticed that their relationship is tense now? It’s all because of what I said back at the wedding, so I’ve reached my goal.” Selena arched an eyebrow, triumph written all over her face. Her smugness had Pierre wishing that he could strangle her to death!

At this point, Finneas silently left. Now that I’m aware of her feelings, everything is no longer a problem! I’m now the one calling the shots!

“You’re quite a scheming one, pipsqueak.” Then, Pierre released his hold on Selena.

“At such times, how could I survive otherwise?” Selena shot back. If I were this enlightened back then, it wouldn’t have been so tragic for me.