

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 121

Chapter 121 Caught With Her Hand In the Cookie Jar

Pierre said nothing, leaving the balcony straight away.

After he had left, Selena let out a long sigh. I just want to enjoy the scenery at night. What do those two men want from me? Just when she was going to return to her room, a woman stood before her; it was the bride-to-be, Meredith. Selena was startled upon seeing her.

While she stood before her, Meredith had a calm and gentle expression on her face. "I saw everything."

All at once, Selena was stunned. Don't tell me she saw me and Pierre...

"I knew it was the two of you in the washroom, so I led Mrs. Fowler away. Also, I've seen you both hugging here." Meredith's voice was so nonchalant that it didn't seem to be a chastisement.

Selena didn't know what to say, feeling as though she was a mistress who'd been caught with her hand in the cookie jar.

"Selena, my beloved sister."

From what I remember, this is the first time Meredith is calling me like this. Ever since young, Megan and Meredith have never addressed me as their sister. They only called me their 'sister' when complaining before Roland Yard!

"Just consider this a plea from me, okay? You're well aware that Pierre and I already have Jojo and Jamie. The wedding is only so hasty because Mr. and Mrs. Fowler felt that children should be with their parents back when Jamie fell sick. You're a mother as well, so you should understand, no?"

Selena lowered her eyes. Of course, I understand.

"If the two of you continue carrying on like this, it's not me who'll be hurt ultimately. The two children are the ones who will be hurt most deeply. Am I not right?"

At that, Selena recalled Jameson and Joaquin's smiling faces. I indeed can't continue carrying on with Pierre like this. I need to keep away from him! Inhaling deeply, she raised her head. "Nothing's going on between us. You've misunderstood things." After saying that, she left without a moment's delay.

A triumphant smile manifested on Meredith's lips. I know her too well. She's a soft-hearted person, so this is her fatal weakness. For that reason, she didn't kick up a fuss, for Selena would keep her distance from Pierre when she used this method.

Later, Selena went back to her room, her thoughts a chaotic mess. In the room, she went through her emails and checked the messages her employees sent. When she looked at the time after having replied to them all, it was already past eleven. I've got to sleep now. After putting everything away, she promptly lay on the bed. The moment she closed her eyes, she abruptly recalled Pierre's words—"Wait for me tonight. I'll be coming to your room."

Her eyes sprang open. He couldn't have been serious, right? It must have been a joke, no? He surely has plenty of things to do tonight, so he can't possibly be coming over. However, she was just worried, so she got up and bolted the door so that he couldn't gain entry from outside. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

When she was about to lay down again, she remembered about the sliding door since she was on the third floor here. No! I must lock it! Thus, she again got up and walked

over to the sliding door when a figure suddenly jumped onto her balcony. "Ahh!" She instantly cried out, but her voice wasn't loud since she'd braced herself for the possibility beforehand. By looking at the figure, she knew that it was Pierre, so she swiftly slid the door closed, but he had already slipped in nimbly.

"How dare you lock the door? Didn't I tell you that I'm coming over tonight?"

"You're such a scoundrel!"

Just when she said those words, she heard a noise. Bang! Bang! Bang! A few gunshots rang out, shattering the tranquil night on Sterne Island.

Taken aback, Selena frowned. How could there be gunshots here?

Everyone on the entire Sterne Island heard the gunshots. At this time, almost all the guests had returned to their respective rooms, and some were even in bed. After all, the party just now began early and ended early as the wedding was going to start early the next morning.

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Chapter 122 Were Those Gunshots?

Therefore, everyone heard it.

"Were those gunshots?" Selena was a tad dubious. It isn't international waters here, but a private island of the Fowler Family. Besides, it's Pierre Fowler's wedding, so security must be tight. How could there be gunshots? This is just too strange.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Another round of gunshots rang out. If everyone were like Selena and had been wondering whether the few bangs earlier were gunshots, these few gunshots gave everyone a definite answer.

"How could—"

All at once, Pierre clapped a hand over her mouth and ducked behind the wall. "Keep quiet!"

A voice came from outside. "Pierre Fowler, come out at once, you b*stard! Otherwise, I'll riddle this place with bullets!" A domineering voice rang out, followed by a burst of gunshots.

Inwardly, Selena knew that this was an ambush. A family as powerful as the Fowler Family naturally has enemies. After all, they only have their status today and great wealth that lasts a few generations from trampling on countless others. Thus, it's inevitable that they have enemies. Today, these enemies have finally come to settle the score!

At this time, the entire Sterne Island was in an uproar. Understanding dawned upon everyone when the gunshots were complemented by the shout earlier. Hence, everyone was now running for their lives without any regard for the wedding. On the heels of the gunshots, it was as though an earthquake happened, for stampeding footsteps and shrieks could be heard echoing in the night.

Selena couldn't help thinking that these people were rather stupid. This is a private island, so they're merely courting doom by running like this! Since they chose to seek revenge during Pierre's wedding, they must have made all the necessary preparations and have probably cut off all ways out of the island!

At that time, Pierre's cell phone rang. "Where are you, Young Master Pierre? All the cruise ships at the harbor have fallen into the enemy's hands. The boats Mr. Fowler has

arranged for emergency rescue are now on their way here. There's an underground passage here, so Mr. Fowler is asking everyone to make their way there."

Since she was very near to him, Selena heard every single word loud and clear. Sure enough, experience makes all the difference in the world. John Fowler seems to have made preparations beforehand, and he even constructed an underground passage when he procured Sterne Island. She let out a long sigh. In this case, I won't be dying on this island.

"Got it." After hanging up the phone, Pierre pulled at her. "Come with me!"

However, Selena truly didn't want to go with him. He's the target, so if they find him, won't I be in danger as well since I'm with him?

Upon seeing that she didn't want to move, Pierre looked back at her. "Why? Are you afraid of dying?"

"I'll just go with the others so that I won't burden you."

Instead of leaving her, a strange smile appeared on Pierre's face, and he strode out while dragging Selena along.

The people outside were sprinting madly, while an organizer shouted, "Here! Here! Please keep it orderly and get into a single file! You'll be safe after entering the underground passage. There'll be rescue boats coming soon, so don't panic!"

The sound of gunfire outside remained constant as glass shattered and splintered all over the ground. After all, they had said that they'd riddle this place with bullets! "Pierre Fowler, show yourself at once! Otherwise, you'll regret it!" the person outside roared incessantly.

Nevertheless, Pierre ignored it, striding forward while pulling Selena along. After a while, Selena noticed that they were going against the crowd. "Pierre Fowler! Pierre Fowler!" As everyone was running for their lives, no one noticed them at all.

"What is it?"

"Are we going in the wrong direction? Everyone is going in that direction. Why are you taking me this way?"

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Chapter 123 A Secret Entryway?

Selena truly doubted whether Pierre actually knew his way around here.

"There's a secret entryway here." Pierre merely answered briefly before he continued dragging her as he stalked forward. Still, Selena wanted to break free, but he was just too strong. Although he's not all that good to me, it's not so bad that he's going to kill me, she mused inwardly. Thus, she allowed him free rein.

However, she then realized that he wasn't bringing her to the underground passage but to the shore. "Why did you bring me here? Aren't we going to the underground passage?"

"Did you think there are truly rescue boats coming? I'm taking you away from here." As Pierre spoke, he pulled the boat. There was indeed a small rescue boat here which the enemy probably didn't notice due to its small size.

A wave of warmth suffused Selena. It turns out that he truly wants to save me! But what will happen to all those people who'd gone to the underground passage if there are no rescue boats? When time passes, the enemy will definitely discover the underground

passage! At that time, everyone will die! All of a sudden, she panicked. "What about the others, then?"

"There's nothing to be done for them!"

Suddenly, light from several torchlights hit them. As a glaring pain assaulted her eyes, Selena instinctively shielded her face.

"Haha, it's indeed you, Pierre Fowler! Why are you here? Aren't you a hero? Yet, you're a coward now and wish to flee? Hahaha!" A torrent of terrifying cackling followed.

I just needed one minute more! It was just another minute, and Pierre could have gotten the boat ready. How unfortunate!

"Hey, there's still a woman here!"

Pierre abruptly pulled Selena into his arms and pressed her head into his shoulder.

"Don't be afraid, Merry."

Selena's eyes went wide. What did he just call me?

"So, it's Meredith Yard, your bride, huh? I never knew that you're such a loyal man, Pierre Fowler! We're also planning to capture your wife today, so you've saved us the effort!" As Selena was all but sprawled on Pierre's shoulder, no one scrutinized her to ascertain whether she was truly Meredith. Besides, it was also very dark. After all, no one besides his bride-to-be would appear with him now and have such intimate contact with him.

At that moment, stark disappointment inundated Selena. I finally understand why he wanted to bring me along. He has been all but prepared to have me pretend to be Meredith so that she'll be fine if he's caught. Suddenly, she had a new understanding of him. This man isn't entirely bad. At least, he still sought to keep his woman safe.

Nonetheless, grief engulfed her. After all, what did he mean by having her pretend to be Meredith? His enemies may possibly kill us together, or worse still, torture him by raping me. Her heart felt as though it'd been ripped to shreds. Sure enough, I'm just a toy to him; I have no place in his heart.

"Surrender, Pierre Fowler! Otherwise, I'll have you and your wife be together in death today!" As the man in the lead said that, he shot Pierre in the calf.

While gasping in pain, Pierre hugged Selena even tighter. "Merry, it seems that we will truly be together in death today." No sooner said than done, he suddenly shoved her onto the rescue boat. Meanwhile, he leaped forward and captured the man who spoke, a gun appearing in his hand out of nowhere.

At this time, all the guns were aimed at him.

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Chapter 124 You Can't Escape!

"Nobody moves! He dies if anybody does!" Pierre sounded aloof while he issued his warning.

"Pierre Fowler! How dare you?!" The leader who was being subdued by Pierre was reasonably displeased, considering that he had just taken control of the site, only to be captured by Pierre almost instantly.

"Why won't I dare to hold you hostage?" Pierre pointed the gun at the leader's head.

"All of you, stay still!" The leader seemed to have finally gotten a taste of fear.

Meanwhile, the other people lowered their guns, and that was when their bet began.

“Fowler, did you assume that you would be fine after you have taken me hostage? The entire island is currently in lockdown, so you won’t be able to escape! You’re not getting anywhere with that small boat of yours!”

Selena wasn’t in the mood to stay and watch, as she decided she would either escape or die trying to do so. Quickly untying the rope attached to the boat, she started the engine, which fortunately roared to life as soon as she did so. Upon noticing that, Pierre dragged the leader with him while still pointing a gun at his head. Then, they boarded the boat together, and it wasn’t until they were some distance away that Pierre kicked him off the boat.

As soon as the leader fell into the water, the rest of them fired at the boat in rapid succession. Selena felt a stinging pain in her leg before Pierre pushed her down beneath him. Due to the shelter that darkness provided, the people on the island could only shoot blindly, so they didn’t pose much of a threat after the boat was away from the shore.

“Are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?” Despite his questions, Selena looked away as she was intent on ignoring him.

“Why are you throwing a tantrum now? We’re now literally in the same boat!” Pierre forcefully turned her head to face him.

Under the moonlight, she could see him frowning in worry. Is he really worried about me? He could’ve told them I’m not his fiancée if he was worried about my safety. It could’ve prevented me from getting stuck in this situation.

In the meantime, Pierre lowered his head to kiss her on the lips. This time, he couldn’t stop himself, as he really had a hard time resisting the urge to kiss Selena’s exquisite face. However, Selena soon realized her leg was in much pain. Feeling the flow of blood from her wound, she pushed Pierre away while exclaiming, “I was shot!”

It wasn’t until then that Pierre stopped. “Let me check on it.” Under the moonlight, he found the wound on her leg before tearing a strip of fabric from his shirt to tie it on her calf as a means to stop the bleeding. “The bullet only grazed you, so it’s not stuck anywhere in you. Bear with it, as I can only do so much to stop the bleeding for now.” After he patched up her wound, she ignored him once again. Their boat carried them across the ocean without a destination in sight. They went on until the boat stopped. None of them knew why it stopped; it could have been due to a mechanical failure, but in short, it no longer moved. Upon checking Selena’s injured leg, Pierre said, “It’s no longer bleeding. There might be an island in front of us, so let’s swim there.”

“Are you kidding me? What if there is no island? If we exhaust ourselves or encounter sharks, we’ll be dead meat!” Selena chided him.

“We’re gonna die anyway if we stay here. Come on!” Pierre took the lead in jumping off the boat. Initially, she didn’t want to get off the boat, but he dragged her out of it nonetheless. Therefore, she was forced to swim alongside him. Even with one hand holding onto her and a bullet in his own leg, Pierre was a fast swimmer. It was incredible, considering the fact that the bullet only grazed Selena, whereas he was shot right in the leg.

They swam across the tides for a long while until Selena felt like she was almost running out of stamina. The dreadful near-death experience made her feel like the end of the world was upon her. However, there was no island in sight; perhaps there was really none after all.

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Chapter 125 Hang in There!

Pierre could feel Selena begin to weigh him down, so he turned to check on her. "Selena, don't fall asleep! You'll die here if you close your eyes!" Upon hearing him say so, Selena continued paddling on mechanically while he kept bombarding her with his overbearing commands. "We'll soon be there! Hang in there!" His words replayed themselves over and over again until she could no longer hear them.

Feeling the weight of her own body, she knew she was sinking. I feel like falling asleep and never waking up again, she thought. Having fallen into a seemingly never-ending dream, she dreamed of her own mother. She also dreamed of Juniper, whom she brought to meet her mother. Holding Juniper in her arms, her mother asked, "Who is her father? Why is your husband not with you?"

Right away, Pierre's face seemingly popped out of nowhere while saying, "She is my daughter."

Then, her mother said, "Selena, I'm so glad to see you so happy. Promise me that you'll continue living your happy life, alright?"

"No! That's not it, Mom! Things aren't how they seem!"

Abruptly, Selena jolted awake. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Pierre's extremely handsome face. "Argh—!"

There was a weird smile on his face. "It's embarrassing that you would still call for your mother in your sleep despite being a grown-up."

Rubbing her eyes, she was finally awake. "It's none of your business!" Scanning her surroundings, she realized that they were on an island. "So it's true that there's an island!" She was suddenly rejoicing in having lived another day. Thank goodness that I'm not dead. A smile tugged at the corner of her lips while she thought so.

"Have you been assuming that I was lying?" Pierre snorted before throwing a fruit at her. "Eat up."

The fruit seemed enticing with its reddish hue, but Selena wondered if she could actually eat it without knowing if it was poisonous, considering that they were stranded on an undeveloped island. However, Pierre was already digging in, and her own stomach was growling with hunger. Since she had high chances of dying either way, she decided she should at least die with a full stomach. With that thought in mind, she munched on the fruit.

The fruit was juicy and tasty, so she ate a few in a row, which finally filled her up. It wasn't until then that she looked up at the sky. The sun lit up the pale blue sky that was dotted with a few seagulls flying past them from time to time. Judging from the position of the sun, it was nearly noon. She didn't realize she had been sleeping for such a long while.

After finishing the fruits, Pierre stood up to stretch out. Then, he proceeded to sharpen a tree branch using a knife that he seemingly conjured out of nowhere. As soon as he was done sharpening the branch, he entered the forest with the branch in his hand.

"Where are you going?" Selena tried to follow him.

Stopping in his tracks, Pierre answered, "I'll try to hunt some game for food. Are you coming with me?"

As she checked out the thick forest, she could feel herself getting goosebumps from the

sense of dread that it elicited. The island itself seemed uninhabited; if it really was uninhabited, it might mean that there might be beasts in the forest, so she didn't want to risk her life. "Why not stay here? What if you die there?"

Her question was met with a snort from him while he entered the forest. Scuttling forward, she tried to catch up to him, only to find that her leg was in much pain, so she stopped. She had totally forgotten about her injury. "Suit yourself!" she mumbled, then she went back to sit down on her spot on the ground. Upon checking her possessions, she realized she had nothing on her person. Even if she had something, they had probably sunk to the bottom of the ocean. She scanned her surroundings once again, further verifying that it was indeed a deserted island with nothing.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 126

Chapter 126 Are You so Scared That I Might Run Away?

What should I do? Selena wondered. She knew Pierre would never leave things up to fate. Meanwhile, his underlings must be searching for him, so she should be following him around. With that in mind, she glanced at the direction of the forest. Did he run away?

Fear engulfed her while she sat there waiting for him. Although she thought of chasing after him into the forest, she could no longer see him, so it would be a pointless endeavor. Things would get worse if she got lost in the forest and was stuck in there. Soon, she was feeling drowsy and fatigued, which were only intensified by her fears; the fruits she just ate were already fully digested after all.

Eventually, she decided to take a nap while leaning against a rock. It wasn't until she heard some rustling noises that she opened her eyes once again. Pierre had already started a fire, which made a crackling noise while the twigs in it burned.

"You're back?" She rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

"What? Are you so scared that I might run away on my own?" He was busying himself with the task in hand as he spoke.

The flirtatious tone he used made her blush. With a pout, she quickly denied his claims.

"That's not it! I wished so badly that you would die in the forest!"

Without a word, he bunched a few twigs together to be used as a makeshift grill. Later on, he put the processed meat from the hare he hunted up on the grill to be roasted.

Once again, the skies began to darken. The fire dispersed the cold, keeping her warm, which also made her slightly drowsy. She watched as Pierre roasted the hare. Despite his unruliness, he was handsome in his own unique way.

Taking in the enticing aroma that the roasted hare produced, Selena could feel herself salivating heavily while she gulped. The roasted hare was just too much of a temptation to forego. She only had a few fruits during the day, so the roasted meat had awoken her hunger.

Upon noticing that she was staring at the roasted hare intently, Pierre cleared his throat with a smug look on his face. "Oh, you only had one chance, which was gone. Since you didn't come with me when I asked you to, I will enjoy the meat alone now that it's ready!"

Selena gawked at him as soon as she heard that. "Hey, this isn't fair! I am injured, s-so I couldn't go with you! Didn't you tell me we're in the same boat? That's why we have to

share everything together!”

“I am injured too.” He pointed at his leg. Apparently, Selena had forgotten about that. Despite having suffered an even more serious injury, he sure didn’t act like someone who had taken a bullet to his leg. What a monster! she thought to herself.

On the other hand, Pierre retrieved the roasted hare from the grill before cutting a slice to be tasted. “This is so delicious!”

“Hey, Pierre! This is outrageous! Are you really going to enjoy it alone?” By that point, she no longer cared about her pride, as all she could think of was to get her hands on that meat.

“You didn’t come with me when I told you to. You even wished for my death, so why should I share it with you?” Then, he began feasting on the roasted hare.

Seeing that, Selena curled herself into a ball. She knew she should grow a backbone, so she averted her gaze in frustration, deciding that she would not eat after all.

Upon noticing her behavior, Pierre teased her by saying, “Sing me a song.”

“I won’t!” Selena replied indignantly.

“I’ll give you a roasted leg if you sing me a song. It’s the best part of this whole hare.” As he spoke, he dangled a cooked thigh in front of her, and its aroma was enticing enough to lure her in.

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Chapter 127 She Sure Is Something Else!

Selena gulped, then she protested feebly, “No, I won’t sing...” It was apparent that her resolve was crumbling, as she sounded a lot less determined.

“Fine.” Pierre then continued eating.

“Twinkle twinkle little star! How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky. Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool? Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full. London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down. London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady!” Selena screwed her eyes shut while singing.

Although she managed to throw him off as soon as she began, he also couldn’t help but laugh at her. She sure is something else!

Thus, he threw a roasted hare leg at her which she chomped on ravenously, no longer caring about table manners. I must be in heaven! This tastes superb!

“Slow down. Nobody’s gonna fight you over that.”

“Pierre, is it true that this island is uninhabited?” Selena asked while she ate. She was so hungry that she swallowed as soon as she tore off the meat, forgetting to chew on it.

“This island is deserted.” While saying so, he moved closer to her, while she watched him on full alert. “Why don’t we get married and live a primitive life here?” The suggestion was enough to send a shudder down her spine. Coupled with the sight of his sinister smile, the thought itself was enough to creep her out.

He continued, “We’ll be the first generation immigrants on this island, and we’ll spend our lives in primitive fashion. After taking over the island, we can give birth to a child every year, which will soon populate the island. Our family will be the only occupants here, so we won’t have to be involved in the hustle and bustle of the world. Doesn’t this sound nice?”

Selena collapsed onto the ground in shock, and her butt hurt from the fall. “You can go

die alone in a corner! I will never marry you!"

"In fact, you have no other choice, as we won't be getting out of here."

Rolling her eyes at him, she replied, "Stop lying. You're the heir to the Fowler Family and the president of both Empire Group and Fowler Corporation. They can't just leave you here, so there must be a bunch of people who are looking for you already out there." With that, Selena continued eating.

"We're on a deserted island, and I'm not carrying around a GPS, so they won't be able to find me. To be honest, I don't even want to contact them; it tires me out. It's much more carefree living this way. Besides, I have you." His dark eyes glinted with desire under the pale moonlight. Locking eyes with him made her shiver. "Why not consider tonight as our wedding night? We can start making babies to populate this island starting right now." Pierre pressed his whole body on her, which made her scream at the top of her lungs.

By the next instant, Pierre had burst into laughter, making her realize that he was messing with her. "You pervert!" she cried.

Turning his attention away from her, he heated the knife over the fire. Then, he rolled up his trousers before sticking the blade into his wound. She saw with her own eyes how he dug the bullet out of his wound. After that, he discarded the bullet onto the ground and tore a strip of fabric from his clothing to bandage up his wound.

He's a monster! Selena mentally exclaimed. Throughout the ordeal, he merely frowned ever so slightly, whereas Selena could sense the pain just by looking at it.

"Alright, that will be all. Eat up and go to sleep." Leaning against a rock, Pierre closed his eyes to get some rest. He seemed exhausted, as digging out the bullet required a lot of energy.

On the other hand, Selena was full. Wiping her mouth, she asked, "Doesn't it hurt?"

Chapter 128 I Forced Myself on Another Woman

"Doesn't it hurt?"

In response, Pierre snorted. "Of course it freaking hurts! Do you even need to ask?"

It wasn't until then that she realized she had asked a pointless question. They were both only human, so he would of course feel pain as much as she could, but it was just that he had a higher tolerance to it.

All of a sudden, she was reminded of a rumor she heard about him a few years back.

He had been serving in the military for five years, but something happened that caused him to retire. According to the rumors, it was because he broke the military's code. "Why did you retire from the army? I heard you broke the code, but what exactly was the mistake that you made?"

Without even opening his eyes, he answered, "I forced myself on another woman."

Her eyes went wide as soon as she heard that. "That's bullsh*t! How could you even get the chance to do that?"

Smiling, he made no reply. She knew he was tired, so she didn't press on.

The sky was clear, so the moon and the stars could be seen shining brightly. She observed the starry sky while thinking, The night sky on Sterne Island was beautiful, but the sky here looks even more beautiful by comparison. She was hit with a sudden recollection of Pierre's earlier remarks about staying on this island. How nice it would be to live forever under such a beautiful night sky. We can get married and lead a primitive

lifestyle!

A moment later, she was surprised by her own thoughts. Then, she glared at him before averting her gaze. A breeze blew past them without warning, causing her to hug herself tightly. Night time on the island sure is cold.

On the other hand, Pierre cast her a glance before throwing his shirt at her without a word. Selena wrapped it around herself immediately. Hmph. Maybe this man still has that little bit of conscience left in him.

Perhaps she was exhausted, for she soon fell asleep beside the fire while leaning against the rock.

It took Pierre some time before he noticed that she hadn't stirred in a long while, so he opened his eyes to check on her, only to find her fast asleep. "How could she still sleep after spending the majority of the day doing nothing but that?" Sticking his face closer to hers, he could see her long lashes fluttering.

She looked so unassuming, yet at the same time so mesmerizing; the sight of it had seduced him somewhere along the line. Without warning, he was overcome with an urge, which had happened repeatedly ever since he met her. Slowly inching closer, he gave her a peck on her cheek.

However, he furrowed his brows right away before resting his palm over her forehead. Shoot! She's having a fever! No wonder she's so groggy! He blamed himself for not realizing sooner that she was tired because of the fever. Although the bullet merely grazed her, she was still injured and had spent hours in the water, so it was almost inevitable that she would catch a cold.

Patting her face, he tried to wake her. "Wake up. Stop sleeping."

"Hmm..." She only managed a grunt without even opening her eyes. For lack of a better option, he carried her on his back. While half-conscious, Selena could tell she was on a bumpy ride, but the gentle movements were quite soothing. "Pierre..."

Stopping in his tracks, Pierre questioned, "Hm? What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"Why must you be Pierre Fowler?" With a pout on her face, she was talking in her sleep.

"Who else can I be if not Pierre Fowler?" He continued to march forward.

"It would be nice if you weren't Pierre Fowler," she mumbled.

"Who do you wish I would be then?"

"Pierre Moody. It'd be great if you were him." That would mean she could be with him without having to worry about any backlash. Unfortunately, that would never happen...

Then, she sank into another lengthy dream, in which she was being laid on top of a huge, soft Simmons mattress, coupled with a warm duvet, a soft pillow, as well as sunshine and flowers.

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Chapter 128 | Forced Myself on Another Woman

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It took Pierre some time before he noticed that she hadn't stirred in a long while, so he opened his eyes to check on her, only to find her fast asleep. "How could she still sleep after spending the majority of the day doing nothing but that?" Sticking his face closer to hers, he could see her long lashes fluttering.

She looked so unassuming, yet at the same time so mesmerizing; the sight of it had seduced him somewhere along the line. Without warning, he was overcome with an urge, which had happened repeatedly ever since he met her. Slowly inching closer, he gave her a peck on her cheek.

However, he furrowed his brows right away before resting his palm over her forehead. Shoot! She's having a fever! No wonder she's so groggy! He blamed himself for not realizing sooner that she was tired because of the fever. Although the bullet merely grazed her, she was still injured and had spent hours in the water, so it was almost inevitable that she would catch a cold.

Patting her face, he tried to wake her. "Wake up. Stop sleeping."

"Hmm..." She only managed a grunt without even opening her eyes. For lack of a better option, he carried her on his back. While half-conscious, Selena could tell she was on a bumpy ride, but the gentle movements were quite soothing. "Pierre..."

Stopping in his tracks, Pierre questioned, "Hm? What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"Why must you be Pierre Fowler?" With a pout on her face, she was talking in her sleep.

"Who else can I be if not Pierre Fowler?" He continued to march forward.

"It would be nice if you weren't Pierre Fowler," she mumbled.

"Who do you wish I would be then?"

"Pierre Moody. It'd be great if you were him." That would mean she could be with him without having to worry about any backlash. Unfortunately, that would never happen...

Then, she sank into another lengthy dream, in which she was being laid on top of a huge, soft Simmons mattress, coupled with a warm duvet, a soft pillow, as well as sunshine and flowers.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 129

Chapter 129 They Went Missing Together!

While Selena was dreaming away in comfort, John was sitting on the sofa with a serious look on his face back in Fowler Residence, whereas Helen was sighing in despair. Yoel was bent over while standing in front of John. “Mr. Fowler, I already did a headcount on the people who were transferred back. Aside from Young Master Pierre, Miss Selena Yard, who is the president of JNS Corporation also went missing. However, the rest of them were all found, and were sent back to their homes.”

“What?” Helen’s head shot up.

On the other hand, Meredith was stunned motionless while descending the stairs upon hearing the news. Since both Pierre and Selena are missing, might they be together? Why were they together? Did the heavens arrange for this to happen, or was it mere coincidence?

Rooted to her spot, Meredith felt as if the world had lost its color. She was supposed to be enjoying her wedding night with Pierre, as well as indulge in the admiration and envy of other people for having become his bride and the woman blessed with the utmost bliss.

However, everything was ruined when someone suddenly fired a gun. She spent the night running for her life in a flurry of panic, only to find out later on that she had lost Pierre. At that moment, she was no longer concerned about the wedding, nor was she worried about looking like an idiot; as long as Pierre was safe, everything would be fine. In spite of her wishes, reports of his disappearance alongside Selena had her world crashing down. She couldn’t help but think she might be a fool after all, and a hopeless one at that.

“Why are you standing there doing nothing? Go search for him! Seal off seas surrounding the island to make a blanket search! Mobilize all our men for the search, as well as start an investigation on whoever was behind this! Nobody is allowed to use the phone in the house. Just put up with it!” John sounded exasperated.

On one hand, he was angry that the enemy would choose to cause trouble at Pierre’s wedding, but on the other hand, he was also worried about his son. Although they didn’t share the best of relationships, Pierre was still his son. Meanwhile, Helen’s nerves were all strung up.

Back on the island, there was a European-styled mansion built in minimalist fashion. In the brightly-lit living room, Pierre smashed a cup on the floor while bellowing, “You bunch of idiots! Did I not tell you to look before you shoot? Are you all blind?”

They couldn’t help but feel aggrieved. In response, Pierre kicked the man nearest to him over. “How dare you find excuses for yourselves? You’re just a bunch of trash! Get the f*ck out of here!” The men scrambled their way to the exit, leaving Pierre standing there, outraged. He didn’t care if they hurt him, but they wound up hurting Selena in the process.

Selena woke up during noon the next day. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw

the sun outside the window. Its rays shone into the room, warming her up in the process. However, her eyes went wide by the next instant as she wondered where she was. Am I in a dream? Wasn't I on a deserted island with Pierre? So why am I lying in bed?

"Miss Yard, you're finally awake. Would you like something to eat?" An unfamiliar voice came through to her.

Turning around, she saw a woman standing by her bed. She was wearing a facemask, so only her gleaming black eyes were visible. Judging from the wrinkles on her forehead, she didn't seem that young.

"Where am I?"

"You're on Mr. Pierre's private island."

Selena propped herself up on the bed.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 130

Chapter 130 That B*stard

"Your leg is injured, so you have to be careful. The doctor on the island already checked on your injury. It's just a scratch, so it won't be a major issue. The only problem was that an infection caused a fever, but now that the fever had broken and your injury was tended to, you can rest assured."

"Did you just say this island belongs to Pierre?"

With a nod, the woman replied, "Yes. Mr. Fowler brought you here early in the morning. You were still in a coma, so you might not have much of a recollection."

Selena knew they couldn't possibly be on another island since they got to the mansion before dawn, so she realized instantly that they were still on the same island, which could only mean that Pierre had lied to her. "That rascal!" No wonder he knows about the existence of this island! It is in fact his private island! "Where is he?"

"Mr. Fowler is currently in a meeting with his subordinates."

Lifting the duvet off herself, Selena yelled, "I'll need to confront him about this!" How dare he even suggest marrying me under such circumstances! He was messing with me! Never have I ever met someone as shameless as that b*stard!

"Understood. You can come get me if you need me. By the way, I am Sandra Yaxley, so you can call me Mrs. Yaxley."

"Sure!"

With her guidance, Selena arrived at the stairwell. Seeing that the living room was by the stairs as soon as she got down, she didn't need Mrs. Yaxley to lead her there. The wound on her leg didn't deter her movements, so she descended the stairs without hesitation. When she was about to reach the ground floor, a few people walked past her in front of her.

"I sure felt wronged! It was Mr. Fowler who told us to shoot, so he shouldn't have blamed us for not aiming accurately in the dark!"

"You're right, but you'd better keep quiet, or else he'll kill you if he hears you!"

Quickly covering her mouth, Selena recognized that man when the man's profile was shown to her while he turned to face his colleague. Coupled with their conversation, she was certain now that they were all Pierre's men, and the incident was actually a show that he set up. It took a while before she regained her senses. What is he even planning

to do?

After that, she slowly walked toward the living room. Pierre was still standing there while feeling vexed, but a smile bloomed on his face when he saw Selena. "You're finally awake!"

"Why would you tell me this is a deserted island when it's your private island? You even teased me about us living in the wilderness as a couple! Are you crazy?" Selena was irked that she was constantly being toyed with by the man; it made her feel like she was a pet monkey of his.

Abruptly, he reached out to hold her hand when Selena wasn't expecting it. Initially, she assumed he wouldn't be able to do anything to her when there was a sofa between them, but he had such commendable strength that he managed to flip her over from the other side of the sofa to make her land on him.

"Why do you seem disappointed about not being able to marry me then and there?" Her face flushed a brilliant red when she heard that. "I'm not disappointed at all! Let go of me!" She struggled to get up, but she wasn't able to move due to her awkward position.

"You're right. I am sick in some measure." There was a frown on his face.

"What?" Selena was startled by his revelation. Does he mean he is ill? What kind of illness does he have?

By the next instant, he whispered into her ear, "I am lovesick."

"You b*stard!" Selena had a feeling that she was once again being toyed with.

As she struggled to get to her feet, he suddenly caught her limbs. "Do you know what the possible consequences are when you're thrashing about in a man's arms?"

Upon hearing that, she was startled, as she could distinctly feel that she had come into contact with something that was scorching hot, which caused her face to flush. "You b*stard!"