

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Are You Serious?

“You’re the one who tried to seduce me while in my arms!” By flipping himself over, Pierre trapped Selena underneath him in the blink of an eye, pressing his full weight onto her. “I should finish you off right here, right now!”

It wasn’t until he reached out to unbutton her clothes that she realized that she was in imminent danger. While they might be horsing around before that, he was being serious now. “Hold on, Pierre! Are you being serious?”

“Of course! Why would I not want to be serious?” While he spoke, he pulled out all of her buttons in one go impatiently, which rained on the floor.

With her eyes still closed, she yelled, “You pervert! Did you plan everything that happened during the wedding?”

His movements came to an abrupt stop. “How did you know?”

“I guessed it.” Selena raised her chin.

Then, he sat up and lit a cigarette. “Sure. Tell me your reasoning.”

Sitting up in a hurry, she held her shirt together using her hands as all of the buttons had been pulled off. “Let’s begin from the night of the wedding. Why would we encounter the group of people after we left in that secret passage? Although the island wasn’t that big, neither was it small. However, the attackers caught us despite the fact that there were so many people fleeing the scene.”

Arching his brow, Pierre said nothing, so Selena went on with her explanation.

“Besides, you’re a smart person, so you wouldn’t have allowed yourself to be captured so easily. Other than that, it was apparent that the attackers were planning to kill you since they went to such great lengths to trash the wedding night. It would make sense that they were well-prepared to go down with you, but you easily subdued them after they caught us. You might be a great fighter, but they should logically have put in the effort to study you and come up with countermeasures since they were your enemies. They wouldn’t have allowed you to retaliate that easily. By the way, did you also prepare the boats? After we escaped, they only shot at us without even giving chase, which was even weirder. Did they forget about their objective?”

Selena’s conjecture made sense. Surely, she did have her doubts, but no matter how she looked at it, she didn’t think he had reason to plan for such an elaborate scheme to be carried out during his own wedding. Therefore, she didn’t think much of it until everything clicked together when she saw the few men.

“You got all of it right.”

“But I don’t understand your reasons for doing all this. That was your wedding!” That was the only part which she couldn’t quite grasp. Since Pierre and Meredith were bound to get wedded sooner or later, he had no need to come up with a scheme to ruin his own wedding.

Puffing out a ring of smoke, he asked, “Can’t you figure it out, smarty-pants?”

Selena stared into his eyes before something dawned on her. Was it because he didn’t want to get married? His aim was to cancel the wedding! The Fowlers would be disgraced if he canceled the wedding beforehand, but if the wedding was forcefully canceled because of unforeseen circumstances, he wouldn’t bring shame to the family.

“Was it because... you... don’t want to marry Meredith?” she asked tentatively.

“You’re smart, little fella! Just like my woman!” Pierre observed her proudly. “But...” However, the answer only further confused her. Weren’t they supposed to get married sooner or later? Why must he go to such great lengths to cancel the wedding? Did Meredith somehow do something wrong? While puffing on his cigarette, he produced quite a lot of smoke, which made her cough. Upon glancing at her, he snubbed the cigarette in the ashtray. “I only came to realize that my father tricked me when you presented the invitation card. He decided to hold the wedding before telling me the truth, so that I would force myself into getting married in order to save their dignity.”

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 132

Chapter 132 I Never Thought of Marrying Her

Selena gawked at Pierre. So he wasn’t the one who planned the wedding.

Meanwhile, he shrugged. “Basically, that was my only option.”

“But why must you do this? You’re thirty years old! Joaquin and Jameson are both four years old already! You’re bound to get married to Meredith anyway, so what difference does the timing make? Why do you need to go to such lengths?” By having his subordinates pretend to be his enemy in order to stir up a ruckus, he had wasted all the money spent on the wedding preparations. Furthermore, it wouldn’t have been worth the risk if anybody got hurt during the operation.

“I never thought of marrying her.”

His confession made her jaw drop. Why would he impregnate her if he never wanted to marry her? Glowering at him, she spat, “You douchebag!”

Although she didn’t like Meredith, she pitied her for having gone through the same experience as her. “Instead of impregnating her, you should have reined your sex-drive in if you didn’t want to get married! You’re utterly scum for not wanting her after you’ve slept with her, and you even have two sons now!” She made sure to emphasize on calling him out as scum, as she figured that he was nothing else if not that.

However, Pierre seemed unfazed about it. “I was also a victim.”

“How is that possible?” Rolling her eyes, she figured that the word scum wouldn’t even come close to describing him now.

“I was also drugged during the night when we had sex. I wasn’t conscious of my actions, so I never got to know the state which she was in; I don’t know whether she did it willingly or not. In the end, she chose to give birth to both children without my knowledge.”

Upon hearing that, she shut her mouth. Although she didn’t know whether Meredith had given her consent, or was she forced to have sex with Pierre, she knew Meredith loved him. Despite being a generally obedient girl, she drew the line when it came to Pierre. She would never allow anybody to badmouth him. Back when they were younger, nobody took her love toward him seriously, nor did the Yards ever think of forging marital ties with the Fowlers.

Selena figured that perhaps Meredith realized belatedly that she had slept with Pierre, as well as knowing that he might have wanted to shrug the responsibility altogether.

Therefore, after she was confirmed to be pregnant, she gave birth to the child without his knowledge in order to force him to take responsibility. That should be how things

had gone down, she thought to herself.

“She chose to keep her pregnancy and give birth to the children, so she should be responsible for her own actions since she’s a grown up. Of course, I am the children’s father, so in exchange for the pain she suffered, she got the rewards she deserved. It is only fair that she got to where she is now in the entertainment industry, as well as obtaining that amount of wealth. After all, it’s an equivalent exchange. The only thing that ties us together is the fact that she gave birth to my children. Other than that, we have nothing to do with each other.”

Selena saw no logical flaw in his narration. Theoretically speaking, he was in the right, as it was Meredith who chose to give birth to the children, which in turn provided her with what she wished for in exchange. However, she couldn’t help but feel that the concept was rather cruel. Does he see everything as mere transactions?

Seeing that she was hesitating, he pulled her into his arms while sitting down beside her. On the other hand, she held her shirt together in reflex. “What do you think about becoming my woman?”

His eyes were as deep as a bottomless well that was mesmerizing to look at, so she couldn’t help but stare in silence. Right after he told me about his relationship with Meredith, as well as his resolve to never marry her, he asked me if I would like to marry him. What does he mean by that?

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 133

Chapter 133 Be Your Woman?

He loves me and wants to marry me? At that moment, Selena felt her mind was all muddled up.

“I’ll assume that I have your consent if you won’t say anything.” Pierre placed a finger under her chin.

“Wait!” After holding both hands up against his chest, she quickly retracted a hand to clutch onto the lapels of her shirt. “What do you mean by that?”

“I mean it in the literal sense.”

Selena stared at him intently, knowing that she should in fact avoid taking it in that sense. Who knows what this man has in mind? Tentatively, she asked, “What if I am unwilling to comply?”

Standing up, he sat back down on the sofa, looking all prim and proper. Although he wanted to get himself a cigarette, he retracted his hand upon recalling something. “You will eventually comply.”

“Stop being such a pompous arse!” She cast him a glance.

Snorting, he continued, “I know you’re seeking revenge on them. You want to seek revenge against Megan. What will she think if you get together with me? Won’t she feel frustrated that you end up finding a better man despite the fact that she had snatched away your previous one? You also want to seek revenge against your father. If he catches wind of our marriage, he will come to you while wagging his tail, right?”

He got it all right! Selena had to admit that she could never let go of the hatred she felt. She was the only one who knew how much she had to go through in order to get to where she was now. Although she thought of forgetting the past for Juniper’s sake, she couldn’t do that. There were nights when she would dream of those instances when

Finneas was with Megan, as well as that time when her own father chased her out of the house, delivering a fatal blow to her when she was at her most vulnerable. She never forgot about her life in exile. Ever since her return from Springvale, she had been thinking of enacting her revenge, but she would pull back whenever she thought of Juniper. It wasn't until Megan and Meredith tried to assault Juniper that she decided she would throw caution to the wind. She wanted to make sure that JNS Corporation flourished in Astoria, as it would ensure that she could trample over Megan, as well as make Finneas regret his actions. "You're right on both accounts, but I don't need your help. I can do it on my own."

"Are you sure?" Pierre wore a meaningful smile.

If Pierre wasn't in the picture, she could easily do it on her own, but things were different now that they crossed paths. If he was displeased by any measure, she wouldn't even get a chance at revenge, as JNS Corporation might be crushed by him. To him, the act of it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

"Are you threatening me? Will you stop me from enacting revenge if I don't comply with your wishes? You might even go as far as undermining my company and hurting my daughter; is that right?"

Arching his brow, he didn't give a response, so she took it as a silent 'yes'.

"So does this relation between us count as a transaction as well?" All of a sudden, she had a feeling that she was just as miserable as Meredith.

"You can take it as that."

"What do I have to gain if I agree to your terms?"

"You will get me." He smiled in a self-conceited manner.

However, she didn't think it was funny at all. "What do I need to do?"

"Anything that is required of my woman." His answer was ambiguous at best, which made her worry all the more.

After spending a while in a stalemate, he stood from his seat abruptly. "I have matters to attend to, so you can take your time to think this through. By the way, we'll have dinner together tonight." He was ready to leave after that, but he stopped in his tracks halfway up the stairs. "There are phones in the house, so you can call your family to reassure them of your safety."

"Hold on! I need a month's time before I can make a decision!" Selena tried her best to buy herself some time. Although knowing he might not give her that much time, she figured that she wouldn't know if she didn't try.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 134

Chapter 134 Give Me an Answer Before You Leave

"You have three days."

Selena was speechless at Pierre's reply. "Isn't this a bit too short?"

"What makes you think you have the right to negotiate terms with me?" he bit back. How dare she try to negotiate this when I am the one in charge?

"You—"

"Give me an answer before you leave this island." After turning his attention away from her, he went upstairs. Meanwhile, she gave him an eye roll before deciding to put the matter aside for the time being. It would be better use of time to give Juniper a call to tell

her she was safe.

Back in Fowler Residence, John was pacing back and forth in his study, anxious over the lack of news of Pierre. By that point, he was starting to regret what he did, all the while wondering if he made a wrong move by forcing Pierre into a marriage. If he did intend to marry, he would've made sure nothing would go wrong. Pierre was a meticulous person, so an attack like that shouldn't have happened during the wedding. At that moment, Yoel came into the study after a knock.

"How is it? Do you have any news?" John shot up from his seat.

"Yes, Mr. Fowler. Young Master Pierre and Miss Yard were abducted by the group of people, but Young Master was witty enough to be able to throw them off and reach another island on a rescue boat. However..."

"What is it?" John's eyes went wide. Perhaps due to age, he was no longer as firm as he used to be; all he prayed for was his son's safety.

"Young Master was shot, but he was injured on his leg, so he should be alright."

Only then did John sit down, figuring that all was well as long as Pierre was alive. At that moment, a figure could be seen dashing past the door. "Mr. Fowler, the Young Master Chris is home," Yoel quickly reported. In response, John merely frowned without saying anything.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room was a man in ripped jeans and a long-sleeved T-shirt with unconventional prints. A strand of his hair was dyed blue, which gave him a rebellious and unruly appearance when coupled with his attire. He was none other than Pierre Fowler's younger brother and Helen Fowler's son, Chris Fowler. In contrast to his brother, he was of a totally different temperament. With his unassuming looks, he had a certain tenderness and delicateness about him, all the while bearing semblance to his mother due to him having grown up in a loving environment.

Meanwhile, Helen came downstairs while wearing a frown, which only deepened as soon as she saw Chris' appearance. "Chris, what is with that look?"

Focused on playing games on his phone, he asked, "Don't I look great like this?"

"You call that great?" Helen heaved a sigh. Chris had been studying in Springvale, so it had been a while since his last visit. Therefore, she didn't intend to quarrel with him.

John came downstairs soon after. Upon seeing him, Chris tucked his phone away and tried to hide his strand of blue hair. "Dad, how is Pierre?"

Maintaining a serious expression, John replied, "We've found him. He only suffered minor injuries, so he should be alright."

"Great to hear that. News of his disappearance scared me, so I rushed back home."

Chris heaved a sigh of relief.

Eagerly, Helen added, "Yeah. Chris caught a flight back home as soon as he heard what happened during the wedding."

However, John kept his silence while sitting on the sofa. Chris never liked to be in his presence, as the latter emitted an oppressive aura that was suffocating. "Dad, I will be going back to my room. I was in such a hurry to catch a flight, so I'm tired now."

"Go on."

With his father's permission, Chris went upstairs while yawning. On the other hand, Helen handed the tea that the servants brought to her to John. "Is Pierre really alright? Where was he hurt? Does he want to get some rest at home? Staying at home is always better than living outside. Is it not?"

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 135

Chapter 135 Young Master Chris

"He's alright." John dismissed all of her questions with a curt response.

Feeling ever more uneasy, Helen went on to say, "Chris will be graduating soon, so he has been working on his dissertation. He also told me he doesn't want to keep on studying after graduation. In fact, he is all grown up now, so I don't think he needs to keep on studying either. Why don't you let him come home? He can work under Pierre to help share his load."

Savoring his tea, John didn't give an immediate reply, which unnerved Helen. Ever since she was young, she had a hard time reading John, and despite having spent her life with him, she still failed to read his mind.

"Fine." It wasn't until a while later that John spoke.

A smile bloomed on Helen's face after having finally been relieved of her mental load. Ever since that night, Meredith had been staying with the Fowlers. Due to the shock she received, as well as concerns over Pierre's enemies coming to get her, the Fowlers arranged for her to stay in their house as a means to placate her. However, she was living in the guest room instead of the room they prepared for the newlyweds.

The fact that she lived in the guest room felt like a humiliation to her, but on the other hand, staying in the room for newlyweds despite the fact that she still had yet to get married to Pierre would be an even greater humiliation. Although she knew Pierre was injured, she wasn't at all concerned, as she could surmise from John's reaction that Pierre didn't suffer from severe injuries.

Therefore, she was more disconcerted by the fact that Selena was with him. Pierre shared an ambiguous relationship with Selena, so she was certain that something might happen between them while they were left alone together.

She was pacing back and forth in the room when the door opened a crack before a small head popped into the room. "Mom, can you play with me?"

Witnessing Jameson's behavior irked her. "Why should I play with you? Why is that the only thing on your mind when your father has gotten involved in a major incident?"

Meredith had never scolded Jameson so loudly; the most severe thing he had ever witnessed coming from her was her look of disdain. Thus, her raised voice was enough to send a shudder down his spine. Meanwhile, Joaquin was glaring at her from behind him with eyes that were almost identical to Pierre's.

Instantly, she knew she had made a blunder. Quickly walking to the door, she pulled Jameson and Joaquin into her room. "I'm sorry, Jameson. I was so anxious as your father was injured. I don't feel like playing with you at the moment, so can you go play somewhere else?" She did a one-eighty on her attitude.

Upon regaining his senses, Jameson replied, "Okay." After that, Joaquin led him away from Meredith's room while she stared at the direction in which they left with contempt.

During the past two days when Pierre went missing, the atmosphere in Fowler Residence had been depressing. It made the two kids feel uncomfortable, so they could only play among themselves.

"Joaquin, is she actually our mother?" All of a sudden, Jameson stopped in his tracks to look at Joaquin.

Joaquin scowled as soon as he realized that even someone as happy-go-lucky as

Jameson had noticed that something was off. "I don't know," he replied indifferently. "She doesn't feel like our mother. I've never seen mothers like her." Jameson sounded a little dejected. As he observed his naive brother, Joaquin recalled the sight he witnessed while Jameson was ill. Meredith wasn't treating him as nicely as people thought she was.

"It would be great if I could choose my own mother! I want someone like Juniper's mother. Heehee!" As Jameson was but a child, his emotions would fluctuate easily, so he quickly forgot about his recent unhappy encounter with Meredith.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 136

Chapter 136 Startled by the Ringing of the Phone

"I'll go check on the goldfish that Grandpa kept!" Jameson quickly found something to occupy himself with. However, Joaquin didn't budge, as he was still brooding on the subject while remaining rooted to the spot.

After spending some time in deep thought, Meredith finally picked up her phone. She was determined to prevent Pierre from getting the chance to spend a long time with Selena, as their circumstances would be prone to more changes the longer they were together. Although she knew she had to find a way to get them to come home, she also realized there was nothing that she could do when it came to Pierre, so she could only try to mess with Selena.

"Big Ben, I have another favor to ask. I hope you won't give yourself away like last time," she said. However, when she spoke, she didn't realize someone was staring at her.

"Joaquin, why aren't you going to check out the goldfish with me?" Jameson's voice came through. Hearing that, Joaquin was surprised as he didn't expect his brother to come back for him. In the meantime, Meredith hung up as soon as she heard Jameson's voice, only to lock eyes with Joaquin when she glanced in the direction of the door.

"Mommy, I lost my stuff, so I came back in search of it. Have you seen my pen?" It was rare for Joaquin to address her as 'Mommy'; he even neglected to call his father 'Daddy', for he had always been a rather aloof boy.

Meredith's hand trembled while she thought to herself, "Since when was he here? I didn't see it, so you should try somewhere else."

"Okay." With that, Joaquin left with Jameson.

As she stared at the doorway for a long time, Meredith wondered if he heard something. That can't be... He's only four years old.

Night fell on the nameless island, giving the island a mysterious air. Sandra called out to Selena to have dinner when the latter was admiring the moon by the window. Although Pierre arranged for multiple bodyguards to be stationed on the island, Sandra was the only servant, which was perhaps a result of him running short on time while making the arrangements.

Due to the fact that both Pierre and Selena were injured, Sandra made sure to prepare a light meal. After Selena took a few bites, another person sat down beside her, which prompted Sandra to leave the dining room.

"Didn't I tell you to wait till I get here before you start eating?" With that, Pierre chomped down on the food that she was about to put into her own mouth. All of a sudden, she

began wondering where his former aloof self went, as he seemed to be so sexual whenever he was around her.

After that, he sat down to eat, looking very much well-mannered as he stopped flirting with Selena. Suddenly, the antique phone outside the dining room began ringing. Its ringing frightened her, so much so that she dropped her cutlery on the floor. Her mind was buzzing as a feeling of dread spread throughout her.

Upon noticing her unusual behavior, Pierre sat back down to hold her by her shoulder. "What's wrong?"

She shuddered, but quickly calmed down as she took in his faint scent while being held in his warm embrace. "It's nothing."

Chuckling, he remarked, "It's a surprise that you'd get startled by the sounds of a phone ringing despite the fact that gunshots didn't even deter you." As he spoke, he sat back down to continue eating.

Upon casting him a glance, she acknowledged that she was touched by his attempt to comfort her. "My family used to have one of these antique phones. When my mother passed away, the phone rang for an entire night, and my father wasn't home to pick up the call. Although there were two servants in the house, they were fast asleep, so I listened to the phone ring throughout the night. I was too young, so I could only remain frozen while tucked under the blanket. It wasn't until someone picked up the call the next morning that we were informed that my mother had passed away in the hospital the previous night. It took a long time before I got to know that my father was out on an affair with his lover that night."

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 137

Chapter 137 The Man Who Cooks

Selena spoke in a slow and soft voice, but every word pounded on Pierre's heart while he ruminated on the fact that she had a phobia toward antique phones. "I'll have someone install a new phone."

All of a sudden, she realized it was pointless to talk about her past with him, seeing that he was a man who was all about benefits instead of emotions. Seemingly intent on changing the topic, he asked, "Is the meal to your taste?"

"Yeah." Selena didn't have much of an appetite as she was feeling upset.

"I can cook for you if this isn't to your taste." He gave her a wink as he spoke.

How dare he keep flirting with me! However, she was also curious about how he learned to cook. "How did you learn to cook? I don't think you'd get a lot of chances to cook since you come from such a rich family."

"Nobody cares if you're from a rich family while in the military." He chuckled in good humor. "While I was in the military, I was assigned into the logistics troop."

Upon hearing that, she nearly spat out her meal, and she ended up laughing while experiencing a coughing fit. She thought it was hilarious that he was assigned to cook while in the logistics troop, which made her wonder if he had a hand in raising the pigs they butchered for meals. However, she stifled her laugh as soon as she saw him shooting her a glare.

"I was still on bad terms with my father back then, so I was the one who chose to help with cooking upon joining the logistics troop. It was nice while I was there, as I didn't

have to worry about anything else other than focus on studying recipes and making meals.” When he recalled those days, he had a nostalgic look in his eyes.

Back then, the feud between Pierre and his father just ended. Out of sheer anger, his father had sent him off into the military. Although Pierre’s maternal side of the family had been in the military for generations, which meant John was actually able to have him assigned into better troops through connections, Pierre chose to join the cooking squad. It was while he was there that he developed a love for culinary arts.

“My mother liked to cook,” he added. Selena was no longer laughing by that point, as she knew his mother passed away early on, while Helen, who was the family’s current matriarch, was in fact his stepmother. It was the first time ever he mentioned his mother to her.

“Did... Did her cooking taste good?”

“No, it didn’t,” he replied bluntly. “She used to make a lot of weird dishes while spending long hours in the kitchen. The bin was always filled with her failed cooking.” With that, he lowered his head to let out a chuckle.

Selena looked at him. While he smiled, he was no different from a shy big boy. For the first time ever, she figured he might not be as inhumane as he seemed. “So what’s the reason behind your feud with your father? It was so severe that the whole of Digton City knew about it.”

However, she regretted asking the question as soon as it rolled off her tongue, as she could see gloominess gradually taking over his features. She felt an underlying fear of him choking her by her neck for asking that question, but in the end, he didn’t. Instead, his expression returned to normal soon after. “As my woman, you should know where to tread.”

After heaving a sigh of relief, she continued eating. None of them spoke during the ensuing meal. Seeing that Sandra didn’t attend to them after they finished their food, Selena said in a hurry, “I’ll help do the dishes. Mrs. Yaxley must be busy.” With that, she went into the kitchen with the utensils. As soon as she laid them into the basin, he hugged her from behind.

Before she could break free, she heard him whispering into her ear with a hoarse and weary voice, “Don’t move. Let me hug you for a while.”

She obeyed his command, as she figured their conversation earlier must have triggered some sad memories. To be honest, he is an emotional person, but he tends to keep them hidden deep within him.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 138

Chapter 138 Selestia Isle

“I have yet to name this island, so why don’t you name it?”

After some thought, Selena suggested, “How about Innisfree Isle?” She hoped that the island could help him forget his worries.

“Alright. Let’s name it Selestia Isle.”

Pierre liked the island a lot. In fact, he was hoping to purchase Sterne Island, but his father was one step ahead of him, so he could only choose this island. Whenever he had time, he would spend a few days on the island to get away from his problems, but he never gave the island a name.

“What? Why would you ask me if you already have a name in mind?” Selena was riled up by the fact that he was once again toying with her. “What’s the name again? How do you spell it?” However, she soon decided to take back her question, as instead of answering her question, he began reaching his hands all over her body. “Pierre Fowler, you rascal! Let go of me!”

While she tried to pry his hands away, he chuckled. “Why are you so shy when we already went all the way to fourth base? You must have never tried it in the kitchen.”

“No! We never had sex with each other!” Selena grabbed the kitchen knife from the chopping board, which prompted him to let go immediately. Although he didn’t care even if she injured him, he didn’t want her to hurt herself. “We never had sex! You have been lying to me all this time!” she yelled while pointing the knife at him.

Upon hearing that, he burst into laughter due to how behind she was on this to only realize the truth by then. “You’re the only woman who is foolish enough to not know if she had had sex!”

“So we really hadn’t done anything!” Selena muttered furiously, realizing that Jude was right. “Tell me! Why did you lie to me? Why did you remove my clothes? Why did you put a GPS chip in my wallet?” She poured out all of the questions she had been holding back.

Arching his brow, he was surprised to hear that she knew that much, but he didn’t understand why she would refrain from asking him all those questions back then. Before he could answer, there was suddenly a knock on the kitchen door. “Mr. Fowler, Miss Yard, are you in there? I got a call to inform Miss Yard that Juniper had gotten into a car crash. This is as per what the caller told me.”

After opening the door, Selena asked, “Is Juniper really involved in a car crash?”

Sandra nodded firmly. “That was what the caller said.”

Initially, Pierre was planning to stay on the island for three days, but with Juniper being involved in an accident, he had to rearrange his schedule as well as get a boat to fetch them immediately.

Soon, they were both on the boat that would bring them back. As they sat in there, Pierre held Selena in his arms. “It’s alright. All will be well.”

“You don’t understand. Juniper has a unique blood type, so I am really worried.”

“A unique blood type?”

“Yes. I only came to know of it after she got a checkup. The doctor told me she had a Rh negative blood type, so I should take precautions to protect her, as not a lot of people have the same blood type as her. What if…” Selena dared not continue down that line of thought, since victims were prone to suffer major blood loss in a car crash.

“This is such a coincidence.”

Turning to check on him in astonishment, she asked, “Why would you say that?”

“I have the same blood type, so you have nothing to worry about. I can donate my blood to her if she needs it.”

The knowledge of the coincidence brought a frown to his face while he wondered if he was fated to meet Juniper. Perhaps that’s why I took a liking to her as soon as I saw her.

On the other hand, Selena was feeling more reassured. The boat arrived at the shore after three hours. Since Pierre had already arranged for transport to wait for them at the dock, they were sent to the hospital as soon as they got off the boat.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 139

Chapter 139 Juniper Was Hurt

When they got to the hospital, Juniper was already in the general ward. Linda cried so hard that her eyes were all swollen. Due to the fact that she was a crybaby, she began wailing as soon as she saw Selena. "Miss Yard! You're finally back! I was so scared!" Still unnerved by the experience, she threw herself into Selena's arms.

Seeing that Juniper was asleep, Selena took her away from the ward. "How's Juniper's condition?"

"The doctor said she's alright as her bones are still relatively soft compared to adults. However, she does have several bruises on her legs, and she was shocked by the incident."

Heaving a sigh, Selena exclaimed, "All is well as long as she's alright."

"How did the accident happen?" Pierre threw her a question while wearing a frown, seemingly in deep thought.

"I went to fetch her at the kindergarten when her lessons were finished, but the car broke down while we were on our way back. Juniper waited by the road after getting out of the car while I called for help. It was then a car came crashing our way." Lowering her head with guilt, she apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Yard. I thought we would be able to settle the issue very quickly, so I didn't set up a roadblock, nor did I put on the hazard lights. It all happened because of my negligence. I should've been constantly watching over Juniper."

Pierre said nothing in response as if in deep thought, as the accident seemed too weird. Although Linda didn't set up a roadblock, nor did she put on the hazard lights, the driver still shouldn't have crashed into them upon noticing her car unless the driver was blind. Besides, Juniper was a steadfast girl despite her age, and coupled by the fact that Selena taught her well, she would never run around while by a road.

On the other hand, Selena caressed Linda's head before comforting her, "It's alright. This isn't your fault, as what's bound to come will find us anyway. It's enough that Juniper is alright. You must be tired after spending the past few days taking care of her, so go back and get some rest. I'll take over things here."

Although Linda was determined to stay out of guilt, she eventually returned home upon Selena's insistence. After pulling the blanket over Juniper, Selena checked on Pierre.

"You should also leave. At least inform your family that you're safe after such a major incident."

"Okay. Give me a call if you need anything." Without dallying, he left the hospital, as there were a lot of things that he needed to take care of. As soon as he got into the car, he gave Niall a call, instructing the latter to retrieve footage of the site of the accident. It would help to clarify everything that happened.

Later on, he returned to Fowler Residence, which came as a surprise to John. Seeing Pierre limping through the doorway, John cleared his throat. Then, Helen quickly asked, "Pierre, I heard you were injured. How's your condition?" Knowing that John was too proud to ask despite his eagerness to know about Pierre's injury, she took it upon herself to inquire about her son.

"I got shot, but it wasn't anything major." Pierre glossed over the condition of his injury.

"What took you so long then if you're alright? Don't you know that we worry about you?"

John chided him, during which he maintained his silence. To him, John had always been like that. Worry? I'm pretty sure he's only worried that no one will be available to take over the company if I die.

Helen shook her head at John before saying, "Pierre, Meredith is at home. She's been worried about you, so you should at least inform her that you're alright after all that happened. Go upstairs and get some rest."

Pierre went upstairs after grunting a response.

As soon as he left, Helen complained, "You senile fool. Why would you scold him even though you're worried about him?"

"I don't even care about that rascal!" John was displeased by how things turned out, so he went upstairs after casting the newspaper he held aside.

Meanwhile, Pierre bumped into Joaquin upstairs. Standing in the stairway, they gaped at each other in silence. Upon passing them by, Jameson cast a glance at both of them before asking, "Are you guys playing 'Red Light, Green Light'? That's so childish of you." Shrugging at them, Jameson went back to his room.

"Do you have something that you want to tell me?" Pierre asked.

Joaquin's obsidian-colored eyes seemed inquisitive. While it was true he had been wanting to talk to Pierre about a lot of things, such as Jameson's illness, as well as the accident that befell Juniper, he wondered what would happen if he told him everything. After all, Meredith was their biological mother. Whatever the case might be, she gave them life after going through a multitude of hardships.

"I heard that you got injured?"

"Yeah, but it's just a scratch, so it's nothing."

"Okay. That's all I have to say."

Meanwhile, Meredith came out from her room to see Joaquin standing in front of Pierre with his back to her. "Pierre, you're finally back."

Glancing at Meredith, Pierre told Joaquin, "You should go back to your room." Upon hearing that, Joaquin turned around to look at Meredith before scuttling back to his room.

Her heart sank as soon as she noticed their reaction. She couldn't help but wonder what they were talking about, as well as why they ended their conversation as soon as she arrived. Judging from their secretive behavior, she wondered if Joaquin heard what she said that day and told Pierre about it. Her heart palpitating, she wore a stiff smile and asked, "What were you talking about?"

"It's nothing." Pierre kept a straight face, his cold facade masking his emotions. "We need to talk."

Upon hearing that, she was feeling even more uneasy. After that, they entered Meredith's room, which he would never set foot in under normal circumstances.

However, not a soul was to overhear the topic that they were about to touch on, including servants.

Joaquin heaved a sigh upon returning to his room. Meredith seemed fatigued, so he figured she must have been having a hard time during the past few days.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 140

Chapter 140 I Will Never Marry You

In the end, he lacked the courage to tell Pierre anything. Just recently, he read from a book that relayed the hardships women went through during pregnancy. Not only did they have to go through a lot of pain during pregnancy, but going into labor would put them in a life-and-death situation.

No matter the circumstances, Meredith was the one who gave life to him and his brother after going through all the hardships. Therefore, he decided that as her son, he should at least try to defend her even though she might have done something bad.

While humans had a choice in everything, they didn't have a say in who their parents were. Although it was frustrating, he knew to accept the cards that fate dealt him. With that, he steeled his resolve.

In the meantime, Meredith forced a smile as she approached Pierre. "How are your injuries, Pierre? I was worried sick."

"They're alright."

Silence descended after that. Such was their interaction all along. Although four years could be a long time, they merely met each other a few times, and only ever exchanged a few lines.

"Let me take a look, please? I'm worried. Pierre, the wedding isn't that important, but it's more important that you're doing well." Meredith wore a sorrowful expression. In effect, she was also a victim in the sense that her wedding was no more despite the fact that she had been happily planning it. Having failed when she was just one step away from reaching her goals didn't feel good at all.

"We can hold the wedding later on after you've made a full recovery and when you have time." Adding that, she was in fact trying to secure from him a promise, as she did need to know his thoughts regarding the failed wedding. She needed to know if they would hold the wedding on another date, or if he had other plans.

Parting his lips, Pierre replied, "I will never marry you."

What Pierre said came as a profound shock to her, so much so that she nearly toppled over while backing away from him. Casting her a glance, he was aware that it was cruel of him to tell her that, but that was just how he handled things.

"Y-You're saying..." Stuttering, she failed to form a coherent sentence.

"I said I will never marry you."

Meredith thought her ears were playing tricks on her as soon as she heard what he said. However, him repeating himself served to shatter all delusions she had. Thrown off by the revelation, she remained rooted to her spot, unable to recover from the shock. Dispirited, her head hung low as she attempted to digest the truth.

Then, Pierre said, "I never thought of marrying you. Although we had children together, it was an entirely different matter."

Seemingly suddenly aware of her circumstances, she pounced on him to hold his arm, only to have him put on a frown before sweeping a glance across her. His reaction made her heart tremble in fear. While she knew him well enough to understand that he didn't like physical contact with anybody, she didn't let go as she hadn't the emotional capacity to care.

"Are you blaming me for giving birth to the children without your consent? As I told you before, I only came to realize that I was pregnant after a long time, so abortion was no longer an option. Pierre, I didn't do it on purpose! I was only eighteen then!" Meredith

was wailing, tears streaming down her face. He had to admit that she was a beauty through and through, as she looked beautiful even with a sorrowful expression.

“I was ignorant, which was why... I know no amount of explanation will solve this, but you have to trust that I didn't do it on purpose! I really love you. I have always been in love with you. I fell for you hard after our first meeting. I was a young girl back then, so it was love at first sight. I gathered all sorts of info on you, I never allowed anybody to badmouth you, and my family told me I was crazy with love, which I won't deny. Because I am, in fact, crazily in love with you!”