

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 141

Chapter 141 I Don't Love You

Meredith never told him any of those. In fact, she only revealed her innermost thoughts while under pressure, as she no longer had a care in decorum and saving face. All she wanted was for him to stay, as well as for her to be able to hold him.

Pierre never knew she had feelings for him, as he assumed she wanted to marry him because of the children as well as the status that she could gain. He didn't expect it to be an act out of love. However, he still stood firm in his conviction. "But I don't love you." Once again dumbstruck, Meredith let go of him. His words cut like knives, with every cut creating a bone-deep gash that drew blood.

"Let's end things here. You can come visit the children anytime you like. I can guarantee that nobody will stop you. Other than that, because you are the mother of my children, you can come to me if you ever need help. I promise I'll help you to the best of my abilities."

The terms he laid out were his bottomline. There were things that he wished not to bring up. Considering the fact that Meredith must've known about the wedding beforehand, he came to her in hopes of hearing the truth from her, but she betrayed nothing.

He believed that grown-ups were accountable for their own actions, which was why he staged such a commotion at his own wedding. It was Meredith's choice to step onto the aisle without his consent, so its doomed outcome was but a consequence that she had to bear. It had nothing to do with anybody else.

Meredith stared at him with teary eyes, scrutinizing the aloofness on that unfamiliar face of his that she used to be infatuated with. After a long while, she questioned, "Is this because of her?"

Turning around to meet her with a frown on his face, he wasn't sure what she meant.

"Are you doing all this because of my sister, Selena Yard?" When she raised the question, she was mentally prepared for a blow. Although she knew of Pierre's marriage proposal to Selena, she thought he was joking, but now that she reviewed everything that had happened, she figured he might be serious about it.

Pierre, however, didn't expect that question from her. "No," he said without an explanation, but the curt reply was enough to eliminate her doubts. With that, he glanced at her, figuring that she might need more time to come to terms with the truth. Turning around to leave, he seemed to have recalled something else when he got to the door. "I'll remind you that the children are innocent in this. This is between us adults."

A shudder traveled down her spine as soon as she heard his words, and he left the room after saying that. Her eyes darted around in panic as she recalled the eerie sight of Pierre and Joaquin conversing with each other. It must be because Joaquin told him something that made him disdain me so much! And how dare Selena that b*tch snatch my man away from me?

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Selena had been staying beside Juniper's sickbed. Although Juniper didn't sustain severe injuries, she had a lot of bruises on her. It was a frightening sight to behold, which made Selena feel sorry for her. Holding Juniper's hand, she was on the verge of tears while staring at the latter's calm face.

She could still recall back when Juniper was a baby, and she was so tiny while in her arms, but she already grew up so much since then. Back then, she used to hope that

Juniper would grow up faster, but now, she wished time would slow down, as she wanted to spend more time looking at her daughter while she was still a child. Slowly, Juniper opened her eyes, smiling as soon as she saw Selena with her. "Mommy..."

Selena caressed her hair. "You're finally awake. Does it hurt anywhere?" "Ouch." Juniper pouted, but as if not wanting to worry Selena, she added, "It's alright though. The doctor already told me I'll be fine. Mommy, I'm sorry that I made you worry."

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 142

Chapter 142 A Thoughtful Child

Selena burst into tears as soon as she heard what Juniper said. I'm so undeserving of this thoughtful and obedient child.

"Mommy, don't cry." Juniper struggled to prop herself up before handing Selena some tissues to wipe her tears. Selena took them before holding Juniper in her arms while sitting by the bed.

"Mommy, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I should've taken good care of myself instead of making you worry."

"No, Juniper, it's my fault. I shouldn't have left you with Miss Linda. We'll never be apart ever again, okay?"

Juniper nodded her head eagerly. "Yeah. You can always bring me around with you after I get older. I promise to never cause trouble, tee-hee."

Hearing that, Selena stuck her face to Juniper's while feeling sorry for her.

"Mommy, do you think my injuries will leave scars? Will I look ugly?"

"No, they won't. They're only light scratches, so they'll recover soon. You have nothing to worry about."

"Okay!" Juniper gave a firm nod. "Mommy, it was thanks to Miss Linda that I was alright, so you have to give her a bonus. She was so incredible. I never knew she learned martial arts. She managed to push me out of harm's way in a flash!"

"Are you serious?" Selena gawked at her. All this time, Linda gave her an impression of being an extremely tender girl. There were a lot of competitors who applied for the position as her assistant the same time as Linda did. When put in comparison to everyone else, neither her capabilities nor her education seemed remarkable.

Back then, Selena already decided on who to hire, but she heard Linda calling her family when she went to the restroom. Weeping, she was apologizing over the phone for having failed to enter JNS Corporation. However, instead of consoling her, the person on the phone scolded her for being a failure and a disappointment.

It wasn't until later on that Selena came to know Linda had a younger brother. Her family was partial to the boy, so she was forced to pay for her brother's tuition. Perhaps due to once being in a similar circumstance, Selena could empathize with Linda, so hiring Linda was in fact an emotional decision.

After she started working for her, Linda was indeed rather incapable, so she was constantly reprimanded, after which she would cry. Therefore, Selena's impression of her was that of a crybaby, as well as a delicate girl in need of her protection.

Considering the above, she never expected Linda to have learned martial arts. It was a

shocking revelation.

“Mommy, I’m not lying! Miss Linda reacted lightning-fast when the car came crashing our way! After pushing me away, she rolled over before quickly getting to her feet again!” Juniper was in total awe when she spoke. “I’m going to ask her where she learned martial arts next time! I also want to learn it so that I can protect you!”

Selena rubbed her face on Juniper’s tiny cheeks. “Aw, you’re so nice! You’re my dear sweetheart!”

“Aw, you’re so nice! The dear sweetheart’s Mommy!”

Holding onto each other, they chuckled jovially. However, Selena acknowledged it was odd that Linda knew martial arts, as she just didn’t seem like the type.

When Linda dropped by the next day to visit Juniper, Selena casually said, “Linda, Juniper told me I should thank you for saving her. She also told me you know martial arts. Since when did you learn that?”

“Yeah! Miss Linda, where did you learn that? I want to learn too!” Juniper cried in excitement.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 143

Chapter 143 Suspicious Assistant

The smile on Linda’s face seemed forced, as the corner of her lips were twitching ever so slightly. “H-How’s that possible? I don’t know martial arts!” Pulling her lips into a thin line, Linda smiled. “Isn’t there a common saying about how humans have unlimited potential? All I could think of back then was to save Juniper, so I suppose the crisis unlocked my potential.”

Juniper was decidedly a little disappointed, while Selena smiled awkwardly. “Well, I’ll have to thank you anyway. I don’t know what would happen to Juniper if it wasn’t for you.”

With a much more relaxed smile, Linda scratched her head. “Miss Yard, you don’t have to be so formal with me. I’ve been looking after Juniper ever since she was a baby, so she’s like my child.”

Her remark led to her being flicked on the forehead by Selena. “You should get a boyfriend if you want a child!”

All she did was smile back at Selena shyly.

Under Pierre’s arrangement, Juniper was admitted into a VIP ward and assigned under specialists for optimal treatment. However, Selena didn’t think they needed to go that far, as Juniper only suffered some bruises, which wasn’t that big of a deal. Two days into her treatment, Juniper began complaining that she would like to be discharged.

Perhaps because she was hospitalized countless times when she was young, so she was disinclined to remain in there for long.

Due to Pierre’s orders, the doctors dared not slack off on their job. Therefore, they suggested that she should do a full medical screening. Thinking that it was about time for Juniper to have a screening as she had done so regularly while in Springvale, Selena gave her consent.

The doctors performed numerous screening sessions, with a few of them requiring a few more days before the results would be out, so Selena applied for Juniper to be discharged after all the screenings were done with.

Back in the safety of her home, Juniper fell asleep when Selena was telling her a bedtime story. After tucking her in, Selena returned to her room, but just as she was about to draw the curtains, she saw someone staring at her from outside the window. Holding onto a glass of red wine, Pierre seemed to have been waiting for a while. Then, he tilted his head, signaling for her to go to him.

After drawing the curtains, she left the house knowing that she couldn't hide forever. Going over, she realized that the door was unlocked when she was about to knock on it. Perhaps Pierre left it like that for her. However, she didn't want to go upstairs to the bedroom, as it was too suggestive of a place. Sitting down on the sofa, she decided to wait, but Pierre was nowhere to be seen no matter how long she spent down there. In the meantime, she knew she couldn't dally, as she had a child at home. What if Juniper has a nightmare, or if she needs anything? After cursing him multiple times in her mind, she relented and went upstairs. When she arrived, Pierre was standing in the study with the same glass of wine in his hands. He was standing in front of the window in the same pose, just that he was in a different room.

"Hey!" Upon hearing her call out to him, Pierre turned around, motioning for her to come forward, which she complied with reluctantly. As soon as she walked over to him, Pierre held her in his arms while allowing her to stand in front of the window. "You—"

"Shh... Look outside." Pierre placed a finger on his lips. Then, Selena turned to look at the skies outside.

There was a silvery crescent moon, but not a single star was in sight in the vast expanse of the sky, which made the moon seem all the more lonely. However, it was also as proud as could be while it shone. Admittedly, it was a mesmerizing sight to behold on the dark backdrop of the sky. The scenery was so healing that Selena forgot why she was there in the first place.

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 144

Chapter 144 You're Now My Girlfriend

While lowering his head to check on the pipsqueak in his arms, Pierre inched closer toward her neck. Immediately, Selena realized something was off, so she tilted her head to the side. "What are you doing?"

"Why are you so alarmed? Have you forgotten that you're my girlfriend?" Pierre seemed to be displeased by her constant vigilance, as if he would do harm to her.

Every time he made mention of the fact that she was his girlfriend gave her goosebumps. While unsure of the reason, she knew it definitely felt awkward. "I know I'm your girlfriend, but you don't have to do this..." She moved to the side.

Pierre followed behind her. "Why are you still so guarded when you're my girlfriend?" In a slightly overbearing manner, he twisted her body around to face him.

"What are you doing?"

"Something that couples do." Leaning down, he gradually moved closer.

Selena pursed her lips. Even though kissing was normal between couples, she couldn't stop her heart from fluttering. In the end, she chose to close her eyes, but after a long while, she noticed that he didn't kiss her as expected. When she opened her eyes, Pierre was already sitting on a chair, observing her while sipping on his wine. Seeing that, Selena began blushing profusely all of a sudden.

“Haha...” Pierre burst into laughter.

“How dare you toy with me? You psycho! Find something else to occupy yourself!”

Embarrassment caused her to rile up, and she was ready to leave the study in a fit of rage. Noticing that the pipsqueak was indeed angry, he stepped forth in a hurry to catch her, and then pushed her against the wall.

“Go away!” Selena turned her head away from him.

“Are you looking forward to my kiss so much?”

Selena shot him a side glance before snapping, “I wasn’t! Stop being a pompous arse!”

“I’ll be kissing you for real this time.” With that, he cupped her face in his hands before kissing her. His kiss was as soft as the tingle of a feather, all the while leaving a gentle and warm sensation, as if he were comforting a wounded animal.

However, Selena shoved him away. “Who do you think I am? Am I someone who you can just kiss whenever you want to? I also have a sense of pride!” He figured it was naive of her that she would speak to him of pride, which was hilarious. “I’m angry! I’m unhappy! I want to go home!” She tried to pry Pierre’s arms away from her, only to find that they were as sturdy as rocks. Seeing that she couldn’t remove them, she sulked, figuring she should make her discontent known.

Why does this pipsqueak look so cute when she’s angry? Pierre realized he couldn’t handle her cuteness. “What do you propose I do, then?”

Selena had conflicted feelings over the fact that he would ask her that when she was angry, as he should have known better. “You can come up with a solution on your own! I’m going home! I’ll feel even angrier if you stop me, and you won’t like it when I’m angry!” Glowering at him, she considered herself the embodiment of rage.

However, Pierre thought she was absolutely adorable. Turning her around by her shoulder, he had her face the door of the study. All of a sudden, she couldn’t help but wonder if he was pulling another trick. “What’s the meaning of this?” She felt as if she were dreaming, for she wasn’t expecting him to let her go that easily.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to go home? You’ll be infuriated if I try to stop you.”

“Hmph!” Walking toward the entrance in strides, she thought to herself, Shouldn’t boyfriends be cajoling their girlfriends by this point? So why is he allowing me to leave just like that?

“Are you perhaps hoping to spend the night with me?” he asked while arching a brow. “I won’t mind if you do, you duplicitous pipsqueak.”

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 145

Chapter 145 Get Some Sleep

Selena got goose bumps from hearing what Pierre said. “I’m leaving!” Rushing out of the study, she only felt relief wash over her when she was finally out of Pierre’s house. On the other hand, Pierre reentered his room after making sure she went home. He never was so patient with another woman, so the fact that he was surprised himself even.

When Selena got back to her room, Pierre still had his eyes on her. Although she drew the curtains, knowing that a pair of extremely charming eyes was staring in her direction from the other side made her feel uneasy. She got a message from him when she lay down on bed. ‘Get some sleep. Goodnight.’

For a split second, she thought she had become his girlfriend, but soon realized that she was in fact his girlfriend, especially after they got into a quarrel typical to couples. "You're not getting any of my attention!" Selena cast her phone aside.

After waiting for a while without getting a reply from her, Pierre gave her a call, only to find out that she'd switched off her phone. He could only heave a sigh before smiling in resignation. By the next morning, he sent her a few more messages, but she didn't reply to any of them. After a meeting in the morning, he gave her a call, but she hung up on him. "Is she still angry?" he muttered out loud.

Niall, who had been reporting back to him on his work progress, stopped talking when he heard Pierre's voice. "President Pierre, what were you saying?"

"What should a boyfriend do when his girlfriend gets mad at him?" Pierre raised his head and looked at him.

"I beg your pardon?" Baffled by the question, Niall checked outside the window, wondering if Earth was spinning in the opposite direction, causing some sort of distortion in Pierre's character.

"Are you deaf?"

"Of course not! I mean, President Pierre, y-y-you... in a r-r-relation—"

"Why are you stuttering? Yes, I am in a relationship!"

Upon being chided, Niall straightened his posture, seemingly at a loss for words. How could he be in a relationship when he literally just had a failed wedding?

"You know my girlfriend. Her name is Selena Yard, the president of JNS Corporation."

Niall's jaw dropped upon being informed of his girlfriend's identity.

"Shut your mouth and answer my question!"

Coming back to his senses, he replied, "If your girlfriend is mad at you... As her boyfriend, you need to know she never meant what she said, with every word she said meaning the exact opposite. Therefore, saying that she wasn't angry meant that she was, so you need to cheer her up!"

Meanwhile, in Yard Residence.

Roland had already lost a few night's sleep, so he was losing even more hair than he already was. Megan's method worked in the sense that they managed to quickly get revenue by selling off a lot of clothing. Although they had to sell them off cheap considering that consumers would prefer buying cheap products, it was still better than not being able to sell any at all.

However, the optimistic outlook didn't last long before reports from physical stores came in with news regarding the fact that their new batch of clothing were unsalable.

Discounts were a common sales method in the clothing industry, but the sales of the latest quarter took precedence over clearing stocks. Only through excellent sales during every new quarter that a company brand was able to stand its ground. However, as things stood, sales for their current quarter had hit a low despite the fact that their previous stocks were mostly cleared.

Roland didn't even go to the company during the past few days, as the sales of the current quarter caused an uproar among the shareholders. He was already having as much of a headache as things were, so he didn't want to get into more trouble.

Meanwhile, Jezebelle was dressed to the nines early in the morning. Seeing that Roland was in such low spirits prompted her to look at him in contempt. "Sighing so much will only get you down on your luck, so stop that!"

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 146

Chapter 146 He Wants to Divorce Me!

“Down on my luck?” Roland snorted. “If this keeps up, our family will have to suffer from misfortune for the rest of our lives!”

“What’s wrong?” Turning around, Jezebelle asked.

“Sales aren’t great for the current quarter,” Roland replied a little touchily.

As they spoke, someone rammmed into the door, flinging it open. “Mom, Dad, this is the end of me!” Megan launched herself into Jezebelle’s arms as soon as she entered the room.

Hearing her wails only served to further irritate Roland. “Stop crying! Not like anybody is dead!”

“What’s the matter, Megan? Tell us the whole story.”

“Finneas... He... He wants to divorce me!”

Shocked, Roland jumped out of bed. “What did you say?”

In a similar state of bewilderment, Jezebelle cried, “Is he really going to do that?”

After spending some time to vent her sorrows, Megan relayed to them what had transpired while still sobbing intermittently. Although Finneas had been treating Megan better due to her efforts, he began reprimanding her again ever since Meredith’s failed wedding. Knowing that it was probably because hopes of the Lakes forging a connection with the Fowlers were shattered, Megan put up with everything while continuing to try to please him.

However, Finneas handed her a divorce agreement this morning without offering her any explanation. She showed them the document. “He must’ve been planning this since he got the documents ready.” With that, Megan began bawling again.

“Oh, stop crying! My head is hurting from it! Not only did Meredith not get married, but you’re now being divorced, and the company is going bankrupt! This is insane!”

Clutching his chest, Roland plopped down on the bed, agonized that his daughter’s wedding had gone down the drain despite the fact that he was so proud of it.

Meredith had been staying with them during the past few days. Ever since returning from Fowler Residence, she hadn’t been working. Upon hearing Megan’s anguished cries, she hurried into the room. Hearing her father wailing made her heave a sigh, wary of the damage that her failed wedding had caused.

“It’s all that b*tch’s fault! She was being physical with Finneas while on the island! She must be trying to convince him to divorce me! I’ll make sure that b*tch pays for this!”

Wiping her tears away, Megan shot up, ready to make a dash for the door, but Meredith shoved her back. “Why are you stopping me?” she bellowed at Meredith.

“You’ll only be marching to her beat if you go now!” Meredith couldn’t help but think that her sister was beyond help.

With all her fight gone, Megan hung her head low while sitting down. “Then what do you suggest I do?”

Seeing that it would tarnish her reputation, Meredith didn’t tell anybody that Pierre declined her hand in marriage, so she was forced to swallow her feelings of bitterness.

“Selena and Finneas; Selena and Pierre. It’s apparent that she’s trying to come back at the Yard Family as a whole.”

Upon hearing Selena’s name, Roland shot up from bed. Yeah, we still have her! She’s

my daughter, after all. Although she turned down a collaboration with me, I bet she wouldn't watch idly as her family's company fall apart during such a crisis. Meredith cast him a glance, choosing to ignore him while she walked up to Megan. "Megan, you've been married to Finneas for a few years, so his decision to divorce you might be an impulsive reaction due to him being blinded by rage. As for Selena, I suppose she's making a deliberate attempt to seek revenge against us. She's now the president of JNS Corporation. However, how could she have become the president of a company, as well as being listed in Forbes World's Billionaires List within a span of four years while having to take care of her daughter?"

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 147

Chapter 147 Wealthy Women Are Generally Corrupted

Meredith's question seemed to have enlightened Megan. "Yeah, how did she manage to get her hands on so much money?"

"Wealth corrupts men, whereas wealthy women are generally corrupted. How can you forget about this rule of thumb?"

Megan exclaimed, "Yeah! That b*tch must've found herself another man! Judging from her looks, I bet she's great at seducing men! No, I must investigate her! I need to know everything about her!"

"She started her business in Springvale. I have a friend who lives there, so you should go investigate in person. It will also let you avoid dealing with the divorce."

"If I went, wouldn't Finneas get even bolder?"

"Don't you worry. I'll watch over him in your stead."

Megan trusted Meredith, so she caught a plane to Springvale in the afternoon that day itself.

Meanwhile, back in JNS Corporation.

Things were going well in the company based in Astoria, which seemed to be the case ever since Selena agreed to be Pierre's girlfriend. However, they never contacted each other ever since establishing their relationship. They didn't even exchange a text, which disconcerted Selena, as she couldn't help but wonder if Pierre had something else that he hadn't told her.

Checking on her phone, she saw no updates on his social media despite having labeled him as a close friend. "That's weird. What are his plans anyway?"

At that moment, Linda came in after knocking on the door, prompting Selena to put her phone away. "President Yard, your father is here again."

Upon hearing that, she heaved a sigh. "What is it this time?"

"He told me that your family's company will soon be bankrupt, so he needs to see you."

"Are you sure they're going bankrupt soon?" While she knew the company would sooner or later come close to being bankrupt, she didn't expect it to happen so soon.

"I did a quick investigation on the matter. He wasn't lying. The shareholders of Yard Group are in a state of upheaval due to this."

"Something's wrong. Although their sales promotion is a vicious cycle, they had just started it, so the effects shouldn't have kicked in until the next quarter before spreading out. It should be until then that they would be forced to close shop and declare bankruptcy. This is happening way too soon." While Selena knew from the beginning

that it wouldn't end well, they shouldn't have come to this so soon. Linda merely shrugged at her.

"Let him in." All of a sudden, she thought of someone else. Could it be that Pierre did something? If nobody interfered with the process, Yard Group should be able to last at least until next summer. The fact that they were almost bankrupt by now could only mean that they were faced with pressure from all sides, and the only person capable of such deeds would be none other than Pierre Fowler.

In the meantime, Roland came into the room with a flattering look on his face. This time, he sat down obediently across from Selena, and neither did he make a show of himself by barking orders. "Selena, our family's company is in a dire predicament. I wouldn't have come to you unless I was truly out of options, so please, help your father out." Maintaining an aloof facade, Selena lectured, "Do you understand why your company brand deteriorated so quickly? It's all because of Megan, who works as your designer! By claiming to be on the cutting edge of the market, you priced your products so highly, yet her designs are just mediocre! It's no surprise that your company is going bankrupt!" "Yes, you are right in all regards! However, you have to help me out! The company was set up by your mother and me. You wouldn't just sit by idly and watch her efforts go to waste, right?" Roland had no choice but to mention her mother. Staring at him, Selena despised him for only mentioning her mother when things came to that point.

Chapter 148 Jade Bracelet

- "Sure, Dad. All I want are my mother's jade bracelets. I'll help you as long as you give them back to me."
- There was a shift in Roland's countenance upon hearing her mention the bracelets. "Why must you insist on bringing them up? They're worth nothing anyway. Besides, you aren't even in desperate need of money."
- Staring at him seriously, Selena asked, "Do you only ever care about money?"
- Her question rendered him speechless.
- "I already asked for them when I last saw you. I don't care even if they're worth nothing. I want them because they belonged to my mother. Since you agreed to help me find them, I'll help you as soon as I get them back." After repeating herself, Selena turned away to continue going through her documents.
- Still in his seat, Roland dared not make a fuss despite her attitude, as the fact that he threw a tantrum last time already put him in a disadvantage. "Alright, I'll search for them back in the house, but you can't blame me if I can't find them, since it has been a while since anybody saw them, okay? I know you wouldn't want to see the company your mother established be ruined just like this, right?"
- "Just go find them."
- With a nod, Roland left the office.
- On the other hand, Linda heard every single word of their exchange while she was outside. She started to criticize Roland as soon as she reentered the room. "He only ever thinks of you when he's in a tight spot. Back then, he was so ready to disown you! President Yard, are you taking pity on him? Are you really going to help him?"
- Selena stopped writing before answering her, "Back then, I helped run the company, and it was set up by my parents, so I don't want to see it go bankrupt. However, nor am I going to make it easy for him."

- Hearing that, Linda pouted, but she remained silent, knowing that Selena had everything in control. At that moment, Selena's phone beeped with an incoming message. She checked her phone out of reflex, only to find out that it was a junk message.
- Linda witnessed her reactions. "President Yard, are you waiting for someone's message?"
- Quickly realizing she was acting out of character, Selena's face turned a scarlet hue. "No, I'm not."
- However, Linda wore a cheeky smile as she questioned, "You look like a woman who's waiting for an apology and good news from her boyfriend after a quarrel."
- Selena had nothing to say to that, as she did fight with Pierre, and she seemed to be waiting for him to get in touch with her.
- "Oh? I hit the mark, didn't I? President Yard, have you really gotten into a relationship?" Eagerly seeking out gossip, Linda moved closer to her.
- "Stop spouting nonsense!" Selena was blushing even harder.
- "Come on, President Yard. I want to be in the loop. I'm your assistant, you know? It's gonna look weird if I don't know anything about your relationship if you're in one."
- Holding Selena's hand, Linda swung their hands back and forth.
- Annoyed at Linda's antics, Selena relented. "Fine, I'll tell you!"
- "Who is he? Is he from a rich family? Do I know him?" Linda was so eager to know that she was buzzing with excitement.
- "He's Pierre Fowler."
- As soon as Linda heard his name, her smile froze. "President Yard, he's getting married, so..." She was suddenly overcome with a dreadful feeling while wondering if Selena interfered with his relationship.
- "It's too complicated to explain now, so I'll tell you later." At that moment, Selena wasn't sure how she should explain herself.
- "Alright." Linda wore a brilliant smile. "Anybody is fine as long as you're happy. However, do make sure to not be too showy about your relationship, or else I might envy you! Haha!"
- "Just get out already!"
- After that, Linda left with a stack of documents in her hands. The smile on her face melted as soon as she got out of the office.

Chapter 148 Jade Bracelet

- "Sure, Dad. All I want are my mother's jade bracelets. I'll help you as long as you give them back to me."
- There was a shift in Roland's countenance upon hearing her mention the bracelets. "Why must you insist on bringing them up? They're worth nothing anyway. Besides, you aren't even in desperate need of money."
- Staring at him seriously, Selena asked, "Do you only ever care about money?"
- Her question rendered him speechless.
- "I already asked for them when I last saw you. I don't care even if they're worth nothing. I want them because they belonged to my mother. Since you agreed to help me find them, I'll help you as soon as I get them back." After repeating herself, Selena turned away to continue going through her documents.

- Still in his seat, Roland dared not make a fuss despite her attitude, as the fact that he threw a tantrum last time already put him in a disadvantage. "Alright, I'll search for them back in the house, but you can't blame me if I can't find them, since it has been a while since anybody saw them, okay? I know you wouldn't want to see the company your mother established be ruined just like this, right?"
- "Just go find them."
- With a nod, Roland left the office.
- On the other hand, Linda heard every single word of their exchange while she was outside. She started to criticize Roland as soon as she reentered the room. "He only ever thinks of you when he's in a tight spot. Back then, he was so ready to disown you! President Yard, are you taking pity on him? Are you really going to help him?"
- Selena stopped writing before answering her, "Back then, I helped run the company, and it was set up by my parents, so I don't want to see it go bankrupt. However, nor am I going to make it easy for him."
- Hearing that, Linda pouted, but she remained silent, knowing that Selena had everything in control. At that moment, Selena's phone beeped with an incoming message. She checked her phone out of reflex, only to find out that it was a junk message.
- Linda witnessed her reactions. "President Yard, are you waiting for someone's message?"
- Quickly realizing she was acting out of character, Selena's face turned a scarlet hue. "No, I'm not."
- However, Linda wore a cheeky smile as she questioned, "You look like a woman who's waiting for an apology and good news from her boyfriend after a quarrel."
- Selena had nothing to say to that, as she did fight with Pierre, and she seemed to be waiting for him to get in touch with her.
- "Oh? I hit the mark, didn't I? President Yard, have you really gotten into a relationship?" Eagerly seeking out gossip, Linda moved closer to her.
- "Stop spouting nonsense!" Selena was blushing even harder.
- "Come on, President Yard. I want to be in the loop. I'm your assistant, you know? It's gonna look weird if I don't know anything about your relationship if you're in one." Holding Selena's hand, Linda swung their hands back and forth.
- Annoyed at Linda's antics, Selena relented. "Fine, I'll tell you!"
- "Who is he? Is he from a rich family? Do I know him?" Linda was so eager to know that she was buzzing with excitement.
- "He's Pierre Fowler."
- As soon as Linda heard his name, her smile froze. "President Yard, he's getting married, so..." She was suddenly overcome with a dreadful feeling while wondering if Selena interfered with his relationship.
- "It's too complicated to explain now, so I'll tell you later." At that moment, Selena wasn't sure how she should explain herself.
- "Alright." Linda wore a brilliant smile. "Anybody is fine as long as you're happy. However, do make sure to not be too showy about your relationship, or else I might envy you! Haha!"

- “Just get out already!”
- After that, Linda left with a stack of documents in her hands. The smile on her face melted as soon as she got out of the office.

Chapter 149 Are You in a Relationship?

- After some thought, she retrieved her phone.
- Throughout the day, other than feeling sluggish, Selena was constantly checking her phone. Although she tried to force herself to not check it, she realized she couldn't do it. After spending a day in absentmindedness, it was finally time to go home.
- Arriving at home, even Juniper noticed that something was wrong with her. “Mom, are you in a relationship?”
- Selena nearly stumbled over when she heard that. Is it that obvious? Why's everyone asking me the same question? she thought. “Juniper, you're overthinking this.”
- “But I have a feeling that you are.” Juniper scrunched up her nose.
- “Of course not! Who do I even have around me? You should go to bed now!” To be honest, she lacked the courage to tell Juniper the truth. Perhaps she needed more time to plan her speech so that she could convince Juniper to accept her relationship with Pierre.
- With a pout on her face, Juniper said, “Mommy, if you ever get into a relationship, you have to tell me, okay?”
- “Sure.” Selena tucked her in. After Juniper fell asleep, she returned to her room, only to notice that her curtains were still drawn. Her bedroom was facing Pierre's study, so perhaps she had forgotten to open them in the morning.
- Sneaking behind the curtains, she took a peek out of the window, but was disappointed to find that he wasn't standing in front of his window. “That b*stard!”
- As soon as she cursed, her phone let out a beep. While she wasn't holding out much hope, she checked her phone to see a message from Pierre. ‘Open the curtains. Look outside the window.’
- After mulling over the situation, she muttered to herself, “You're the one who told me to open the curtains, so I'm not doing this out of my own volition! Hmph!” With that, she opened the curtains. As soon as she did so, fireworks lit up the night sky. One by one, they crawled higher and higher before finally bursting under the stars, livening up the night sky.
- The sight of it elicited a smile from her. She could hardly recall the last time she watched fireworks. Due to the severity of air pollution, fireworks were only allowed on certain occasions, and even then, approval from authorities were required, so it was out of the ordinary to be able to watch them outside of festive occasions.
- However, she had to admit that they were marvelous, so much so that her breathing hitched. While the fireworks bloomed and vanished one after the other, Selena looked across from her to see Pierre observing her from his spot. Apparently, the fireworks were

intended to cheer her up. He was wearing a sinister smile while looking at her. While she looked tensed up in the beginning, her expression softened in the end.

- 'Come over here.' She received a message from him. Seeing that she had no reason to decline him, she left after putting on another layer of clothing. Pierre also went downstairs to get his car and waited for her.
- "What's the matter?" she asked. With a tilt of his head, he motioned for her to get in the car. However, she shook her head. "Juniper is asleep, so we can't go anywhere too far."
- "I've already arranged for someone to watch over her, so don't worry."
- It wasn't until then that she was willing to step into the car. After starting the engine, he drove away.
- "Where are we going?"
- "We're going on a date." When he spoke, he turned to look at her in reflex.
- She was in turn startled by the revelation, as she never expected to go on a date with him just like that. However, she was rendered speechless upon their arrival at the designated place for their date—a cinema. She never expected their first date to happen in a cinema.

Chapter 150 The President Who Battled the Claw Machines

- Isn't this a little too tacky? In fact, due to his status, Pierre seemed out of place in such a tacky venue.
- "You don't seem too happy about it." Contrary to Selena, Pierre seemed elated.
- "That's not true." Smiling dryly, she suggested, "Let's go check on the list of movies."
- "Sure."
- She walked up to the screen that displayed the movies that were on show. It had been a while since she last watched a movie. The last time she watched one was during Jude Knight's new movie premiere, which happened two years ago. Memories of Jude reminded Selena that the woman had come to Astoria. However, they didn't contact each other, so she wasn't sure what Jude was up to.
- "Which movie would you like to watch?" she asked. However, upon turning around, she saw that Pierre was no longer beside her. After scanning her surroundings, she found him engrossed in a game of claw machine.
- He had a few coins in his hand while trying with all his might to grab a doll. With every doll he grabbed, he would jump with joy like a child. The sight of it gave Selena conflicted feelings, as she realized that Pierre perhaps never had a go at claw machines. While observing him from afar, he looked like a big boy, which elicited a smile from her.
- "Pipsqueak, come on over! This is fun!" He waved at her, so she walked up to her. Within a short span of time, he obtained another four more dolls which he tucked into her arms. "These are for you." Checking out the dolls she had in her hands, she smiled happily. "Which one would you like? I'll get it for you." He rubbed her head lovingly.

- Upon checking out the dolls, she pointed at a small dinosaur. "I want that small dinosaur." Pierre put a coin into the machine and made quick work of grabbing the dino. After that, every doll that she pointed at he was able to grab for her.
- "Why does this look so easy? Let me try." While she'd played with claw machines before, she never once succeeded. It wasn't until later she found out about the secret behind the mechanisms that she knew the machines could be manually tampered with. The owners already predetermined the winning percentage for each machine, which was always set to a slim margin. In the end, Selena couldn't get any of the dolls even after multiple attempts. "Pierre, how did you manage to do that?"
- Arching his brow, he told her, "I've gotten the hang of it after two tries. Do you want to know? If you do..." He pointed at his cheek, indicating that she should kiss him.
- She merely cast him a side glance. "Hmph! I don't want to know!"
- "Fine, then." Once again engrossed in the game of claw machines, he quickly emptied out all the machines.
- By that point, they had gotten so many dolls that Selena could no longer hold them, so she chucked them onto the floor while yawning nonstop. "Pierre, the owners are gonna suffer a huge loss if you keep this up. Are we still going to watch a movie? We're going to miss the good ones if we wait any longer."
- "That won't be the case. Which movie do you want to watch? I can have them show it right away, since I already booked out the entire cinema."
- Selena stared at him wide-eyed. "You have it all booked out?" Scanning her surroundings once again, she noticed that there were indeed no other people aside from them. While she thought the cinema felt a little empty at first, she figured it was normal considering that it was already midnight. However, she determined upon closer observation that there was indeed nobody else. In fact, the attendant who was selling popcorn behind the counter looked decidedly familiar.
- All of a sudden, she felt a sense of dejection wash over her. She liked watching movies in cinemas for its atmosphere, so booking it out for themselves actually made their trip to the cinema pointless. "Pierre, how did you watch movies in the past?"
- "I never did. Even if I wanted to, I would watch them in my home theater."