

Task NO.1: How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 3

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Chapter 3 The Bad Old Man

Everyone heard Selena's shout. Pierre was the most stunned of them all, and he turned to look toward the source of the voice, only to see a girl swaying her way toward him. She had a youthful face with a full forehead, small cheeks that were a rosy shade, as well as long black hair that fell over her shoulders seductively and messily like a waterfall. The girl rushed over and grabbed Pierre's collar, causing all the bodyguards at the scene to be dumbfounded. Who would have thought that such a girl would dare to grab Pierre's collar? Did she have a death wish? When they were about to go over and pull her away, Pierre waved his hand. Then, Selena stared at him, the look in her eyes one of confusion. "Hmm? You don't look like a bad old man at all!" He's clearly a man who's outrageously handsome! He was so handsome that women would fall over themselves for him. At the sight of such a

hunk, Selena immediately gulped and put on a gorgeous smile. In response, Pierre raised his eyebrows and his cold pupils constricted slightly.

Subconsciously, Selena looked around, but she couldn't see any other 'bad old man'. On the contrary, she saw this handsome and delicious-looking man, so she thought of asking for his number.

Thus, she went up to him and reached out to touch his abs. "Your abs are great! Did you train a lot?" Then, she pinched his arm. "Wow, your muscles are amazing. You have a nice body.

Usually, men with such a gorgeous body and good looks like you are gigolos! Haha, but I like it!"

Pierre did not expect that this woman would actually ignite the fire in his heart by just casually stroking his body a few times.

As Niall stood at the side, he shivered with fear. Is this woman trying to get herself killed? He was really worried that Pierre would just pull out a gun and shoot her! The surrounding bodyguards were dumbfounded as well; they had never seen anything like this before.

Not daring to let the situation proceed any longer, Niall hurriedly came forward. "Men,

immediately take this woman away and search her!"

"Wait." Pierre paused and continued, "I will do it personally." Then, he stuck a needle into

Selena's shoulder, causing her to close her eyes and faint at once.

After that, Pierre carried her horizontally and strode away.

When they reached a presidential suite, Pierre threw Selena onto the bed. Hastily, he undressed her, then he carefully searched every corner of her body, but in the end, he still found nothing.

Now, his gaze was fixed on the woman's snow-white skin which was almost translucent and seemed to be emitting a pearly glow.

Pierre's throat tightened, and he gulped at the sight. Unable to stop himself, he lowered his head toward her. How could this woman's lips be so soft like cotton candy? It makes me want to take bite after bite.

Soon, he began kissing her passionately, claiming her mouth as his. A moment later, the sound of knocking came from the door. Knock knock knock!

"Who is it?" Pierre grumpily yelled toward the door.

This voice frightened Niall outside the door. He knew he shouldn't have come, but he couldn't avoid coming as well. "It's me, President Fowler."

Hearing that, Pierre stood up and walked to the door, then he said through the door, "Speak."

"All the people in the bar have been searched, but nothing has been found. Even the interior of the bar has been searched, but there is nothing suspicious."

When he heard that, Pierre frowned. His gaze turned to the woman on the bed. They had gone through a lot of investigations to locate the spy's last location in the bar, but since no one was the spy in the bar, the only possible person left was this woman on his bed.

When Selena woke up the next morning, she stretched her body and poked her head out of the blanket. The early morning sunlight was bright and eye-catching. She ruffled her hair slightly, feeling an incoming splitting headache. Suddenly, she felt that things weren't quite right, and she sat up violently—a man was standing at the head of her bed! Her pupils suddenly dilated. "You..." At that moment, she instantly sobered up. After pulling back the cover and looking under it, she realized that she was naked! Did we do something last night? Selena slapped her head hard, trying to remember. The only thing she could vaguely remember was that she had drunk a little too much last night, and she ran into two children in the restroom. Then, she said she would go to deal with a bad old man, but she ended up meeting a handsome gigolo! At that thought, she raised her head to look at the man in front of her again. The man's bare upper body revealed a firm and well-defined chest. He had bronze skin which emitted a healthy luster, and he was currently leaning lazily against the wall in a dignified manner. However, his soul-catching eyes exuded such a chill that made her shiver in spite of herself. Selena swallowed for a moment, then she immediately hugged the blanket and coughed lightly. Pretending to be indifferent, she ruffled her hair unnaturally. "Um, we are all adults now, so it's nothing." "Oh? So?" Pierre raised an eyebrow.

"What can be done to undo it? It has already happened anyway, so I'll pay you for it!"

Selena glared at him fiercely, then she reached out and pulled her clothes over so that she could put them on under the blanket.

It had been four years since she encountered such a thing. The only sexual experience she had was the previous time that had gotten her pregnant. Other than pain, there was nothing she could remember of it. Last night, she was so drunk that she didn't remember anything either.

The corner of Pierre's lips were raised into an evil arc. Last night, nothing had happened at all, but he didn't expect that this girl would think that they had already done it.

While trying her best to stay calm, Selena fumbled around and found her wallet. Then, she took out all the cash from it and handed it to Pierre.

In response, Pierre stared at the money and frowned heavily. Did she really take me for a gigolo?

"Not enough, huh?" Selena immediately took her wallet to him and stuffed it into his hand. "I only have this much cash today. Here are a few bank cards as well. You can take your pick!"

Pierre looked at the wallet in his hand, and then at Selena, who met his eyes and hurriedly turned her gaze elsewhere. No, I've got to act like a veteran at this! After that, Pierre pulled out a bank card from it, and at the same time, he affixed a small chip to the wallet's compartment.

When their transaction was done, Selena rushed out as if she had seen a ghost.

Pierre laughed lightly. What a muddled woman! It's obviously the first time she has done this kind of thing, yet she pretends to be a veteran. This girl is a little interesting.

Sometime later, Niall came in with a stack of freshly-pressed clothes.

"I want all her information," Pierre said while putting on his clothes.

"Understood." Niall didn't dare to talk too much. Hence, he simply lowered his head and said,

"President Fowler, a call came from the Fowler Residence this morning, saying that the two young boys are missing."

Meanwhile, Selena's head felt painful, and she was confused when she came out from the

hotel. She didn't even know how she ended up sleeping with someone unknowingly. It seems

that next time I really shouldn't drink so much! Oh, there were also those two children last night!

At that thought, she hurriedly quickened her pace.

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