

Task NO.1: How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 5 - 6

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Chapter 5 -6 Where Did the Thief Come From?

Later, a line of people surrounded Villa No. 3 in Dragon Gardens. Then, Pierre could be seen

getting out of the car, and his dark eyes flashed with a chilly light as he surveyed the villa.

Last night, the spy's GPS information was located in the bar, and the woman just so happened

to be there and even took the initiative to appear before him. Now, his sons had disappeared

with this woman, and it just so happened that this woman was also neighbors with him. This

was all too much of a coincidence.

Niall came forward and asked, "President Fowler, should we go in?"

"Retreat."

"What?" Niall couldn't believe his ears. It had been so hard for them to locate them and carry

out the blockades, but now, they were to retreat?

"Retreat," Pierre repeated, his voice devoid of all emotion. He had never liked to explain

anything to other people.

Naturally, Niall understood Pierre's character. Any decision Pierre made naturally had its

reasons, so Niall had no choice but to get everyone to retreat again.

After that, Pierre walked directly to the door and easily opened it. The decorations in the room also surprised him, but then suspicion rose in him at once. This place was specifically prepared for children! How much more obvious this woman's intentions could get?

His footsteps were light and soundless as he sneaked into the place. Soon, he reached the middle of the living room and stood still. Suddenly, he could clearly feel a chill coming from behind him.

"Where did you come from, thief? How dare you break into my place?!" Selena had just turned off the stove and came out of the kitchen when she felt that something was not quite right.

Upon hearing that voice, Pierre smirked, and he slowly turned around. When Selena saw that face, the gun in her hand almost fell to the ground. Isn't this the same gigolo from last night?

She slapped one hand on her forehead. "Hey you, are you crazy? I gave you all the money, so isn't it a bit too much for you to come chasing me to my house?"

Then, she hurriedly put away the gun. "People of your profession should be very observant of professional ethics, right? After the night, you'll take the money and leave. We don't owe each other anything. So why are you coming for me again?"

Seeing the man, Selena felt like breaking down. It was just drunken misconduct last night, so

how could he chase her all the way here? Fortunately, Juniper was not at home at the moment.

Meanwhile, Pierre stared at the woman in front of him, but he could not see through her at all. He didn't know if the woman was just too good at acting, or if it was all just a coincidence.

The woman folded her hands, and she looked at Pierre pitifully. "I'm begging you; just tell me how much money do you want? Can't we pretend that we have never met? I'll just introduce you to a few other rich women later, okay?"

In the meantime, Jameson rubbed his eyes while walking out of the room upstairs. The two of them were tired of playing, and they had stayed up all night last night, so they fell asleep upstairs. "I need to pee," he called out.

When Selena heard that, she hurriedly prepared to go upstairs, and when she passed by Pierre, she remembered to whisper, "There are children at home, so watch your words."

After saying that, she hurried upstairs. "Okay, I'll take you to the bathroom."

Jameson dazedly rubbed his eyes, then he fixed his gaze on the man downstairs. "Daddy?"

Selena stumbled and almost toppled over when she heard that. Holy sh*t! What is the situation?

At the same time, Jameson thought he was hallucinating, so he once again rubbed his eyes

and found that his ferocious father was really downstairs. "Daddy!"

If Selena thought she was hallucinating earlier, then she was completely sure of her hearing now. She turned her head to look at Pierre incredulously. For a moment, she pointed at Pierre, then she turned to point at Jameson, so utterly shocked that her lips were trembling.

"Come here." Pierre's voice did not carry any emotion, yet these two ordinary words could cause people to shiver when they left his mouth.

"I don't want to!" Jameson quickly ran back into the room and closed the door with a loud bang.

The entire living room fell silent, and Selena gave Pierre a quick glance. "Those twins are your sons?"

"Yes."

Selena looked at Pierre's good looks and thought that only such a handsome man could give birth to such beautiful sons.

"Then I'll have to reprimand you. You're so handsome, and you have such a good body, but why do you have to become a gigolo? Do you know that your children's peers will look down on them at school?" Selena crossed her arms and admonished him. Suddenly, she wondered out loud, "Wait, people in your profession don't marry, right? And it's also impossible for you to have a girlfriend. Could it be..." Her voice trailed off as she thought, I guess I somehow got knocked up as well? When it comes to this kind of thing, both men and women can be victims.

Then, Selena went over and patted Pierre's shoulder, while the latter looked at her hand in slight disgust.

"I have deep sympathy for you, but since the children were born, we as parents should be responsible for them until they grow up. Why did you send them to a rich family to become young masters? And to become sons of a bad old man too! Although they can live in luxury, will they be truly happy in that environment? What children need is companionship."

"Bad old man?" Pierre looked upstairs with a deep gaze. It wasn't until now that he realized that his sons had the ability to make up stories like this.

Selena rubbed her chin and replied, "I guess we're fated to meet. How about this? I will give you a sum of money for you to start a small business. You should go to a small town and not let that bad old man find you. I'd love to see them live well."

As he looked at Selena's sincere gaze, Pierre almost thought she was being earnest. "No need for that. He already gave me back my sons."

"Gave them back to you? What do you mean?" Selena did not quite understand what he was saying.

"His... wife is pregnant."

When Selena heard that reply, her face was filled with surprise.

"Really? That's great then. This bad old man is very lucky to be able to make his wife pregnant at such an age. Good, good. At least you won't have to sacrifice your own sons."

"So I'm here to take them home."

"I'm not going back with you!" Jameson's voice came from upstairs. "I want to be with my pretty lady!"

"You'd better come out now, or else!" Pierre yelled toward upstairs. He never spoiled his sons, unlike their grandfather at home who spoiled them rotten. Besides, he was often on business trips, so his two sons were not very close to him.

However, this yell startled Selena. "Hey, you'll frighten them like this! Ugh, you act like you're their stepfather! Forget it. I'll do it!"

Then, she went upstairs and knocked on the door. "Are you hungry? I've made a delicious meal. It's pineapple rice. Do you want it? There are also freshly baked tarts, and we can make bread together later, okay?"

Upon hearing this, Pierre felt like laughing. This woman was so fierce, but he didn't expect her to talk so gently to children.

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Chapter 6 So Impatient to Throw Yourself at Me?

The door opened a crack and a small head poked out.

"Where is our daddy?"

"He's downstairs, so don't worry. Since I'm here, he won't dare to bully you." Then, Selena

glanced downstairs and asked, "Are you hungry? Go down and eat!"

Jameson pushed his brother out first before he timidly followed along; he was really very

hungry.

The two little ones came downstairs together to the living room. When he caught the aroma

from the pineapple rice on the dining table, Jameson immediately

forgot that his scary daddy

was still there. Then, he scampered to the chair and said, "Wow, this smells way too good! I'm

gonna dig in now!"

Selena hastily handed the spoon to Jameson, who picked it up and began to dig in.

Compared to Jameson, Joaquin looked much calmer and ate the rice unhurriedly.

"Mmm, it's delicious. It's so delicious! I've never eaten such delicious rice before!" Jameson

mumbled with his mouth full of food.

"Eat more if it's delicious." As she looked at Jameson eating so happily, Selena could feel joy

rising in her heart.

Suddenly, she realized that that man was still in the living room! Oh, how awkward. The three

of us are eating here, so it's not appropriate to let him stand there, right?

"Uh... Why don't you come have some too?" Selena had thought that a man like him would certainly refuse. After all, the two of them had just met, so he would surely be embarrassed to accept. However, she was completely wrong about that.

"Sure." With that, Pierre walked over and sat next to Selena casually. Selena muttered in her heart, Ugh, he's so rude!

Hence, she had to get up and go to the kitchen to bring the food.

Fortunately, she had cooked more than enough, so she brought some for Pierre and took the cutlery for him as well.

When Pierre was served with a bowl of pineapple rice, he looked at it, thinking that it was

very aesthetic and appetizing, so he picked up the spoon to take a bite. The sweetness and

sourness of the pineapple, combined with the freshness and saltiness of the shrimps created

a perfect harmony, so the taste was indeed excellent.

While Joaquin was eating, he raised his head to look at Selena, then he turned to look at

Pierre. His eyes suddenly became misty as he thought, We look like a family. He and his

brother had been living with their grandparents all this time. Although they knew they had a

mother, they had never eaten with their parents at the same time.

"What are you looking at?" Pierre suddenly noticed his son's gaze.

"Nothing." Joaquin hurriedly lowered his head and continued eating.

After finishing lunch, Jameson said to Selena that he wanted to make bread together, so the

two little ones made bread with her. The three of them had fun together and the afternoon

passed in the blink of an eye. It was already dark when the bread came out of the oven.

Obviously, Jameson did not have enough fun yet, so he threw a tantrum and refused to leave

when Pierre said it was time to go home. He ran upstairs and shut himself in the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Selena really liked these two little ones even though they had just spent one day

together, so she said, "How about—"

"How about letting them stay here today?" Pierre interjected bluntly. If they stayed, he would

have the opportunity to investigate this woman up close!

When Selena heard this, she was secretly happy. Since she had this idea in mind too, she

gladly agreed to it. "Sure!"

"What about me?" Pierre's gaze darkened as he stared intently at Selena.

Under his intense gaze, Selena's face instantly turned red. What about him? What did he

mean by that? Is he going to spend the night here too? Thinking about how they had slept

together last night, Selena felt her face burning up. What did he mean by staying here?

Then, she immediately lowered her voice as she asked, "What do you want from me? Your two sons are still here!"

"What are you even thinking about in your head? I'm just worried about them. I'm afraid that

they will give you trouble, but if you want to..." Pierre curled his lips wickedly without

finishing his sentence. "Well, I don't mind either."

"I don't want to!" Selena immediately retreated a step. Looking at his attractive face, she couldn't help but start to imagine his hot body. "I only have two bedrooms here. If you want to stay, you have to sleep on the couch!"

After saying that, Selena went upstairs straightaway.

She wasn't deliberately making him sleep on the couch, for this house really only had two bedrooms set up. Although there were a few other rooms, she had just moved over and was busy setting up these game areas for Juniper, so she had no time to furnish the other rooms.

Right now, there were only two bedrooms and the other rooms were left bare without any furniture.

"Okay, your daddy has agreed to let you stay here for the night, so hurry up and take a shower and go to bed!"

"That's great!" Jameson then ran into the bathroom naked. After all, the pretty lady had already seen his body, and he was going to be with her anyway, so it was okay.

Joaquin, however, never moved from his spot.

"Aren't you going to take a bath?" When Selena brought the bathrobes over, she saw him still standing in the same place.

Joaquin turned away. "I will bathe myself."

"Can you wash yourself clean? It's okay. It's not a big deal for me. You two can bathe together."

"You're a woman, and I'm a man."

Pfft... It's because of this? Selena suddenly felt that this aloof little boy was also quite cute.

"Okay then, big man. I'm going to give your brother a bath now."

Soon, she walked into the bathroom, and not long after, the sound of the two having fun came from the bathroom.

When Selena finished bathing Jameson and brought him to bed, Joaquin really bathed himself. After he was done, he climbed into bed together with his brother.

The two little ones were a little tired after a long day of playing in addition to not sleeping well last night. After Selena told them a bedtime story for a while, they eventually fell asleep.

Seeing that the boys were finally asleep, Selena sighed with relief. Now that the two little

ones were finally taken care of, she yawned and felt sleepy too. So, she went to the bathroom

to take a shower, and it was only when she came out of the shower did she remember that

there was still a big one downstairs! Since she was the host, she had to be nice to her guest,

so she took a blanket from the cupboard and went downstairs.

Meanwhile, Pierre was on the phone. When Selena came downstairs, he raised his eyes to

glance at her and his gaze was suddenly fixed on her figure. She was wearing an oversized

white T-shirt as her sleepwear which revealed her long and fair legs.

Also, she had just blowdried

her hair, which was hanging behind her back naturally, causing her to look naturally

youthful. Perhaps this is what a Greek goddess looks like.

"Okay, that's all. Bye." Pierre hung up the phone and sat on the couch, quietly admiring Selena's beauty.

In the meantime, Selena put the blanket on the couch. "It's cold at night, so I got you a blanket."

There was nothing else to talk about, so awkwardness hung in the air all of a sudden. After all, the two had just met last night, and they also slept together.

"Then I'll go upstairs and sleep first." After saying that, Selena turned around quickly. Her abrupt movement caused her to slip on her wet feet and she fell face forward.

Fortunately, Pierre instinctively reached out to catch her in time, causing Selena to fall directly into his arms.

This is so embarrassing! Selena immediately struggled to get up, but she found that Pierre was holding her tightly.

"So impatient to throw yourself at me?" he asked.

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