

Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 71

Chapter 71 What a Small World

- As the bright sunlight shone on Pierre's car, it glimmered glaringly like a king's throne, catching the eyes of all passers-by who stumbled upon it. Wow! This car is over 45 million, plus it's a limited edition, so it's not just about being able to afford it. In fact, Selena had already set her eyes on the car earlier on and even applied to purchase it, but unfortunately, her application had yet to be approved. I guess I'm not surprised to see him drive a car as luxurious as this one, despite his young age. After all, he is a man who owns two established companies.
- Soon, she saw Pierre walking in her direction and mumbled to herself, "What a small world." Then, she ignored him and walked away toward the kindergarten. Meanwhile, Pierre calmly followed behind the lady but kept a distance from her, seemingly mimicking her every pace wherever she went. When she picked up her pace or slowed down, he did the same; when she crossed the road, he followed suit.
- Frustrated with Pierre's reaction, Selena stopped in her tracks and turned around to look back at Pierre, only to see the man standing still like her. After that, she folded her arms, staring at the man in the eye with her piercing gaze. "I told you everything, didn't I? So, what're you doing here?! Shouldn't you be busy with your duty as the president of Fowler Corporation and Empire Group? Anyway, I don't see why we should still hang around together ever since your cover got blown." Selena had no idea what more she could say, feeling disgusted toward the man after the incident.
- Pierre furrowed his eyebrows and replied, "Um. I'm here to pick my boys up from school." He then pointed in the direction of the kindergarten.
- In that instant, Selena went scarlet with embarrassment for getting the wrong idea. Darn it! I thought he was tailing me! Ugh! I wish I could just dig a hole and bury myself in it!
- At the same time, Pierre could barely keep a straight face upon noticing Selena's expression. Then, he walked past her and moved forward as the lady glared at him. It seems that he has also enrolled his kids into this kindergarten. Out of all the kindergartens in Digton City, why must he send his boys to the same school as my girl? What's this man really up to? Despite her urge to find out Pierre's motive, she restrained herself from asking because doing that would likely give away the fact that she had indeed misinterpreted his intention.
- As Selena continued to walk forward, she suddenly bumped her head on something. She then placed her hand over her forehead and slowly realized that it was Pierre who had stopped in his tracks. Jeez! His muscles are as hard as rocks. Man, that nearly gave me a concussion!

- “What on earth is wrong with you?! Why did you stop all of a sudden?!” Selena complained while rubbing her forehead.
- “You sound like you own the street,” Pierre said in a sarcastic manner.
- The man’s reply ground Selena’s gears and made her blood boil with anger. This man is obviously trying to mess with me! However, Selena quickly tried to calm herself down, as she decided to put up with Pierre since it was technically her fault for not being mindful enough. Fine! I’ll cut him some slack!
- After that, Selena circled the man as she desperately wanted to stay away from him. Nevertheless, Pierre kept getting in her way, switching to whichever side she tried to turn to. At that moment, the man felt like a great wall standing in front of Selena, keeping her from moving forward.
- “I hate to say this, but you’re crossing the line! Are you doing this on purpose—”
- Suddenly, Pierre grabbed Selena by the arm and dragged her into the alley behind the kindergarten, where there was an opening. In fact, it turned out to be the exit and entrance for the staff to the kitchen. By using this entrance, they wouldn’t disturb the classes by coming in and going out via the school’s front gate. While there was no one else around at that time, Pierre pinned Selena down on the wall, towering over the skinny lady in his shadow with his tall build.

Chapter 72 I’m Not Just a Jerk but a Pervert Too

- “Yup, I’m doing this on purpose!” Pierre didn’t bother to hide his intention at all.
- Staring at the man’s look, Selena felt a strong urge to punch him in the face. I wish I could just slam my fist into his face until no one recognizes him! In this way, he could never harm anyone ever again. “Do you think this is fun, Pierre Fowler? You knew my relationship with Meredith all along, didn’t you? She is my half-sister, and I can tell you that we both could have lived peacefully without a bitter history, but because of you, I became your mistress!”
- Well, I might as well keep this going.
- “Furthermore, she gave birth to a pair of twins for you! Anyway, you both are getting married sooner or later. So, please be a dutiful husband and stop fooling around for your children’s sake!”
- Alas! I can’t help but feel sorry for the boys. They deserve a better father! But I guess having Meredith as their mother is something more pathetic!
- “Yes, I do.” Pierre gave his reply in a glacial tone.
- “What did you just say?” Selena didn’t understand what he meant by that.
- “I’m just answering your question.”
- It wasn’t until a few seconds later that Selena came to understand that Pierre was referring to her first question. Yes, I do? Did he just say that? Wait a minute! I asked him

whether he thinks this is fun or not, and he said that... Darn it! He didn't even pay attention to the rest of my words.

- "What a shameless jerk!"
- Pierre soon pinched Selena's chin and gently lifted her face. "I'm not just a jerk, but also a pervert. Would you like me to prove it to you?"
- "You dare?!"
- Oh gosh! He really meant it! As soon as Selena finished her words, Pierre lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers, kissing her for the second time. With her eyes left wide open in shock, Selena's body stiffened completely. What's he doing?! It's not like nobody can see
- In the meantime, Pierre had always been sure that there was nothing he'd ever get addicted to until his first kiss with Selena. As he recalled the first two kisses he had shared with her, he realized that they had acted more aggressively each time, starting from their first gentle kiss when he proposed to her, followed by their second make out session in the kitchen and their current intense moment of intimacy.
- Meanwhile, Selena felt suffocated, as if Pierre was trying to suck the life out of her with his lips tightly clamped onto hers. While she tried to resist, her attempt was quickly nullified by the man who pinned her hand like a rock. Oh gosh! Somebody, please help me! I'm running out of breath!
- Not long after that, they both heard some music from the kindergarten, which indicated that classes were over. While parents usually waited at the front entrance, there was no guarantee that no one would pass by the back alley behind the kindergarten. If anyone sees us...
- At that moment, Pierre finally let up, panting a little, while Selena desperately gasped for breath. Feeling numb on her lips, the angry lady glared at Pierre in a hostile manner, but the man only curled his lips upward and smirked. "See? What did I tell you?"
- "Idiot," Selena cursed with a soft voice. Judging from Pierre's muscular build, she knew that the man must have gone through some sort of professional training. Furthermore, Pierre had served under the special force for five years. Thus, she knew she was no match for him should they ever choose to settle their impasse with a fisticuff. Nonetheless, she wouldn't want to go down that path either. Even if she could match Pierre's prowess, she knew that messing with him would only prove to be a grave mistake.
- Soon, Pierre placed his arm behind Selena's head while inserting his other hand into his pocket. Then, he looked down and met her eyes. "You still wanna work with Fowler Corporation, don't you? Beg me." Pierre mischievously gazed at Selena, finding the look on the lady's face to be adorable.
- "Hmph!" Selena responded by giving him a death stare like a blade that pierced through his skin. "Never in a thousand years!"

Chapter 73 I'm Technically Your Cousin

- Then, Selena took the ring out of her pocket and flung it at Pierre, making the latter stop in his tracks when he felt something hitting him. "Take back your ring! You shameless liar!"
- As the ring fell onto the ground right beside Pierre's foot, he took a glimpse of it from the corner of his eye and stepped away. Soon, Selena came out of the alley as well and saw a huge crowd at the kindergarten's entrance, whereupon she quickly queued up.
- At that moment, Pierre was nowhere to be found. Selena glanced across the crowd, but she soon noticed that his assistant was in the queue as well. So, he sent someone to pick his kids up, didn't he? Then, why did he still come here in that case?
- Meanwhile, Juniper was queuing up as well, with Jameson standing behind her. Although he had been trying to open her up the whole day, the little girl simply wouldn't respond to him. "Come on, Juniper! We're best friends, aren't we? We might have lied to you, but we didn't do that on purpose. Wait a minute. It was true that we did it on purpose." Jameson scratched his head, not knowing how he should explain. "My dad made me lie to you, so you can't really blame me for that."
- Despite Jameson's desperate explanation, Juniper looked away and ignored him with silence.
- "My mom and Miss Yard are sisters, so I'm technically your cousin. Don't you think so?" Jameson brought up the matter upon recalling it.
- Nevertheless, the boy's reply pissed Juniper off even more. Hence, she ignored him and ran toward Selena, who was waving at her.
- Jameson sighed and gazed at Joaquin. "What do I do, Joaquin? I feel like I just broke up. Juniper won't talk to me."
- Upon hearing Jameson, Joaquin stared at his own brother in bewilderment. It looks like Jamie still has zero clue about his situation here. He shouldn't be sad because Juniper gave him the cold shoulder, but because she is now his cousin. Thus, there is no way it'll work out for both of them even if Juniper isn't mad at him.
- Meanwhile, Selena held Juniper's hand and left from behind the kindergarten. When she passed by the back alley, she couldn't help but recall what had just happened there. At that moment, her face blushed in embarrassment while she quickly walked away with Juniper.
- As soon as they got into the car, Juniper said, "Mom, Jameson, and Joaquin have also started schooling. They're in my class, but I didn't bother to speak to them at all!" The girl was seen pouting in anger.
- Selena didn't hit the road right away but instead turned around and faced her daughter. "Juniper, you can still be friends with them. I don't wanna ruin your friendship since this is a matter between us adults. Okay?"
- "But they lied to me, and I'm mad at them for that!"
- Selena knew Joaquin and Jameson lied because Pierre told them to. After all, they were just children. "Both of them didn't lie to you on purpose. It was their father who made them lie. Don't forget that they were the ones who rescued you back then."

- Juniper looked down and pondered. Angry as she was, they were the first friends she made after all. "Alright, that'll depend on how they behave! Otherwise, I'll never forgive them."
- "Okay, just do what you think is right."
- In the meantime, Niall headed back to the Fowler Residence after picking up Joaquin and Jameson while Pierre was taking a drive on the highway with his 'Venom' since he wasn't going to collect his kids anyway. Suddenly, he knitted his eyebrows and stepped on the brake, as if he was just reminded of something he had forgotten. Then, he made a U-turn and drove back to the kindergarten.
- On the other hand, Selena was driving slowly on the road due to the congested traffic. When traffic cleared up, she caught a glimpse of 'Venom' in her rear mirror.

Chapter 74 Do You Think We Should Move Out?

- It's him again?! Why won't this guy ever give up?! Irritated and annoyed, Selena gritted her teeth and exclaimed, "What does this guy want from me?!"
- Unaware of what was going on, Juniper asked, "What did you just say, Mommy?"
- "Nothing."
- "Mom, why do your lips look so red? They seem to be swollen. Are you not feeling well?"
- After hearing Juniper, Selena subconsciously touched her lips. This is all thanks to that b*stard! Nonetheless, she didn't want her daughter to know what happened earlier, so she had no choice but to lie to her. "Oh, that's because I took some spicy fries when I was waiting for you."
- Juniper pouted. "Hmph! You secretly ate the good stuff again!"
- "They're not good stuff. They're junks," Selena replied to Juniper's words while setting her eyes on 'Venom'. Then, she was followed by Pierre until she entered her residential area. After that, she parked outside her house and impatiently got out of her car, stomping toward the man. As she was about to confront Pierre and questioned him, she saw him parking his car outside the house next door before he walked up to the entrance and inserted his key into the keyhole. What?! Is he living next door all this time?! When Pierre entered the house, she was instantly left with her mouth wide agape.
- Damn! So, this guy has been my 'neighbor' all the time? No wonder it didn't take him long to show up every time we met up. Soon, Selena realized that the window in her bedroom on the second floor was facing one of the windows in Pierre's house. I could see what he's doing from there, but he could also do the same, couldn't he? The thought of that immediately gave her goosebumps as she wondered what Pierre was really up to.
- What does this creepy guy want from me? Selena couldn't shake off the scary thought that Pierre had been her neighbor all the time without telling her. For the rest of the day, she was disturbed by that, appearing to be absent-minded later when she was cooking.

During their meal, Juniper seemingly saw through her mother's feelings and asked, "Mom, are you alright? You don't look happy."

- "Juniper, that man is just living next door. Do you think we should move out?"
- Despite Selena's desperation to stay away from Pierre, she couldn't bear to leave their house deep down. Back when they were in Springvale, she had to live a nomadic lifestyle with her daughter. Without a fixed place to stay, both of them had long grown tired of the lifestyle. Furthermore, she had specially designed the house for Juniper, which she reckoned would be a waste to just leave it like that.
- "Why should we move? He should be the one doing that! Mr. Idiot is so loathsome! If we move, that means we're scared of him! I'm not scared of him!" Juniper angrily uttered. After all, she couldn't accept the fact that the man, whom she used to like, had betrayed her mother.
- Selena ruffled Juniper's hair and said, "Alright, we will not fear him. We'll live here as we wish!"
- Despite her determined words, Selena's heart still sank, as she was planning to forget him and move on. Nonetheless, with him living next door, he would never be out of her sight and hence out of her mind. Even if she didn't see him, she would still be reminded of him every time she saw his house. How am I supposed to forget about him?
- The next morning, Selena was about to take Juniper to the kindergarten just when she ran into Pierre, who was also setting off for his office. At the sight of the man, the little girl made a face at him, while the adults didn't bother to exchange eye contact.
- Soon, Pierre arrived at Empire Group and sat down in his office. Then, he was seen crossing his legs, his finger tapping the table with a pair of furrowed brows on his face. At that moment, his piercing gaze seemed like a sharp, cold blade that could cut through anything. I used to think that I must keep my identity a secret, but now that my cover has been blown, it doesn't seem like a bad thing either.
- Not long after that, Niall knocked on the door and placed the documents that were needed for the meeting on the table.

Chapter 75 The President's Order

- "President Fowler, these are the files for the meeting later."
- Despite his assistant's words, Pierre remained still without even casting an eye on those files. In fact, he would usually take a few minutes out of his time to skim through the papers before the meeting so that he roughly knew all the agendas that would be discussed later. Thus, Niall had no idea what was on Pierre's mind as he stood aside and waited in silence.
- "Head over to Fowler Corporation and take back all our shares from Laya."
- Pierre's words came like a thunderbolt to Niall. In fact, the management had decided to redeem the company's shares from Laya since clothing business was never the main focus of both Fowler Corporation and Empire Group, and neither was that area their forte. Despite Laya's unsatisfactory performance in the past few years, Pierre had never

once expressed his interest in that company. Even when it was mentioned earlier during the meeting at Fowler Corporation, he had only just assigned someone else to take care of it.

- What's wrong with him today? Why does this matter suddenly interest him?
- "One more thing. Do whatever it takes to stop JNS Corporation from entering Astoria's market. I want all companies to cut ties with them." Pierre soon gave his second order.
- After hearing him, Niall got even more confused. There could be only two possible reasons behind this decision. He either wants to force the company into bankruptcy or isolate it from all other companies so that we're the only ones who can work with them. Despite his reasonable inference, Niall was still clueless about Pierre's motive. So, does he want to work with JNS Corporation or not? That company is barely even a threat to us.
- "Is there a problem?" Pierre asked when he didn't receive any response from Niall.
- "What're you planning to do, President Fowler?" Niall asked with a shivering voice.
- "Entertain no one else from JNS Corporation except their president," Pierre added, ignoring Niall's question.
- "Understood!" Niall proceeded to do as he was told, even though he didn't think JNS Corporation was worth their time at all. Then, he recalled the shocking revelation about Pierre and Selena during the wedding. Both of them didn't say anything explicit at all, but is there something wrong between them? I suppose I should not make any wild guesses.
- Meanwhile, Megan was having a tough time the three days after her wedding since she was expected to be present on all family occasions with her in-laws. While she was able to hide herself during the wedding, she could never get away with facing the Lake Family. In the following few days, she had become a laughingstock that was ridiculed and teased by the people in the family. For that, Finneas had suffered the same fate because of her, as he couldn't help but feel moody about that. Therefore, he had never set his eyes on her ever again since the time he was drugged during their wedding night.
- Although it had only been the third day, Megan had already had quite enough of that life. Thus, she returned to her maiden home one day without Finneas, as he excused himself with work.
- Fine! Everyone out there has seen my embarrassed look, so I suppose I don't have to hide anything from my family either now. As soon as Megan got home, the first thing she did was whimper while cursing Selena all she wanted. Despite her hatred for Selena, Megan had to admit her half-sister's clever plan in avenging her daughter. What a great comeback to trample on my pride and leave me in humiliation!
- "Alright! Alright, that's enough! What's done is done!" Jezebelle impatiently comforted her daughter. "What's wrong with you girls? Why is it so difficult for you both to control your own men? I thought the two of you had always inherited my perfect genes."

Chapter 76 The Pressing Matter

- In the meantime, Meredith was seen with an unhappy look on her face. Ever since her sister's wedding, she had only filmed a movie and turned down all her jobs because she

was too moody to accept any of them. Therefore, she had only spent the last few days loitering at home.

- "What should I do now, Mom?" Megan bitterly gazed at Jezebelle.
- "Your situation is still not as bad as you think. Look, you and Finneas are already married, which is something etched in stone. So, if he really wants a divorce, he'll still likely have to think it through. Thus, your situation can afford to wait, but on the other hand, Meredith's situation seems a little more pressing."
- Jezebelle then shifted her gaze to Meredith. "What's your plan?"
- Knowing both of her daughters, Jezebelle was aware of the differences between their characters and strengths. Although Megan never seemed to run out of ideas, she was an arrogant loudmouth most of the time. On the contrary, Meredith was more reserved and unfathomable, as she was often able to come up with better and more sophisticated ideas. Therefore, she was curious to know what her younger daughter was thinking.
- "What plan? Nope, I don't have one," Meredith calmly replied. In fact, she was still thinking about what she should do deep down since the matter was more complicated than it seemed. Selena is the biological mother of those two boys, so I must never try too hard, or I could give myself away. Thus, I must be careful with every move I make.
- "What do you mean by that? Doesn't this matter seem pressing enough to you?!" Jezebelle agitatedly questioned her daughter while patting her own lap. "As long as your problem is solved, your sister's issue will go away as well."
- Jezebelle's words caught Megan's attention, as she couldn't agree more with her mother. Mom was right. Once Meredith and Pierre tie the knot, I'll be the boss in the Lake Family since they fear the Fowler Family. By then, I'll see who dares to bring up the matter that happened at the wedding.
- Meanwhile, Meredith remained silent without saying a single word.
- "Let me ask you. Are Jojo and Jamie your kids?" Jezebelle asked, staring at Meredith in a stern manner.
- The sisters were stunned by their mother's question as they exchanged gazes with each other. While Jezebelle was not aware of the entire story at all, Megan had left home earlier on, only to come back later and announce to the family that she had given birth to two children for Pierre. In order to avoid drawing any unnecessary attention, she decided to keep the truth a secret from everyone else, including their own mother. Besides the sisters themselves, there was a nurse who was also aware of the truth. Nonetheless, they had already bribed her to take care of the matter before she left the city for some place else.
- "O-Of course!" Meredith answered in an unnatural manner.
- "Eureka! Since they are your children, they are also the Fowler Family's descendants and future heirs. So, all you need to do is to tell everyone that your little boys are still clingy to you. I bet Old Mr. Fowler will surely go soft on you when he hears this. By then, he'll likely give you the green light to go ahead with the wedding!" Jezebelle said while clapping her hands.

- What a good idea! As long as the boys are mine, I'll be able to use them to my advantage. Once they say they wanna stay with me, I'll be one step closer to my goal.
- Soon, Jezebel added, "Furthermore, Selena is a promiscuous woman who once had an affair. Furthermore, her useless daughter will only add to the Fowler Family's refusal to accept her, even though she might be some sort of a rich president." As soon as her mother's words dawned on her, she made up her mind, knowing what she should do.
- Meanwhile, Selena was happy to see her team members recharged and energetic after the two-day break. It looks like I made the right choice. Nonetheless, one of her subordinates had been spending her break working, and it turned out to be none other than—Pauline.
- While everyone was busy preparing for an upcoming meeting, Linda made Selena a cup of coffee and placed it right beside her hand. I really need to deliberate on JNS Corporation's plan in entering Astoria's market. After all, there have been a lot of companies wanting to work with us ever since the hoo-ha at the wedding.

Chapter 77 Blacklisted

- I'll find the best few companies that we can work with.
- "Hello, Mr. Jacobs. May I ask... Oh, but I believe you still remember the deal that we discussed yesterday, right?" The moment Pauline picked up the call, she drew everyone's attention, including Selena, who looked at her as well.
- "Sure, we'll work together some other time." Right after Pauline had just hung up the call, she heard her phone ringing again, so she had to pick up her phone again. "Hello, Miss Nolan. Regarding our deal yesterday—Oh... Okay, I understand." After putting her phone away, Pauline appeared to be a little disheartened.
- "What's wrong, Pauline?"
- "Well, we can talk about that after the meeting," Pauline said with a gloomy look on her face.
- As soon as everyone was seated, Selena started off the meeting by complimenting her team, whereupon Linda proceeded to distribute the dossiers on each of the companies that they would soon be collaborating with.
- "Let's discuss and select the companies that we think are suitable for us to work with. Then, we'll vote for the best later on."
- When Selena finished her words, Pauline said, "I think there is no need for that, President Yard." The next moment, all eyes in the meeting room fell upon her.
- "When you told me to give up the plan about working with Fowler Corporation, I asked Linda for all the information on our potential partnering companies and went through every single one of them. In fact, I even paid some of them a visit to thrash out the details further. The discussions went well, and we even came to the point where they drafted a collaboration proposal for us." Pauline sounded dispirited, and Selena had never seen her like that before.

- “I thought I could give you a complete proposal by today, but they just called me up this morning and told me to forget about the deals we discussed yesterday.” Pauline apologized to Selena, looking guilty. “I’m sorry, President Yard.”
- Witnessing Pauline’s depressed look, Selena felt sympathetic toward her. Poor Pauline! She could have taken two days off to get recharged, but she spent them all on her work instead. It was all because of my decision. “It’s okay, Pauline. I won’t blame you, but why is this so sudden? What did they say over the phone?” Selena brought up her main concern, as she had absolute faith in Pauline’s capability. If she says it’s taken care of, it’s taken care of.
- “It beats me as well. The excuses they gave me simply didn’t add up. Some of them told me they’re going to put the plan on hold for the year, while the others said they’ve already found some other better companies to work with, which sounds absurd to me. How could they possibly have found another company this morning when they just sealed the deal with me yesterday?”
- While Pauline was confused about the sudden change of events, Selena immediately knew something was wrong. “It’s okay. We’ll look for some other companies if these few won’t work with us.” Selena pulled herself together and shook Pauline’s hand.
- In response, Pauline forced a brittle smile. After all, these were the best companies that she had selected from the industry. Therefore, they would now have to lower their expectations and make do with their alternatives since it was no longer possible to work with these top-notch business players. For that, Pauline mentally braced herself, knowing that the path ahead to enter Astoria’s market had become more difficult. “Alright, I’ll find some other companies and talk to them.”
- After that, they moved on to discuss their brand positioning strategy before ending the meeting. Then, Selena sat in her office and took a few sips of her coffee. A few moments later, she suddenly thought of something, so she quickly went through her files to read more about those companies that turned them down.
- “I see what’s going on now!” Selena soon realized that those companies had business relations with either Empire Group or Fowler Corporation in one form or another. It’s not so hard to figure out who’s behind this ‘strike’, is it? At that moment, Selena could already see that smirk on Pierre’s face in her mind’s eye as he said, “Beg me!”

Chapter 78 An Absolute Jerk

- So, he wants me to beg him by denying me of all my chances! “What a b*stard!” This guy is an absolute jerk!
- For the next three days, Selena and her team actively searched from all their sources and contacted any company that they could work with, but strangely enough, all of them changed their minds not long after they agreed to collaborate. Even when they phoned to find out what happened, their calls were immediately declined. Thus, Selena was even more certain about her suspicion that Pierre was manipulating these companies from behind the scenes.

- Meanwhile, Pauline had personally made a trip to Empire Group, but she was turned away there and then. Despite her desperate effort to initiate a negotiation, she didn't manage to meet up with anyone from the management, let alone Pierre himself. Her unsuccessful approach inevitably became a discouragement to everyone in her team, as they had never come across such an insurmountable setback. Because of that, the overall workplace morale had taken a nosedive thereafter.
- In the meantime, it pained Selena's heart to witness the negative change in the sentiment among her subordinates. Since it all happened because of her, Selena eventually decided to visit Empire Group herself along with Linda. Upon arrival, they were dazzled by the sight of the magnificent and grand tall building that towered over them and stood out in the concrete jungle.
- As both ladies waited in the guest room, Linda's patience appeared to be wearing thin. "What do you think Pierre is up to, President Yard? He went undercover and lurked by your side, but now that his cover has been blown, he tries to back us into a corner. Why is he doing that?"
- Selena shook her head in response. I wouldn't have a headache if I knew what he is up to, would I?
- "Could it be that he has fallen for you?"
- "Nonsense!"
- "Come on! You know what I'm talking about. He proposed to you, didn't he? If he isn't into you, why would he even do that in the first place? Now that he has isolated us from all other companies, I suppose he wants us to work with him." Linda analyzed the situation and gave Selena her opinion in a serious manner.
- Although Selena agreed to Linda's stance, she no longer wanted to have anything to do with Pierre.
- "President Yard, you both seem to be a perfect match to me, and I believe things might just work out for the two of you. So, do us a favor. Think about it, perhaps," Linda said, covering her mouth while chuckling. Considering where she is now, I doubt any Tom, Dick, and Harry can be a perfect match for President Yard.
- After hearing Linda, Selena glared at her in a frustrated manner.
- Not long after that, the guest room's door was opened just before an employee in a decent suit came in. "Miss Yard, President Fowler was in a meeting just now, and I apologize on his behalf for making you wait. He would now like to speak to you in his office." However, when he saw Selena and Linda standing up, he quickly added, "Um... President Fowler wants to speak to Miss Yard alone. He wishes not to be disturbed by anyone else."
- "What does he mean by that?!" Linda angrily demanded an answer.
- "Nothing in particular. President Fowler would just like to have a word with Miss Yard in private, and that's all. Please come with me, Miss Yard."
- After hearing what the employee said, Linda couldn't help but feel worried about Selena since she knew Pierre was not easy to deal with. Furthermore, she was afraid that Selena

could find herself in a disadvantageous position considering her ambiguous relationship with the man.

- “Don’t worry. There are so many other people here, so it’s not like President Fowler is going to gobble me up or something. If anything goes wrong, they’ll never get away with it either since we’re in the Empire Group’s building.” Selena raised her voice and stared at the surveillance camera as she spoke; she had long noticed the camera the moment she came in. Standing at the side, the employee couldn’t help but feel slightly awkward with her reaction. Then, Selena followed the employee out of the guest room, feeling nervous due to Pierre’s unknown motive.

Chapter 79 Beg Me

- Upon stepping out of the elevator, Selena had arrived at the top floor right outside the president’s office. “Miss Yard, President Fowler is waiting inside.” The employee left after walking her to the office’s entrance.
- Selena then took a deep breath and knocked on the door, entering the office when she heard Pierre’s deep voice. As soon as she stepped inside, the first thing that came into her view was the piled up documents on the table that Pierre had to go through. While the man’s absorption in work reminded her of herself back in those days, she was still rather surprised at the sight of his overwhelming workload.
- A moment later, Pierre looked up at Selena only when she sat right in front of him. “What do you want from me?” Selena directly asked the man the question with a poker face.
- Pierre responded with a glacial chuckle and continued to bury himself in work. “I made myself clear the last time, didn’t I? Beg me, and I’ll undo everything for you.”
- “You and I both know that we have no intention of working with each other. So, why must you force my hand since there is no mutual desire to collaborate? But when I tried to move on, you made everyone cut ties with me! Don’t you think this is a bit too much, Pierre Fowler?!” Selena spoke her feelings, even though she did her very best to keep herself calm.
- Pierre ignored Selena’s words and said, “Get me a cup of coffee.”
- As much as Selena wanted to give the man a slap in the face, she had no choice but to give in considering her desperate situation. Therefore, she reluctantly went ahead to make Pierre a cup of coffee and came back a few moments later, placing it right beside his hand.
- “It’s too hot!”
- “This isn’t hot enough!”
- “You forgot the sugar!”
- “Where is the milk?”
- After countless repeated attempts, Selena finally managed to deliver a cup of coffee that Pierre was satisfied with. “A grown man asking for sugar and milk to be added into his coffee?! What a weirdo!” Selena mumbled to herself almost inaudibly.
- “What did you just say?” Pierre looked up at Selena.

- “Oh, nothing. I just wanted to ask whether you’re satisfied with the coffee. If not, I can always make you another one.” Selena tried her best to keep a straight face.
- Soon, Pierre held his cup of coffee and approached the window, which was basically the whole wall as it was a French window. “Come here and take a look for yourself.”
- Selena then came closer as she was told to. Since the building had sixty-six stories, Selena couldn’t help but feel dizzy when she glanced down from the top floor. Nonetheless, she soon began to appreciate the bird’s eye view of Digton City after taking a few moments to get used to the height. This is such a magnificent view!
- Although Selena was spellbound by the awe-inspiring view in front of her, she had to admit that Pierre’s place was not easy to manage despite the power he possessed. Suddenly, she felt a warm breath around her ear. As she turned around, she unknowingly pressed her lips against the man’s mouth. In less than a second, Selena was prompted by her knee-jerk reaction to bounce away from Pierre, but the man was one step ahead, as he had already snaked his arm around her waist to keep her from moving.
- “You’re not shy at all, hmm?”
- Feeling embarrassed, Selena wanted to break free from Pierre’s grip, only to find herself restrained by the man. “You’re the one who came up close to me!”
- “I don’t like women who talk back.” Pierre curled his lips upward and added, “You wanted to have a talk with me, didn’t you? And I know you need Fowler Corporation to work with your company. Am I right? Let’s make love right here! Then, I’ll undo everything as you ask.”
- “You wish!” Selena swung her arm to resist, only to have it restrained by Pierre right behind her back. Before she knew what happened, she found herself pinned against the window by the man.
- “We’ve already done that before anyway, so what’s holding you back now?” Pierre smirked in a devilish manner.
- “You—” Selena was speechless, as she didn’t know how to refute the man. “What exactly is it that you want from me, Pierre Fowler?! Meredith is already the mother of your kids, so why are you still fooling around with me?”
- “That has nothing to do with both of us here. I made it very clear. Accept my offer, and I’ll hold up my end of the bargain.”

Chapter 80 A One-Time Thing

- “No can do!” Selena turned Pierre down outright. After all, their first intimacy was an accident since she was drunk at that time. Therefore, she didn’t think that counted as her willingness to make love with him. I wouldn’t have gone ahead and shared an intimate moment with him had I been sober at that time.
- “Relax! Think about your company and your...” Pierre purposely paused for a second before going on to say, “Daughter.”
- In that instant, Selena’s eyes dilated in horror. “B*stard!”

- Selena was willing to give up her company if she had to since she had more than enough money to spend for the rest of her and her daughter's life. However, she would never abandon her daughter for whatever reason it might be. Pierre is like the devil himself! How could he threaten me with my daughter?!
- Noticing Selena's silence, Pierre knew she was scared deep down.
- "T-This... is a one-time thing, right?"
- "Of course."
- "Will you leave me alone if I take you up on it? Promise me that you will never disturb my company and my daughter ever again after this! Then, we will part ways and move on, as if we never knew each other before!" Selena said while gritting her teeth.
- "Deal." Pierre leaned closer and whispered into the lady's ear, his warm breath entering her ear and sending chills all over her body.
- "Alright. Let me think about it."
- Then, Pierre let go of her hands and said, "Okay then. Let me know your decision by 12 midnight. I'll be waiting for you at my place."
- After that, Selena adjusted her attire and headed toward the door. As she arrived at the exit, she placed her hand on the door knob while slowly turning around. "Do you know what it is about you that I hate the most?" Selena's question made Pierre knit his eyebrows. "I could let things slide about what you did to me since I can always pretend that your lie was just a game, but you lied to a little girl who is only four years old. You have no idea how devastating it is for an innocent child to find out she has been lied to."
- While Pierre tightened his fingers around the cup, Selena gave him a fierce glance and stomped out of the office.
- Meanwhile, Linda, who had been waiting anxiously downstairs, quickly walked up to Selena when she noticed the glacial look on the latter's face. "President Yard, you almost scared me to death! I was going to call the police if it took you any longer to come out!"
- Selena then forced a smile and said, "Let's go back."
- Soon, both ladies got into the car, and Linda noticed the gloomy look on Selena's face. Hence, she asked in a hushed tone, "What did Pierre Fowler say, President Yard? Did you both sort it out?"
- "No, we didn't. He stated his condition, and I told him I'll think about it."
- "What's his condition then?" Linda asked carefully.
- "Not a good one." Since Selena downplayed the matter, Linda decided not to ask any further.
- Later that night, Selena found herself caught in a dilemma. Pierre and I have already done that once, so it doesn't really matter to me to do it again. But what I'm concerned about is whether he'll keep his promise and let me go. At the same time, Selena was bewildered about Pierre's preference for women. Well, he is a successful man who is surrounded by ladies, but why is he into someone like me who is already a mother? Yet he sounded so sure when he said that. I guess I'm confused. Selena sat on her bed in a trance after she came out of the washroom in a bathrobe, while Juniper had already fallen asleep.

- “Is there a difference between doing it once and twice? But I guess I’ll never know whether he’ll leave me alone until I try,” Selena mumbled to herself. Just then, she heard a notification alert from her phone. She took a look at it and realized it was Pierre’s message. ‘How much longer do you plan to sit on your bed?’
- Upon reading the message, Selena felt her skin crawling as she subconsciously looked outside the window. Then, she saw through the window that Pierre was there, sipping a glass of red wine.