

# Task NO.1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 81

## Chapter 81 Perverted Voyeur

- "What a shameless lecher!" Selena quickly drew the curtains in a frustrated manner.
- When the time reached 11.50 p.m., she realized she only had ten more minutes to consider the offer until the time was up. Restless, she took a peek through a small gap between the curtains and saw Pierre still standing there. "Ah! Screw it!" Then, she began to search for a suitable attire to wear before setting out. Soon, she heard her phone's notification alert once more and saw Pierre's message. 'Wear your red sleeping robe.' Angered by the message, she angrily tossed her phone aside and cursed at the man. "D\*mn you, you perverted voyeur!" I really wonder how many times he has been peeping on me already!
- Indeed, Selena had a sleeping robe in her closet that was red in color. Besides that, its appearance resembled that of a slip dress with glittery sequins all over its surface. In fact, ever since she broke up with Finneas, red had been her favorite color for almost everything, as she even bought most of her clothes in red. Furthermore, the scarlet sleeping robe was chosen by Juniper for her when both of them were taking a stroll in the shopping mall. After that, she grabbed her sleeping robe and changed into it in the bathroom. When she was done, she put on a down jacket due to the cold weather and left her house with only a pair of slippers.
- The moment Selena pressed the doorbell, she felt as if she was trying to break into someone's house. When the door was opened, she walked into the house and noticed that the interior looked rather simple with barely anything fancy. This place seems just as solemn as Pierre himself, but I must say it is indeed neat, just like a hotel room.
- "Here you are." Pierre was seen shirtless and in a pair of gray pants, revealing his muscular chest that would make a lot of ladies go crazy upon seeing it.
- "Can you at least put on some clothes, please?" Selena looked away, as she couldn't bring herself to call him a pervert.
- "Nah, I'm gonna be naked later anyway." Pierre sat on the couch as he finished his red wine. Then, he took a cigarette out of his cigarette box and placed it in his mouth. Witnessing the man's seductive pose, Selena felt a strong hormonal rush flowing through every vein in her body.
- "Don't you think this is a waste of time, Pierre? With your status, you could have easily gotten yourself any kind of lady you like. So, am I really worth your time? Furthermore, you know I'm already a mother."

- “Well, that’s exactly what turns me on.” Pierre exhaled some smoke from his mouth while approaching the lady. “Aren’t you feeling a little warm wearing so many layers of clothes?”
- Since the house was equipped with a floor heating system, Selena was beginning to sweat a little. Knowing that this was all Pierre’s intention anyway, she decided to directly take off her jacket. “Well, isn’t this what you want? Come on then, stop wasting time!” As soon as Selena finished yelling those words, Pierre immediately planted a kiss on her lips, scaring the lady. Jeez! Did his aggressive kiss just frighten the wits out of me like that? “A-Are you f-for real?” Selena asked while resisting Pierre.
- Although Pierre was just toying with her at first, he realized he could barely contain the burning desire within his body after kissing her. Perhaps I have overestimated my self-control or underestimated Selena’s charm. After all, I’m a thirty-year-old man who has his own needs to satisfy.
- As Pierre kissed Selena like crazy, she couldn’t help but feel weak in her knees. Then, she begged the man with a soft voice, “Please... stop.”
- However, Pierre ignored the lady and carried her upstairs before he pinned her down on the bed. Soon, his hands began to wander underneath Selena’s sleeping robe. She felt as if every spot where his rough hands had touched had been set on fire.

## Chapter 82 Why Now of All Times?

- At that moment, Pierre’s phone rang in an untimely manner. As unhappy as he was about the interference, he paused for a while and continued his intimate moment with Selena, only to be interrupted by his ringtone a second time. In the end, he reluctantly decided to answer the call. “Hello?” The man sounded angry, while Selena quickly took the opportunity and wrapped herself in the blanket.
- “Pierre, Jamie is having a high fever now, but your dad is not at home at the moment, and there is no one else here who can tell us what to do. So, please hurry back home at once!” Helen anxiously said over the phone.
- Pierre then gritted his teeth and stared at Selena, who had wrapped herself in the blanket. ‘Impeccable’ timing! My boy really knows when to ruin my business! Why did Jamie pick now to fall ill of all times? And the best part is that this has to happen when my old man is away! Well, he would’ve taken care of this issue if he had been at home, wouldn’t he?
- “Alright, I heard you. I’m on my way back now.”
- In fact, Helen was not in a position to make any decision since she was not Pierre’s biological mother and Jameson’s grandmother after all. Therefore, she wouldn’t want to end up making a bad call, because that responsibility was too great for her to bear. Hence, she decided to call Pierre back. In the meantime, Pierre didn’t want to weigh her down with that obligation since he understood her difficulty in dealing with the situation.
- At the same time, Selena covered every inch of her body with the blanket, except her big, round eyes that were filled with horror. Deep down, she was still fearful toward having an

intimate moment. Even though she was already a mother, she could only remember her painful first experience and barely anything in her second one. Thus, she considered herself a virgin mentally due to her inexperience in love-making.

- Soon, Pierre stood before his closet and took some clothes out of it before he took off his pants, shocking Selena greatly as she quickly buried herself under the blanket. Amused by her reaction, Pierre couldn't help but chuckle before he walked out the door without saying anything.
- A few moments later, Selena heard nothing from her surroundings, so she slowly peeked from under the blanket, only to realize that she was alone in the room. "Where is he?" She then emerged from under the blanket and pricked her ears up to listen closely. As she continued to hear nothing but silence, she got off the bed and suddenly heard the sound of someone starting the car engine. At that moment, she quickly approached the window and saw Pierre driving off in his car.
- Perhaps something urgent has come up all of a sudden. Selena heaved a sigh of relief and grabbed her down jacket before running back to her house. At that time, Juniper was fortunately still sound asleep. Selena returned to her own room and soaked herself in the bathtub with warm water to steady her nerves. However, even in the warm water, she still couldn't help but feel her heart pounding rapidly when she recalled what had happened earlier.
- On the other hand, Pierre arrived at the Fowler Residence, and Yoel the butler quickly approached him in an anxious manner. "Young Master Jamie has been having a fever since last midnight. We don't know what is going on, but the doctor has already taken a look at him. Now that he has taken some paracetamol, he seems to be feeling much better," Yoel said while following behind Pierre.
- "What did the doctor say?" Pierre asked as he headed upstairs.
- "The doctor has taken some blood samples for further testing. Although nothing can be confirmed at the moment, he said Jamie will be fine since he doesn't show any symptoms of a serious illness. Nonetheless, the doctor said Jamie could have gotten Roseola since he has never been infected by this disease before. While the infection rate is commonly higher among infants that are two weeks old or younger, older children, like Jamie, are also vulnerable against this disease. Thus, the doctor can't really draw a conclusion since Jamie's condition is considered a rare one."
- Soon, Pierre arrived at Jameson's room and saw Meredith carrying the little boy in her arms. She was seen humming a lullaby while gently patting Jameson.

## **Chapter 83 Who Gave You the Permission to Touch My Stuff?**

- Pierre instantly stopped right there because he totally did not expect to see Meredith.
- When Helen saw Pierre, she stood up and walked with him to the door.

- "I noticed that Jamie's fever is getting so bad that he's starting to spout gibberish. Without his dad or mom here, he looks so pitiful. That's why I called Miss Yard over. She happened to have wrapped up a shooting session and came over immediately." Helen quickly explained Meredith's presence to him.
- "Okay."
- Helen and Pierre normally had nothing much to say to each other, and the two were even more awkward now.
- "You should go home and rest. He will be fine."
- "Sure. Now that both of you are here, I finally feel relieved. Call me if there's anything. I have ordered the servants to clear up a room for Miss Yard."
- "Alright," Pierre replied and went into the room to check on Jameson.
- He had no good reason to leave the place after seeing Meredith there. After all, they had a shared responsibility for the children. On top of that, he owned this house.
- When Meredith saw him walking over, she whispered to him softly, "His fever has gone down."
- "That's good." Then, he took a seat on a chair beside them.
- There was an awkward air between the two, who had never been alone with each other like this in the past four years.
- With her head hung low, she occasionally patted Jameson to soothe him. Then, she looked up at Pierre with a light smile. "You must be busy during the day. Do take a rest. Leave everything else to me."
- She was playing the caring and gentle wife, who volunteered to care for the children because she felt sorry for her husband.
- "You've been busy for the entire day too. Just let the servants care for Jamie." After saying that, Pierre stood up.
- "I think it's best if I take care of him. Come to think of it; we rarely take care of the kids." Her voice sounded choked as though she was on the verge of crying.
- Even so, Pierre did not feel concerned or bothered, and he quietly walked out of the room.
- The next morning, Joaquin was woken up by sounds of movements in his room. He sat up grudgingly while rubbing his eyes, only to notice that the servant was holding a box. Alarmed, he yelled, "Who gave you the permission to touch my stuff?"
- Shocked by the yell, the servant dropped the box onto the floor, spilling its contents around.
- Then, she looked at the floor and realized that the item in the box was a slice of cake, much to her relief. She initially thought that she had destroyed one of Joaquin's precious collectibles.
- Knowing Joaquin's temper, she reckoned that she'd be in trouble if anything important was broken.
- "Young Master Jojo, if you're hungry, just let me know. You don't have to store the cake away because it will turn bad. You will fall sick from eating that."

- While she spoke, she picked up the cake from the floor, threw them into the trash can and cleaned up the fallen bits and pieces across the floor.
- Still furious, Joaquin yelled at her, "In the future, you're not to touch my stuff without my permission!"
- The servant froze, but she immediately nodded after pulling herself together. "Understood, Young Master Jojo. I'll listen to you."
- It's just a slice of cake! she grumbled silently. Later, she comforted herself by thinking, Perhaps he feels embarrassed because his odd habit of hiding cakes is now exposed. Then, she left his room carrying the trash can without giving much thought to his outburst.
- After she left, Joaquin let out a long sigh in his room. That wasn't an average slice of cake!
- Later, he hopped down the bed and put on his clothes without the help of the servants. The second he stepped out of his room, he ran into Pierre, who was all dressed up and ready to leave.
- He was surprised to see his father at home. Last night, he was too tired, so he fell asleep before he could see his father, who came home late.
- Upon checking on Jameson, Pierre confirmed that the boy had recovered from his fever and was fast asleep. Now that he was left with nothing to do, he planned to head back to the office.
- "Are you leaving now?" Joaquin asked him abruptly without bothering to address him as his father at all.

## Chapter 84 Bad Timing as Usual

- "Yeah." Pierre looked at his son, who looked tense and seemed to have something to say. "Do you have anything to say to me?"
- Joaquin hesitated for a moment before deciding to nod, but Pierre happened to be checking the time on his phone at that instant. "I'm running late. Need to leave now."
- The next moment, Joaquin looked on as Pierre strode away, and he sighed at the sight of his father's back. It's bad timing as usual.
- Since Jameson was sick and there were concerns of infection, Joaquin was arranged to stay in a separate room.
- At that time, Jameson was almost fully awake from his feverish stupor. He remained motionless in Meredith's arms like a sweet child.
- Cora was the servant who had been taking care of Jameson and Joaquin. Also, she was responsible for planning the daily life of the two young masters. When she saw Meredith sitting there with Jameson for the entire night, she was beyond touched.
- "Miss Yard, aren't you tired? Why don't you lay him down?"
- Meredith flashed a fatigued smile at her. After a sleepless night, the dark circles under her eyes were extremely obvious and her bare face had lost its luster. Just now, when

Pierre had showed up, she was in the same condition as well. Cora believed that Pierre must have been very satisfied with Meredith's dedication.

- "That's fine. It took Jamie some time to get a good sleep. Let's not wake him up now. A sick child needs a lot of sleep to recover fast."
- Cora sighed gently. "Miss Yard, you are a good mother. Nowadays, not a lot of women would go this far for their children. Most would hand the children to their grandmas or nannies and live life as usual."
- Meredith smiled weakly and caressed Jameson's hair. Then, she even pressed her cheek against his, looking like a doting mother.
- Helen witnessed the scene from the door and smiled in satisfaction as well. At the same time, Joaquin stood beside her. When he saw Meredith hugging Jameson, his brows furrowed in suspicion.
- Did I overthink the situation? Maybe my guess was wrong.
- After sleeping for another half an hour, Jameson woke up and the first thing he saw was Meredith's face. He paused for a few seconds before beaming at her. "Mommy, I'm starving!"
- When Cora heard that, she immediately ordered the servants to prepare some food. Once the chicken noodle soup was served, Meredith took it to herself to feed Jameson. The boy appeared to enjoy her hug and didn't want to leave her.
- "Young Master Jamie, Miss Yard has been sitting and hugging you for a night. Look at her tired face! Why don't you let her rest first? How about I give you a hug instead?" Cora coaxed him to let go out of pity for the worn-out Meredith.
- "I don't want to!" Jameson muttered feebly and tightened his grip around Meredith's arm. A sick child was more finicky and clingy than usual, and added to the fact that the twins had never had their parents around them since they were younger, of course Jameson was unwilling to let go.
- "It's okay. I will hug him for a bit more. It's rare to have the chance to hug him like this."
- As she spoke, she pressed her cheek harder against Jameson's. The boy looked very happy to be showered with love and attention.
- Later, she gently addressed Cora with much concern. "You've been busy for the entire night. Please take some rest. I'm fine. If I need something, I will call you over."
- Cora was extremely touched by the gesture because a family with the wealth and status of the Fowlers generally would not give a thought about their servants.
- "Miss Yard, you are very kind, but I can't possibly rest now. How about I prepare some food for you? You cared for him the entire night, and you need to replenish yourself." With that, Cora left the room to tend to her work.
- The second Cora left, the smile disappeared from Meredith's face. Staying up all night and caring for him is terribly tiring! My arms are sore, and yet this little bugger still would let go of me!
- At that moment, Jameson started moving and wriggling about in her arms.

## Chapter 85 A Good Mother

- "Stop moving around!" Meredith grabbed his hand in disgust and wished that she could let go of him, but at the same time, she was worried that someone else from the Fowler Family would see it.
- Confused by her sudden change in attitude, Jameson was shocked. The next moment, his stomach churned, causing him to throw up the soup he had just taken, covering her with vomit all over.
- Screaming, she threw him back onto the bed, resulting in a loud thud. Then, she stared at the mess on her outfit and almost puked as well in disgust.
- After he was thrown onto the bed, Jameson felt even worse, and he appeared confused by Meredith's action. Even in the bed, he still continued throwing up until he got every single drop of soup out of his stomach.
- Staring helplessly at the disaster, she stomped her feet in irritation. Did the heavens send him to me just to give me hell?
- At the door, Helen quietly observed the drastic changes between mother and son. Later, she went downstairs and stayed there to wait for John.
- Last night, after getting a call about Jameson's condition, John hurriedly packed and rushed home. However, it took him some time because he was outstation. The moment he entered the house, he called out for his grandson. "Where's Jamie? How is he doing?"
- Helen went up to him and calmed him down. "Don't worry. Everything is fine now. This morning, his fever went down and he had some appetite. Meredith is now looking after him."
- "Meredith?"
- "Yes! I called her last night and she arrived right away. She stayed beside Jamie's bed for the entire night and cradled him to sleep in her arms. Jamie clings to her. As expected, kids naturally seek for their mothers. Don't head upstairs yet. Jamie is now cuddling with her and refuses to leave, but it's understandable since he doesn't get a lot of time with her."
- At that moment, Helen looked a little wistful and added, "Come to think of it, the twins are quite pitiful. Pierre has always been busy and Meredith has never been around much ever since they were born."
- John sank into a reverie after hearing her comment.
- On the other hand, Selena decided to go on a 'strike' after going through a torturous night.
- Under Pierre's iron-fisted rule, the company still failed to see any progress. Hence, she had given up and sent a text to the group chat, granting extended leaves to her team.
- After sending Juniper to preschool, she went home and prepared to nap. To her annoyance, however, when she was all changed and ready to sleep, the doorbell buzzed.
- "Who is it? It's still early in the morning! How annoying!" She was a little short-tempered because she had not been sleeping well for the past few nights.
- Despite that, the doorbell continuously sounded, so she had no choice but to go downstairs and open the door.
- "Who is it?" She opened the door and yelled at the person.

- When she finally recognized her guest, her eyes widened in surprise.
- “Darling!” Selena instantly flung herself into the arms of her bestie in Springvale, Jude Knight. Jude’s wavy hair perfectly framed her lovely face, and her phoenix eyes added to her elegance. She gave off a cold and distant vibe, creating a sense of regality about her.
- “This is not the right time! I almost froze to death!” She pushed Selena away with one hand and walked right into the house.
- Selena followed her closely while bringing her luggage in behind her.
- Meanwhile, Jude scanned the house and nodded in approval. “Not bad. You are doing well as a mother. Thank goodness you did not deprive my goddaughter of a decent life.”
- Selena pouted at her friend. “You make me sound like a stepmother! But Jude, why did you show up suddenly? Are you here for filming?”
- Jude took a seat on the sofa and made herself at home. “I’m thirsty.”
- “Understood, Your Highness! I will get a drink for you!” Then, Selena poured Jude a glass of water, in which she added a slice of lemon. She handed Jude the glass and even gave her a heat patch.
- When the two besties met, they naturally had a lot of tea to spill. Indeed, Selena had a lot of thoughts that she poured out to Jude, including her first encounter with Pierre Fowler.

## Chapter 86 Nothing Happened Between the Two of You

- All the while, Jude sat with her legs crossed while she sipped on the lemon-infused water without any expression on her face; there wasn’t even a frown. Selena seemed to be hyped up alone in front of her aloof friend.
- After dumping her stories, Selena felt thirsty and chugged her own glass of water on the table.
- “You didn’t have sex with him.”
- Selena was shocked by Jude’s blunt expression and spat out her water. After coughing violently for a while, she asked, “W-W-What did you say?”
- “That’s quite a strong reaction from you. Are you disappointed that nothing happened between the two of you?”
- “Of course not!” Selena slapped her thighs in exasperation. “But don’t you think that it was odd? When I woke up, I found myself undressed in bed. I couldn’t have possibly taken off my own clothes.”
- “But did you feel anything?” Jude stared coldly at her.
- In response, Selena frowned and recalled the scene on that day. Hmm, it’s true that I didn’t feel any different.
- “Were there any marks on your body?” Jude continued to interrogate her.
- Selena shook her head because she remembered that she had not discovered any marks when she took a shower at home later.



- “What’s so troubling about this? The conclusion is simple—nothing happened between the two of you. You’ve misunderstood it because you were a bundle of nerves.” Jude poked Selena’s temple with a finger as though she was mocking her friend for being lame.
- “But... But...” Selena refused to accept the reality. Back when she had wrongly believed in their one-night stand, not only did Pierre silently admit to it, but he even took a bank card from her purse; that was the move that prompted her to mistake him as a gigolo.
- “Selena, I’ll put it this way: your first and only sexual experience was the time you got knocked up with Juniper. You had a C-section afterward, and since then, you have never had intimacy with any other men. If you truly got into a one-night stand, your experience would have been the same as your first night.”
- As she spoke, Jude lifted Selena’s chin with her fingers. “Which means it would have been painful. Keep that in mind.”
- Selena blinked her eyes in quick succession and her long eyelashes fluttered, which showed that she was utterly confused. Since I felt nothing at all the morning after, it meant that there really was nothing between us.
- “But why did he take my... This doesn’t make any sense at all! He could totally tell me that nothing had happened between us. Why would he take my bank card, given that he’s already super rich? He doesn’t need my money at all!”
- Suddenly, a thought popped up in her mind. Is he a pervert?
- “Where’s your purse?” Jude abruptly extended her hand and waited for Selena. Like an obedient servant, Selena immediately took her purse and handed it over to Jude.
- After taking over the purse, Jude opened it and rummaged around. Just like what she had expected, she found a microchip inside the purse that was too tiny to be noticed.
- Selena’s eyes widened when she saw the chip. “Is that... a GPS tracking chip?”
- Then, Jude threw the chip onto the table and snorted. “Do you get it now?”
- All at once, Selena could feel anger blazing within her after finding out that she was fooled. No wonder he always appears at the right time! Turns out that he has planted a chip in my purse. I was played by him!
- Soon, she had more questions in her mind. “But why does he want to track my location? He doesn’t have a reason to do so.”
- Upon hearing that, Jude lifted Selena’s chin again and stared into the latter’s eyes. “There are two possibilities. Either he is interested in your beauty—I’d have to admit that sometimes I am seduced by your looks too—or maybe...” She moved closer to Selena. “He suspects that you’re a spy.”
- Apart from the two suggestions, Jude could not think of any other possible explanation for Pierre’s abnormal behavior.

## **Chapter 87 Why Do I Feel a Little Disappointed?**

- "Spy?"
- "If he wasn't trying to search you, then he must have gotten interested in you because of your looks and body. When he took off all your clothes, he realized that your body was flat and skinny. He must have thought to himself, ah, how boring!"
- Hearing that, Selena glanced at her own chest and let out an awkward cough.
- "Or perhaps he saw the scar from your C-section and lost all interest. A man like him wouldn't want to touch a woman who has given birth before. Now, the second possibility sounds more plausible to me—he suspected that you were spying on him, so he took off your clothes for a thorough 'body search'."
- Selena agreed with Jude's reasoning, but she could not shake off a vague feeling of disappointment. Believing falsely that she had slept with him once, she thought that it would not matter to do it with him for the second time. That was also the main reason that she had agreed to sleep with him to save JNS Corporation. When she found out about the truth now, she suddenly felt uneasy and nervous.
- "Hey, you look a little disappointed." Jude could instantly read her friend's mind.
- "That's not true! Are you having breakfast here? I'll make some food for you." Selena denied the truth and changed the topic before heading to the kitchen.
- Meanwhile, at Fowler Residence, Jameson's fever had gone down the day before, but it came back with a vengeance after he threw up all over Meredith in the morning. At one point, his body temperature reached a high of 40 degrees Celsius, much to everyone's horror.
- Among all of them, Meredith was the one who was the most badly shocked. During the doctor's visit, she stole out of Jameson's room and took out her phone with trembling hands.
- "Hey! What's wrong with that substance you gave me?" Hiding in a corner, Meredith made a call to someone while keeping an eye out for the people in Fowler Residence.
- The Fowlers had too many servants around, and if she was overheard, the secret would easily be leaked. Therefore, she had to constantly keep her guard up.
- "Didn't you promise me that the substance was safe? And that the kid would only run a fever with no major issues? Last night, we gave him some paracetamol and his fever went down, but this morning, he started throwing up and running a high fever again!"
- As she spoke, she did not forget to look around warily. If anyone overheard her conversation, she would be dead meat.
- Before this, she had planted an informant in Fowler Residence by bribing the person to keep a lookout on the grounds. This time, it was the informant, a family servant, who had added the mysterious substance into Jameson's food.
- Noticing Jameson's deteriorating condition, the servant freaked out and had secretly met with Meredith earlier in the morning. After their conversation, Meredith panicked as well. If their shady action was exposed, they would find themselves in hot water because they were messing with Jameson, John's precious grandchild.
- "The substance should only cause fever in children without showing other symptoms. Normally, once the fever goes down, the kid will be fine, but if he has never experienced

rashes before, he could get rashes over his body as a result of consuming the substance. We can't predict the development of rashes because symptoms vary between people." The other person on the other end of the call sounded pretty calm.

- "Rashes? Didn't you say that the substance was safe?" When Meredith heard the word 'rashes', she was instantly scared out of her mind, especially since she had no knowledge and experience in raising children at all.
- "Gosh, Miss Yard, you really have no idea, do you? Rashes in children are not life-threatening. He will run a fever for another three to five days, and once the rashes are gone, he will be fine." The person sounded impatient at Meredith's cluelessness.
- "Are you absolutely sure that he will be fine?" Meredith finally calmed down upon hearing that.
- "Yes, of course."
- "Then, I will trust you this time. If anything happens to the kid, I will hold you accountable!" She threatened the person on the other end before hanging up. Taking a deep breath, she slipped her phone back into her pocket and left the corner as if nothing had happened.
- Meanwhile, Joaquin was standing upstairs and could see her talking on the phone through the window. Unfortunately, the conversation was inaudible to him.
- Soon, Meredith returned to the children's room where the doctor was discussing something with John and Helen at the door. Seeing that, she hurried over to join them.

## Chapter 88 Juniper's Godmother

- "Judging from his blood test result, he seems to be suffering from a viral infection, but thankfully there is no inflammation. This viral infection is a self-limiting disease. Usually, we will only treat the symptoms, but the young master has not shown any symptoms so far."
- Meredith hurriedly went up and informed the doctor, "He threw up in the morning not long after he had breakfast!"
- "Throwing up is not a symptom. It's normal to suffer from indigestion and vomit after a high fever. Young Master Jamie has not had Roseola before. Based on our observation, we highly suspect that he is having Roseola now. This particular disease affects newborns in the first two weeks after birth. Even though it's odd that he suffers from this disease at four years old, it is not totally impossible either."
- Then, the doctor went on to say, "What we need to do is to keep a close eye on his condition. We will only interfere if his fever still does not go away after taking the medicine, or if he gets seizures from the fever. For now, my suggestion is to place him under observation because there is no way to test for Roseola. We can only wait for seventy-two hours before we can decide if it is truly Roseola."
- After listening to the doctor's lengthy but clear explanation, Meredith felt more assured because his professional advice matched the description provided by the person she had called just now. However, John remained gravely concerned. "What if it is not Roseola?"

- “Well, we don’t have a better way to tackle this problem. Our only choice is to closely observe his situation and provide medical assistance at any moment if needed.” The doctor expressed his helplessness and added, “A child’s thermoregulation system is not fully developed, so it is very easy for them to experience high fever from time to time. This is a process he will go through to develop his immune system. Personally, I do not recommend a full medical check-up because the child will only suffer more.”
- The family doctor was carefully hand-picked by John. Ever since the twins settled down in the Fowler Residence, they were placed under the care of this doctor. Therefore, John had full trust in him, and everyone decided to heed his advice and wait it out.
- Consequently, poor Jameson alternated between high fever and recovery as torturous hours passed by.
- On the same day, Selena and Jude went to pick up Juniper from preschool. From a distance away, Selena noticed that Juniper’s shoulders were drooping as if she was in low spirits, but she still waved at the little girl.
- Pouting, Juniper went up to Selena, who then pulled her aside. “What’s wrong? You look unhappy today.”
- Jude stayed in the car because her movie star identity would bring unnecessary attention upon them. On top of that, she wanted to give Juniper a surprise.
- “Mommy, I...” Juniper sounded rather hesitant. “Something happened between the other kids and me, so I got quite upset about it. It’s nothing serious.” She quickly flashed a smile to convince Selena.
- However, Selena could tell that it was a forced smile. Despite that, she did not force her daughter to confess the truth. She’s a big girl and keeps her own secrets now!
- “surprise ! mybaby ! ”
- “Well, then I am going to give you a surprise!” After that, she led Juniper into the car. The second they opened the door, Jude’s slender legs came into sight.
- “Surprise! My baby!”
- “Aunt Jude!” Juniper’s eyes widened in joy and she rushed into Jude’s embrace.
- When Selena saw Juniper’s smile, she felt much more relieved.
- “Did you miss me?” Jude playfully tapped the tip of Juniper’s nose. “Or are you busy getting to know the handsome boys in school, so you have completely forgotten about me?”
- Selena always marveled at the weirdness of Jude; her cheerful behavior was a stark contrast to her normally aloof personality, for she loved Juniper and only behaved like a normal person around the little girl.
- The three of them went home together that day. After dinner, Jude stayed in the living room with Juniper while Selena took care of the dishwashing in the kitchen.
- Juniper still looked a little upset, and the change in her mood did not escape Jude’s sharp observation.

## **Chapter 89 How Should I Face Him?**

- Jude placed Juniper on her lap and asked her, "Juniper, are you unhappy? If you don't want to talk with your mommy, you can always tell me about it."
- Upon hearing that, Juniper lowered her gaze and fell into a short silence. "Aunt Jude, too many things have happened after we moved here. Did Mommy tell you about Mr. Handsome?"
- "Yes, she did. I know everything that has happened over here. Just tell me what's on your mind."
- "Jameson Fowler has not come to school for two days. I heard that he is sick from high fever, and I am worried about him."
- Coincidentally, Selena was done with the dishes and came out just in time to overhear Juniper's words.
- "Mommy told me that their adult problems have nothing to do with us kids. To be honest, I am not mad at the twins anymore, but I still pretend like I do. However, he's sick now and I am very worried. I want to visit him but I am afraid to ask Mommy."
- Selena stood there frozen in surprise and did not take another step forward.
- A child's world is full of innocence. As much as Selena wanted to protect Juniper's innocence, visiting Jameson would mean meeting Pierre again. Unfortunately, it was not the right time for them to meet each other.
- When Jude heard that, she flashed a comforting smile at Juniper. "Maybe he will get better by tomorrow. Don't you think so? If he is sick, he might infect you when you visit him. And if you fall sick too, your mommy will be very worried."
- Of course, Jude understood the complications that might arise, so she tried her best to talk Juniper out of visiting her friend.
- Although Juniper was disappointed, she still nodded obediently at Jude. "Alright."
- At night, after Juniper fell asleep, Selena slumped onto the sofa in a wistful mood. Jude joined her and gave her a comforting pat on the shoulder.
- "Perhaps you should make time and bring Juniper to visit her friend." Even though Jude had clearly denied Juniper's request, she shared Selena's thoughts as well. We cannot ruin the children's innocent perception of the world.
- "Why does it have to happen at this juncture? How should I face him?" Selena's voice sounded hoarse. As she spoke, she covered her face in exasperation, and the problem added to her throbbing headache.
- If it had not been for the emergency call Pierre received that night, she would have slept with him. After she had learned about the truth, she could not see Pierre's request in the same light anymore. She was more hesitant to sleep with him for the 'second time' now when they had never done the deed all along.
- At the height of this mess—when she was still in the dark about Pierre's feelings—how could she visit Jameson? It is too risky to do so.
- "Do give it some consideration. I'm too drained. I'll have to sleep now!" Jude was tired from the plane trip earlier, and she was at the end of her wits regarding Selena's awkward situation anyway.

- After Jude had left for her bedroom upstairs, Selena was left alone on the sofa, and she fell into deep thoughts for a long time.
- Meanwhile, at the Fowler Residence, Jameson's recurring fever went well into its third day. For the past three days, everyone in the entire household had been walking on thin ice because John was always on the verge of blowing up. Any slight disturbance would trigger him and cause another round of yelling.
- Meredith turned down all her scheduled work and camped at the Fowler Residence to keep an eye on Jameson.
- Sleep-deprived for three days, she had lost all the radiance of a movie star. However, her disheveled look was proof of her motherly love, and her selfless sacrifice won the approval of the entire Fowler Family.
- She stared into her reflection in the mirror and mocked herself. Ugh, you're a disgusting mess! In normal times, she always strived to maintain a polished image, and had never allowed herself to slack off on the upkeep of her appearance.
- Clutching her fists tightly, she stood in front of the mirror and tried her best to suppress the anger in her. "We're heading into the third day. His fever should go down by today. Meredith Yard, keep calm and carry on!" She secretly cheered for herself. Also, she recalled the conversation between John and Helen that day which she had eavesdropped on. He brought up my name to Helen, and I believe they are considering my marriage to Pierre!

## Chapter 90 Dying of Boredom

- Once John gives his blessing for my marriage with Pierre, everything will be set in stone!
- When she stepped out from the bathroom, she was shocked to see Pierre standing in the room.
- "Pierre? W-Why are you home?" The thought of showing her current unkempt appearance to him made her uneasy.
- However, Pierre didn't seem to be bothered at all. "I came back to see Jamie."
- On the other hand, Jameson was fast asleep. He had been running a fever for three days straight, so he had lost his appetite. Any food he took would end up being vomited. Hence, he had lost a huge amount of weight and his sickly face looked pitiful.
- "It took Jamie some time to fall asleep. This is the third day of his fever, and he doesn't show any other symptoms. So, the doctor concluded that he likely has Roseola. His fever should be gone by today, so don't worry about it. If you're busy, you should head back to the office. I will take care of everything."
- Acting her role of a gentle wife and mother, Meredith covered her mouth and coughed weakly to gain his sympathy.
- With that, she successfully attracted his attention, but when he noticed her worn-out face, he still failed to show any emotion. "You must have been tired after taking care of him for three days in a row. Why don't you take a rest?"

- She wanted to reply to him, but Cora's entrance interrupted her. The servant whispered to him, "Young Master Pierre, you're here! Have you had lunch? If you haven't, do you want to eat with Miss Yard?"
- "It's fine. I had lunch."
- "Great. Miss Yard, the food is ready. Please go for lunch and leave everything to me."
- Ah! Cora, why did you enter at the wrong time? Meredith grumbled silently because she had planned to spend more time with Pierre. However, Jameson's condition was stable at the moment and she did not have a reason to skip lunch, so she had no choice but to nod and leave.
- In Meredith's absence, Cora stole a quick glance at Pierre and hastily showered praises for the young mistress. "Young Master Pierre, Miss Yard is the perfect wife and mother! She has been taking care of Young Master Jamie without the slightest bit of complaint. Look at her now; she's gotten so exhausted because she did everything by herself that she seemed to have thinned. She doesn't even act like a stuck-up movie star. Even Old Mr. Fowler is very satisfied with her!"
- However, her enthusiasm was greeted with silence. Realizing that she shouldn't ramble on, she turned her focus to her work.
- In the bed, Jameson slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Pierre, his lips moved a little. Noticing his movement, Cora went up to fuss over him. "Young Master Jamie, you're awake! Are you hungry? Do you need some food?"
- Jameson merely took a look at Cora and turned his attention to Pierre. "Daddy, I want to eat pineapple rice."
- Cora was visibly taken aback. "Pineapple rice? Young Master Jamie, you have never tried that before, have you?"
- As she was the person-in-charge of their menu, she was very knowledgeable about the foods that he had tried before.
- Now, however, only Pierre knew that Jameson had tried pineapple rice before; Selena was the one who prepared that for him.
- "Young Master Jamie, should I prepare some chicken noodle soup for you?"
- Pierre noticed that Jameson was upset at the suggestion, so he gestured at Cora, who took the hint and left the room.
- After struggling with fever for a few days, Jameson became hot-tempered, especially when he was barred from consuming certain food and activities due to his sickness.
- "Daddy, it's so noisy around here. They're so annoying," Jameson complained to his father while pouting.
- He had probably never thought that he would one day vent his frustration at his usually emotionless father, but since he couldn't find anyone to listen to him for these few days, he didn't have anyone to talk to.
- "Do you want to go out?"
- "I want to leave the house and play outside. I'm dying of boredom here, but the servants would not let me leave. I am also forced to eat soup noodles and veggies every day."

- Jameson pouted and tears welled up in his eyes. After he threw up his food, he was only served tiny portions of soups and vegetables, much to his disappointment and disgust.