

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 201

Chapter 201 I Can Take You to Heaven or Consign You to Hell

Finneas' face flushed with rage. I never knew that she has such a sharp tongue! He shot daggers at Selena, yet he couldn't come up with a single rebuttal.

"Finneas Lake, please stop putting on an innocent act here, claiming that you were duped and seduced. Also, don't say that you want to mend your ways. Would you even believe what you're saying?" Selena finally rebutted. "If I weren't the president of JNS Corporation, would you want to start over with me?"

Finneas was evidently mortified at being exposed.

"The only thing I feel as I look at you now is repugnance and revulsion. No matter what, Megan was your wife, and she was willing to do anything at all for you back then. But what about you? You know best what you did! I'll only keep my distance away from someone like you, so I'll never get together with you." Selena's remark extinguished his hope.

Finneas took a deep breath. "Aren't you afraid that I'll retract my testimony?" That's right. I can now tell the media that I only badmouthed Megan because she threatened my company. If I do so, she'll once again be the target of public criticism and lose any chance of turning the tables. The corners of his mouth curved into a smug smile. "Selena Yard, I can help you today and take you to heaven, but I can also crush you and consign you to hell!"

However, Selena merely shrugged. "It's your choice."

Finneas shot her a vicious glare. "Just you wait and see."

When he was going to leave, he spotted Pierre standing at the door, leaning against the doorframe with a languid expression and a flippant smile. "I seem to have heard that you're looking for me? Is that right, Mr. Lake?"

Finneas instantly lowered his head. He was only resolved to win Selena back shamelessly because Lake Corporation wasn't doing so well at present, but before JNS Corporation and Fowler Corporation, Lake Corporation could only tuck its tail between its legs. "Not at all, Mr. Fowler. You must have misheard me."

His obsequious attitude amused Selena greatly.

“Oh, really?”

“Yes, yes. If there’s nothing else, please excuse me.” As Finneas said that, he made to leave.

However, Pierre blocked his path. “This is my first time seeing such a shameless person like you, Mr. Lake. The girl has already said that it’s impossible between the two of you, but you still seek her out time and again. Tsk-tsk. That’s simply mortifying, no?”

Finneas could only smile, having no retort at all.

“Furthermore, she’s now my girlfriend.”

“Of course.” The moment Finneas took a step out the door, Pierre stuck out a leg and tripped him. Caught off guard, he face-planted on the floor. Then, he glanced back at Pierre before hastily leaving without a hint of temper.

Pierre subsequently closed the door, upon which his expression immediately changed. Finneas had helped a great deal today, and Selena was alone with him in the room, so he was naturally feeling disgruntled. Just when he was about to express his chagrin, Selena rushed over and went on her tiptoes, kissing him on the lips and catching him off guard with the unexpected kiss.

Joy imbued Selena. She knew that it was all thanks to him that she was able to clear her suspicion this time. She received a parcel last night with a USB drive inside that contained the video of Megan talking with the man. With the video, it proved that Megan deliberately had someone take her child away, so she only strangled her because she was anxious about her child.

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Chapter 202 Who Helped Her?

With the other video clips as proof, the incident was solved without a further ado. Selena was grateful for all that Pierre had done for her. With her face flushed, she looked at him. He, too, looked back at her while panting.

“Thank you,” she said. “What for?”

“For finding that clip for me, of course! By the way, aren’t you being coy? Instead of sending it to me only after you left the hotel, you could’ve just handed it to me in person. You didn’t have to be so secretive about it.”

Upon witnessing her excitement, he decided he shouldn’t dampen her mood. In fact, he wasn’t the one who found the clip. While he was also investigating the matter in order to help clear her name, he had yet to find the clip. Meanwhile, he assumed that Selena found the clip on her own when he was watching the press conference, but it turned out that somebody was helping her out.

But who could it be? He couldn’t help wondering. “I won’t accept a verbal expression of your gratitude. Tonight...”

There was a blush on her face when he whispered into her ear. Then, she had her face against his chest. “Okay.” Listening to the steady beating of his heart, she finally felt secure for the first time in a long while.

Ever since her mother passed away, she had lost her sense of security. Back when she was still in love with Finneas, she gave up her all for him. While she learned many lessons through that relationship, she was still feeling insecure, which was why she constantly tried to please him and his family.

During the past four years when she was abroad, she felt like being uprooted, as well as losing her sense of belonging. However, she finally regained a sense of security at this moment, which made her feel grounded.

That night, she gave Linda a call to tell the latter to bring Juniper over the next day, as she needed to carry out an important task between her and Pierre. After they enjoyed the dinner she made, she did the dishes. Her heart began racing as soon as she got out of the kitchen.

Other than the time during which she got pregnant with Juniper, she didn’t have much experience in sex. Thus, she was beginning to regret agreeing to his request, as well as taking on an active role, as she figured that men should be taking the lead.

“What’s the matter? Are you regretting your decision?” Pierre examined her while leaning against the sofa. “I am not! I... I’ll go take a shower now! You can come up later!” With that, she rushed upstairs without even looking up.

The sight of her fleeing from him in embarrassment made him chuckle. She's so adorable.

Although she left the tap in the shower running, she wasn't at all focused on showering, as she was trembling due to anxiety. What should I do? That was all she could think of, which made her drag out her shower. When she realized it was about time to get out, she decided with grim determination to go all out.

She stepped out of the shower in a bathrobe, then dried her hair as well as went through her nightly skincare routine. However, she figured she didn't need to put on makeup since Pierre had seen her without.

After all was done, she sat on the bed waiting. Geez! Do I need to go fetch him downstairs? He's acting so coy now despite how eager he was before!

After waiting for a long while, Pierre was still nowhere in sight, which made her a little anxious. It wasn't until she went downstairs to find him that she realized he wasn't in the living room. She had left her phone on the sofa as she was in such a hurry just now. When she retrieved it, she saw a message from him. 'Something urgent came up, so I have to go.'

Heaving a sigh, she sat down on the sofa while reading the message, all the while unsure how she should reply to that.

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Chapter 203 Hinder You From Engaging in Certain Activities

Selena wondered if she could muster up enough courage when their next encounter came. Meanwhile, sitting on the flower bed in the community area, Pierre was smoking. The cigarette glimmered in the dark, its embers lighting up his bewitching features.

He was a coward. He admitted that he was scared. When he first met her, he was merely curious, but he ended up falling for her. He initially approached her in order to find out if she was a spy. However, it turned out that not only did he totally forget about the investigation, but his mind became obsessed with her. He knew it was terrifying to love someone. Having forbidden himself from falling in love, he ran away.

On the other hand, Linda just coaxed Juniper to sleep when the screen of her phone lit up. Tip-toeing out of the room, she picked up the phone. "Yeah, Boss, it's all settled. There aren't any problems on my end, so I don't think you need to come... Yes, I will." After hanging up, she heaved a sigh of relief, a delighted smile tugging at her lips. Holding her phone close to her chest, her eyes curved into crescents.

By the next day, Selena was already in the office when Linda brought Juniper along to the company. She quickly approached Selena when Juniper went to the washroom. "How was last night? President Yard, did you..." As she spoke, she motioned with her hands.

Selena's face turned a shade of scarlet. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"This isn't nonsense at all! Since everything was dealt with last night, and you had me take care of Juniper for the night, it's obvious that you were worried that her presence might hinder you from engaging in certain activities." Linda even placed emphasis on the final two words while bumping her shoulder against Selena's. "How are things? How did President Fowler perform? Did he last long? How many times did you do it?"

Extending a hand, Selena whacked her on the head. "Kiddo, you sure have a lot of dirty thoughts in your mind!"

Childishly, Linda latched onto her arm. "President Yard, just tell me about it! I have to sate my curiosity! President Fowler seems to be a great partner, isn't he?"

Rolling her eyes, Selena replied, "To be honest... nothing happened between us last night." She supposed she didn't need to hide anything from Linda, as she considered Linda not only as her assistant, but also her only other friend aside from Jude.

Abruptly straightening her posture, Linda cried, "I don't believe you! You must be lying!"

"It's true! Why would I lie to you? We did intend to do it, but something suddenly came up on his side, so it didn't happen." Selena seemed relieved. Noticing Linda's silence, she turned around to check on her. "What's wrong? You seem disappointed."

“Of course I am! I was expecting you two to... get it on! President Fowler’s performance is so underwhelming! It’s just like a blackout happens when you’re at the crux of a drama! This is so frustrating!”

“Hahaha, why are you even getting frustrated?”

“I... I’m frustrated for you, needless to say! Aren’t you feeling the same?”

With that, the two women began to play-fight with each other.

It didn’t take long for Selena to resume her serious attitude. “Alright, enough of this. We have more important things to do. Go investigate how Lake Corporation is doing. Finneas might come back at us, so we should come up with a countermeasure.”

“Yes, ma’am!” Linda quickly switched into work mode, but she seemed a little dejected when she turned around.

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Meredith and Jezebel were waiting outside the ICU. They weren’t allowed entry, so they couldn’t see how Megan was doing. All they could do was wait in the hospital so that they would receive news as soon as possible.

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Chapter 204 Regaining Consciousness

“She’s awake! She’s awake!” In a hurry, a nurse came to them with news. Medical workers made no distinctions between their patients, so they would save anyone regardless of their morality. Megan’s condition had stabilized, so she was transferred into a general ward after she regained consciousness, as well as spending a day under observation. It was only then that Jezebel and Meredith got to see Megan.

Jezebel already instructed everyone to keep Megan in the dark regarding recent events, going as far as to confiscate the latter’s phone. One day, when Jezebel wasn’t in the ward, Meredith took her place beside Megan’s sickbed. Incidentally, Megan tried to reach for the cup of water on the table when Meredith went to the washroom, but the cup fell over.

A nurse came into the room when she heard the noise. Upon realizing that Megan wanted some water but dropped her cup, the nurse quickly pulled the drawer open to get a new cup. “I remember there’s a cup somewhere in here.” She emptied the drawer while muttering, placing the items she took out from the drawer on the table.

It was then that Megan saw a stack of divorce papers, which she quickly picked up, only to realize that it had Finneas’ and her name written on it. As soon as Meredith got out from the washroom, she snatched the papers from her before scolding the nurse, “Why did you show these to my sister?”

“|—”

“Get out of here!” The nurse could only obey under her thunderous cries. “Megan, you have nothing to be sad about. These are all fake.” With that, she was about to hide the papers away, but Megan wasn’t that easily deceived.

“Did Finneas divorce me? Don’t you dare lie to me! You won’t even let me check on my phone! Are you hiding something from me?” Tears began rolling down Megan’s eyes.

Heaving a sigh, Meredith advised, “Megan, you should focus on healing.”

“Tell me! Is it true?”

Meredith could only nod.

“Finneas Lake, you ruthless man! You abandoned me when I was clinging to life! How can you be so cruel?” Feeling her heart shattered to pieces, Megan never felt so much despair toward her relationship with Finneas before.

“Megan, don’t feel too sad about this. It’s all Selena’s fault! If it wasn’t for her, Finneas wouldn’t have treated you in such a manner! She somehow found a way to seduce Finneas in order to have him be her witness—” The moment she said this, Meredith quickly covered her mouth.

“Witness? What witness? Tell me!” Megan bellowed at Meredith.

“Megan, I’ll tell you about it when I have time, so you should focus on recovering now.” She pulled the blanket over Megan. “You have to be alright.”

“I’ve already lost my child, and my husband has abandoned me. Seeing that I am now also bedridden, I don’t think there’s anything else that I can’t take. Meredith, just tell me. I need to know everything.” Taking a deep breath, she was ready. Therefore, Meredith told her everything that had transpired, as well as returning Megan’s phone to her.

Upon reading through the snide remarks about her online, Megan’s body trembled.

‘What goes around comes around! Megan got what she deserved!’

‘It’s a shame that such a vicious woman didn’t fall to her death! The heavens didn’t answer my prayers!’

‘She doesn’t deserve to become a mother. That’s why she had a miscarriage. I heard she had had another miscarriage before this. I wager this is her karma for her previous misconduct!’

Those insults and slanders cut her like knives.

“Megan, you have to stay strong! You need to live on! Since Selena wished for your death, you have to live on to prove her wrong instead!” Meredith uttered words of encouragement to her while remaining beside her.

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Chapter 205 On the Verge of Bankruptcy

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill myself. I think you’re right. I have to live my best life even if it’s just to spite her.” Laying a hand on her flat belly, Megan knew her baby was no longer in her. Upon witnessing the hatred in Megan’s eyes, Meredith opted to remain silent. When she left the ward, she heaved a sigh upon glancing back at Megan.

In the meantime, there was an uproar in the meeting room in Yard Group’s office building. As the chairman of the board of directors, Roland felt like he was going nuts.

“This is all your fault! Our company’s sales have been in decline ever since you hired your daughter as our designer!”

“That’s right! Just look at the clothes that she designed! Nobody’s gonna take them even if you offer them up for free! I wouldn’t have agreed to hiring her if it wasn’t because she was getting married into the Lake Family! But now, she’s a nobody!”

“President Yard, I wish not to criticize you, but just look at you! Back then, you were bragging about the fact that your eldest daughter is the president of JNS Corporation, and your daughters will be married to Pierre and Finneas respectively. While you were able to rely on your three daughters for sustenance, don’t pull us into your mess now that all of those prospects are gone!”

“He shouldn’t have relied on his daughters in the first place! It’s better to have sons after all, since they’ll always be in the family, whereas daughters will eventually be married off! They ain’t worth nothing as soon as they get divorced! Not to mention that one of them didn’t even get married!”

They were either mocking him or reprimanding him with snide remarks. With his head hung low, Roland had nothing to say in his defense, as they were all telling the truth. He used to assume that Meredith giving birth to twin sons for Pierre would help secure her spot as his wife, but Selena stepped in and snatched Pierre away. It made things worse, as Selena hated him through and through.

The board knew Selena could help them get over the hurdle that they were faced with, but judging from the current circumstances, they didn’t think she would be willing to lend a hand.

“President Yard, why aren’t you saying anything? We’re suffering major financial deficits, and our stocks in the warehouse are piling up. Some of them are no longer sellable as they’re already damaged by mold! Meanwhile, the warehouses are still requesting payment from us!”

All eyes were immediately on Roland.

“The only way to go is to file for bankruptcy as well as selling off our assets, or else we might really end up penniless,” one of the shareholders suggested. Before Roland could say anything, the board started quarreling again.

“Alright, that’s enough!” Slamming his hands on the table, he let out a roar. He was already at the end of his wits, nor did he have the courage to risk it all for the slim chance of coming out on top. If he were to file for bankruptcy, he

would at least get some of his money back, or else he would end up penniless.

With everyone's attention on him, he nodded grimly. "I agree to file for bankruptcy." In the end, he didn't have the guts to fight. Therefore, Yard Group was officially bankrupt, with all of its assets being put up for auction by a third party.

Back in Fowler Residence, John was fiddling with his tea set while watching TV. Both of his grandsons were beside him. While Joaquin was observing John's movements closely, Jameson heaved a sigh. "I'm so bored. I want to play with Juniper and have some of the food that her mother makes. The cooking at home is just awful."

Upon hearing that, John put down his tea pot before turning to look at Jameson. "Who would that girl's mother be?"

"Juniper's mother is Miss Yard! The fried chicken she makes is the best!" Jameson was already drooling when he spoke. At the same time, Joaquin gave him a kick under the table.

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Chapter 206 Cut Ties With Selena

John frowned in disapproval, as he never allowed kids to eat junk food due to his assumptions that kids would be addicted to them. I never knew Selena would be so unscrupulous. As someone who has schemed against her sister, she isn't above anything.

On the other hand, Pierre came as soon as he got John's call. "What's the matter?" "Take the boys away."

While the servants led Jameson and Joaquin away, Jameson muttered in dismal, "Are they going to talk about some sort of secret?"

"You have to cut ties with Selena right away."

Pierre sat down. "Why is that so?"

“She isn’t above anything since she was willing to scheme against her own sister. She is now reaching her clutches out to your sons, yet you never learned your lesson!”

Shrugging, Pierre commented, “Perhaps you missed out on the latest update.”

“How could I have missed out? Even though she managed to be cleared of suspicion, it doesn’t mean she has no foul intentions! Who knows if she set all this up?” John had a poor impression of her, terrible even. However, Pierre said nothing to retaliate.

“In short, I will never allow her anywhere near my grandsons!” Waving his hands in a grandiose manner, John seemed intent on dictating Pierre’s life.

“What if I insist on being with her?” Pierre was deliberately resisting his orders.

“You won’t see your son ever again if that’s the case!” Slamming his hand down on the table, John roared with much self-righteousness. Both of them were at a stand-off, all the while exchanging glances to communicate their intentions. One of them was steadfast, whereas the other was more aloof.

In the end, it was Pierre who relented. “Alright, I promise I won’t get together with Selena.” John didn’t expect him to agree to it so readily, so he figured that Pierre might be getting tired of his relationship with Selena. However, Pierre went on, “Not only will I never marry Meredith, but I will never marry at all.”

Upon hearing what Pierre said, John’s head shot up when he realized all of a sudden that he no longer recognized his son. In fact, he never knew much about his son. After dropping that line, Pierre wore a smug look on his face while facing John. Later on, he turned to walk away, leaving John to space out alone in the red wooden chair. What is he even thinking?

By Friday, Jude popped up at Selena’s house when she was discussing with Juniper their plans for the coming weekend. Upon seeing Jude, Selena couldn’t help but whine at her for constantly going in and out of her life as she pleased. Jude doted on Juniper, so the two women brought her out for a lavish meal. They got home late at night, and Juniper fell asleep right away without washing up as she had had such a great time.

Returning to the living room, Selena noticed the look of dejection on Jude's face. In fact, she already noted that something was off as soon as Jude arrived, but she couldn't ask as Juniper was still with them. "Spill it out. What's wrong?"

Lifting her head, Jude motioned for Selena to come closer. "I need your company for a day tomorrow."

"What do you mean?"

"I need you to keep me company while I go get an abortion."

Selena froze at her spot as soon as she heard what Jude told her. An abortion? She's pregnant? When did it happen? Why do I know nothing about it?

"Are you surprised? You'll be rich if you sell the news of a famous celebrity getting an abortion to the gossipmongers, but I guess you aren't really in desperate need for money." With a nonchalant look on her face, Jude took the glass of wine from the table, but Selena stepped in to snatch it away from her before she could down it.

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Chapter 207 Whose Child Is It

"Why are you still drinking when you know you're pregnant?" With a smile on her face, Jude commented offhandedly, "I don't want the baby anyway."

"You can't drink even if you don't want it!" They spent a while standing off against each other before Selena asked, "Whose child is it?"

"You know who." Without naming the man, Jude dismissed the question with a curt reply. She knew full well that Selena would know who she meant, which was true. The reason they became friends was because they bonded over their similar circumstances. Both Selena and Jude had to defeat a demon who terrorized them in order to get to where they were today.

Turning around, Selena questioned, "Are you seeing each other again?"

"Aren't you curious as to why I haven't been in touch with you for a while?"

While looking at Jude, Selena was blaming herself for not being alarmed when Jude didn't contact her at all. She didn't even think of sending her a message to inquire about her. "So does he know?"

"Wouldn't the outcome be the same even if he knew?" Leaning into the sofa, Jude stared at the ceiling absentmindedly.

Selena's stomach sank, which made her feel uncomfortable. Abruptly, she held Jude in her arms. "I'm sorry for neglecting you, Jude. How could I not—"

"Alright! Selena, while I have to admit that your hug is very soothing, I do not appreciate these gestures. Have you forgotten? Don't you get overly emotional about this!" Shoving Selena away, she retorted, "I also neglected you despite the fact that so much happened to you these days." To be honest, she was also blaming herself for being away and unavailable to Selena when she was going through it all.

"That's different!"

"What's so different about it?"

Selena tried her best to suppress her anger, as she knew Jude was merely putting up a strong facade, as well as refusing to admit that she needed help. "I have Pierre by my side, but do you?"

All of a sudden, Jude tugged on her collar. "Oh, so this is you trying to show off your love life to me! This isn't actually half bad."

"Jude..." Selena finally softened her attitude. "Are you sure you're going to do this?"

With a nod, Jude replied, "I'm a celebrity, so pregnancy before marriage would do irreparable damage to my reputation, which would effectively kill my career. I'm going to bed. Remember, you have to accompany me during tomorrow's operation, so your boyfriend will have to wait."

"Sure, I'll be with you."

Jude brushed her finger under Selena's chin before going upstairs. After that, Selena sent Linda a text to tell her to come get Juniper the next day. Meanwhile, Jude lay in bed while staring at the ceiling absentmindedly. It wasn't until then that she shed a single drop of tear. Unknowingly, she rested

her hand on her belly, aware that she would be killing the child in it the next day.

Suddenly, she got up to reach for her phone to dial the number that she dared not dial before. Beep... beep... beep... While listening to the dial tone, her heart leaped to her throat. After the sixth beep, the call finally connected. "Hello, who is this?"

Hearing that it was a woman who picked up, she hung up in reflex before switching her phone off. Then, she pulled the blanket over herself, forcing herself to fall asleep. This might be my fate... That's right. This must be fate.

Early the next morning, Selena and Jude went to the hospital after Linda took Juniper with her. Jude was all covered up as she was determined to hide her identity from the public. However, Selena was still a little worried, so she contacted Wyatt. Wyatt helped stitch the wound on her head last time, so she knew he was a superb doctor.

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 208

Chapter 208 His Queen!

Because of Selena's relationship with Pierre, Wyatt didn't hesitate to pick up when she called. "Are you serious? This is way too soon!" He stared at her in bafflement.

"It's not me, but a friend of mine. She had to keep her identity a secret, but she didn't want to risk it by visiting second-rate hospitals, so she registered under my name in order to get an abortion. How can we avoid detection when we enter the hospital?"

"Well..." Wyatt rubbed his cleanly shaved chin. "It's not impossible if I am with her." "That's great! We'll leave it up to you!"

"B-But—" "Jude, you can get out of the car now!" Before Wyatt agreed, Selena told Jude to get out of the car.

Turning to look in the direction of the car, Wyatt stared at the woman before him with wide eyes. Am I dreaming, or am I hallucinating? It's Jude Knight! My idol! My queen!

Taking off her sunglasses, Jude smiled brilliantly at Wyatt, her smile entrancing.

“Mr. Spencer, I’ll be leaving this up to you. You know who she is, so it’s imperative that you keep this a secret,” Selena reminded.

Having his head in the clouds, Wyatt was frozen on the spot while staring at Jude and drooling from his mouth. It wasn’t until Selena cleared her throat and gave him a shove that he snapped back to reality. “Oh, uh, y-you were saying—”

Jude tapped on his head with a smile before interjecting, “We were saying that you look handsome.”

“Hey, stop fooling around!” Their reactions drove Selena up the wall. “Mr. Spencer, make sure that nothing goes wrong, or else her future will be ruined!”

“Of course!” Wyatt agreed to it swiftly. However, he was a little perturbed by the fact that he got to meet with his idol through arranging for her an abortion. Why would my idol need an abortion? Which b*stard dared toy with her? I’ll make sure he suffers a horrible death if I ever find out who he is!

With Wyatt’s help, Jude entered the operating room without a hitch, while Selena waited on the bench outside in trepidation. Instead of leaving, Wyatt sat down beside her. “Um...”

“Oh, I’m sorry, Mr. Spencer. I totally forgot about you. I’ll be alright, so you should go attend to your stuff.”

“Actually, didn’t Jude Knight always claim to be single?” After all, Jude was a celebrity, which meant that her personal life was also up for public scrutiny. She used to claim that she was single and would never get into a relationship, but she got pregnant without anyone’s knowledge, so he wondered if it was a lie. Well, that’s what the entertainment industry is known for, after all. Wyatt suddenly had a feeling that he was the one who got toyed, as he had idolized Jude ever since he watched her first movie.

“She is indeed single, so she didn’t expect to get pregnant.” That was all Selena could tell him. “Mr. Spencer, please make sure to keep this a secret.”

“You bet I will.” He patted himself on the chest. “Was it because of a drunken encounter, or was she drugged?” He figured it was within reason that she might be targeted by some rich folks during social occasions.

Seeing that Selena didn’t answer his question, he realized he was being a little too nosy, thus thought, Since Selena said it’s unexpected, it must be because of a drunken encounter, or she was being forced upon. Yeah, she’s definitely innocent in this.

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Chapter 209 This Is F*cking Painful

“I’m sorry. I was being too nosy.” “It’s alright. It’s just that I can’t divulge a lot about her situation.”

The operation ended very quickly, after which Jude came out from the operating room. Despite looking ashen, she wore a look of indifference when Wyatt and Selena watched her coming out from there. “This doesn’t feel like that big of a deal.”

While Selena was on the verge of tears, feeling sorry for her, Wyatt was mighty impressed by her, as it was his first time ever seeing someone come out of the operation so unfazed. Most women who had undergone the procedure came out hunched over or even squatting down on the floor, immobilized due to the immense pain caused by the operation.

Quickly, Selena went up and draped a cardigan over her shoulder.

“Alright, Selena, your job is done here, so you can go back on your date with your boy.” With that, Jude was ready to leave, but the pain between her legs that surged up as soon as she moved her legs was almost unbearable; she was indeed putting on a brave face.

“Have a seat! Get some rest here!” Wyatt quickly took off his jacket and laid it out on the bench while gesturing for Jude to sit down.

Jude had a sickly look on her face. Although she wanted to appear unaffected, her expression betrayed everything. “This is f*cking painful!” She couldn’t help but curse.

“Jude, this is an abortion after all, so you have to take more care of your body. It’s just like giving birth to a baby, so you have to take time to recuperate.” Selena had more to say, but her phone rang. “Hello... Yeah, I know, but now... I’ll give you a call later.” JNS Corporation was faced with a major decision, so everybody was waiting for her orders.

“Alright, all I needed was for you to keep me company during the process, so you can leave now.” Jude knew Selena was a busy person.

“At least let me send you home! You need to recuperate! I’m worried about you! I have to keep an eye on you to make sure that you do get some rest!” Knowing Jude, Selena was certain that she would either go back to work or go have fun as soon as she left her alone.

“That’s right! This isn’t something to be trifled with! You have to take time to recuperate after an abortion! If you don’t heal properly, it’ll affect your ability to bear a baby in the future,” Wyatt added in a hurry.

It wasn’t until then that Jude noticed Wyatt was still with them. While observing his fine features, she praised, “I’ve never seen a doctor as handsome as you.”

A blush crept onto his face, whereas Selena was utterly baffled. Is she so unfeeling? Why would she even think of flirting with Wyatt even now?

“How about you take care of me?”

“Me?” Wyatt pointed at himself, all the while staring at Jude in disbelief.

“Yeah, you.” Jude examined his beet-red face in amusement. “Or are you unwilling?”

“Of course not!” Mechanically, Wyatt nodded in response. “I’ll gladly take care of you!”

“Okay, you can rest assured now that I have a doctor to take care of me. You should get going.” Immediately, Jude turned to check on Selena.

With her mouth hung agape, Selena was rendered speechless by the unfolding of events, as well as surprised by how smooth Jude was. “Then—”

“Worry not, Miss Yard! I’ll take care of Miss Knight!” Wyatt made it sound almost like a pledge.

With nothing else to say, Selena relented. “I’ll leave her in your care, then.”

“No problem!”

“I’ll be taking my leave. Give me a call in case anything happens. I’ll come back to you after settling my matters at hand.” With that, Selena left the hospital.

Extending her arm, Jude said, “Let’s go, doctor.”

Wyatt quickly offered her some support. “My name is Wyatt Spencer, as in W-Y-A—”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 210

Chapter 210 Throw It Away!

“I’ll address you as Wyatt from now on.” “Um, I suppose that’s fine.” After that, Wyatt led her away as if he were attending to a queen.

Meanwhile, back in Fowler Residence.

Just when Joaquin wanted to take a break after studying for a while, he saw Jameson running toward him as if eager to show him a piece of treasure. “Jojo, look! I’ve got some snacks!” Upon checking it out, Joaquin realized he was holding a piece of chocolate. “I wanted to save this up, so I’ll take a huge chunk, but I’ll make sure to give you a small piece!” With that, he was ready to break the chocolate.

“No thanks. You can have it all for yourself.” Joaquin wasn’t interested in those kinds of stuff.

“Really? Yippee!”

However, just when Jameson was about to pop the chocolate in his mouth, Joaquin caught his hand in alarm. “Where did you get it from?” Ever since Jameson got hospitalized after having an upset stomach, Joaquin was more wary of what his brother ate.

“Mom gave it to me. She dropped by, and she’s spending time with Grandma downstairs.” After that, Jameson was about to pop the chocolate into his mouth again.

However, Joaquin snatched the chocolate away from him. “It’s already expired!” Then, he threw it into the bin.

Seeing that his chocolate was binned in front of him, Jameson was reasonably not too happy about it. “Why did you throw it away?”

“It’s expired, so you can’t eat it anymore.” Joaquin stared at his brother in all seriousness.

“But nothing seemed wrong with it when I checked earlier.” Tilting his head, Jameson didn’t seem at all convinced.

“You weren’t looking close enough.” Not allowing any arguments, Joaquin added, “Remember to hand any snacks that Mom gives you to me so that I can check them.”

“Why?” Tilting his head, Jameson stared at his brother in confusion. In the meantime, Meredith halted her movements while she was going up the stairs to eavesdrop on their conversation.

“Um... It’s because she’s a celebrity who is busy at work, so she might not notice that the snacks she gave you had expired. However, remember not to tell her any of these, as she’ll feel sad. Do you understand?”

Jameson nodded his head despite not fully understanding the situation.

“Okay, I get it. But my chocolate...”

“You can tell Dad that you miss Miss Yard so that he’ll bring us to her. Then, you’ll get to eat a lot of snacks!”

“You’re right!” Jameson was quick to recover from his low spirits over losing his chocolate.

“Okay, you can go play now.”

“Alright!” After Jameson ran off happily, Joaquin turned to unlid the bin before digging through it to look for the piece of chocolate he discarded.

“What are you looking for?” Without his knowledge, Meredith already walked up to him, which almost scared him senseless. Crouching down beside him, she stared into his eyes with a steely gaze.

Without ever expecting Joaquin to doubt her, she realized she’d underestimated how shrewd and observant he could be despite his age. She recalled that Joaquin spoke to Pierre about something back when Jameson was hospitalized, and it was after that that Pierre’s attitude toward her underwent a drastic change. Oh, my dear son, how dare you try to undermine me!

“I-It’s nothing. I lost something.”

“What have you lost?” Meredith looked at him with a smile and a seemingly omniscient look in her eyes.

“I don’t think it’s here, so I’ll go check somewhere else.” Joaquin was ready to leave, but Meredith caught hold of his arms.

After tidying his clothes, she caressed his face as she spoke. “Jojo, I know I can’t always be with you because of my identity, which is why you’ve distanced me. However, you’re both my sons whom I carried within me for nine months before giving birth to, so I’ll love you no matter what happens.”