

## Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 251

### Chapter 251 I Will Miss You

Even though she and Pierre were done, Selena wouldn't let Jameson die in vain, nor would she allow someone to sabotage her. To that end, she had to leave for Springvale and wait for the perfect time to investigate the truth.

"President Fowler trusts you, Miss Yard. I know it." Linda wanted her to stay. "It doesn't matter." Selena patted her shoulder. "I'll leave everything here to you and Pauline. Video call me if anything happens. I don't think I can do anything here, so it's up to you guys."

"You can count on us, Miss Yard."

Selena took Juniper and went to the airport without even calling the conference of the day. She had to leave immediately, or John might find out she was missing before she could go.

"Why are we going back all of a sudden, Mommy? I haven't said goodbye to Joaquin. He must be so sad now that Jameson's not here anymore." Juniper started tearing up with every word she said.

Selena hugged her daughter. "You'll see him when the time comes, Juniper."

"Miss Yard..." A voice came from behind.

Selena turned back ever so slowly, and she saw a little boy standing behind her. For a split second, she thought she saw Jameson, but she shook her head and realized it was Joaquin, not Jameson. She would have been the happiest woman if the one who showed up was Jameson.

"Jojo!" Juniper trotted up to him. "What brings you here?" Joaquin was as deadpan as usual. "I came to see you two off."

Selena looked around and saw the edge of a windbreaker peeking out from a corner. That must be Pierre. He must have brought Joaquin over after knowing we would be leaving today.

"We'll be going now, Jojo. I'll miss you." Juniper puckered, feeling reluctant to leave.

“Safe trip.” Joaquin was a boy of few words. He didn’t know how to be sentimental during a farewell, though him being there to say goodbye was already sentimental enough.

Selena hunkered down and patted his head. “Take care, Jojo.” Joaquin nodded heavily. “You too, Miss Yard.”

Knowing that Jameson’s death was a heavy blow on everyone, none of them mentioned it. They knew it was hard to process the child’s death, and they didn’t want to tread on that territory.

“We’re going now, Jojo. Bye.” Juniper waved at him.

For the first time in forever, Joaquin hugged Juniper. Then he opened his arms, and Selena hugged him. Just when she thought it was a goodbye hug, Joaquin whispered beside her ears, “Jamie’s still alive.”

All at once, Selena’s eyes widened in shock. “I never told anyone about this, but Jamie and I are telepathic. I know he’s not dead, because I can still feel him.”

Selena looked at him in shock, but he had already changed back into his inscrutable self.

Back when Joaquin was standing before the crystal coffin, he said the body wasn’t Jameson, but John didn’t believe it. He thought he was just a child who knew nothing of death, and he wanted Joaquin to accept the fact that Jameson was dead. He knew nobody would believe him without evidence. After all, telepathy wasn’t believable in the least bit. In the end, he chose to tell that secret to Selena, who most likely would believe him.

Selena nodded at him. “Don’t worry. I got it.”

Joaquin finally smiled. He knew Selena would believe him.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 252**

### **Chapter 252 Departure**

“It’s getting late. I’ll be leaving now.” Joaquin trotted toward the corner. Selena looked at the corner and whispered, “Take care.” Then she took Juniper and boarded the flight.

Juniper looked up at her. “Mommy, you hugged Joaquin for a long time. I think I saw him whispering something.”

Selena pursed her lips in a smile and went down to straighten out Juniper’s clothes. I think Juniper shouldn’t know about this. If it turns out to be a mistake, she’d be devastated. “Jojo told me he likes you very much, and he’ll miss us.”

“Really?” Juniper was overjoyed. Jameson was usually the one who’d say that, and Juniper knew Joaquin wouldn’t. “Yes. He’s just too shy to say it.”

“Yeah! I like Jojo too, and...” Juniper looked crestfallen, and she whispered almost inaudibly, “Jameson.” Selena looked back one last time and thought, Take care.

The business class cabin was silent. The moment the plane took flight, Juniper fell asleep. Sitting beside, Selena tucked her in and looked ahead.

I must find Jameson. She trusted what Joaquin said. If he said Jameson was alive, then Jameson had to be alive. I will find out about the truth and prove my innocence! I must find Jameson!

“Goddammit!” A furious roar shook the Fowler Residence, and everyone kept their silence.

John only mourned for a few days after Jameson’s funeral. When he was finally going to kill Selena to avenge his grandson, nobody was there to be found in the basement.

He didn’t think Selena could run away right under his nose, so the only explanation for it was that Pierre had helped her, and Pierre admitted to it.

“You b\*stard! Did that temptress enslave you?! She killed your son! That’s your son she killed! How could you let her go?”

John was furious, and he swung his bat against Pierre mercilessly, slamming into him. Pierre didn’t retaliate nor retort, merely keeping quiet and enduring the pain. Thus, John, crazed and wallowing in fury, abused Pierre without holding back.

Everyone in the residence could hear the beatings, and they feared it, as if they were the ones being abused.

Pierre was harkened back to the year when he was seventeen. That time, John walloped him with the same bat in an attempt to force him to join the forces. Ah, memories.

“Why did you let her go? Tell me! Tell me why!” John roared, his voice hoarse. The old man wanted an outlet to unload his bereavement, and only his son was around for it.

However, Pierre said nothing, not even a word. His silence fueled John’s anger further, and he kept walloping his son with the bat.

Helen heard the beatings, but she didn’t even bat an eye. The woman sat down in her room and enjoyed her tea.

She was the only one who could calm John down at that moment, but she wouldn’t do it. John wouldn’t kill his son, but the tension between him and Pierre would grow to the point of no return, and that was exactly what she wanted.

At this time, Chris barged into the room. He had graduated university, but he kept finding excuses to delay his return. For the sake of attending Jameson’s funeral, however, he couldn’t delay it any longer.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 253**

### **Chapter 253 Don’t Kill Him**

“Mom, Dad’s going to kill Pierre! You need to calm him down!” Chris was shivering in fear when he heard the sounds of the beating. He never saw his father looking so furious before.

“He won’t. Your father loves Pierre the most.” Helen put her teacup down. “But Dad’s really angry. What if he kills Pierre by accident? I heard it’s because Pierre let Jamie’s killer go. Just tell Dad to stop, Mom!” Chris stomped his foot in panic.

Helen sighed after seeing how panicked her son was. “Fine. I’ll go take a look.” When Helen went inside the room, Pierre was already lying on the floor, unmoving, but John didn’t stop beating him.

“Get up! Speak!” John roared, and he kept swinging his bat at his unconscious son.

All at once, all the color drained from Helen's face. "S-Stop it! You're going to kill him!" She didn't expect John to go so far over the matter.

She quickly pounced on the bat and grabbed it. John was already panting, exhausted from everything. "Stop it! Pierre's not moving!" Helen said, panicked.

It was only then John realized that he seemed to have hit Pierre on the head earlier, knocking him out of commission. When he saw the blood oozing out from Pierre's head, John threw his bat away.

"Pierre, wake up! Pierre!"

Pierre lay unmoving.

"Wake up, Pierre! Son, are you alright? Son, talk to me!" John held Pierre in his arms and began bawling.

As Helen looked at him at that moment, she realized that John had gotten old. His grandson's death almost took its toll on him. Then Pierre was sent to the emergency room.

Helen sat on the bench outside the emergency room, and she looked at John quietly, noticing that he was hunched. For one fleeting moment, she felt sorry for the man. He isn't young anymore. Should I really be doing this? Helen shook her head and firmed her resolve. No, I must take my revenge. I must.

When the doctor came out of the emergency room, John quickly went up to him. "Doctor, how's my son..."

The doctor held his hand. "He's fine, so worry not. But his bones are broken in multiple places, and it's serious. He has a mild concussion from the impact on his head, and that's why he fainted. We'll need him to be hospitalized for further observation."

John heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that. His worry finally overwhelmed him, and he blacked out.

When Pierre woke up, Meredith was sitting beside the bed. Tears welled up in her eyes, making her look like a damsel in distress. "Pierre, you're finally awake!" She wiped her tears away gently with a tissue paper.

Pierre looked around him. A hospital.

"You really scared me. Do you want some water?" Meredith looked at him, a gentle gleam glowing in her eyes.

She came to the hospital as fast as she could after Helen's call. Meredith didn't know why John beat Pierre out of rage, and she didn't dare to ask, though she guessed it was because of Jameson's death. After all, everyone, including her, thought Selena killed Jameson. At the same time, Selena was Pierre's girlfriend.

Pierre looked at Meredith, feeling a shred of pity for her because of what happened to Jameson. "How long have you been here?"

"I came as soon as Mrs. Fowler called. You've been out for almost three hours."

"I'm fine now, so go home." Pierre was still giving her the cold shoulder, but not as bad as he used to.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 254**

Chapter 254 Jamie Will Not Die

"I'm worried about you, Pierre. Jamie's..." The mention of Jameson made Meredith tear up. "You have to be safe."

Pierre looked at her, wanting to say something, but he didn't. "You should go and watch over Jojo."

Meredith's heart sank after hearing Joaquin's name. "Sure. He must be devastated after Jamie's death. That boy always keeps everything to himself. I'll take a look at him."

Since Pierre was asking her to do it, Meredith couldn't refuse. She stood up and took her handbag. "Take care, Pierre. I'll come back later."

"Sure." Meredith was delighted that Pierre agreed to her coming to visit him again, and she left with tears in her eyes but a smile on her lips.

The moment she left, Pierre called Niall. The pain on his body kept him from moving, and his head felt fuzzy. Looks like I have to stay here for a while.

Niall came to the hospital shortly after. “What will you need, President Fowler?”

“I need you to keep on investigating. Look into the people who went to shop on the hill, the stall owners, and even the locals around the hill. Leave no stone unturned, and remember, don’t let anyone know you’re investigating. Take it slow and stay in the shadows.” Pierre’s eyes were glinting.

Niall gawked at him. “President Fowler, I know you’re devastated, but Young Master Jamie’s... not here with us anymore. You should accept it.”

Pierre snorted. “No. Jamie’s not dead.”

“What? But a DNA test was already performed on the body.”

“Yes, so look into that doctor as well. How dare they try to fool me in my territory? The audacity.” Pierre gnashed his teeth.

“President Fowler, so you’re saying...” Niall was incredulous. He thought the case reeked of something sinister, but he thought he was just imagining things. Nobody’s going to sabotage the Fowlers in Digton City. He thought wrong.

The reason Pierre didn’t wince even when his father was beating him up was so the perpetrator would let their guard down, or else Pierre wouldn’t get anything from them.

He knew his enemy was formidable, for not everyone could pull off such a perfect crime on his turf. In order to have them let their guard down, Pierre played along and made everyone think that Jameson was dead. “Go. Leave no stone unturned.”

“Yes, I will.” Niall had watched over the twins as they grew up, and Jameson’s death saddened him. “But President Fowler, if Young Master Jamie is still alive, shouldn’t we find him first?”

Pierre was in a dilemma. His enemy was cunning, and he had missed too many details because of his late return. He couldn’t make any decisions without the details.

Thus, he kept quiet for a while. “We’ll have to find him eventually, but I don’t know where we should start.”

He sighed silently. Without doubt, he was worried, for that was his son. If it was Joaquin who went missing, he wouldn't be that worried. Joaquin was a smart, precocious boy. He'd leave clues for him if someone kidnapped him. Jameson, on the other hand, wasn't as smart. All he did was play all day. This is going to be a headache.

Just when Pierre was hesitating over the next move, Niall blurted, "President Fowler, do you think Miss Yard might have—"

Pierre shot him a sharp glance, shocking Niall. He quickly defended himself, "The perpetrator's goal must be Young Master Jamie's death, but if he's still alive, that means the perpetrator couldn't kill him. Only Miss Yard fits the bill in this case."

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 255**

### Chapter 255 Scarf

Meredith was standing outside the door, covering her mouth in shock after overhearing the conversation. She was going to leave, but she came back after remembering something she wanted to say to Pierre, and she heard the whole thing.

So Pierre doesn't believe that's Jamie. He wants to keep looking into this. She gulped nervously. I can't let that happen. If he keeps looking into this, I might get exposed. I have to prepare for it.

Pierre's face fell after hearing Niall's suggestion. He had thought about that before.

If the perpetrator kept Jameson alive despite wanting him dead, then only Selena would do that. Only she would show mercy and leave Jameson alive, but he couldn't figure out why she wanted to kill Jameson. Is it because someone's ordering her to do so? That's the only explanation for now. "There's no proof yet. Don't jump to conclusions."

"Yes, President Fowler. I'll make sure nobody knows about the investigation."

"Who goes there?!" Pierre roared at the door, feeling someone standing outside the room.



Meredith knocked on the door and came in, still looking sorrowful. "I think I left my scarf here, Pierre."

Pierre frowned. He looked at Meredith closely, wanting to find hints of a lie, but she showed none. Then, he rummaged through the bed and pulled out a scarf. "Is it this one?"

Meredith nodded before coming up to him and took the scarf away. "Remember this scarf? You gave it to me after coming back from a business trip. The twins just celebrated their third birthday, and Jamie was the one who helped me wear it."

Pierre glanced into Meredith's lovely eyes that were once again filled with tears.

She must be in pain after losing her son. Meredith seldom visited them, and she followed the Fowlers' orders to never tell anyone about the twins' background. She had done her job fine.

In the next instance, Pierre opened his arms, much to Meredith's surprise, but then she slowly fell into his embrace and cried. He patted her back gently. "My condolences."

Niall was standing beside them with his head down. If President Fowler does think Jamie is still alive, why didn't he tell Meredith? She's their mother. She won't tell anyone.

Meredith was crying on the outside, but she was leaping with joy on the inside. I knew it. Pierre still loves me. We just never got the timing right. Even though he thinks Jamie is still alive, now he's starting to suspect Selena. Meredith cried for a long while before Pierre held her up. "Alright. You should see Jojo now."

"Yes. You take care of yourself."

Meredith took her leave for real, and after coming to the parking lot, she plugged her earphones in before making a call. "Big Ben, I thought I told you to kidnap the kid with the blue hat. How did you get the wrong kid?" Meredith's target was Joaquin. She thought Joaquin knew a lot of things, some of which shouldn't be known to a child. She couldn't keep him alive, and it was the perfect chance to get rid of him as well as sowing discord between the Fowlers and Selena.

Since they were twins, Meredith even asked the servant to prepare different hats for them. After confirming that Joaquin was wearing the blue one, she sent the message to Big Ben, but still they messed it up.

“Yeah, you told us that, and we kidnapped the one in the blue hat. What’s the matter with you?” Big Ben sounded impatient.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 256**

### Chapter 256 Finally at Ease

Since the kidnapping had happened, Meredith couldn’t keep dwelling on the matter. “S-So is the kid really dead? Is that body his?” “Of course it is. Where else could I find a kid’s body for you?”

“Why did you ruin his face, then?” Meredith couldn’t figure that part out. If the child’s face wasn’t destroyed, nobody would suspect anything, including Pierre. Everything would have ended on a perfect note for Meredith, leaving no room for questions.

“Amateurs. This is called self protection. Someone’s bound to find some clues if we make it look too obvious. Complicating things makes it easier for us to skedaddle. God you’re so annoying. The kid’s dead, so just relax.”

Meredith didn’t ask any further questions. It was a kidnap and murder after all. They’d be in hot soup if someone managed to trace it back to them. “Alright, I understand. Thanks, Big Ben.”

After hanging up, she heaved a sigh of relief. Pierre would probably give up after failing to find any clues about Jamie.

Before this, she’d asked Big Ben to leave some clues that pointed to Selena as the murderer. All she needed was for Pierre to suspect Selena, and her plan would work.

When Meredith came to the Fowler Residence again, gloom still loomed over them. Before she got out of the car, she filled her eyes with eye drops, making her look teary-eyed again.

John was in his study, sighing. His grandson was dead, and he nearly beat his own son to death. Only Helen was bravely supporting the family, and she was the one welcoming Meredith.

“Mrs. Fowler, Jojo must be devastated after his brother’s death. I want to spend some time with him.”

Helen nodded. “Of course. Go take a look at him. He’s cooped himself up these days. The boy’s not even talking or eating much. You’re his mother. Perhaps you can talk him out of it.”

When Meredith went upstairs, her heart started racing inexplicably at the thought of meeting Joaquin. When the image of him giving her an interrogative look popped into her mind, it made her heart skip. He’s just a four-year-old boy, she kept telling herself that.

Joaquin was reading a book when Meredith came, and her appearance shocked him.

Meredith started crying after coming into the room, and she hugged Joaquin. “Mommy’s here, Jojo.” She gave him a tight hug and sobbed quietly.

Joaquin didn’t respond at first, but in the end, he looked up and patted her back.

Meredith started choking. “Jamie’s gone. It’s all my fault. I didn’t take good care of you two. I was a selfish woman who only cared about my job. I was the reason Jamie got hospitalized because of his diarrhea. I did it so your father would look at me. It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have done it.”

Joaquin gaped at Meredith. He didn’t expect her to admit to her own crime.

Meredith held his face. “It’s all my fault, Jojo. Can you forgive me?”

Meredith guessed that Joaquin didn’t tell Pierre about his suspicions, perhaps because of his lack of evidence, or perhaps he still cared about his mother. Before he came to suspect her of foul play and expose her to Pierre, Meredith came clean to him in an attempt to sweep his suspicions about her away.

Meredith knew it was a risky move, but she had no other choice. She couldn’t kill Joaquin right after Jameson’s death. It would expose her.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 257**

Chapter 257 Not a Pro in That

Joaquin looked into her sincere gaze, her puffy eyes, and her tears, and he finally nodded. As long as she knows repentance.

Maybe she just cares about Daddy too much. Besides, Jamie only suffered diarrhea, nothing much. And she knows what she did was wrong. I can give her a chance.

Meredith hugged him. "Thank you, Jojo. Thank you for forgiving me. I'll do my best to be a good mommy from now on. You're all I have left, so let's support each other, huh?"

Joaquin caressed her back gently. For the first time in his life, he thought of Meredith as his own mother.

At the Fowler Residence.

John sat on his rocking chair at the balcony, his eyes closed. He had aged a lot over these few days. As he reminisced about the past and saw Jameson in his memories, he felt suffocated.

John had always loved Jameson that bit more than Joaquin, for the boy was a smooth talker, a cheeky little brat, and a persistent boy. He could always make people laugh, lightening everyone around him up, especially an old man like him, but then, he was gone just like that.

Helen walked in without a sound and put a teapot on the coffee table. "Have some tea. Are you still missing Jamie? We can't bring back the dead. Be at peace."

John's eyes were still closed. "How is he?"

John never wanted to beat up his son so badly. He knew Pierre was already awake, but he didn't have the courage to visit him at the hospital. Pierre was his son, but he let Jameson's murderer go. That put him in a dilemma.

"He's already awake, and all seems well. The doctor says they need to observe him though," Helen answered.

"I see." John cared about Pierre, but he didn't show it.

"By the way, since Chris has graduated and Pierre's hospitalized, I was thinking, why not let Chris work in the company and gain some experience?"

He should've been doing that a long time ago. Pierre wouldn't have to work that hard if Chris did his part." Helen was testing the water.

John's silence made her nervous, and she added, "I don't mean anything, really. Chris majored in this, so if he isn't going to work in the company, I don't think anyone else would hire him because of who he is. We can't just let him stay at home and do nothing."

"Of course. I'll ask the secretary to arrange it." John didn't want to argue. He was too old for that.

All at once, Helen smiled. "Sure. I'll tell Chris about it." Finally, I did it.

When Helen told Chris about the news, he looked scandalized. "Mom! I've told you I'm not a business guy! Why do you want me to handle the company? Besides, Pierre's there! They don't need me!"

"Of course they need you. Pierre's hospitalized, so this is your chance to shine. You've got to do it perfectly. This chance doesn't come every day." As she spoke, Helen patted Chris' head, her gaze loving.

"What are you talking about? You know I hate doing business. I want to form my own music band, get it?"

"Music band this, music band that. Is your band all you can think about? Can your band feed you? Can your band make you into an heir?!" Helen let her secret out in an instant of uncontrollable rage.

"Heir? What heir?" Chris was flummoxed.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 258**

### **Chapter 258 Why Is He the Heir**

Helen's expression changed. "Nothing. You can go to work tomorrow. Do your best, and don't let me down." "Mom, you can't be asking me to go against Pierre for the throne of the heir, can you?"

"Of course I'm asking you to do that. You're both John's son, so why does he get to be the heir, but not you?" Helen told Chris about her plan. He's grown up now. It's time for him to know what I have in mind for him.

Chris was stupefied after hearing it. His parents had kept him safe from the realities of the world since he was a child. He was like a well-protected flower who thought nothing of family feuds, responsibilities, and legacies. Even though he studied whatever his parents told him to, Chris did everything as he pleased, and he never imagined competing to be the heir.

Helen's revelation came as a shock to him. "Mom, why do I have to go against Pierre? Even if I'm not the heir, I can still inherit the shares and the family's wealth. The money's enough to last three generations. Is it important that I become the heir?"

That answer warranted him a tight slap from his mother. The sound of the slap resounded in the room, and something broke.

Helen, shocked by her outburst, quickly went to check on her son. "A-Are you alright, Chris? I'm sorry. I was panicking, so..."

Chris kept quiet. He always thought his mother was a kind, gentle woman, but after what she did, he saw her in a new light.

"I didn't mean it, Chris. I was just worried for you. Even princes of old wanted to take the throne. All of them engaged in bloody battles with their brothers to do so. It's just the same with families like ours." Helen caressed his cheek gently. "You have to fight for it because you're a part of the family, whether you like it or not. Pierre will ruin you if you don't."

"Pierre is not that kind of person," Chris whispered, but he was almost inaudible and uncertain.

"You can't know that for sure. Do you know why he's so distant with us? Because he knows we came later, and we're a threat to him. You're a kind man, Chris, but you know nothing of the horrors of the world. Do you know why Pierre created the Empire Group? So he can show his value, making him look better in the fight for the Fowler Corporation's inheritance battle. He's an ambitious man. Do you think he won't do it? You'll know how he does things once you get into the company. He's a cruel, cruel man, and you're just his half brother. Do you think he'll show mercy when the fight starts?"

Chris stood rooted to the spot. It was the first time he felt vulnerable, and the first time he saw how cold and cruel prestigious families were.

“You have to fight for it whether you like it or not. It’s better that you hold your own fate than letting someone else do it for you. We’re safe for now because your father is still alive, but once he passes, Pierre will have free rein, and he will never show mercy to us. You have to do it, Chris. Understand?” Helen tried her best to be gentle, for fear that Chris would run away from fear. He was her son, after all.

Chris grunted, but he couldn’t fully accept the reality yet. Even so, he knew he had to rethink his plans from then on.

After landing in Springvale, Selena went to her home there, the place where she had lived for four years. Despite being far away from the chaos in Astoria, she still couldn’t cheer up.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 259**

### Chapter 259 The Man From Hell

Selena would have to stay in the house for a while. Right now, she couldn’t go back to Astoria with John out for her blood, so it was best to stay away for the time being. The moment they came back, Selena found Juniper a kindergarten, while she herself went through the case.

She kept trying to search for Jameson after he was kidnapped, and after she was lured to the cottage, John captured her. Because of that, she lost a lot of leads, making the investigation difficult.

After Selena combed everything out and arranged them in her PC, she noticed everything was a mess, and she knew it was impossible for her to settle the matter herself. Only one person could help her at that point, but she was reluctant to ask for his help.

Some time later, her alarm rang. Selena looked at the time and realized it was time to pick Juniper up. Thus, she turned off her PC before quickly going to the kindergarten. When she came back with Juniper, Selena noticed the car before her home, and she was shocked. She thought Pierre had come, for he had the same car.

“My godfather is here!” Juniper quipped before trotting into the living room.

That made Selena snap out of it. I’m in Springvale, not Astoria. That’s not Pierre, so it can only be Hades, that man from hell.

Hades was a demon, a ruler of the underworld. Also, he was the man behind Selena's success. She didn't manage to build JNS Corporation and become one of the richest people within such a short time only because of her own talent and hard work; Hades played a part too. Back then, Selena sold her soul to the devil just to survive.

She then calmed down and went into the house, where Juniper was already hugging Hades.

Befitting his name, Hades' eyes were darker than black, with countless secrets hidden beneath. Nobody could ever guess what he was thinking, but there was also a gleam in those eyes. He was wearing an all-black attire as he sat there on the sofa, and the ear stud on his left ear was the only thing glimmering on him.

"I've missed you, Godfather. You never came to see me!" Juniper was grumbling cutely in his arms.

Juniper was the only person who could make Hades smile, for he raised her since she was an infant. "I've missed you too, Juniper. You've grown since I last saw you."

"I'm already four. Of course I've grown. Where's my present, Godfather?"

"It's at my place. You can take it when you go there. I forgot to bring it along with me." He caressed her cheek as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Selena went to the kitchen, keeping her silence.

"Save it. Come with me. Everyone's waiting for you." When Selena heard what Hades said, she stopped in her tracks and went with him into his car, then she was taken to the ancient castle outside of the city.

It was an old castle, said to have existed for a hundred years. Most of the villas that were of the same age had become tourist spots, but not this castle.

It always looked ominous and looming from the outside. Since it was said to be haunted, barely anyone would visit the place. Even if they went by it, everyone would hasten away. Nobody ever came near the castle, for it was foreboding. This very castle was Hades' home.



The moment Selena and Juniper came into the castle's living room, popping sounds were heard, and confetti flew across the air along with the champagne.

"Welcome back!" Everyone cheered.

At the sight of it, Juniper was ecstatic. Children had always been better at forgetting about their sadness, and they were easier to please than adults.

## **Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 260**

### Chapter 260 Zephyr Organization

Juniper clapped her hands in delight at the sight of those familiar faces. A pink-haired woman called Barbie came up to them first, and she hugged Selena. "You're finally back, Selena. Just in time for your welcoming banquet. Everyone pitched in."

"Yeah, Selena. It has been years since you left, hasn't it?" a burly man with a crew cut asked. He was Ken, Barbie's lover. "Years? Are you stupid? It has only been months!" Barbie corrected him quickly.

There was another lady standing at the side. She was short-haired and quiet, and she only smiled at Selena as a greeting; the lady was Melissa. The man beside her was a handsome one, and he had blue eyes; he was Melissa's lover, Joshua.

"Can you guys shut the f\*ck up?" Always the one to ruin the good atmosphere, Hades ended their conversation, and his face darkened, which made everyone keep their silence. Hades seldom took part in celebrations, so he went upstairs directly.

Everyone was quiet until he left, then they went into party mode. They ate, drank, and were merry. When the banquet was coming to a close, Barbie whispered into Selena's ear, "You should see him. He wants to talk."

Selena knew Hades came for her for something, and she knew the meeting was inevitable. After handing Juniper to her colleagues, she went upstairs alone.

The study's interiors looked like it came out of a history book, and it suited Hades. Selena knocked on the door before going in, and she saw Hades

reading. Then, she sat before him and took a deep breath. "I can't continue the mission in Astoria."

"Hmm?"

"You saw what happened. I'll get killed if I stay there any longer, but I've completed my mission anyway. That's what we agreed on."

Selena's expression was inscrutable, and she sounded as if she was reporting her progress to her employer, but also trying to negotiate with him. One of the most important reasons she left Astoria in a hurry was because she no longer wanted to be a spy for Hades and send him any information regarding Fowler Corporation.

"I trained you myself. You could have escaped the situation easily, no?"

Selena kept quiet, for Hades was speaking the truth; he trained her himself.

Back when she was done giving birth, Selena was feeble during her confinement period, and she had to take care of Juniper. She was a hair's breadth away from death, and it was then she met Hades.

Hades was willing to provide for her and the child, but he wanted her to get into an agreement. If Selena could finish the mission and come out alive, he would help her realize her dreams. Selena agreed to it, for the alternative was death.

After that, she had endured all the pain and suffering, but in the end, she finished the mission perfectly and lived to tell the tale. Hades saw his promise through and helped her build JNS Corporation.

"You did it on purpose." Hades wasn't asking; he was making a statement. Of course, Selena's every move in Astoria didn't escape him.

Meanwhile, Selena kept quiet, signaling her admittance to her actions.

"So this is how you thank me." Hades picked up the teacup and sipped some tea.

"I gave you tons of information regarding Fowler Corporation. That information should be enough for you, and our contract's over, so I owe you nothing. This is the end of our collaboration."

Hades paused for a moment after Selena finished talking. Instead of retorting, he slowly sipped his tea before putting his cup down. "You think this is the end?"