

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Jealous

“Wait!” Since this matter was enough to make him return immediately, it appeared that Niall would be able to stay alive.

Pierre threw Selena from his lap to the ground, causing the woman to fall on her butt. Ugh, this man is too temperamental! “You’re not still putting spies around me, are you?” The first culprit that naturally came to his mind was Selena.

“No! I have already withdrawn all of them, even Linda, so there shouldn’t be anyone else!” Selena hurriedly defended herself.

“Alright!” Pierre turned his wheelchair toward the door, and when he reached it, he suddenly stopped and looked at Selena with a cold gaze. “I’ll help with the favor you asked of me just now. When I find him, I will castrate him, cut off his hands and feet, and give them to you to arrange in a vase!” After saying that, Pierre left straight away.

Selena only came back to her senses after a long time. Even so, we still need to wait until that guy has matched with Juniper. She sat on the ground and suddenly snorted in laughter. I get it now. The reason why Pierre is so upset about that man is because he’s jealous! He looks really scary when he is jealous.

After three hours of flight, Jude finally landed at her destination, where the filming was taking place, and checked into the hotel arranged by the crew. Although she regrettably did not obtain the title of Best Actress, some of the directors with a keen eye considered her the uncrowned queen.

The only issue was that the title of the uncrowned queen was unofficially given by others, and the fact that she did not end up as the Best Actress remained.

Jude sent a message to Selena and told her that she had safely checked into the hotel. As she had fallen asleep on the plane, she could not sleep now. Then, she looked at the unfamiliar scenery outside the window, only to feel incomparably lonely inside. It had been many years since her father died, and ever since he died, there was no longer any happiness in her eyes—she wasn’t even in the mood to enjoy any scenery anymore.

Jude walked to the window and lifted the pendant around her neck, which was a birthday gift from her father when she was thirteen years old. At that time, she was already a teenage girl who craved to look beautiful and begged for a pendant, not expecting it to be her last attachment to her father then.

“Dad, I’m sorry. I promised you that I would obtain the title of Best Actress for you, but I’ve failed again.” Jude was far from being the laid back woman she portrayed to the outside world; in fact, she was as ambitious as they came. In the past, when her father was still alive, she had promised him that she would become the Best Actress and give him the trophy as a gift, but unfortunately, the promise had not been fulfilled yet.

Jude was very unhappy that she had failed to do what she promised this time because it would be her father’s birthday in just a few days, and she had wanted to offer the trophy as a gift to him. She put the pendant back and whispered, “Dad, don’t worry. I’ll get it next time. I promise.”

She would have to wait for another year for the next opportunity, since the award was given out annually, and some important ones were only given out once every two years.

Unable to sleep, Jude decided to go out for a walk. As a film star, it was difficult for her to walk around in the day, but it was different at night.

As Jude strolled around under the moonlight, the silvery light from the moon sprinkled on the ground all around her. In fact, the area was very quiet. Suddenly, two people came from behind her, causing her to feel the presence of danger but also smell a familiar scent. Thus, she did not resist, and those two people injected her with a drug before taking her away. When she came to this place, she knew she would probably end up like this.

After a while, Jude woke up to find herself in a villa. The room was brightly lit, and there was only one person beside her.

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Chapter 292 Not Bad for Someone I Trained

That person’s face was expressionless as he faintly said, “The boss is waiting for you in the study upstairs.”

Jude untied the ropes around her body and then walked up the stairs. This was a familiar place for her, so she easily found her way to the entrance of the study.

She reached out a hand but did not put it on the door handle; the hand remained in mid-air for a long time until her arm was sore. Only then did she finally raise her hand and knocked on the door, but no one responded. Jude took a deep breath and knocked again, but still no one responded.

"I'm coming in." Saying that, Jude turned the door handle and walked into the room, which was pitch-black. She had just entered when she felt danger coming.

A dagger stabbed toward her, which she instinctively dodged. Although the person kept swinging the knife around in a deadly way, she dodged his attacks fairly skillfully. After a few rounds, they were evenly matched. In the next moment, the other person threw the dagger to the ground.

"Not bad for someone I trained." A ghost-like voice came, and in the darkness, Jude saw that familiar figure.

"Boss, do you need me for something?"

The man sat back on the chair. "What else do you think I need you for?"

Jude stood still and did not move.

"Do you need me to tell you?"

But Jude still did not move. The man seemed a little angry at that. Upon leaping up from the chair, he jumped over the desk, grabbed Jude's collar, and tore her clothes apart with his other hand. Jude did not react but simply silently suffered all this as tears flowed down the corners of her eyes. Next, the man entered her body so roughly that the pain almost made her faint. Nevertheless, she bit her own fingers and suffered all this in silence.

The pain is always so hard to endure.

She didn't know how long it took, but the torture finally ended. Satan, the man who came out from hell, looked down at the woman on the ground with extreme disgust. Upon feeling his pointed gaze, Jude, who was naked, subconsciously went to get her clothes to cover up her body. "Can I go now?"

Initially, the fire within Satan had already been suppressed with the physical venting just now, but Jude's words made him burn inside again. He instantly grabbed her neck and growled, "Are you so repulsed by this place?"

Jude lowered her eyes. Her long eyelashes left a layer of dark shadows under her eyes.

"Speak!" Satan yelled angrily.

"I have a filming session going on tomorrow." Jude's voice carried a slight tremor, and the pain in her body had caused her voice to change a bit. At this moment, Satan noticed the blood on her arm; it was probably from an accidental bump somewhere, and the bright red color stung his eyes. Then, he let go of Jude's neck, and the latter fell back on the ground before coughing a few times.

"You've become pretty obedient now." Satan sat on the chair and looked down upon her. "But I'm not done with you yet, so how could you leave just like that?"

Jude hung her head and did not speak.

"There's no need to put on that pitiful look, because you should have known from the moment you betrayed me that this would be the consequence!" Satan was filled with hatred at the thought of her betrayal and felt like crushing her bones.

She was the first person who dared to betray him. More importantly, he had trained her from the age of thirteen, and everything she had learned was taught by him. In fact, she was also his most favored disciple, but it was also this exact disciple who had betrayed him!

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Chapter 293 She is the Mole

"I know." Jude was stark naked. She wanted to put her clothes on, but to her chagrin, she found that her clothes had been roughly ripped apart by Satan, and there was no way to wear them anymore, so she could only use the ripped clothes to cover her body.

“Good!” Satan did not want to see Jude like this; he was worried that he would tear her apart in the next second. But if he really killed her, then what would be the point? Therefore, he stood up and left the study.

When he went back to his room, he met a servant. The servants here always bowed their heads when they saw him, so some of them didn’t even know what he looked like at all.

“Stop right there.” Startled, the servant stood still, her body shivering in fear. “Sir, what are your orders?”

Everyone here was afraid of Satan. He was the elder brother of Hades, and both brothers were like messengers of darkness. But Satan was more terrifying than Hades because no one had ever seen a smile on his face. Everyone said that he was a true demon without emotion.

“Go get some clothes and bring them to the study. And get some medicine too.” “A-Are they for Miss Knight?”

Satan just gave the servant a sidelong glance without speaking and went straight toward his room. Back in his own bedroom, he poured himself a glass of red wine before he held it in his hands, admiring it. Then, he started reminiscing about what happened three years ago.

It was the most humiliating day of his life as three people from his team were either killed or severely injured, and the entire cargo was hijacked. Even he and Hades were injured. Most importantly, their actions were made known to the enemy.

They had always been very cautious, yet their movements were accurately predicted by the enemy—this could only mean that there was a mole in their team! He had never suspected Jude, and just when he was going crazy trying to find the mole in his team, Jude disappeared. In that case, there was no need to investigate any further. Since she disappeared at that crucial time, it must be her!

After the incident, he began to suspect everyone around him but her, because she was brought up by him. He had never been so attentive when training anybody else before, but it was precisely she who betrayed him! Later, he looked high and low for her, and when he found her, she was already a debut actress.

Satan was even more furious that Jude had gone and become an actress!

Since she had betrayed him, it certainly meant that he would look everywhere for her. However, she didn't even hide and went on to become such a prominent public figure. Was she trying to provoke me? Or did she think I would not pursue her?

Thereafter, Satan brought her back here and forced himself on her hard, and although the bright red blood along with her tears on that day stung his eyes, he didn't show the slightest mercy. This was the consequence of betraying him! He would never forgive her in this life. She wants to live a normal life, huh? She wants to be an actress, huh? Well, I'll never let her have her wish!

From that day on, Jude had to obey Satan's instructions; he would call her over at any time and force himself on her, torturing her in every way. She only shed some tears the first time—the other times, she did not even utter a word.

But even until now, Satan could not figure out why she had betrayed him.

The servant came to Jude's room with some clothes, and when Jude heard footsteps approaching, she subconsciously covered herself up. The servant came up and first applied medicine on her before handing her a shirt.

"Sorry, Miss Knight. Previously, Sir told us to throw away all your things, so we don't have your clothes here now. He was about to throw this shirt of his away, so we only have this. Please make do with it first, and I will go buy new clothes for you tomorrow."

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Chapter 294 A Humiliating Scene for Her

Jude took the shirt and seemed to be able to smell the unique fragrance belonging to him on it. "Thank you." The servant nodded and left.

Jude put the shirt on herself and tried to stand up, but the pain on her lower body still caused her to stumble. If Satan did not allow her to leave, she definitely could not leave. Therefore, she called the crew and told them that she had an emergency and would go over a bit later than planned, and the crew agreed to her request.

Jude went back to her room after that. Apart from her bed, everything had been thrown away according to Satan's orders. After being uncomfortable on the flight and having spent a long time being tortured by Satan, Jude quickly fell asleep after her shower.

The whole day, Jude did not see Satan around, and since she really had nothing to do here, she slept again in the afternoon. At dusk, when Satan came back, he passed by her room. Opening her door, he saw her lying on the bed. The black shirt was covering her body, setting off her exquisite figure.

Because the shirt was not big enough, it revealed her pair of long, slender legs from under it. Satan swallowed hard but had to hold himself back. After forcing himself on her for so long yesterday, he was afraid she wouldn't be able to stand it today. Therefore, he left quickly.

Jude slowly opened her eyes, feeling like she had slept for a long time here. Somehow, even though there was a demon living here, she felt most relaxed and stress-free when she was here. After getting up, she looked at the time and was surprised to see that it was dark now.

Then, she went downstairs to eat dinner. She asked the servant and got to know that Satan had come back, so she decided to discuss with him exactly when she could leave this place.

As she thought about this, she headed to Satan's room. But she had just come to the door when she saw the disconcerting scene playing out in the room.

"Sorry!" Jude blushed hard at the sight of a naked woman squealing underneath Satan's body and prepared to leave.

"Stand right there!" Satan shouted at Jude. "Don't move!"

Jude was stunned, but she did as she was told; she simply stood there rooted to the spot, as if her feet had been nailed to the ground. Seeing her head hanging low, Satan ordered, "Raise your head!"

Jude had no choice but to watch the shameful scene playing out before her. The woman on the bed didn't care about her virtue, and nor did Satan.

All Jude knew was that her heart hurt so much, as if the woman beneath Satan was herself, and that she was simply a tool he used to vent his physical desires and nothing else.

Of course, she loved him.

When she was thirteen, her father, who was a detective, died. He was tasked to risk his life and get rid of the base of a transnational weapons trading organization, but he was smoked out by the enemy and brutally killed. Thus, Jude lost the only family she had in the world, and so she hated that organization to the core.

At her father's funeral, she heard her father's coworkers talking about how this organization often selected teenage girls for training, and they mostly chose orphans who had gone through trials and tribulations, because such children were easy to control. Then, Jude convinced her father's coworkers that she wanted to go undercover and be a spy.

She was only thirteen that year, and although she was very young, she would often listen to her father talk about his work, so she knew how dangerous it was to be an undercover agent. However, she really wanted to take revenge for her father's death.

Therefore, the police created a fire incident to turn Jude into a child who had lost everything in the fire, and sure enough, she was taken away.

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Chapter 295 Avenging Her Father's Death

The person who trained her was none other than the head of the organization, Satan. She hated this man at first and even occasionally wanted to end his life with her own hands, but she couldn't do so because she had promised her father's coworkers to complete this mission with success, and also to fulfill her father's last wish before he died.

Therefore, she trained well according to Satan's arrangements, and because she carried hatred in her heart, she trained much harder than anyone else, so Satan was very satisfied with her. But somehow, Jude realized that she was slowly falling in love with him because she found out that he was not as cold-blooded and heartless as the public thought, nor was he a bloodthirsty demon.

When she got injured during training, he would personally apply medicine for her; when she got a fever and fell ill, he would guard by her bedside and feed her medicine; when she celebrated her birthday, he threw her a birthday party and gave her a birthday gift.

Only during training did he act like the devil to her, but after training, he was extremely gentle, and later, she heard others say that it was a good thing for him to be more demanding and ruthless toward her during the training, because she would have a greater ability and, therefore, a greater chance of survival when she began to carry out the real tasks.

After a long time, she had truly fallen for him. She had gone undercover around him for ten whole years. She had been with him for so long that she almost forgot her real identity; it was so long that she thought they would be like this forever.

But one day, the police asked her to provide some clues because there was an important trading deal going on, and they had finally found an opportunity to wipe the organization out. Jude hesitated, wavering between avenging her father's death and her love for Satan.

In the end, she chose the former, but she did not fully disclose all the information to the police. She silently prayed in her heart and decided that if Satan really did not die in the crossfire, it'd probably be the will of God, so she would also let go of her hatred.

Although Satan did not die, he was seriously injured, and the organization's trading deal was not completed. Besides, he had lost a number of important personnel, and this incident could be deemed the organization's biggest catastrophe so far, since almost everyone was wiped out.

Afterward, Jude left. She did not try to find out whether Satan was still alive, for she kept telling herself that she no longer had anything to do with him because she had avenged her father's death. But unexpectedly, after some time, Satan sent someone to find her. She thought that he would kill her, but he didn't. He tortured her and even forced himself on her, and from then on, Jude realized that he had changed; he had become extremely cruel toward her. Nevertheless, she did not blame him, for it was she who had betrayed him in the first place.

From time to time, Satan looked up at Jude, but to his surprise, there was no trace of expression on her face. This meant that she did not care who he

made love with at all! Flying into a rage, Satan got up from the bed, picked up a vase from the bedside table, and threw it at Jude. In an instant, blood slowly trickled down her head as she staggered back from the impact.

“Get out!”

“Yes.” Jude covered her bleeding head and exited the room.

The unclothed woman on the bed reddened in excitement. This was the first time she met such a powerful man, and although he made her feel scared, she knew he was a rich man, so she pulled his arm and cajoled, “Mister, come on. Let’s continue.”

Satan turned to glare at the woman, who was frightened by the murderous look in his eyes. Following that, a kick from Satan landed on her, and she collapsed onto the ground unconscious.

“Hey! Throw this woman out!”

A few servants heard his voice and hurried over.

“Throw away the bed as well! Throw it all away!” Satan shouted in anger.

The servants didn’t dare dally, and they hurriedly started to clean up. After all, it had been a long time since they had seen Satan throwing such a huge fit.

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Chapter 296 Hacked by His Son

After the servants bought some clothes for Jude, the latter hurriedly changed and left the place. When she left in the car, she glanced in the direction of his room as a tear rolled down her face. As her hand gently rested on her stomach, she thought to herself how he would never know that there was once a child belonging to both of them residing just there.

After Pierre’s computer was hacked, the entire company’s systems were all down. When he rushed back to the company, Niall and the IT department employees were all sweating profusely, as if they were facing a great enemy.

“What’s the damage so far?” Pierre questioned. “At the moment, 3 billion has been transferred from your personal account along with some encrypted files. Because the system is down, it’s not quite clear what those specific files are.”

“3 billion? Where was it transferred to?” “I just called the bank, and they haven’t replied yet.” Just at this time, Niall received a call. “Selena Yard?” He faltered as he repeated the name. “Are you sure it’s this account?”

“That’s right. It’s a personal account, and the account holder is indeed Selena Yard,” the banker replied. Niall looked at Pierre in dismay, while the latter wavered for a few moments.

“President Fowler, it can’t be that Miss Yard...”

If Selena is really behind this, how could she be so stupid as to transfer the money directly into her account? Not to mention that she doesn’t lack money. So what does she need the money for?

“Where is Jojo?” Pierre asked.

“The young master is in the lounge.”

Pierre calmly went to the lounge in his wheelchair, only to see Joaquin holding a computer and furiously typing away on his computer screen, which was displaying various characters.

This scene came as a shock to Pierre.

His son had hacked his computer! There were no more than three of the world’s top hackers who could do this, yet his son could.

Right now, his son was repairing the operations of the computer after the hacking and trying to make the system go back to normal. However, it seemed that he was not very good at it, so the company’s computers had not been restored yet.

“The programming code you just entered is wrong.”

Suddenly a voice came from behind. Joaquin was so startled that he hurriedly closed the lid of his laptop and turned around to see Pierre approaching him. The latter knocked him on the head and admonished, “Brat, you’re really bold. How dare you hack my computer!”

He had just found out that his son was a genius!

Joaquin was shocked, but he looked at his father indifferently without the slightest guilt. Pierre reopened the lid of his laptop and said, "You should do this for that programming code just now." While saying that, Pierre carried out a demonstration. After the demonstration ended, he handed the laptop to Joaquin. "Got it?"

Joaquin nodded.

"You can do the rest by yourself."

Therefore, Joaquin typed on the keyboard quickly, and he soon restored the system successfully. Suddenly, Niall ran over excitedly and shouted, "President Fowler, the system is back to normal!"

"Got it."

Joaquin turned his laptop off and waited for Pierre's punishment, but his father didn't punish him and just asked him, "Where did you learn all these things?"

"From books."

Pierre wrinkled his brows in confusion.

Joaquin explained, "The books in the study."

The study in Fowler Residence indeed contained a lot of books on this subject. Pierre became more and more sure that this son of his was a rare IT genius since the boy could learn so much just by reading books.

Afterwards, Pierre found out that the missing files on his computer were about the search for Jameson. In fact, Joaquin had sent all the relevant files about Jameson to Selena.

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Chapter 297 You're Too Young

Joaquin had given money to Selena and sent documents to her. What exactly is he trying to do? But Pierre didn't question Joaquin and only had someone send the boy to Wyatt's place. When Selena, who was living at Wyatt's, heard

the ringing of her phone, she found that her account had inexplicably received a 3 billion transfer, and there were also some unknown documents in her inbox.

Just when she was wondering about what was going on, she heard someone knocking on the door and opened it to find a few bodyguards standing outside with Joaquin.

“President Fowler asked us to send the young master back, and he hopes that you can take care of him for a while.”

“Okay.” After the bodyguards left, Selena immediately picked up Joaquin. “Jojo, I missed you so much!” “Did you receive the money I transferred to you?”

Selena’s eyes widened. “The 3 billion?” Joaquin nodded. “Is it enough?” “Jojo, did you use your daddy’s account?”

“I hacked his computer,” Joaquin replied. “That email was also sent by you?”

“It contains all the information about Jamie there.” Selena’s mouth opened, but she was so shocked she couldn’t say anything; she couldn’t imagine that all of this was done by Joaquin.

“So you want me to keep looking for Jamie?”

The little boy had really thought of everything by giving her the information and such a large amount of money as well. Perhaps he thought that she would not be able to bring so much money over here and would be inconvenienced.

“Jojo, I’m sorry, but Juniper is sick now, so I haven’t been able to check in on Jamie’s matter.”

“Juniper is sick? What kind of illness does she have?”

Selena pondered for a moment, not knowing if she should tell Joaquin; after all, he was still a young child. Nevertheless, she finally decided to tell him. “Leukemia.”

Joaquin was terrified, because with his vast knowledge, he naturally knew what leukemia was.

“Don’t worry. The doctor said Juniper’s illness was discovered at a very early stage, so the initial treatment would still be very effective, and her kind of leukemia is curable. It’s just that it’s more troublesome for her. I came back this time to find Juniper’s biological father, but don’t worry, I will also continue to trace Jamie’s whereabouts.”

Joaquin nodded. “Do you need me to try to match my blood for Juniper?”

Selena was moved by his offer; Joaquin possessed such a maturity that didn’t match his age at all. She patted his head affectionately and said, “There’s no need for that. You’re too young.”

And so, the hacking fiasco passed.

Meanwhile, Meredith received a call from the prison, so she had to make a trip there. In the interview room, Meredith met Megan, who looked like she had gone through a lot of torment. Once Megan saw her, she stripped off all her pretenses and cried bitterly into the receiver, “Merry, think of something—think of a way to get me out!”

Megan’s hope was all on Meredith.

She no longer hoped for Roland and Jezebel to save her. The last time Jezebel came to see her, she even complained repeatedly that they were suffering at home and almost had no money to buy food.

“Meg, I really can’t do anything about this. The good news is that you’ll only be there for two years. Two years will soon pass, so please hold on for a little longer.”

Meredith was really unable to do anything to help Megan because she was a public figure, so it was very inconvenient for her to contact people and get Megan out. Besides, it would certainly cost a lot of money, and her money was being used to help Roland and Jezebel besides for her own use. Hence, she really could not spare any to help Megan.

Moreover, the one Megan had hurt was Pierre, so Meredith dared not meddle in this matter.

Megan also seemed to realize this as she said, “It seems I can only place my hope on Selena, then.”

“What? Selena? She visited you?”

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Chapter 298 You Are Really Out of Your Mind

“Yes, she came and asked me to tell her who Juniper’s biological father was, and she promised that she’d get me out as long as I’m willing to say it.”

Meredith was instantly scared out of her wits. That’s supposed to be a secret! Once Megan tells her, I would die for real! “You told her?”

Megan shook her head. “Not yet, but Merry, I’m sorry. I can’t help it. I’m too miserable here, and I can’t stay for a minute longer. As long as she can get me out, I’ll tell her.”

Meredith looked at her sister, knowing that she had undergone a lot of torment in prison. “Meg, you are really out of your mind. Do you really think that Selena will keep her promise? Apart from the previous situation with Finneas, which made her hate you to the core, there’s also that recent incident with Juniper! Surely she hates you so much she would love nothing more than to watch you die in agony! Do you think she’ll save you? Do you think she is a philanthropist?”

Meredith’s words instantly frightened Megan.

“Selena definitely will use you and then get rid of you. She will never let you out, and even if she does, she would definitely be waiting around the corner to kill you! By then, you won’t even see it coming!”

Megan, who was scared to death, blabbered, “What, then? What should I do, Merry? Please help me! Please help me think of a way. I really can’t stay here for a minute longer.” Megan burst into tears once again.

“Don’t cry! Will crying solve the problem?” Meredith scolded her. “Let me think of a solution.”

Megan sobbed and looked at her sister. Now, her sister was truly the only person who could save her and get her out of here.

“Did Selena say why she’s looking for Juniper’s biological father?”

Megan shook her head. "She didn't."

"That's strange. What is she looking for the child's biological father for? There must be something going on." Meredith failed to guess the reason. After all, they kept telling Selena that the man was old and ugly; being the smart woman she was, she must have realized that they would never find her anyone good. Hence, she probably would prefer to avoid that man and not go to him instead.

No, there must be something fishy going on here.

Meredith heard someone telling her before that if a child had leukemia, they would need the child's parents to make a blood match. Could it be that Juniper has leukemia, and so Selena must find the biological father to make a blood match? If that was the case, then Selena would do anything to find Juniper's biological father for the little girl's sake. Thus, it would be more difficult for her to keep this secret.

"Meg, I need you to understand that no matter who asks you about the identity of Juniper's biological father, you must never tell them, okay? Even if a stranger on the street asks you about him, you must not tell!"

Megan nodded mechanically. "Okay, I got it."

"If this matter is revealed to anyone else, you and I will both die."

Megan looked into Meredith's eyes and knew that she was dead serious. "Don't worry. I won't say anything."

"No matter who asks you, just say that the man was a random hooligan we found on the street. If someone asks for details, just say that he had long hair and a scar on his face. Tell them that you didn't clearly see the man's features!"

Megan memorized what Meredith said obediently. "Merry, don't worry. I will remember this. But when will you get me out? I really can't stay here a minute longer!" Once again, Megan begged her sister bitterly.

"Just bear with me a little longer while I think of a solution. I need to consider the long-term consequences first."

“Then you have to hurry up!” Although Megan was dissatisfied with Meredith and how she was always making up excuses, she could not say anything, because after all, her sister was the only person she could count on.

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Chapter 299 Like a Family

Meredith frowned after she left the penitentiary. What should I do to stop Selena from looking into the matter of Juniper’s father?

Meanwhile, Selena and Joaquin were going along well in Wyatt’s house. Once she got along with him, Selena noticed that the boy wasn’t as cold as he looked. “What would you like for dinner, Jojo? I’ll make it.” “Beef,” Joaquin said.

“Alright. Beef it is.” Selena wanted to get some beef from the fridge, but Wyatt’s had nothing in it, so she had to buy it downstairs. Initially, Selena was going to take Joaquin with her, but she was worried she might lose him. In the end, she went alone, leaving him at home. She was getting more paranoid after Jameson’s accident.

At the mart, she bought fresh vegetables and fruits, then she stuffed Wyatt’s fridge full of them when she came back. After turning on the TV for Joaquin, she went to the kitchen to cook.

She had just made dinner when Wyatt came back, and Joaquin being there surprised him. “The Fowlers’ young master is here?”

“You came back just in time, Dr. Spencer. Let’s have dinner.”

Spencer’s eyes shone, and his stomach rumbled at the sight of the food on the table. “Great. I’m getting hungry. The hospital’s food is disgusting. I wouldn’t have eaten it if I wasn’t worried I might faint during a surgery.”

A moment later, Selena gave him a plate and cutlery. The three of them had dinner and a little happy chat in between. They were so absorbed in their conversation that they didn’t even hear it when someone rang the doorbell multiple times.

Pierre was pressing the doorbell, but when nobody came to open the door after he rang a few times, he unlocked Wyatt’s door angrily and destroyed his

smart lock. When he pushed himself in, he saw Selena chatting happily with Wyatt, and his son was beside them. What the f*ck? They look like a family! F*ck, that's my son! And that's my woman!

The three of them looked in the direction of the door when Pierre came in, and everyone was instantly feeling rather awkward. None of them reacted at first, but Wyatt snapped out of it the quickest. He hastily stood up and welcomed Pierre. "Have you had dinner? We have room for one more." Pierre was infuriated by that.

The moment Pierre entered, the air seemed to have become heavier; it was almost suffocating.

Seeing that, Selena stood up hurriedly as well. "I'll go get you your plate." Selena sounded like she was Wyatt's wife, and Pierre's face fell. Once Selena set his plate up, Pierre pressed the button on his wheelchair and came to the dining table. All of the food were his favorites, and it had been some time since he had Selena's cooking, so he thought, Yeah, sure. I can eat this. Why shouldn't I? Hence, Pierre dug into it quietly.

Pierre didn't talk much to Wyatt, so that made the latter think that he was hungry. Thus, Wyatt asked Selena, "Right, I forgot to ask. Your blood isn't a match with Juniper's? Her father's the best choice for it, but she should be able to use her mother's. Medical technology is very advanced now. It can be controlled with the right meds after the transfusion."

"No. I underwent the test, and the doctor said it's only a half-match. It's not too great, and it's very rare for a mother's blood to only be a half-match."

At that, Pierre noticed something was wrong. "What test? What match?"

Wyatt's jaw dropped, and the beef fell out from his mouth. "You don't know?"

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 300

Chapter 300 What Do You Want Me to Say

He looked at Selena. "You didn't tell him?" In the meantime, Pierre was watching Selena, and she started panicking. Things were pretty ambiguous between her and Pierre, so she didn't know what she should see him as.

“What happened?” Pierre enunciated each word clearly. “It’s Juniper. She has leukemia. Dr. Spencer was talking about the bone marrow test. Mine isn’t a match for her. At least, not a good one.”

“And you kept that a secret from me?” Noticing the battle that would ensue, Wyatt put his knife and fork down before picking up Joaquin and ran for the bedroom. He then locked the door behind him. “We’d better leave the battlefield. Don’t want to get singed.”

Hence, only Pierre and Selena were left at the table; even the air around them felt heavier. Selena gulped, unsure of how she should answer him.

“Talk.” He glared at Selena. Does she even care about me? If it wasn’t because of Wyatt, I wouldn’t even have found out about it. F*ck, why do I have to know about it through him?

“I... I was going to tell you yesterday, but you left in a hurry.” She hastily attempted to calm him down.

“Then why didn’t you tell me the moment we met?” Pierre was furious about the fact she kept it a secret despite him staying for a long time the day before. Feeling rather flustered, she stared down at the beef and pushed her hair back. “Talk!” he roared.

“What do you want me to talk about?!” she roared back.

Surprisingly, Pierre backed down at the sight of her gaze.

“What do you want me to talk about? How do you expect me to tell you that? We aren’t a couple, nor are we family. How do you expect me to talk about it when we’re effectively just a little more than strangers?”

They used to be lovers, but since Selena failed in the proposal, she thought that was the end for their relationship; they weren’t even friends anymore, just a little more than strangers. Pierre couldn’t answer that either. At that instant, Selena noticed that Pierre was avoiding her gaze. She was hoping he would tell her she was his woman, or he was her man, but unfortunately, he said nothing of that sort.

Pierre ate quietly, though he was starting to wolf down his food.

As she looked at him, Selena wanted to ask if he rejected her proposal because of his unique status. Was it because you don't want me to be hurt? But in the end, she didn't ask the question. She didn't want to find out it was just her imagination. "Juniper's condition isn't that serious. She's still undergoing regular treatment. There's still time, so don't worry." She quickly shifted the topic.

At that, Pierre stopped eating. "So you're looking for her biological father to see if his bone marrow is a match?"

"Why else do you think I'd be looking for him?" She stared at Pierre. Earlier, he was looking angry, but a moment later, he grinned. Well, that's a dumb grin. Selena was feeling rather incredulous at the sight of his toothy grin.

"This is great!" Then, he went back to his meal happily.

Meanwhile, Wyatt was leaning his ear against the door to listen in, but since he loved his peace and quiet, and since he couldn't sleep if there was any sound outside, he soundproofed his room; there was no way he could listen in.

Joaquin, on the other hand, wasn't as much of an eavesdropper, so he flipped through some medical books.

When Wyatt noticed that, he looked at him curiously. "Do you even know what the book's talking about? No, do you even know how to read?"

Joaquin didn't look at him when he replied, "About eighty percent of it."

"What?! That's an advanced medical book. I can't understand it fully, yet you're telling me you understand eighty percent of it?"