

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 361

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 361-“Let them go, Satan.” This was the first time Hades had ever addressed his brother in such a meek tone. Even though he didn’t explicitly beg his brother to do it, the message was conveyed through his voice.

Satan narrowed his eyes as he looked at the other man. “Do you like her that much?”

“Yes.” Hades didn’t bother to conceal his love for Selena at all. Plenty of gorgeous women had visited his castle in the past, but he had never felt so attracted to anyone else. “So, I want you to let them go,” Hades repeated his words.

Satan’s face was blank and emotionless—he remained silent for a long while before he finally patted his brother on the shoulder. He turned to leave the hall, but his footsteps came to a halt just before he stepped out of the room. “Our family usually fights for the things that we like. We wouldn’t let go of something we liked.” He left after he finished his sentence.

Hades knew that Satan wouldn’t let go of Selena so easily. To be precise, he wouldn’t let go of Pierre so easily. Pierre had been their archenemy since a long while ago, and this was an excellent opportunity for them. Since Pierre barged into their territory to snatch a woman out of their hands, Satan would never let him escape without putting up a fight.

Hades didn’t waste any time after Satan left. He immediately called Barbie over. “Go to the bridal chamber and send the boy over to the mountains out at the back.” Hades had guessed that Pierre must have taken a private jet over. Pierre was a brave man, but that didn’t mean that he showed up unprepared. The only spot available for a private jet landing would be the mountains behind their castle. “Okay, Boss!” Barbie immediately acted according to his orders. However, she felt deeply sorry for the man before her eyes—he was supposed to be the most handsome groom that day.

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Selena virtually treated the car like a plane. She knew that even a slight delay would cost them their lives at that moment. Satan’s men relentlessly chased

after them, but she finally managed to steer the car to the mountains, with Pierre giving her the directions. A plane was parked in the open space, and someone waved at them as their vehicle approached the plane.

Pierre had only brought one person along with him, and that person had a critical mission to complete. Pierre impatiently questioned the person once they got out of the car. "Did you manage to find him?"

"I'm sorry, General Fowler. I went to the place you told me about, but I couldn't find Young Master Jamie anywhere."

Pierre felt his heart sinking into his stomach. He assumed that no one would pay much attention to Jameson since it was the day of Hades' wedding, so he thought that he would be able to hit two birds with one stone and bring his son home as well. He hadn't expected that they would fail to find the boy.

"Are you talking about Jamie?" Selena finally understood Pierre's entire plan. "You didn't manage to find Jamie?"

"Do you know where they hid him?" he asked her.

"He's in the bridal chamber that Hades prepared. It's just a short distance away from the castle," she replied.

Pierre shook his head. "That was where I looked. He's not there."

"How is that possible?!" Selena exclaimed.

"We need to leave, General Fowler. It's going to be too late otherwise!" Pierre's man anxiously urged them to get into the plane. Pierre zoned out for a short moment as he glanced at the mountains out in the distance. He was worried that he wouldn't be able to save his son anymore if he didn't do it then. Selena was falling into a pit of terror herself—she knew that she would no longer be able to ask Hades for his help once she left this place. Pierre finally forced himself to look away after gazing out at the stretch of hills for a short while. He rushed into the plane. "Let's go!"

"But..." Selena didn't want to leave her son. "What about Jamie?"

"We'll come up with a plan. Hurry!" he cried.

Satan's men closed up on them as they spoke. "There they are! Don't let them leave!" Selena knew that she couldn't afford to stay in her spot any longer, so she forced herself to get onto the plane. Once the plane got into the air, the bullets that Satan's men fired toward their plane were practically useless. The men could only watch as the aircraft soared off into the sky.

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"What?!" Hades shot her a look of terror. "I've looked everywhere, but the child is nowhere to be seen. Sasha doesn't know anything about it either—she has been searching for the boy since a while ago. However, she did mention that your brother sent his men to take a look at the boy a few days ago," Barbie replied.

Thud. Hades' heart sank into the pit of his stomach upon Barbie's mention of his brother. Satan is a vigilant man—he must have suspected something when I stopped him from entering the bridal chamber a few days ago. Hades clenched his fists tightly.

If Jamie falls into Satan's hands, Satan is going to turn the young boy into a weapon for his own benefit. I have no idea what to do now. I wouldn't be as concerned if Jamie were just Pierre's son, but Jamie is also Selena's flesh and blood.

I have to do something. He immediately pulled his phone out to send Selena a text. 'I'll help you find your son. Don't worry.' He figured that he owed Selena an explanation since he was the one who brought the child over. He thought that it was the right thing to do.

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Meanwhile, Selena, who was on the plane, heaved a sigh of relief after she received the text from Hades. 'Thank you,' she replied hastily. Pierre narrowed his eyes when he saw her. "What is it? Why are you smiling like that?"

“Hades said that he’d help us to find Jamie. He’s a reliable man—we can trust him,” she replied. Pierre’s expression darkened when he saw the smile on her face. “You seem to know him very well,” he muttered.

She immediately realized how she might have said the wrong words. “I... That’s not true... I just—”

“I’ll deal with you once we get back!” Pierre barked before she could finish her sentence. His voice was so loud; it felt like the entire aircraft vibrated once he shouted. No one had ever seen General Fowler raging in such a manner, but somehow, it still seemed like he wasn’t at the peak of his anger yet.

“I...” Selena flinched and lowered her head in response to his shouts.

“Give me your phone.” He reached his hand out.

“What do you want to do with it?” Before Selena could hand him her phone, he reached an arm over to snatch it away from her. When he saw the WhatsApp message Hades sent her, he instantly blocked the chat before blocking Hades’ number from her phone!

Selena didn’t dare to voice a single protest as she watched him carrying out his acts. It’s all my fault for making decisions on my own and putting everyone in such a risky situation, right? F*ck!

It took the plane nearly ten hours to arrive at Digton City. It was already 4.00AM when they landed, and they left Pierre’s man to deal with the plane while Pierre drove Selena home. Selena was both mentally and physically exhausted once she got home. She gave a loud yawn as she prepared to head to bed, but she then noticed someone glaring at her with a grim expression and pupils as dark as night.

She took a gulp of her own saliva. “W-What is it?” Am I not allowed to yawn? She instinctively took a step back as he walked toward her, and this went on until he finally trapped her in a corner. She quickly pressed her palms against his chest. “Stop it.” She sheepishly lowered her hands when she realized that she didn’t have the strength to push him away at all.

“Who do you think you are?!” He roared fiercely. His eyes were bloodshot—she didn’t know if it was because of his anger or if he was just tired.

“I... I just thought...” she mumbled.

“You just thought that you were going to find your son on your own, because you were the one who lost him, right? You thought that you would be able to convince Hades to let go of you and your son! But your assumptions were wrong, so you decided that you would just get married to someone else and find a chance to bring your son back, right?!” he shouted.

Precisely so! That was exactly what I had planned! Selena thought. She had indeed expected herself to be able to convince Hades. Furthermore, if she failed to persuade him, she figured that she would just find a way to leave with Jameson once they got married.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 363- What Is Your Mistake?

The fact that Pierre came to snatch the bride was entirely a surprise, and she didn't expect him to come at all. “Do you know that you did wrong?”

“Yes.” “What's your mistake?!” he chided as though he was lecturing his own child. Although Selena didn't feel that she had done anything wrong, she could only admit it when she saw how mad he was. “I shouldn't have left without a word and put you in such a jeopardy.”

“Wrong!” he shouted angrily like a mad lion. Lifting her head, she gazed at him with an aggrieved look; never before had she seen him so angry. “You exceeded your limits and did what a man should do! Who do you think I am?”

Tears had already welled up in Selena's eyes, but she was afraid to let them fall. “I'm your man! You know that Meredith lied to me and the children are yours, but you didn't tell me. Is it because you didn't believe that I'll punish her or that I'll be lenient with her?!”

She listened without a single refute. “Without a word, you put yourself at risk to save your son, and didn't tell me a single thing about your plans. Did you think that I won't be able to save him or this is a matter which only you could do?”

Still, she remained silent. “I'll do all of these, and you should just not cause more trouble for me.”

"I didn't cause any trouble for you. I merely..." Pouting her lips and feeling that she was falsely accused, she thought, I'm very strong as well, okay? I can get many things done. It's just that these matters exceeded my expectations.

"Merely? Merely what?"

"I—"

"Shut up! You've even learned to talk back now, haven't you?" Pierre shouted, still hopping mad. Earlier, he was already very annoyed that she didn't tell him after she found out the truth about his son. In the end, she even married Hades, which made him even more furious.

"If I hadn't discovered it early and arrived in time, you would have already spent the night together with Hades, wouldn't you?" he said, just coming into the realization that he was almost made a cuckold.

"That's impossible!" Selena refuted hurriedly. "I won't ever let him touch me."

"What can you do? Do you think you're that strong? You're more capable of causing trouble than achieving anything! Haven't you seen how terrifying a man can be when he's horny?"

Blinking a couple of times, she wondered, What does he mean by that? His question sounded a little awkward to her as she didn't know whether he was speaking about Hades or himself. Seeing the piercing look in his eyes, she quickly turned away and announced, "I'm tired."

"Not yet! I'm not done yet!"

"Then finish your lecture quickly because I'm really tired."

With that, he hoisted her off the floor and said, "I have to let you know how terrifying it is when a man is horny!"

Selena realized that she had really underestimated Pierre. Even if he had rushed to Springvale overnight, had a close encounter with death, and come back again on the same night, he was still brimming with energy, so much so that she was shaking in fear!

In her daze, she thought that it was already dawn, but Pierre was not finished yet even when she already had no energy left to make a sound. Also, she

didn't even know how she fell asleep. All she knew was that she slept very well this time—so steadfast and with so much ease. It had been a long time since she had slept so well.

Meanwhile, Hades had already reached Satan's place. Satan knew that he would come, but he just didn't think it would be this quick. Smoking a cigar with his feet on the desk, Satan appeared even more callous as the smoke shrouded his face.

"Release the child, Satan," Hades said, deciding to go straight to the point as he knew that Satan must have known everything he did. Nothing could escape him.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 364—"Do you know what you're saying?" Satan asked. His voice was so deep that it sounded as though it had traveled from the depths of Hell, sending chills down a person's spine.

It was such a pity that they didn't manage to capture Pierre. If he was caught, then they would only have half to do but with double the results. Because of that, he was now furious.

"I know what I'm saying. The child is innocent." At the critical moment just when Hades finished speaking, he felt a figure charging at him and raised his hand, giving him a tight slap.

His head twisted to a side, and Satan was already standing in front of him at a terrifying speed. "Isn't our clan innocent? What about our family? And us, aren't we innocent as well?"

Although it sounded like rhetorical questions, it was more like a determined statement where he was telling his younger brother that they were once the innocent people he mentioned.

To this, Hades was silent, not knowing how he should rebut him because once upon a time, they were on the righteous side.

The matter had to be traced back to their grandfather's generation when they were the special forces of Astoria. The superior had handed an important job

to their grandfather, Loki, and that was going undercover in the Zephyr Organization.

Zephyr Organization treaded amidst international borders and specialized in arms transactions between countries. Sometimes, they would also complete some missions in exchange for a hefty sum as payment. It was a strong and formidable organization where every country either wanted to incorporate or destroy it.

However, they hid their tracks well. People had only heard about their missions, killings, plunderings, and transactions, but never their base nor the number of their members.

And Loki, an elite from the elite team of the special forces back then, was given the task to infiltrate into this organization.

Despite him being a well-trained soldier, it was difficult to infiltrate into the Zephyr Organization. Once, he pretended to fail in an operation by the special forces only to be captured by the enemy, and was tortured to the brink of life. When he was almost dying, he was finally saved by the Zephyr Organization.

That was how he successfully infiltrated the organization, and after a while, he managed to join the core circle.

But never did he imagine that his superior suspected him of betrayal just when he thought that he would make a contribution and complete the task given to him.

The elite team successfully destroyed the Zephyr Organization, but abandoned him. Escaping death by an inch, he made it out alive, but this time, he lost all hope.

His trust for his superior and even his own country was all gone, and since he was familiar with the internal workings of the Zephyr Organization and personnel structure, he recruited a group of people and established a new Zephyr Organization, which was the one Satan and Hades were in charge of now.

Thereafter, he also set up a new rule for his own family—as there were no real emotions in this world, no one was allowed to be emotional. Hence, everyone in the Zephyr Organization became cold-blooded and indifferent. As

they were even more brutal and competent than the previous organization, not a single country could lay a hand on them even after so many years.

Later when Loki got married and had his own children, he felt no love for his wife at all. For a person who already had his heart broken, he only saw women as a tool for succession. And it was the same for Satan and Hades' father. Ever since he was young, Loki had used the most cruel method to train and educate him, and of course, the method was passed down the generations with both Satan and Hades receiving the same teachings.

The only difference was, their father focused on training Satan in the beginning, and Hades was trained by Satan himself later.

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"Why didn't you tell me that Pierre was there? And his son as well. If we had used his son to threaten him, he would have been useful to us long ago," Satan chided his brother fiercely, fairly unsatisfied with him. "Do you know that this is treachery? I can execute you right now!" Taking out a pistol, he pressed it against Hades' head.

This wasn't the first time he was doing this. Back when Hades didn't want to move anymore during training, Satan would point a gun at his head, telling him that he should just die if he didn't want to train.

"The child is innocent," Hades repeated.

Satan's pupils shrank into a tiny, scary circle, but he didn't lower his pistol.

"Do you want to live your whole life like this, Satan?" he asked, finally turning his face over. Even though there was a trace of red blood on the corner of his lips, the expression on his face was so resolute.

In contrast, Satan merely stared at his younger brother quietly without any expression.

“Just because Grandpa was once deceived, so we have to live such a brutal life for generations to come? I don’t want to live like this anymore, Satan. I’m not afraid of death, but I just want to live the life of a regular person. What’s the point of us making so much money? Can we walk under the sun openly?”

Still expressionless, it was as though he didn’t understand what he had just said as he roared, “Men!” Immediately, someone pushed the door open and came in. “Take him away and punish him according to the rules.”

When the men grabbed Hades, he didn’t resist. Unable to go against his brother’s orders, he was brought away just like that.

The Zephyr Organization carried out very harsh punishment for traitors, but Hades actions were insufficient to be regarded as treachery. At the most, he was considered to be concealing information.

Standing in the room, Satan could hear the sound of the whip cracking, but not a single sound came from Hades. The words he said earlier kept echoing in his ears, Are we going to live our whole lives so brutally?

Once again, Jude’s face appeared in his mind. She, too, had asked him the same question before, but he didn’t know the answer. A long while later, someone came and reported that the punishment was over.

Pacing into the room, he saw Hades sprawled out on the floor, his body a bloody mess from the whipping. His hands kept groping forward, leaving behind a trail of blood on the floor as he grasped his cell phone. With trembling hands, he turned on the screen, but his finger tracking on the phone was interrupted by the blood on his hands. So he sucked his finger and rubbed it hard on the floor.

With his finger now clean, he almost passed out every time he blinked, but he held on—there was still something he had to do.

Unlocking his cell phone, it seemed like he had sent a text to someone before he closed his eyes. Satan went over, picked up his cell phone, and saw that he had sent a text to Selena.

‘Sorry, I’m not able to get your child back. The situation is a bit tricky.’

Snorting, he thought, He had really fallen for her. Even when he almost died, he's still thinking about informing that woman. Then, he carried his brother back to the room and asked his subordinate to bring the medical aid kit.

In the meantime, Selena was too tired to move as she was aching all over after a whole night of lovemaking with Pierre. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the sun was already high up in the sky, but she didn't know what time it was. Whatever, she thought and continued to sleep.

However, a hand reached over and caught her by her chin. "So now you know how terrifying it is when a man is horny?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 366-As Selena stared at Pierre, she recalled what happened last night, and her face burned bright red. "I want to sleep." "Don't sleep!" Pulling her into his arms, he forced her to meet his gaze as he ordered, "Answer my question."

But how was she going to answer such an embarrassing question?

"No!" "Looks like you're still not aware of it because it didn't leave a deep enough impression on you. I'll let you experience it once more!" he said and went ahead to rip off her clothes.

In a swift movement, Selena held on tightly to her clothes and suddenly peered at him in confusion. As she recalled, she had already fallen asleep even before he was finished last night. So these clothes...

"Did you put on these clothes for me?"

"Who else? You were asleep like a piece of dead log!" he grumbled. She had killed all his mood last night at the end. What was the point of doing it alone?

Instantly, all the blood rushed to her face. He actually put on clothes for me! she thought in horror. Isn't that whole process of dressing...

Screaming inside her head at the thought of it, she then reasoned, But he had already seen everything a long time ago, hadn't he?

“What’s the big deal if I dress you? I have already seen every part of you!” he said in a huff. “Answer my question. Have you learned it now?”

“I got it!” she answered, hiding in the sheets as her face burned as bright as a tomato.

Last night was so embarrassing for her that she wished to crawl into a hole.

“You better learn and remember it well. Don’t ever pin your hopes on other men in the future! Stay far away from them!” he warned sternly with the purpose that she would engrave this into her mind.

From now on, she was not allowed to explore into such dangerous waters again.

“I got it. I won’t pin my hopes on you and will stay far away from you,” she muttered under her breath.

“Say it again!” he challenged her as he grabbed her by her cheeks.

“Ouch! It’s painful!”

“So you still feel pain?”

“Of course I do! You hurt me last night!” she groaned, feeling her own cheek.

What the hell is this guy doing, she thought, disgruntled. All he knows is to bully me.

“You deserve it!” Last night, it was true that he did it on purpose because he wanted her to remember this pain, but now, he felt a little bad for her.

The air suddenly turned still and became incredibly awkward between them.

Pulling her into his arms out of the blue, Pierre whispered into her ears, “Did it hurt a lot?”

Feeling a little uncomfortable at his sudden switch into such a gentle tone, she murmured, “Yeah...”

“I’ll be gentle next time,” he promised as he buried his face into her hair.

At first, Selena thought that they could bask in this sweet moment for a little longer, but the next thing he said almost caused her a breakdown.

“Selena Yard, has it been a few days since you last washed your hair?”

“Huh?”

“It stinks! Hurry up and go take a shower!”

It was always women who complained about men being smelly, and now it was the opposite for her. Dejectedly, she pulled a long face and rushed into the bathroom, thinking that she didn’t want to see this man again.

After she came out of the shower, she couldn’t put a smile on her face anymore when she picked up her cell phone and saw the text Hades sent her.

Pierre was on the couch checking his emails when he saw her standing in front of himself holding her cell phone, frozen on the spot. Getting up from his seat, he asked, “What happened?”

“Hades... couldn’t save Jamie,” she uttered with difficulty.

If even Hades couldn’t do it, then it didn’t bode well for Jameson.

This was something which Pierre had already guessed would happen, but he still held a glimmer of hope for Satan; maybe he would do this favor for his own younger brother, Hades. However, he had overestimated Hades’ status in Satan’s heart. Satan was an emotionless being—no, he was a beast.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 367-“Don’t be afraid,” Pierre cooed, holding her into his arms. “I’m here.” Trying her best to remain calm, Selena muttered, “Jamie...” Our son...

Cupping her face with his hand, he assured, “I’m here to take care of everything. From now on, all you have to do is to wait for my return, alright?”

With tears in her eyes, she gazed at him as he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips, as though trying to calm her down.

As he had many things to get done, Pierre then left, leaving Selena, who was still wrapped in a bath towel, sitting alone in the room. Staring blankly ahead, she didn't know what she could do nor if Pierre would be able to save Jameson.

Sinking into despair, she somehow had a strong premonition that her son wouldn't be returning anymore.

The main doors were open when Jude arrived, and she walked in grandly, only to see the room in a mess with Selena's undergarments strewn on the floor.

She couldn't help but laugh; even a fool could tell what had happened in this room. "Look at your wide open doors. Some might think you're inviting others to watch your show in bed!" Stepping into the room in her high heels, she saw that Selena's face was covered in tears. "Hey, what happened? Did Pierre do something bad?"

After Selena told her what happened, her heart sank to the pits in her stomach. An emotionless person, Satan, wouldn't even spare the weak, young, or old, and one could only imagine what fate awaited Jameson who was in his hands.

"Where's Pierre?"

"He probably went to look for Satan." Burying her face in her hands, she cried, "I'm such a fool. I overestimated myself."

It was only at this point that Selena regretted trusting her abilities so much, which caused the situation to be such a mess in the end.

"What's the use of saying that now? The most important thing is to get Jamie back. Really, not even in my wildest imagination would I think that you're actually the mother of those two kids. Don't worry. Leave this matter to me."

Jerking up her head suddenly, Selena stared at her, but she was wearing her usual smile as though nothing was bothering her.

"Did you forget that I was trained by him?"

"No!" Selena shouted. Knowing how harsh Satan could be to Jude and how deeply she loved him, she didn't know what would happen to her if she went

looking for him. “I forbid you from going, Jude. It wasn’t easy for you to escape from that place. I won’t allow you to return again.”

With her usual sarcastic smirk, Jude replied, “Do you think I can escape? Even if I don’t look for him, he’ll come looking for me. It makes no difference.” Standing up, she added, “Maybe he’ll do me this favor seeing that I’ve slept with him so many times. Perhaps he kept me in his heart, or else he wouldn’t have slept with me so often, would he?”

Even Jude didn’t believe in these words herself, but she merely said them for Selena. Despite that, Selena was still worried and said, “I’m coming with you.”

“Why are you tagging along? Are you snatching my man?” Jude said and poked her forehead. Suddenly, she wiped off the smirk on her face and added, “At least one of us should be happy, Selena.”

Both of them—one as Hades’ subordinate and another as Satan’s—yearned for a normal life, and finally, they were able to escape that wretched place. At the very least, they should prove that they could be happy after leaving that place.

Selena knew that she couldn’t stop her, and she left. All she could hope for was that Satan still had a shard of feeling left for her, just as she said.

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Once again, Pierre returned to Satan’s turf through the night, and he knew that he would come. In the dimly-lit room, only the light from the man’s cigar kept flickering. When Pierre walked in, Satan was seated on the couch, smoking his cigar idly.

“I didn’t think that we would meet again so soon,” Satan said, opening his arms as though he was welcoming an old friend.

Although they weren’t old friends, they had been acquainted for a long time. Pierre was responsible for weapons development in his base while Satan had been trying ways and means to acquire the weapons from his hands. For many years, they had been pitting their wits and courage against each other.

“Where’s my son?” Pierre asked straightaway. There was no point to have any excess chit-chat with him since they both knew what was on the other party’s mind.

“Your son is in my hands, but what do you have in exchange for him?” Satan asked with a sly smirk.

Seeing that there was another single-seater couch, Pierre plopped himself on it and asked instead, “What do you want in exchange for him?”

Even though they were old opponents, they could only guess what the other was doing.

“I heard that the artillery you’re developing, TR300, has just completed its upgrade to a new version. It has a further range and is more accurate, the most developed of its kind in the world right now.”

Pierre snorted. “Looks like you’re very well-informed. Why? You want it?”

Shaking his first finger, Satan said, “No one can be compared to General Fowler, am I right?”

So what Satan wanted was him.

What was the point of having the weapon which was always being updated? A better one would always emerge even after having a good one. But if Pierre pledged his alliance with him, it was as good as owning the entire research and development base, and he would forever be ahead of everyone else.

Narrowing his eyes at Satan, Pierre didn’t imagine that he was actually so ambitious. “Have you heard of a saying, Satan?”

Satan tilted his head, waiting for his answer.

“Don’t bite more than you can chew,” he sneered. “Aren’t you afraid of overstuffing yourself by having such a big appetite?”

But Satan wasn’t afraid. Of course he knew what Pierre meant; the more ambitious a person was, the more he had to pay and take greater risks. He was already leading a life so brutal that just one wrong step would cause him death, but with such a huge appetite now, it might turn his life ten times even more dangerous than before.

“It’s your choice if you want to agree to my term, and it’s my business if I can swallow this bite. I don’t wish to chat unnecessarily with you, General Fowler. If you’re willing to work for me, then I’ll return your son to you safe and sound. But if you’re not...” he trailed off. Without the need to finish his sentence, they both knew what he meant.

Being the savage man that he was, only death awaited Jameson who had fallen into his hands.

“Give me some time to think it over,” Pierre said, standing up.

“Sure, no problem. This is a huge decision, so of course you need to think about it carefully. But your son may not have so much time waiting for your consideration. There’s a limit to my patience.”

Taking a deep breath, Pierre then spun around to leave.

“Let me remind you, don’t be up to any tricks. We’re old acquaintances, after all.”

With Satan’s final words echoing in his ears, Pierre left the place without anyone ambushing him nor any difficulties.

Pierre knew that Satan didn’t prepare any other plans because he was betting if he would give up his son for his own country.

The moment he walked out of the place, he turned back to look at it as though he was bidding his farewell, knowing that he might have to bid his son goodbye, too. However, he didn’t know what he should tell Selena when he returned.

Very quickly, he left the place, and not long after he was gone, Jude arrived. After disembarking the plane, she didn’t stop for a moment and came straight to look for Satan.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 369- Missed You

For the past few days, Satan had been busy because of Pierre, and he was tired. Just when he was prepared to go to bed, his subordinate came and reported the arrival of Jude.

“Send her into my room,” he instructed. After taking a deep breath, Jude pushed the door open and went in. “Satan,” she called, her voice incredibly gentle.

This was a voice that he hadn’t heard for what felt like centuries, and her voice reached his ears when he least expected it. Just when he was about to pass a sarcastic remark, he realized that he hadn’t heard her addressing him like this for so long.

“What are you doing back here?” He snorted. “I miss you.”

Those three words were yet another critical hit for him. She had never been this way before, and he even began to doubt if the woman before his eyes was really Jude as she slowly paced over to him.

“Oh?” Pretending to be composed, he raised his brow in interest. It was the first time he heard anyone telling him that he was missed. “What did you miss about me? You missed how I used to sleep with you, huh?”

Lowering her eyes, she said, “I really shouldn’t have betrayed you, but I had my reason.”

“Reason?” he repeated in a sarcastic tone. It had been a long time since they spoke about this. “So you’re saying that so many of my men lost their lives, and I almost lost mine as well—all of this was because of your so-called ‘reason’? Ha, your reason is sure worth a lot of money!”

“There is always a reason behind everyone’s actions, so why can’t I have one as well?” Trembling, she went on to say, “I’m avenging my father, and isn’t that a good enough reason?”

Satan narrowed his eyes at her. Avenging her father? What’s she talking about?

Jude had kept her eyes that were covered with tears lowered, so she couldn’t see his face clearly, but he had his eyes fixed steadily on her.

“Do you still remember Polaris?” she asked.

Upon hearing this, Satan felt his heart skip a beat. This was a codename that once used to instill fear in him. Back then, he was merely in his early twenties, and even though he was already leading Zephyr Organization, he was still inexperienced in many aspects.

In fact, Polaris had put him through many hardships and taught him many lessons. He even regarded him as his mentor and had great respect for this person. Unfortunately, he had passed away.

Back then, he wanted to keep him alive, but it was a pity that the one who pulled the trigger had shot him at a critical spot, so he couldn't save him even when he wanted to. Satan had killed many enemies, and all of them hated and spurned him the moments before their death; there were even some who insulted him. Polaris was the only one who held his hand and said one thing to him.

To this day, he could never forget his smile before he passed away, and also what he said.

"His real name was Charlie Knight," Jude said.

When he heard this name again, his heart thumped madly because he had already guessed it.

"He was my father," she continued, finally lifting her eyes to meet him, and tears streamed down her cheeks slowly. "That's right. I joined Zephyr Organization with a motive from the beginning, including making my existence known to you guys. I wanted to avenge my father, so I convinced the police to create a new identity for me.

That way, I could break into the core levels of Zephyr Organization. From the very beginning, my aim was to kill you." Sniffing, she let her tears trickle down freely as she added, "I persevered because I had hatred, vengeance, and unfinished business."

At this point, the look in Satan's eyes had grown even more unfathomable.

"But I'm really useless, because I fell for you, and I hated myself. How could I fall in love with the person who killed my father? I kept getting swayed, and I struggled, but in the end, the day still arrived."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 370

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 370I Don't Have a Conscience-"The police contacted me for your mission plan, and you know what happened after that." Turning to face another side in a stubborn manner, she said, "But I couldn't bear to see you die, so I deliberately left out a piece of information from the plan.

I guess this was the least I could do for the sake of love. If you were lucky enough to survive, then I wouldn't take my revenge anymore, but should you die, I would have taken it as your destiny."

Gazing steadily at her, Satan knew that she wouldn't lie. If she had really spilled everything about the plan back then, Zephyr Organization, including himself and Hades, might have already disappeared from the face of earth; all of them would have died in that battle.

"So you want me to be grateful and thank you for betraying me. You're telling me that you still had that little bit of conscience left in you, is that right?" he said, his words laced with sarcasm.

However, it didn't seem to have any effect on Jude at all. "So what about your conscience?"

Smirking, he replied, "I don't have any." Not only did he not have any conscience, he also didn't have a heart.

Taking a deep breath on the spot, she then uttered, "Alright, I've said all I wanted to say, so I feel at ease now. There's nothing I'm worried about anymore."

Then, she spun around, but he stopped her. "Stop right there!"

Jude stopped in her tracks, and Satan rose from his seat slowly. Walking toward her, he then placed his large palm behind her head, and with a strong jerk, pulled her head onto his chest. His sudden action had completely caught her by surprise.

"I'm sorry I couldn't save him. He was injured too severely."

Widening her eyes, she thought, So he never thought of killing Dad, and he wanted to save him instead? Was that what happened?

In fact, she had thought it through after that. At the end of the day, her father and Satan were rivals, and only one of them could survive. If the one who died back then wasn't her father, then it would have been Satan. To ensure his own survival, it was only natural that he had fought with his all,

Placing her arms around him, she started sobbing earnestly, and he shut his eyes in silence. Before this, he didn't know that she was actually Polaris' daughter. While he stroked her back gently as though to comfort her, she indulged herself in this unexpected form of tenderness.

Things would have been perfect if only he wasn't holding Jameson captive. If only... she thought, but in reality, there were no 'ifs'; time wouldn't reserve itself just for her sake.

"Satan, do you know how tormenting it was for me every passing second when I was here? How I wished that I had made a mistake and you were actually not my father's killer. I wished my father was just an ordinary person, and that he didn't die... How I wish... that I have never fallen for you..." Jude choked on her tears and couldn't speak anymore.

"Cry if you want. Just cry your heart out." His words were so very tender.

In the past, he would only say things like 'Don't let me see your cry!', or perhaps 'Pack away your tears!', or even 'Blood may flow but not your tears!'

This was the first time that he allowed her to cry, as if he could feel how much she was suffering. She yearned for his embrace, and he hugged her like that until she slowly lifted her head. Then, he lowered his head and gently kissed her lips.

This was the first time he kissed her. Even though they had slept together several times, he had never kissed her. Their previous intimate encounters were all merely demands of his own that were frenzied and violent.

Right now, she indulged in his kiss, which was so gentle. This was the very first time she had experienced such tenderness from him.

So there's actually a delicate side to a tough guy, she thought.

