

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO**

### **Chapter 371**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 371 -Gradually, their breathing began to deepen and quicken. Lifting her up, Satan placed her softly on his huge bed as he kissed and caressed her. When he undressed her and was about to conquer her, he stopped all of a sudden.

Opening her eyes, Jude saw his scrutinizing gaze and she hurriedly grabbed the sheets to cover her body, but he grasped her by her wrist.

He saw that her back was covered in wounds. Some had already scabbed over, while there were some which were still bleeding, and the whole sight of it was just shocking.

“How did this happen?”

“I accidentally fell off a horse during filming. It’s not a big deal,” she said casually.

Initially, she would have stayed with the crew, and they wouldn’t have given her a holiday if she weren’t injured. Instead of saying anything, Satan went to the door and asked for a servant to bring him the medical kit.

As Jude lay on her belly quietly on the bed, Satan delicately dressed all her wounds, including the smaller ones. The cotton ball rolling over her skin felt like feathers that had brushed across her skin.

Craving his tenderness and the beautiful moment right now, she smiled.

Although she was on her belly, he could still see the discreet smile on the edge of her lips, so he asked, “What are you smiling at?”

He was a person who disliked it a lot when someone smiled or laughed. Back when she was still training here, even when somebody laughed during training intervals, he would blow his top and toughen the training until they were crying. Hence, she quickly wiped her smile off her lips.

When he peered at her again, he saw that she had already kept away her smile, and the sight of it made his heart sink. She looked so pretty when she smiled, so he couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

“Just smile,” he said.

Breaking into a smile once more, Jude spun her head and said, “You love me as well, don’t you? Ouch!”

His hand shuddered when he heard that, so he tapped her a little too hard, which made her cry out in pain.

“Shut up and turn back around!” he chided.

Once again, she returned to her position, afraid to repeat the same mistake. With his eyes on her, he continued to dress her wounds, but her words kept echoing in his ears. You love me as well, don’t you? Yes, maybe that’s true. Otherwise, why would I lose my mind and spare a traitor because of her? Because of her, I seem to have become a completely different person. It was all because it was her, and not anyone else.

After applying the medicine on her, he kept the medical kit away. Just when he was about to get out of bed, she held him from behind. “Don’t go.”

With knitted brows, he thought, What’s wrong with this woman today? I heard that she’s called the Goddess of Abstinence in the entertainment industry, but now, why is she...

Despite the fact that she had left him for a long time, he knew about everything she was doing in the entertainment industry. He had watched all of her movies and never missed a single show she was in.

On screen, she appeared to be extremely abstinent; she was awfully indifferent, sharp-tongued and not so likable. However, there was still a group of people who were her die-hard fans as it was said that there were some men who liked her aloof and stoic demeanor.

“Release your hands,” he ordered since he loathed having physical contact with anyone.

“No!” She insisted on holding onto him while pouting her lips, which made his heart race.

“You know my rules, Jude Knight!” he roared. Even though he was obviously shouting, his command lacked authority. In fact, he didn’t sound intimidating at all.

“I know you said that no one is allowed to touch you, but you’ve touched so many others before,” she retorted and released her hands.

Embarrassed by her words, he wasn’t sure if he had understood her correctly. By saying ‘many others’, did she mean the women I had touched before?

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 372-It was true that he had touched many women before, but it was impossible to avoid physical contact when he was being intimate with them.

“You were so close that there wasn’t any gap left,” she grumbled, turning to face the other way. It seemed like she was angry.

When he heard that, it occurred to him that his understanding earlier was correct. That was exactly what she meant!

But to this, he had nothing to say, because it was the truth.

After placing the medical kit on the desk, he turned around and saw that she was still sitting on the same spot, pouting. Suddenly, a determined look appeared in his eyes. Well, she’s asking for it!

Lunging toward the bed, he instantly pinned her down without any regard for the wounds on her back.

Even though she shrieked in surprise, she quickly recovered and hooked her arms around his neck before repeating her question from earlier. “You love me, don’t you?”

This question seemed to irk him a little. “Shut up!”

“I won’t! You have to answer me, or I won’t let you touch me today!” she said stubbornly, though it also seemed like she was acting cute.

“You’re mine today!”

In the beginning, she fought him off stubbornly, but she was no match for him, and he refused to say he loved her no matter what. Hence, she could only

keep on resisting, and the whole bed shook so violently that it creaked from their movements.

Before long, she couldn't hold up her defenses anymore, and he conquered her while she was at her weakest.

Outside the room, a servant passed by and heard the noises inside. Initially, she wanted to walk past briskly, but she stopped in her tracks when she realized that the noises on this day sounded a little different than usual.

Yeap, it does sound different from usual, she thought. Previously, it was always the painful cries of women, but on this day, it sounded like the woman was... enjoying herself.

That's right, they're enjoying themselves! she thought. The maid blushed so much that even her ears turned red. This was her first time feeling this way, so she quickly left the place in embarrassment.

When it ended, Jude had already fallen asleep. Already carrying a wounded body to begin with, added with the fact that she made the journey through the night, she was now thoroughly exhausted. In the end, she still underestimated Satan's stamina.

Gazing at her tranquil, petite face, Satan kissed her earlobe softly while whispering, "Love you."

Finally, he admitted it.

Perhaps he had already fallen for her a long time ago.

If it weren't for Hades' wedding and the frequent appearance of her face in his mind, he wouldn't have known how much he loved her.

It was already the next morning when Jude woke up. She had slept deeply and soundly this time; never before had she slept so peacefully before.

Opening her eyes, she saw that the door was open, and Satan was coming in.

"Still in bed? Are you planning to lie in forever?" he said.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes before peering at Satan's dashing face. The sight of him made her grin again, but as though something suddenly came into her mind, she quickly wiped the smirk off her face.

Noticing what she did, he said, “Just laugh if you want to, and don’t pull a long face.”

Staring at him, she broke into a giggle.

“Turn around and show me your wounds,” he said, choosing against commenting on her giggle.

At the mention of her wounds, she did feel a little painful. After what he did to her last night, it was unlikely that her wounds would get any better.

Actually, Satan regretted it a little. Despite knowing she was wounded, he still acted so roughly with her. However, he was so used to being rough in this matter that he had no idea how to be gentle to a woman, so he couldn’t control his strength.

Again, her wounds were bleeding and he had to get the medical kit and apply the medication for her.

When he was done, she hugged him around his neck and said, “Don’t be intimate with another woman from now on, because I’ll be jealous.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 373-Her words were so direct. “You’re so bold that you’re controlling me now?”

Jude released her arms with a look of disappointment in her eyes. I shouldn’t have even hoped that he would care about me. I knew I was asking for too much. After all, I am no different from other women.

Seeing the disappointed look in her eyes, he unwittingly felt a little sorry for her, so he added, “There’s no need for me to get anyone else when you’re here.” A grin appeared on the edges of her lips as she thought gleefully, So that means he agreed?

“Come and have breakfast!” he barked, changing his tone of voice all of a sudden.

Then, they had breakfast together because he deliberately didn’t eat earlier just to wait for her. As she watched him eat, she couldn’t help but grin again.

Can time slow down, please? she thought to herself, enjoying everything that was happening now. I have a whole week off, so I'm not in a rush. No, not at all...

Feeling uncomfortable at her intense stare, he asked, "Why are you smiling like that again?" Why is this woman acting like an idiot? he asked himself. Since yesterday, she has been grinning nonstop!

Inching closer to him, Jude stared at him mischievously. If it weren't for the fact that he had tanned skin, anyone could have easily seen that this man was blushing! A man in his thirties was actually blushing!

"Do you think we look like husband and wife?"

Husband and wife... These words left a deep impression in his mind. Before this, such words had never even crossed his mind. "Even food isn't enough to stuff your mouth!" he said, displeased.

Getting back to her seat and resuming her breakfast, she thought, Do you think I'm done?

"Why do you like to stuff my mouth so much?" she grumbled with pouty lips.

"Wha—" Satan choked on his food and started coughing violently. No one else knew what she meant by that better than himself. Because of his loud, violent coughs, the servant at the side didn't even hear what Jude had said earlier.

Glaring at the culprit who was eating with a triumphant look on her face, he really wanted to stuff her face full at this very moment! That would teach her not to speak nonsense! She's still so young, but why isn't she the slightest bit embarrassed of what she just said?

After that, he grew wary of saying anything else, for he was worried that she would come up with something even more horrifying if he had continued.

When they were finished with breakfast, Satan went to take care of some business, whereas Jude wandered around the house. She needed to find out where Jameson was kept. Based on her understanding of Satan, for a person as important as Jameson, he would keep him right under his nose and not anywhere else for sure.

However, this place was simply too huge. In addition, Satan was a suspicious person, so she couldn't go and look for Jameson on purpose, or else it would be bad if it aroused his suspicions.

After searching once and ending without any results, she was suddenly reminded of the fact that a child had to eat, so all she had to do was observe where the servants were sending the food.

With that idea in mind, she then pretended to look for food in the kitchen, and sure enough, she saw a servant preparing a set of meal by herself.

After finding some food, Jude followed the servant secretly. She saw the direction she went, so she immediately had a rough idea on the location.

Returning to the room, she contemplated texting Selena to tell her not to worry as Satan wouldn't kill someone as important as Jameson, because he was more useful to him alive than dead.

After brooding over it, however, she gave up on the idea. There would be trouble if Satan checked her phone, so she had to make early precautions.

I'm sorry, my dear Selena, she thought. I only have these few days left with him, so your son will have to suffer a little for the time being.

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### **Chapter 374**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 374-Silently, Jude apologized to Selena in her heart. She could have left right away, but after knowing Satan's feelings, she couldn't bear to shatter this happiness.

Although she had to admit she was being selfish this time, she would like to be selfish just this once because she had never wanted to be like this before in her whole life. Just this once, she thought to herself.

During lunch and dinner, she didn't see Satan because he was really busy. At this time, he had probably flown to another country, or it could be possible that he was just dealing with some small issues.

It was actually really suitable for her to act now, but she held herself back. In the evening when Satan returned, his first thought was, What was this woman

up to? For the whole day, his thoughts were a tangled mess, and he couldn't even deal with matters of the organization properly.

With her face on his mind the whole day, he simply couldn't get anything done at all. Upon opening the door, he saw her sitting on his bed, dressed in his shirt and playing games on her cell phone.

"What are you doing here?" he asked, his face darkening subconsciously. "Where should I be if not here?" she retorted while blinking her innocent-looking eyes at him.

Despite the elation in his heart to see her the moment he came back, he appeared to be mad at her on the outside for some reason. "Go back to your room!"

"I don't want to!" Shamelessly, she plopped on her belly on the bed because it wasn't comfortable for her to lie on her back with the wounds. "My room feels dead, and I haven't stayed there for a long time. I don't like it there. I like your room."

She's so direct, he thought. A moment later, another thought suddenly struck him. Is she this way as well when she's with others?

Hugging his blanket, she added, "I like it here because this room is filled with your scent."

He could feel his back stiffening while he thought, Could she be any more explicit than this?

Ignoring her explicit reply, he went to change in the walk-in closet. The moment he had removed his shirt, the door burst open all of a sudden.

Does this woman have no shame at all? "Get out!" he shouted, feeling violated.

However, Jude merely jumped on him nimbly and said, "I've already seen and touched it before anyway."

Touched it before... Upon hearing this, Satan was immediately aroused. A bomb seemed to have exploded in his mind.



“Looks like you’re asking for it!” “Indeed, I am!” she answered shamelessly. How could he possibly hold back anymore upon hearing that?

“Get down now!” “No! You’ll hit me if I get down!” she cried, clutching onto his neck tightly as she wrapped her legs around his body.

No matter how he jerked his body back and forth, Jude clung on to him firmly like an octopus with her death grip, and they started scuffling in the wardrobe.

Outside the room, the servant shuffled away quickly when she heard the noises inside. Looks like I can’t sleep again tonight. She sighed at the thought. I’d better get some cotton and cover my ears with it.

Unsurprisingly, it was another night filled with action for the two of them.

This time, Jude was energetic because she had slept a lot in the day, and she had eaten well also, so she could still lay in Satan’s arms like a spoiled child when they were done.

Holding her in his embrace, he already knew how to control himself now, and he was really gentle with her. It was midnight, and everything was silent as she lay in his arms, greedy for his tenderness.

“Jude...”

Even though she heard him, there was no reaction from her. “Jude...” he called again, lifting her head by her chin so that she could look at him. “I’m calling you! Didn’t you hear me?”

Pouting her lips, she whined, “I like the way you call me. Can’t you just call me a few more times?”

So she’s doing this on purpose! he thought. Well, there’s nothing I can do about this woman. “Bear me a child,” he blurted. The smile on her face disappeared, and her face froze as she recalled the child she had aborted—their child.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 375**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 375-If she had known of Satan’s feelings for her, would she have made a different choice?

“You’re not willing?” Satan asked abruptly when he noticed Jude’s hesitation. With a snort, he snapped, “Forget about it then!”

Actually, he didn’t know why this sudden and random thought crossed his mind. How can I have a child? If I have a child of my own, then I’d probably end up like Pierre Fowler. My child will be taken hostage by someone else to threaten me. At the thought of it, he brushed the idea aside.

“Sure! Do you want a son or a daughter?”

Just when he was about to drop the idea, Jude smiled and blurted that out. The moment she said that, Satan froze. This time, it was his turn to be completely dumbfounded.

Blinking her eyes playfully, Jude asked, “What’s wrong? You don’t want a child anymore? Fine then! I’ll bear someone else’s child.” “What did you say?” Satan seized Jude by her chin. “Say that again!”

“I wish to bear your child.” With her eyes filled with gentle and sweet affection for him, she smiled and gazed at Satan. How I wish to bear your child, but... am I able to do so?

“Let’s get it done!” Once again, Satan pinned Jude beneath himself.

Meanwhile, in Digton City of Astoria, Selena was gazing at the night view. There wasn’t a single star in the sky, and the night was so dark that it was as though the darkness could swallow a person whole.

When Pierre came back, he hugged Selena from behind, entwining his arms around her waist. As she felt the chill from his body, Selena gasped and shivered a little. “How’s it?”

“I’m hungry. Can you prepare something for me to eat?” said Pierre as he let go of Selena.

Without asking further, Selena already knew the answer—it didn’t go well. Satan had probably listed some really demanding conditions, and by now, Selena could guess what were his conditions. They were archenemies, with much antagonism between them. Most probably, Satan had asked Pierre to betray his country, but knowing Pierre, she believed that he wouldn’t agree to it.

“Sure.” Selena pivoted and headed to the kitchen. Deep down inside, she could tell that Pierre was feeling miserable, because no one would be willing to give up on their own son, but he had no other way.

After heading into the kitchen, Selena checked the things in the refrigerator and decided to cook pasta for him. Not long later, Pierre joined her in the kitchen and held her gently by the waist; wherever she went, he would follow her around.

Though it wasn’t convenient and her movements were restricted, Selena didn’t utter a word of complaint and allowed him to have his way.

As the plate of freshly-made creamy tomato pasta was served on the table, Pierre began to eat up. “Why didn’t you ask anything?” At last, he spoke.

Holding her phone in her hands, Selena said, “I know that it’s not easy for you.” Indeed, it’s difficult for me; so, so difficult! Then, Pierre asked, “Will you blame me?” Only after that question had left his lips did he feel that he had asked the dumbest question ever.

“Hurry up and eat up. The food will get cold,” Selena urged.

Frankly, Pierre was hoping that Selena would chew him out or hit him, or even cry out loud in his arms. However, she was so calm; she didn’t say or do anything, and this made him feel worse. For God’s sake, that’s our son! Our son!

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Pierre continued with his meal, whereas Selena went to open the door. “Mommy!” cried Juniper. Startled, Selena was so surprised to see her. “Juniper, how did you get here?”

“Godfather got someone else to send me here! Aren’t you happy to see me?” said Juniper as she threw her arms around Selena.

Carrying Juniper in her arms, Selena walked toward the dining hall. The moment Juniper saw Pierre, who was eating, Juniper immediately struggled to get herself down and leaped into Pierre’s embrace.

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### **Chapter 376**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 376-“Daddy!” Upon hearing Juniper calling him ‘daddy’, Pierre felt his heart melting with joy. Dumbfounded, Selena gawked at Juniper as she wondered how Juniper knew when she hadn’t told her about it.

“You’re my daddy, right?” Juniper said happily as she gazed at Pierre and snuggled up against him like a clingy child. “Yes.” Pierre gave Juniper’s face a little pinch.

“Juniper, who told you that?” Selena asked. “My godfather told me about it. He said Mr. Handsome is my daddy! Hehe... From now on, I’ve got a daddy!” Juniper cuddled up to Pierre and didn’t want to leave his side ever again.

At that moment, Pierre felt that this was the most heartwarming embrace in the world. At night, Pierre was the one who coaxed Juniper to sleep. Juniper seemed to have a lot to say to Pierre, so Selena decided to not disturb the pair of father and daughter. Perhaps the return of Juniper was a great comfort for both of them.

While Selena sat on the couch in the living room, she sent a text message to Jude. ‘Jude, how are things over there?’

As of now, she could only put her hope in Jude, but she had not received any news from Jude since two days ago. Though she really hoped Jameson would come back to them safely, she certainly didn’t want any mishaps to happen to Jude as well. If anything bad were to happen to Jude while saving Jameson, she wouldn’t forgive herself for the rest of her life.

A long while later, she received a reply from Jude. ‘I’m good! I’m enjoying my sweet time with Satan now. I’ll send your child back to you two days later. In the meantime, don’t send me any messages. Both Satan and I rarely get a chance to spend time like this.’

The moment Selena saw the text message sent by Jude, she was relieved. Nevertheless, she was still feeling rather uncertain about things, so she just had to confirm with Jude again, as she was really worried about her safety too. ‘Jude, are you telling the truth?’

Some time later, Jude sent her a picture of her neck with an obvious love bite on it. At the second glance, it seemed like there was more than one love bite; the one she noticed was simply the biggest one. There were a few more love bites as well, but they were not that obvious, perhaps because he didn’t put

too much strength into them. However, based on her experience, Selena was positive that those were hickeys.

‘Satan was really amazing! He has been so gentle to me. I’ve been up in the heavens these two days! Shall we have a friendly match? Let’s compete whether Pierre or Satan can last longer in sex!’ With that, Jude sent a seductive emoji.

‘Go to hell! Why would I compete with you?’

When Selena saw the picture, she heaved a sigh of relief and thought, If Satan is rough with Jude like he used to, then there wouldn’t have been love bites on her neck. Those reddish marks are obviously the result of affectionate kisses, so I guess they have confessed to one another.

Actually, Selena was really happy for Jude. It would be great if she could let go of her past resentments and be together with the man she loved. Then again, if she was officially together with Satan, perhaps they could no longer stay as best friends anymore. Their men were archenemies, and soon, it would be the same for them.

‘Alright. I’ll leave you to it. Enjoy!’ Then, Selena sent her an emoji with a tag of ‘You sl\*t!’

In the next second, Jude replied with another emoticon that said ‘You’re just jealous!’ After that, they stopped texting one another.

Letting out a sigh of relief, Selena figured that Jameson’s case would likely be settled.

While she was absorbed in her thoughts, Pierre came walking downstairs, and he seemed to have a lot on his mind as well.

Selena immediately shared the good news with Pierre, but after hearing the news, he still had that grave expression on his face.

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### **Chapter 377**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 377-“Pierre...” Selena called out softly. “Let’s break up.”

Immediately, Selena felt as though her head was hit by something hard. In the exact same position, she sat there for an entire minute while gazing at Pierre.

Unable to look her in the eyes, Pierre sat down at the other end of the couch, as though he was deliberately trying to maintain a distance away from her. "You can take the children. I'll tell Grandpa that the children will be with you. From today onward, let's not keep in touch," said Pierre slowly.

With her eyes welled up with tears, Selena tried hard to stop them from rolling down her cheeks. When she turned around, she quickly wiped the tears off the corner of her eyes. "Pierre Fowler, do you mean what you said?"

Clearly, she had never expected that Pierre would ask for a breakup, as they were in the midst of preparing for their wedding. Together, we have three children, and after all that we've been through, when we finally get to be together again, he asks for a break up now? I understand that he may be scared of me getting hurt, but still, this reason is totally absurd!

Lowering his head, Pierre had never felt this defeated. If he couldn't even protect his own son, what else could he be capable of? In the past, he felt he was invincible, but now, he felt so vulnerable; he was better off living on his own for the rest of his life without worries.

"Yes, I'm dead serious." After considering it for a long while, Pierre finally gave his answer.

Upon hearing the word 'yes', Selena felt her heart sink, as though it had been weighed down by a boulder; it was unbearably painful. Sniveling, Selena asked, "Are you worried that you can't protect us? Or are you worried that I'll become a hindrance to you?"

Gazing at Pierre intensely, Selena had never seen him in such a despondent state; even the usual light in his eyes had dimmed.

"Selena..."

"Answer me!" Selena interjected.

"You know the answer! Why do you ask?" Pierre sighed heavily. "The things I'm doing now are way more dangerous than you can imagine. A mere difference of 0.1 mm is enough to cause a life and death situation."

Without uttering a word, Selena looked at him in a serious manner.

“Yes. Maybe you’re right about me seeing all of you as a burden. If none of you are around me, I’ll be without scruples. I can do more bold and daring things; I can even sacrifice my own life...”

“I get it now!” Before Pierre could finish his sentence, Selena interrupted him again. Lifting up her chin, she was fighting back her tears. “Fine then, I agree. Let’s break up!”

This time, it was Pierre’s turn to hesitate when she just agreed to break up with him without bawling or saying anything. Is she afraid now? Today, a mishap happened to our son, then maybe tomorrow, it’ll be our other son, followed by our daughter or herself. Maybe this is why she is afraid now. Indeed, it’s human’s nature to fear; anyone would be afraid of something like this.

Standing up abruptly, Selena said, “I’ll bring Juniper to the hospital tomorrow, and we won’t be coming back.” With that, Selena went upstairs.

While Pierre was sitting on the couch, he suddenly plucked up his courage and went after Selena. Just when she was about to enter Juniper’s room, he grabbed her by the arm.

“What are you doing?!” Selena growled in a low voice, as she was worried that it would wake Juniper up.

Without uttering a word, Pierre dragged Selena toward the bedroom. As Selena tried to struggle, she was not a match for Pierre’s strength at all.

Once they were in the bedroom, Pierre pressed her against the wall and aimed to kiss her on her lips.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 378-Instinctively, Selena turned her face away. “We’ve broken up! You’re the one who asked for it!” Turning a deaf ear to what she said, Pierre ignored her lips and went for her cheek instead.

As Selena felt him kissing her fiercely, she struggled hard to free herself, but all of it was to no avail. Under his continuous attacks, she could only give in to him in the end, all the while despising herself for being such a weakling.

Though she was unwilling, Pierre still managed to pin Selena on the big bed. Juniper, who was sleeping soundly next door, wasn't aware of the noise coming from their room.

When Pierre woke up the next day, Selena was still asleep. While he was admiring her petite face, he noticed those prominent love bites on her neck.

Admittedly, he got a little too rough with her last night; he didn't hold back for the slightest bit.

After planting a gentle kiss on her cheek, he went into the bathroom. The moment the water showered down on him, his mouth twitched. Facing his back against the mirror, he saw his back was filled with countless bloody scratch marks that made him look as though he had just gone through a fight. With the corner of his mouth curved up, he knew that she did it on purpose. Is she trying to leave her mark on me?

When Selena woke up, Pierre had already left; perhaps he couldn't bear to say goodbye to her. Rubbing her eyes, Juniper ran over and asked, "Where's Daddy?"

"Daddy has some errands to run." Selena couldn't bear to tell Juniper that her daddy had abandoned her. You've only got one night to enjoy having him as your daddy, then he abandoned you. No, he abandoned all of us.

"Juniper, what do you wish to eat? I'll cook for you, then we'll head to the hospital later, okay?"

Juniper nodded. "I want seafood spaghetti!"

"Sure! I'll cook it for you."

After Selena had prepared a plate of freshly-made seafood spaghetti, both of them ate it together and headed to the hospital later.

As soon as they reached the hospital, they bumped into Wyatt, but after they greeted one another, he said that he had purposely come over to meet them.



“Miss Yard, I’ve received all the information about Juniper’s medical case. Allow me to bring you to register for hospital admission. Since she is already at the last stage of her treatment, she’ll be able to go home after therapy if there are no other complications.”

Surprised, Selena didn’t expect Wyatt to have everything prepared. “Thank you so much, Mr. Spencer.” “Hey, no problem at all. It’s all Pierre’s orders. Of course I need to get it done nicely!”

“You mean, Pierre did this...”

“Yeap! He came over to my place at five this morning. I’m not on shift today, but I have to come over to look things through.” Upon hearing that, Selena lowered her head. She knew that he still cared for them.

With Wyatt around, they managed to get all things done swiftly, as Wyatt was the one who did most of the errands. Once the single VIP ward was ready, they managed to get Juniper admitted smoothly so that she would be well prepared for the final treatment on the next day.

After getting everything settled, Wyatt muttered something while standing in the ward, as though he had something else to say. “Mr. Spencer, is there anything else?”

“Err... About that, I can’t seem to contact Jude lately. I’m not sure whether she’s busy or something?”

At this moment, Wyatt looked exactly like a lovesick girl. In the eyes of Wyatt, Jude was probably just an ordinary celebrity without any sort of special identity.

Obviously, Selena knew that there were some things about Jude that she couldn’t tell him. “She has been filming a drama overseas lately,” replied Selena with a smile.

“I see...” Wyatt bobbed his head. “Maybe she’s busy. Anyway, Miss Yard, I’ll leave you to it then. I have other work to be done.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 379-“No problem.” From the looks on Wyatt’s disappointed face, Selena shook her head and figured that Jude had indeed wasted this young lad’s time.

As soon as Wyatt left the ward, he took out his phone and sent Jude a text message. ‘Take good care of yourself during filming, and keep yourself hydrated.’

Meanwhile, in Springvale, Jude was still in bed, as her man had been torturing her throughout the night yesterday. She was unable to get out of bed till now.

On the other hand, Satan was awake and was gazing at Jude quietly from the side when her phone on the bedside table suddenly beeped. Perhaps it was basic instinct, or maybe a man’s gut instinct, for he reached out his hand to take the phone.

However, a password was required to unlock Jude’s phone. Hence, he punched in Jude’s date of birth, but it was incorrect.

As he still remembered the day her dad died, he proceeded to punch in the date which Polaris passed away, but it was still incorrect.

Troubled, Satan figured he could hack her phone to unlock it, but wondered whether it was really necessary. Just when he was feeling troubled, he punched in his own date of birth—her phone unlocked!

With his eyes widened, Satan couldn’t help but feel complacent. This woman... I guess she really likes me.

Immediately, Satan checked on the message and found out the nickname of the sender was ‘Young Heartthrob.’

‘Take good care of yourself during filming, and keep yourself hydrated.’

Feeling his irritation spiked, Satan sensed such an ambiguous relationship from the message.

Just then, Jude woke up, and the moment she opened her eyes, she saw Satan holding her phone. Her heart sank, and she hoped that it wasn’t Selena who sent the message. Thankfully, she had already deleted the conversation between Selena and her.

When Satan saw Jude awake, he pretended like nothing happened and placed her phone back to where it was earlier. As a man, he not only checked on her phone without consent, but was caught in the act. If this was made known to others, it could be rather humiliating for him.

“Hey, why did you check on my phone?” grumbled Jude while reaching out for her phone.

Satan didn’t seem pleased. At the same time, he felt a little embarrassed, thus took out his phone to play with it.

Judging from the look on his face, Jude was more at ease because it only meant that the person wasn’t Selena. When she checked her phone and found out that it was Wyatt who sent the message, she chuckled.

Seeing her laughing, Satan felt even more embarrassed. “What’s so funny?!”

“You’re jealous!” Jude entwined her arms around Satan’s shoulders and stared at him in the eye.

Obviously, Satan wouldn’t admit that he was jealous. “No, I’m not!”

“Yes, you are!” Jude said boldly.

Upon hearing that, Satan turned his face and glowered at Jude, as he was trying to fake an angry expression to intimidate her.

However, Jude pursed her lips and explained, “There’s nothing going on between me and that man. He’s just a fan of mine. You can check on my phone. He sent me a lot of text messages, but I didn’t even reply to a single one.” She quickly passed her phone to Satan.

Because there wasn’t much time just now, Satan didn’t get to glance through the conversation, and it seemed like Wyatt was indeed talking to himself most of the time because Jude didn’t reply. “What do you mean by ‘Young Heartthrob,’ then?”

“You’re really jealous! Haha!” Jude guffawed, causing Satan’s face to turn scarlet. Noticing the death glare from Satan, Jude immediately put on a straight face. “Well, he’s really a heartthrob—young, fair, and with clear complexion.”

The moment Jude saw Satan frowning, she immediately explained, “But I’m not interested in a young heartthrob at all. I prefer someone who’s more mature and charismatic. Who wants to date a little boy? Of course I’ll choose a mature man who’s way more charming! Preferably someone who’s at the age of 35 or 36, but 37 or 38 will be perfect! Picture perfect!”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO**

### **Chapter 380**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 380-Hearing those flattering words, Satan was finally satisfied. Once again, Jude reached out her arms to hug Satan. “Can you not go anywhere and just stay with me today?” She didn’t have much time left, so she just wanted to spend more time with him.

“I don’t have anything on today,” Satan lied. In fact, he had a full schedule today, but because of this alluring seductress, he turned down all his work schedules. Who cares about business! Spending time with this vixen is serious business! “Can we go out shopping, then?”

Without showing much expression, Satan agreed to her request. Feeling over the moon, Jude made a few hops on the bed. This was his first time seeing her being this happy like a child.

Once they got out of bed, they immediately got changed and went out of the house. Like any other loving couple that had been together for years, Jude naturally slipped her arm around Satan’s arm.

Admittedly, Satan was a little nervous, as this was their first time going together like this, but he got used to it fairly quickly, and enjoyed it very much.

After playing around in the theme park for a while, they came to a spot where they could play target shooting. If they could shoot the balloon, they would win a prize.

Frankly, Satan wasn’t that interested, but Jude took a fancy to the first prize, which was a gigantic teddy bear, almost half the size of a human.

“If you really want it, I can buy it for you.”

“C’mon! I really want to have a go. Don’t you think there’s a big difference between winning it and buying it yourself? It only costs 10 for a go! If you go to the mall to buy such a teddy bear, it’ll cost a few hundred—it’s not worth it!”

Puzzled, Satan figured it didn't really matter to him, since he didn't lack money. Nonetheless, he agreed to it. When Jude passed him the gun, he shot her a side glance. "Do it yourself."

Considering that he was the one who taught her how to handle a gun, he would really give her a beating if she couldn't handle this herself.

"Can't you shoot it for me please? Pretty please! What's the point of me shooting it and giving it to myself?"

Taking the gun from her, Satan hit every target, as expected.

Seeing that, Jude was overjoyed, hopping and skipping as jubilation filled her; even the ladies who were standing around envied her.

With a heavy heart, the boss handed the gigantic teddy bear to Jude.

"Let's have another go. I want that bunny!"

Again, Satan got it in one shot and got the bunny for her.

"I want that robot kitty, too!"

In the end, most of the toys were won by them, and there was a crowd around them. Folding his hands and bowing his head, the boss pleaded, "Miss, I beg you. It's not easy for me to run a small business here!"

As all the prizes were taken, they couldn't play anymore. Jude gave out all the prizes to the people around and just kept that gigantic teddy bear with her.

Before they left, Jude took out a wad of cash and passed it to the boss. The boss immediately said his thanks, folding his hands and bowing repeatedly.

As they got into the car, the teddy bear alone took up a seat. With that, Satan started the engine and prepared to head home.

"Oh! I need to drop by the mall. There's something I need to buy." It seemed like Jude was not done playing around, as she leaned over to Satan's shoulders and said, "I need to buy... lingerie."

Immediately, Satan felt hot blood pulsing through his whole body, as though there was fire burning from his ears. This alluring seductress!

As soon as they arrived at the lingerie shop, Satan felt a little embarrassed. "You go get what you want. I'll get some cigarettes."

Just when he was about to walk away, Jude held onto him. "You can't leave! How am I supposed to buy anything if you leave?"

"How am I supposed to help you with this?" From Satan's eyes, he looked a little shy.

"I'm wearing it for you. Aren't you going to pick it for me?"

The moment Satan heard that, he felt an arrow shooting right across his heart, then Jude let go of his arm. "Fine! You can leave. I'll get someone else to pick it for me and I'll wear it for them to see."