

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 381

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 381-"I dare you!" Satan pinched Jude on the face, then boldly walked into the lingerie shop with her. Of course, Jude was feeling elated.

When the sales attendant saw the man beside her, she complimented, "Miss, you're blessed with such a caring boyfriend. He even comes shopping for lingerie with you."

Scanning through the shop, Satan realized he was indeed the only man in the shop. Damn! I'm really the only man here! This is humiliating! "He's not my boyfriend."

Hearing that, Satan's expression darkened. "He's my hubby!" Jude wrapped her arms around Satan's. "Isn't that right, hubby?"

The moment he heard her calling him 'hubby,' Satan froze. "Oh! Pardon me, I didn't know you two were married." "Yes, we are!" Jude happily tugged onto Satan's arm and went to pick lingerie.

Gazing at Jude, Satan could still hear the word 'hubby' echoing in his ears. Maybe it's about time I give her the status she deserves.

"Which one of these looks better?" Jude held a leopard print bra in one hand and a rose-colored bra in another to show Satan.

At the sight of this, the thought he was pondering on just now had immediately vanished into thin air. If it wasn't because he had tan skin, his face would already appear as red as blood. Can't this woman just give me peace of mind?

"Hurry up and tell me! Which one's nicer?"

With his head lowered, Satan didn't even dare to look straight at those sexy bras. She had a proportionate curvy body, so she would look good in any of them—he was sure of it. "The one on the left."

Looking at the leopard print bra, Jude giggled and whispered in Satan's ears, "You really have a poker face. I didn't know you're into this style."

“Shut up!” Satan growled.

“It’s fine. I’ll put it on, as long as you like it.”

After that, Jude picked a few other bras and even a set of sexy lingerie. The moment he saw her sneakily asking the sales assistant to wrap up the set of nurse lingerie, he could almost feel his nose bleeding. No! Stop fantasizing about it!

With Satan carrying the shopping bags, they finally walked out of the lingerie shop. “I’m a little hungry. Should we grab a bite?”

Just then, Satan’s phone rang. Picking up the call, he frowned. “Alright, I’ll be there soon.”

The smile on Jude’s face faded slowly. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Aren’t you hungry? Let’s go eat.”

Perhaps it was because they had a lot going on in their mind, as both of them didn’t have a good appetite. When they were done with their meals, Satan said, “I have some matters to settle, so I’ll be away for two days.”

As Jude heard that, the smile on her face disappeared entirely. Two days? I guess my time is up. God, why can’t You bless me with a little more time?

She even wondered if Satan really loved her very much, would he consider releasing Jameson if she begged him. Unfortunately, based on the current circumstance, it seemed like that wouldn’t happen.

“I just bought the bras,” grumbled Jude.

Seeing the disappointed look on Jude’s face, Satan couldn’t bear to leave her too, but he had his duties, and in fact, he originally had something planned today. “I’ll try my best to come back soon.”

“Alright, then. You... Just stay safe,” said Jude, sounding like a dainty little lady.

As soon as Satan dropped Jude at home, he didn’t even step into the house, but was prepared to leave right away.

“Hubby!”

As Satan pivoted, Jude threw her arms around him and hugged him tightly. “Come home safe. Don’t get yourself hurt—not even a little bit. You have to come home safely every time.”

Though it warmed his heart hearing that, the words he uttered sounded different from how he truly felt. “Why are you being like this? It’s not like we’re going to be apart forever.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 382-“I’m just worried.” Jude lifted her head and pecked him on the lips, but Satan deepened the kiss. Standing in the garden, they kissed passionately, as though their love was the only thing that mattered in this whole wide world.

As Satan ended the kiss, he could feel his breath quicken. Pushing Jude aside, he was afraid that he couldn’t bear to leave her, but he really had something urgent to settle.

“Wait for me.” After giving Jude a light pinch on the cheek, he got into his car and left. From the rearview mirror, he could see that Jude was still standing there and gazing at his direction.

When Satan’s car was out of sight, Jude finally came to her senses. With her face covered with tears, she thought, Satan, you’re right. This is where we part ways forever.

Wiping the tears off her face, she went back to her room. Once she placed the big teddy bear as well as all the lingerie on her bed, she ran toward Jameson’s room. Since Satan would be away for two days, this would likely be her only chance, and she wouldn’t let it slide.

When she reached, there were two men guarding the door, and they stopped her from entering.

“Boss’ orders. No one is allowed to enter.”

“Even me? Don’t you know who I am? This is the Boss’ orders. He asked me to bring the kid out to take a breath of fresh air.”

At a loss of what to do, both of them gazed at each other in dismay. In these few days, they knew what happened between Jude and Satan during the night. In fact, everyone in the house knew about it, as they had never seen Satan so captivated by a woman. Undoubtedly, they also knew that Jude was once one of them.

Then, Jude continued, "Hurry up before I complain to him about this. Then, you two can start packing your bags."

Immediately, both of them moved aside, thinking, She's Satan's woman, after all. She probably wouldn't go against him.

Upon entering the room, she saw Jameson lying inside. When Jameson first arrived here, he cried and wailed because this place was nothing compared to Hades' mansion. Over there, there was good food, drinks, and even toys to play with; on the contrary, there was nothing here, just an empty room.

"Jamie?"

Dazed, Jameson opened his eyes. "Who are you? You look so pretty."

"I'm a friend of Selena and the godmother of Juniper. I'm here to save you." Jude put her index finger over her mouth, signaling him to keep his voice down.

"A friend of pretty lady?"

Jude nodded. "Follow me. I'll bring you to Selena and your daddy."

"Alright!"

At this moment, Satan was driving on the road. Not knowing why, when he saw Jude's teary face from the rearview mirror, somehow, he just couldn't bear to see his woman cry. Just like that, he stepped on the brakes abruptly and turned the car around. I need to go back. She's still injured. I can still make it after I've helped her to apply the medicine.

Meanwhile, in Astoria.

Selena was with Juniper in the hospital. Pierre didn't come to visit, but Joaquin came over together with the bodyguards.

In the ward, Joaquin was looking at Juniper, who was sitting up straight on the hospital bed. At the same time, Juniper was also looking at Joaquin, who was sitting on the chair. Without saying a word, both of them just gazed at one another. In the past, Juniper rarely spoke to Joaquin. Most of the time, she would be talking to Jameson, while Joaquin just kept quiet.

“Don’t you feel suffocated if you don’t talk?” Juniper could no longer put up with this. Previously, they always had Jameson around to stir up the atmosphere, but now with just the two of them, Juniper didn’t know how to strike up a conversation with Joaquin.

“If you feel suffocated, you can speak.” Joaquin still had the same old grim expression on his face.

“Well...” After thinking about it, Juniper said, “So, who’s going to be the eldest among us three? Since we’re a family now, we have to at least get the birth order right, isn’t it?”

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Joaquin was still looking quietly stern. “No, I’m the boss.” “No, I am!” Juniper was panicking. “Ladies first!” “And that’s why you’re not the boss. C’mon, let me hear you say it.”

That was the first time Juniper had heard Joaquin talking so much. “No, I’m the boss! I am! You’re my lackeys!” “No, I’m the boss.” “No, no, no!” Juniper yelled. “I’m the patient here! Just let me have this!”

“I’m letting you have this, but I’m still the boss.” No matter how much Juniper yelled and protested, Joaquin stayed calm and insisted that he was the boss, much to her chagrin.

And then Selena came back and heard the argument from a few meters away. “Mommy’s back! She’ll tell us who’s boss, won’t you, Mommy?” Juniper pouted.

Selena had never seen her daughter so angry before. “Um, well, the firstborn is usually the boss.”

“Who’s the firstborn, then?” Juniper followed up, crossing her arms indignantly, and she glared at Joaquin.

Selena was getting a headache. She was in a world of pain and blacked out during the delivery, so she didn’t know who came first. She looked at her kids and noticed Joaquin’s serious stare. “Of course it’s Jojo. Jojo came first, then Jamie, and then you came last,” she lied, but Selena trusted Joaquin. She knew he’d protect his sister.

Juniper puckered her lips silently. Joaquin didn’t gloat, though he knew his brother would if he was in his place. Selena noticed the little smirk on his face though.

“You want some water?”

“No!” Juniper still looked discontent.

“What about orange juice, then? I’ll get one for you.”

“I want some cookies, too.” Juniper snorted and turned around to sulk.

“Sure.” Joaquin slid down and trotted away.

Selena hugged Juniper, who was still sulking. “Did you lie, Mommy? I was the firstborn, wasn’t I?”

“No, it was Joaquin. I swear it was. It’s great having two brothers, you know. They’ll give you everything nice, won’t they?”

Juniper pouted, thinking that her mother had a point.

“Joaquin’s already buying you some juice and cookies, isn’t he? Isn’t that nice of him?”

“You have a point.”

Nice, Selena thought. Kids are so gullible. Joaquin came back from his purchase a short while later, holding the juice and cookies Juniper wanted.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 384-Juniper snatched them from Joaquin and tore the packet of cookies to devour the content. "Say thank you," Joaquin lectured. "Will you get me some chocolate if I do?"

"Sure." "Thank you, Joaquin! You're the best!" Juniper shouted. Selena sighed and shook her head. Whatever shall I do about this girl? She's shameless just like me. Then Joaquin went to get some chocolates. They must be getting along well though, since they're adapting to the change fairly well. Now all that's left is Jameson. Selena started worrying, then someone called her. "Hey, Jude. Really? I'm at the hospital!"

Jude showed up with Jameson ten minutes later, and Selena gave her son a bear hug. My son's finally back!

"Mommy!" Jameson changed the way he addressed Selena. Jude told him everything on the way, and he didn't find it unacceptable. On the contrary, he wanted her to be his mother.

"Jamie!" Juniper was overjoyed, since she fooled around with Jameson more; Joaquin was too much of a poker face for her. Jameson hugged her and gave her a lot of kisses, slathering her face with drool.

Before Selena could raise any complaints, Jude grumbled, "What's with you son? He kisses everyone he sees. Even me." "Jamie, meet up with your brother, and take Juniper with you."

The children were finally reunited, and the ladies left them to their own devices. The moment they were outside, Selena gave Jude a tight hug. "Thank you, Jude. You have no idea how grateful I am to you right now."

"Gross." Jude pushed her away in disgust. "Like mother, like son."

Selena's gratitude was about to turn into tears, but Jude stopped her, saying, "Hold it in!"

That ruined the mood. "You damned woman!" Selena smacked her.

“I brought your son back.” Jude grinned smugly at her.

“Fine, I owe you one.” Selena knew she hated sentimental scenes.

“And you can pay it back easily. I won’t be giving you any gift money for your wedding with Pierre.”

Selena was crestfallen the moment Jude mentioned Pierre. She never saw him again after his departure that day, and she realized he had deleted his own number from her phone and blocked her on all social media. He’s really gone this time.

“What’s wrong? Had a fight?” Jude easily saw through her.

Selena pouted. “Men are all pigs.”

“He has a new girl now?”

Selena smiled wryly. She didn’t want to break the news of their breakup. Jude was still in the honeymoon period with Satan, so she didn’t want to ruin her fun.

“Oh, so it’s your fault, then.” She poked Selena’s head. “Men are easy, especially Pierre. Ride his c*ck and he’ll lick your crotch. Easy peasy.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 385-Selena quickly looked around, and they were alone, since it was a VIP ward. “Can you tone it down? We’re in a public area. What if someone hears you?”

“So what? That’s the truth, you know.” She huddled closer with Selena and whispered, “Get a nurse cosplay and I guarantee your coochie’s going to get a lot of love from him tonight.”

Selena’s face turned scarlet. “A-Are you going to do that after you and Satan get married?”

Jude arched her eyebrow. “Of course I am.” Selena covered her face. “Oh my god, that’s so embarrassing! Y-You’re a nympho!”

Jude straightened Selena's clothes out. "I'll have to go to work now, so see ya around. Deal with Pierre yourself, but tell me if he tries anything funny. I'll punch his face for ya."

"Sure." "See ya around." She turned around and left.

Selena saw her off for a while before going back into the ward. Jude stopped smiling the moment she turned around. She turned back, wanting to go back and hug Selena, but she was already back in the ward.

I can't hug her. I can't show any sadness. She's a sensitive girl, so she'll find out. This is the final goodbye, Selena. Then she bumped into Wyatt when she was about to leave.

Wyatt was surprised to see her there. "J—" Immediately, he covered his mouth, realizing that they were in public space, and that Jude was a celebrity. It'd be bad if someone saw her.

"It's been a while, my little doctor. Still rambunctious as usual, I see." She assumed her wild persona once again. She patted his shoulder, and he scratched his head sheepishly.

"It has been a while. I just mastered a new recipe. Wanna have a taste when you have the time?"

Wyatt's sheepish look told her that he had fallen for her, but she couldn't reciprocate that love, or that'd just harm him. "Nah. Lots of work recently."

"Why don't you come over after work is done, then?" Wyatt stared at her longingly. "We'll see."

That excited Wyatt. Look at him so full of love. Jude went up and hugged him. I can't hug Selena, but I can at least hug him. This is my parting gift. "Take care of Selena for me."

The sudden hug almost made him faint by excitement, and he was petrified with happiness. Jude let him go and kissed her fingers before pressing them against his cheek, stamping his face with her lipstick. "Goodbye, my little doctor." Then she left.

Wyatt touched his face and looked at his hand. His nose started bleeding when he saw the lipstick mark on it. Jude, on the other hand, stopped smiling.

At the same time, Selena was watching over her kids in the ward, feeling warm and fuzzy. This'll be a reunion if Pierre is here. No, wait, I don't want him! He's a no-good b*stard! He left me after breaking up with me. And he f*cked me before that. What's up with him?

The boys stayed in Juniper's room that night. It was a VIP suite, so there was a room outside the ward. Juniper slept on her bed, while the boys shared the single bed outside, leaving Selena without a place to sleep.

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She gave all of them a goodnight kiss before going to sleep on the sofa. When she noticed the window was ajar, she went to close it, but then she saw someone downstairs. She craned her neck to see the tree outside and realized there was the light of a cigarette behind. Someone's there.

For a moment there, she thought it was Pierre, but the light had gone out when she looked at the tree again, so she closed the window, feeling despondent. He doesn't even like me now. Why did I think he'd show up? And the hospital's closed for the day. She closed the window and curled up on the sofa.

Pierre came out from behind the tree downstairs, and his face gleamed a handsome silver thanks to the moonlight. A cigarette butt lay dead beside his feet. He came to see her because he couldn't hold back his longing anymore. He knew how painful that feeling was, and he thought he'd never feel that anymore, but he never expected to eat his words that soon.

The hospital was closed, and the front gates were locked, but he was agile enough to leap past the wall. He looked up at the window and noticed that the lights were out. She must be getting along well with the kids. It was a beautiful sight to behold, but one that was forever out of his grasp. They'd probably stop missing me if I stop coming back.

The sun shone magnificently the next day, and Selena pulled back the curtain, letting the glorious light shine on everything in the room. Since the kids were still sleeping, she went to get some breakfast alone. The VIP ward had breakfast included, but only for the patient and one family member. She had two more kids with her.

Selena decided to get some sandwiches at the bar near the hospital, since they made good sandwiches. The janitor was sweeping the ground when she went past the tree downstairs. "I can't believe this! Someone smoked in the hospital! My god!" the janitor mumbled.

Selena looked at the tree and noticed a small heap of cigarette butts under the tree, and there were still embers glowing in the ash. He probably left not too long ago.

The janitor said, "The guard told me a man in black left the hospital this morning, and he couldn't stop the guy. Said he smuggled in here last night."

"What was he trying to do? We're in a hospital. Was that a thief?"

Selena's heart sank. He smuggled into the hospital at night and smoked under the tree? She looked up and noticed that the tree was facing Juniper's ward. That must have been Pierre alright. So that was him. Her heart ached, but then she muttered, "That's what you get for breaking up!"

She then went to purchase the sandwiches and some chocolate milk, since her children loved it. They were already awake when Selena came back with breakfast.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 387-It's going to be rowdy from now on. Juniper's doctor summoned Selena three days after that. "Your daughter may be discharged now, Miss Yard." Selena was glad to hear that. "Can she? Is she fit enough now?"

"Yes. All her stats are normal, and she's in a stable state, so she's fine for now. But you should know relapses can easily happen. Only a bone marrow transplant or cord blood treatment can fully heal her."

Selena nodded. "I know that." "I think Juniper's in a great state. You can try for a baby if you want and use its cord blood to treat Juniper, Miss Yard."

Selena hung her head low. She wanted for Juniper to get a bone marrow transplant, but her father was Pierre. He was a soldier, and a bone marrow transplant would affect his body adversely. If he went through with it, that'd spell the end for his military life. Juniper's brothers' bone marrow would work, but they were just kids, and she didn't want them to suffer at that age.

The best way was to try for another child and use its cord blood to help Juniper, but Juniper said that she wanted babies to be born out of love rather than necessity.

"What is it, Miss Yard? Is something the matter?"

Selena shook her head. "We're still thinking about it. Thank you anyway, doctor."

"Of course. You may go through the discharge paperwork now."

"Sure." Selena was happy when she left the doctor's office. Finally, Juniper can live a normal child's life instead of getting cooped up in a little ward.

At the same time, the kids were plotting something in the ward. "Haven't you guys noticed? Daddy's been absent these days," Juniper blurted. She was close to her father, after all.

"Nope. Now that you mentioned it, has he ever visited Juniper before?" Jameson was the last to appear, so he didn't know much about the previous events. All he cared about was his unfinished sandwich. Yummy.

"No," Joaquin answered firmly.

"I think Mommy and Daddy must be fighting." Juniper pouted. "I bet that's the case, or he would have come for me by now. Mommy must have gotten on his nerves again."

Selena would be heartbroken if she heard that. She'd probably think, All that time on her, wasted.

"Or maybe it's the other way around." Joaquin knew what his father was like. Well, the couple was fighting almost every day anyway, but it was different

this time. Pierre was right in Digton City, so he'd have time for a visit at night no matter how busy he was, but he never came. Not even once.

Selena came in while they were still in the middle of discussion. Joaquin coughed, and the kids stopped talking.

"What were you plotting?" Selena teased them. "Good news. We can leave soon."

"Mommy, why hasn't Daddy come to see me these past couple of days?" Juniper blinked at Selena innocently.

Selena's smile froze. How should I explain this to them? Damn you, Pierre. Now I have to handle all this sh*t. "He's busy."

Juniper didn't call her out on that lie. "Can you call him then, Mommy? Like right now? Tell him I miss him."

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Chapter 388

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 388-"What?" Selena no longer had Pierre's number, and he had blocked her, effectively stopping her from reaching him. "I'll call him after I'm done with the paperwork." Selena shifted their attention and left. I hope they'll forget about it when I'm done with the paperwork, but I'll have to tell them sooner or later.

"Told you Mommy's lying. I knew it. They got into a big fight and broke up." Juniper saw through her mother's lies easily. Jameson was still munching on his sandwich, while Joaquin looked pensive.

"Don't just stand there. You guys are their kids, too." Juniper was annoyed at her brothers' nonchalance. "And you call yourself my brother, but I'm the only one trying to save the situation here. Right, I'm angry now, and you can't calm me down."

"Oh, calm down. Wanna have some sandwiches?" Jameson handed his half-eaten sandwich to her.

"Is eating all you know?" Juniper smacked Joaquin's back. "And you haven't said a thing! Mommy's right! Men are all pigs!"

Selena spent quite a while on the paperwork, and when she came back, she saw John sitting before Juniper's bed. Their grandpa's here. She thought she was hearing things, but no. John was laughing with the kids, apparently amused about something.

"Mommy!" Juniper called her loudly.

John slowly turned around, and the look on his face was just like Pierre's. Yep. They're father and son alright. And Joaquin is Pierre's son.

"You're back."

She nodded. "I'm done with the paperwork. W-What brings you here?" Selena was scared of John.

John went toward the door. "Come with me." And he went outside.

Selena quickly followed him, and she noticed that he was getting hunched. He's getting old. Yeah, he really is.

John sighed before asking, "When's the marriage?"

Selena was surprised that he'd ask that. Pierre probably didn't tell them about our breakup. John probably doesn't know about his double life either. Shoot, his whole family probably doesn't know about it. She cursed him silently. I'm fine with explaining this to the kids, but to his old man? Damn it! "We, um, we're still thinking about it." Selena pretended she knew nothing.

"The kids are growing up fast. It's time for you and him to get married. Get this over with as soon as possible," John ordered. Well, he could have been making a request, but everything he said sounded like an order.

Then he left, and she noticed a box at the windowsill beside him. She went to take it and noticed the emerald jewelry within it. Selena didn't know much about jewelry, but she had seen a lot in high society. It was the first time she had seen such beautiful emeralds, and they seemed old, as if they had existed for many years. Even their gleam had an ancient air to it.

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She kept the box and took the children home. Then she called her assistant to take the box back to Pierre.

On the other hand, Pierre wasn't exactly happy over the past few days, and the whole company knew it. Doom and gloom hung over them, and everyone was careful about everything they did, just in case their boss would fire them in a fit of rage.

That was more so for Niall. He paid extra attention to everything he said. "President Fowler—"

"WHAT?" Pierre roared.

Niall trembled. "Um, someone wants to see you. Miss Yard sent her."

"What?" Pierre started getting nervous at the mention of Selena. "Get her in my office right away! Don't let the guest wait!"

Selena's assistant came in and placed the box on his desk. "Miss Yard wanted me to give you this, President Fowler. And also this." She placed a red ring box on his desk.

A frown creased his forehead when he saw that. "Did she say anything?"

"No. She only told me to give this to you in person because it's priceless."

Pierre kept quiet for a while. "Is... Is she fine?"

"Yes. Her daughter's discharged, so she can come back to work soon. Don't worry, President Fowler. Our project can still go on even without Miss Yard." The assistant didn't get what Pierre was trying to ask.

"I see. You may leave now."

The assistant nodded. "Yes. I shall take my leave now." And she left. Niall was staring at Pierre, fidgeting restlessly.

“You get out too!” Pierre barked.

Niall scurried out, feeling vexed. He shouts at his own assistant, but smiles at Selena’s. Man.

Pierre opened the box and saw the engagement ring inside. She gave this back? So this is it, then. He stared at the ring and took a trip down memory lane. He remembered Selena saying that the ring was too big for her finger. We’re that incompatible, huh? I even got the ring wrong. He kept the ring and opened the other box, but what he saw shocked him. If I’m not mistaken, this is my family’s heirloom. He knew John had gone to look for Selena and passed her this set of jewelry.

“Dad has accepted her, huh?” He smiled bitterly. Fate loves to play some cruel jokes. They could overcome any trouble together, but when everything had settled down, they broke up. I miss you, Selena. Pierre’s longing was almost overwhelming.

...

Selena took the kids home. John wouldn’t take them away, since he had accepted her as a part of his family. Selena came back to the villa she designed for Juniper, the one beside Pierre’s place. This is probably a rare antique, the Fowlers’ heirloom perhaps. Rich guys just love this kind of stuff. So he’s acknowledging me as his daughter-in-law? Selena sighed. Everything’s settled now, but we’ve broken up. There was nothing that could stop a couple from loving each other, unless the couple refused to stay together.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 390-She didn't go to that house on purpose. Renovation for a new house would take some time, so it was the only place she could go. Selena went back to work after settling the kids down. I don't need romance.

Money's better. Love and marriage can go to hell. My kids are more important, Selena cheered herself up and turned her grief into motivation for work.

However, she had overlooked one simple thing—her body. It was on the verge of breaking down from her overexertion. She wasn't a woman of steel, and she had suffered a lot under Hades right after her delivery.

She was going to get some water in the middle of her online conference, but then the world spun, and everything turned black. She was already in a hospital when she woke up, and all she could taste was the smell of disinfectant, much to her annoyance.

I think I was in an online conference before I blacked out. Who took me to the hospital, then? There wasn't anyone else but the kids at home. Oh no, the kids!

She sat up, but everything started spinning again. She noticed the IV drip beside her, then a nurse came in. "Stay put!"

"Miss, my kids..." Selena's throat felt arid, and her voice was hoarse.

"Oh, you mean the children? They're fine. They're running around in the doctor's office next door," the nurse quickly answered. Then she changed the IV drip and adjusted the speed.

Selena felt more at ease after that. I can't get sick after this. I have three kids to look after. It's not easy being a mother.

"Your husband's really nice to you. He's been keeping watch over you. I saw him taking you here yesterday when I was on my shift. Poor man." The nurse looked at her with envy.

"My husband, huh?" Selena wondered who the nurse meant. Who took me to the hospital?

"Yeah. He's hot and caring. I envy you."

Selena thought it was Pierre. The kids probably called him the moment they noticed me. It was probably him. She smiled. He cares about me. Ah, he's such a bad liar. Even says he won't keep in touch anymore.

She looks so in love. The nurse put her hands in her pockets. "You're fine, actually. Overexerted yourself, but fine otherwise. Not enough blood flow in your brain. Probably caused by malnutrition. You'll have to rest up for a bit."

"I see. Thank you."

"Ring the bell if you need anything. I'll be going now."

"Um, nurse. Where's my, uh, husband?" I don't see him anywhere. Selena wanted some answers.

The nurse looked outside. "He was here a second ago. I'll go look for him." Then she left.

Selena was delighted. Just when she thought she could 'lecture' Pierre when he came in, someone unexpected showed up—Finneas. She had all but forgotten about him, and then he barged into her life once again. He was holding a bouquet of flowers, a smile on his face.

She remembered what the nurse said about her 'husband,' and she realized she had gotten everything wrong. Pierre wasn't the guy who took me to the hospital—Finneas is.