

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 401

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 401-Zachary had to force himself to swallow the liquid after he threw up in his mouth. Munching on bones while telling a ghost story... That's way too creepy. Oh my God, I need my mommy!

Juniper fell deep in thought before she turned to her brother. "Is there anything else that you would like to add?"

"Nope," Joaquin replied. Then, Juniper turned to Zachary with a smile. "Well, that's all, Mr. Miller. We'll let you know if we think of anything else. I'm sure you won't mind her flaws, right? My mommy's wealthy and gorgeous, after all."

"N-No... I-I don't mi—" Zachary abruptly got to his feet before he could finish his sentence. He felt like he couldn't stay in the room any longer. "I have other matters to handle, children. When your mother gets back, please help me to inform her that I had to leave, okay?"

"Why don't we chat for a while more, Mr. Miller? Shall I tell you one of Mommy's favorite ghost stories? There's one called Bloody Stilettos, Chimes at Midnight, The 3 A.M. Corpse..."

Goosebumps formed all over Zachary's skin. "We can do that next time! I'll listen to the stories when I get the chance to see you kids again in the future, okay? I really have to deal with some matters, so I'll have to leave now." I might just pee in my pants if I don't leave now. He was too nervous as he stepped out of the room, so he ended up tripping over himself and fell onto his bottom. Both Juniper and Jameson cracked up with laughter. "My stories didn't scare you, did it, Mr. Miller?" Juniper asked innocently.

"N-No." He scrambled onto his feet as he picked his bag up.

"I'm glad to hear that, because I have some more stories that I haven't told you about! I was worried that I might scare you with too many of them. Let's continue this conversation next time, okay?" Juniper said.

She has more stories to tell me?! I think it's better if there is no 'next time' in that case! Zachary hastily waved his hand at them as he rushed off.
"Goodbye, kids. Bye!"

Right when he was about to charge out of the door, he bumped into Selena, who had just returned from the bathroom. The two of them nearly knocked into each other, and he felt his scalp crawling the moment he saw Selena. The woman in front of his eyes wasn't just someone who enjoyed durian, smelly tofu, and canned sardines; she was also someone who sleepwalked, munched on bones, and enjoyed ghost stories! A chill ran down his spine as he pictured these things in his head. Then, he realized that she was dressed in red. Don't devils usually wear red in ghost stories, too?

"What is it, Mr. Miller?" Selena quickly checked on him when she saw Zachary shuddering in fear.

"I-I-It's nothing..." His entire back was soaked in sweat. He felt like his whole body had turned into ice after he heard what the children said earlier. "I'm so sorry, Miss Yard. I'm afraid I have to leave now as I have an emergency to handle. I've already paid the bill."

"Mr. M—" Before Selena could even call out for him, Zachary had sprinted off into the distance. Why does he look like he's terrified of something? I thought we were just fine during the meal. When she turned to look into the room, she spotted her three kids sitting inside!

"Mommy's back!" Juniper shouted with a large grin.

Selena could tell that something was off the moment she saw the smile on Juniper's face. "Did you guys do something behind my back?"

"No! I'm a good girl." Juniper tilted her head sideways as she looked at her mother with her large, sparkling eyes.

Upon seeing that, Selena stepped into the room and sat down beside her daughter. "Tell me. What did you tell Mr. Miller just now?"

"Nothing much. I told him that my mommy is the best mommy in the world. I told him that you're gentle and soft-spoken; that you're both a good cook and a good storyteller; that you're amazing at earning money and can make hundreds of thousands within a few minutes..." Juniper tried her best to conceal the truth by telling an exaggerated lie, but it didn't work.

Selena crossed her arms in front of her chest as she glared at Juniper suspiciously. “Tell me the truth. What did you say?”

“She said that you enjoy eating canned sardines!” Jameson interfered with their conversation at that moment. “I want to eat canned sardines too! Is it good?”

Juniper flashed Jameson a glare. You traitor!

Meanwhile, Selena felt like she was about to pass out; she was furious at the kids. Pierre showed up in the room right then, so she turned to give him a fierce stare. “You were the one who told them to come, right? You taught them to say those things, didn’t you?”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 402

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 402-“Me?” Pierre looked at his three children dumbfoundedly. He didn’t do anything! “Are you crazy, Pierre? You’re the one who got me to go on a date, but you’re also the one who got the children to mess my date up.

Great! You’ve done a great job! You’re probably enjoying yourself while you make a fool out of me, huh?!” Selena cried as she picked her handbag up. “Well, let me tell you this—there’s no hope for the two of us!” She stormed off angrily after finishing her sentence.

When Pierre turned to look at the three children, Juniper simply shrugged and stuck her tongue out before she ran after Selena. “I made a mistake, Mommy! Daddy was the one who got us to come and say those words. I’m sorry, Mommy!” Pierre stared at her speechlessly. How could she frame me just like that?!

Meanwhile, a woman curled herself up in a dark basement in Springvale. The metallic scent of blood shot up her nose each time she breathed. She lifted her head to look around—she had spent the past week in the same place, and she had lost all track of the time and day in the windowless room. Streaks of blood oozed out of the wounds that had been made with a whip on her face.

Jude had intended to bring Jameson away, but she hadn't expected Satan to return and catch her red-handed. She knew that she wouldn't be able to escape from that moment onward.

Perhaps she had known how things would turn out from the moment she decided to save Jameson—it was the second time she was betraying Satan, after all. Satan had allowed her to send Jameson back with the condition that she had to return to him herself.

She had a chance to escape then. She could have told Selena and Pierre about her situation, and Pierre would have sent her somewhere safe. She could have gone to a place and hid from Satan, but she insisted on returning to him in the end.

But how could a man like Satan allow the same woman to betray him twice? He got his men to torture her brutally—he longed to slice her into a thousand pieces and crush her bones into dust. How could she lie to me?

I can't forgive this! No way! The pain Jude felt gradually subsided as she grew numb to all the beatings she received. At that moment, she just wanted Satan's men to kill her—she no longer had much of a reason to be alive, after all.

Right then, someone opened the door to the basement and walked in to drag Jude out into another room. She squinted her eyes as the glaring light surrounded her, and she had to keep her eyes narrowed to clearly see the person who was sitting on the couch.

He looked like a king as he sat on the large throne. There wasn't a hint of expression on his face—just like the way he looked when she first saw him years ago. “Did it hurt, Jude?” A faint, mocking smile surfaced on Satan's lips. He hadn't expected her to return after she had run off to Pierre.

She could have left for good—he was shocked that she actually came back after a week. Every time Satan recalled the few days that Jude had spent with him, he felt the urge to strangle her to her death. She put on such a convincing act back then.

“It hurts.” Her voice was hoarse as she mumbled a reply. “Did it? So you're still capable of feeling pain...” Satan was satisfied with her response. She'll remember her mistakes after she suffers the painful consequences.

“Of course.” Jude looked directly into Satan’s eyes as she spread her mouth into a grin, revealing her bloody teeth. Satan squinted his eyes when he saw how bad she looked. “You knew how I was going to torture you. Why did you come back?!”

he asked as he pulled her toward him. She knew how bad-tempered, cruel, and heartless I can be, yet she still came back! Why? Why would she come back? Did she place her bet on the fact that she holds a place in my heart?

Satan was enraged at that thought. “Answer me!” he cried. All his men trembled with fear when they saw him raging at Jude. They had all seen Satan getting angry, but Satan would usually just give them the orders to ‘get rid of that person’ when he was mad at someone. They had never witnessed him losing his temper in such a manner.

“I want all of you to get out!” He roared at the top of his lungs. All of his men instantly scurried out of the room—no one dared to disobey Satan during such a situation.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 403

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 403- Love You, Satan

“Because I love you.” Jude gave Satan an earnest look as she replied to his question. She was telling him the truth—she did love him, but she was forced to betray him. It was true for both the first and second times that she did it.

However, Satan simply let out a loud laugh. His laughter sounded eerie and evil—anyone would feel chills running down their spine if they heard it for themselves. “Did you think I would fall for your trick a second time?” he asked. I don’t want to listen to her nonsense any longer!

“Please let go of them, Satan. They’re innocent. Selena and the children are innocent.” Jude’s voice sounded weak and croaky as she pleaded for his mercy. He scoffed. “I didn’t expect you to cherish your relationships with others so greatly. You were really willing to risk your life for your friends, huh?!” Her loyalty toward others is the reason why I feel so jealous! Why can’t she be as loyal to me?! Why did she choose to betray me one time after another?!

Jude simply smiled at him then. Her beautiful smile held a mixture of emotions—it was a combination of tenderness and heartbreak. “I love you, Satan.”

But her confessions of love only seemed to trigger the rage that Satan felt within him. It was like a constant reminder to him that he had been fooled by the woman before his eyes. “Fine. You love me, don’t you? I’ll give you a chance to love me, then!” Satan reached forward and tore Jude’s clothes off.

She was severely injured, and she seemed like a weak kitten as she allowed Satan to do whatever he wanted with her. He barely needed to use any strength to lift her onto the table. He violently invaded the insides of her body, and she didn’t even have the strength to cry out in agony. She was in a daze from all the pain she felt, and the last thing she recalled was a sharp and sudden pain from her stomach.

Satan was shocked. Blood. That’s fresh blood... It was just crimson red blood that flowed out of her at first, but this was followed by black blood that rushed down the insides of Jude’s thighs. He felt utterly dumbstruck when he watched the black blood trickling down her skin. He felt like he had been absorbed and consumed by a whirlpool of black blood for a moment. Once he came to his senses, he turned Jude’s body to face him and saw that her face had been drained of color. She was extremely pale—even her lips were fading into white.

“Jude!” Satan cried. He swiftly picked her clothes up and wrapped them around her body before he lifted her into his arms and charged out of the room.

“Hurry up and prepare the car!” Satan’s eyes were bloodshot. He looked like a vampire who was hungry for blood. His men were too afraid of him to waste any time—they instantly brought the car over and helped Jude into the car. Blood continued to leak out of Jude’s insides once they were in the car, and it stained both her clothes and Satan’s. “Jude! Jude!” He gently patted her on the face.

She slowly forced her eyes open. My eyelids feel so heavy. It feels like someone is calling for me, but it’s so hard to keep my eyes open... She looked up to find Satan looking at her. “Satan...” Her lips were mouthing his name, but she couldn’t seem to make a sound at all.

“I’m here!” He held onto her hand tightly. Any betrayal that he had experienced was no longer his concern at that moment. “Hang in there, okay? Just hang in there!”

Satan truly loved the woman before his eyes. He wouldn’t have felt so much rage and disappointment over her betrayal if he didn’t truly love her. He could have ended her the first time she betrayed him, but he cherished her too much to do so. “I love you.” Jude mouthed the words with her lips. She felt like her throat had been hardened by lead—she couldn’t use her voice at all. Even moving her lips required a great deal of effort. He was completely stunned as he looked at her. After a while, Jude rolled her head close to his chest before she ultimately passed out.

Satan was forced to wait outside once they got her to the emergency room. “Boss...” Satan regained his senses when he heard one of his men calling for him. “Your clothes...” the man uttered.

When he looked down, he saw that his entire body was drenched in Jude’s blood. How much blood did she lose? My whole being is soaked in red.

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Chapter 404

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 404-Satan stood outside the emergency room, where he waited and waited... During that extended period of time, memories shared between Jude and him began to resurface in his mind. He recalled the first time he had met her, the first time he taught her to use a gun, the first time he taught her how to engage in close combat and other sorts of techniques...

His favorite memory was, of course, the recent days that they had spent together. Those were probably the happiest days of his life. She had nagged and clung onto him like a little child; she flirted with him and told him that she loved him... If only all of that were true, he thought. I had even pictured settling down with Jude.

I thought of how I could build a mansion for us—it would be a home for the both of us, and we could have children and start a family there. I can’t believe she betrayed me just when I was picturing all these lovely ideas in my mind.

The clock continued to tick as Satan stood rooted to his spot in front of the emergency room. All of a sudden, the doors were flung open. The nurse who walked out was covered in blood as well. “How horrible of you! How could you beat her up so badly?! She’s a woman, you know?!” The nurse was furious over the injustice she had witnessed.

Satan didn’t respond to her words at all. “How is the patient?”

“How is she? Aren’t you embarrassed to ask that question?” It was the first time that the nurse had encountered such a situation. Another female doctor walked out with just as much blood covering her uniform. She immediately pulled the nurse aside.

They were medical professionals, after all—saving and healing the ill and injured were their jobs, and they had no right to meddle in anyone else’s businesses. Moreover, the man before their eyes was clearly someone that they didn’t want to mess with.

“Are you the patient’s family member?” The female doctor turned to Satan with a stern look.

“Yes.” “Come over here. I’ll tell you about the patient’s situation,” the doctor offered. The nurse was still fuming with rage, and she looked as if she was prepared to charge over and beat Satan up. The female doctor had to throw her a long glare before she finally left them alone.

The female doctor then stuck her hands into her coat pockets as she led Satan aside. “How is she?” Satan had to admit that he was terrified of what he would hear.

He was worried that Jude might be dead. He had seen tons of fresh blood and gory wounds in the past, but he had never felt terror until the moment he saw the blood that came from Jude.

“Her life is no longer in danger for now. We gave her a blood transfusion of 2000CC. She’s lucky that she has a common blood type—we might not have had enough blood for her in the blood bank otherwise.”

The female doctor tried her best to contain her own emotions as she spoke. She was a young woman of about 30 years old, and she appeared to be exceptionally calm right then. However, she was a woman herself—it was only

natural for her to pity the patient on the bed who had her life hanging by a thread.

Satan closed his eyes for a moment once he received the news. Okay. She's alive. She's alive.

"We will still need some time to treat the rest of the wounds on her body. Those are mostly superficial wounds, but some of them are a little deeper and have been infected, so we will have to give her anti-inflammatory treatments. There will be some scars left on her skin," the doctor continued. Satan didn't respond to her.

"Another thing that you might want to know is that she had a miscarriage," the doctor uttered. Satan's eyes widened upon hearing this. "What did you say?!"

The other nurse wouldn't have been so infuriated if it weren't for the fact that Jude was a pregnant woman. It was simply too heartless of an act for someone to torture and hit a pregnant woman so severely! "Didn't you know that she was pregnant?" the doctor asked.

Satan had no idea that Jude was pregnant, of course. However, he knew that he hadn't used any protection when he had sex with Jude. All of a sudden, he recalled what Jude had told him previously. She said she wanted to have a baby with me, and she even asked me if I preferred a baby boy or girl...

The doctor heaved a long sigh. "She was pregnant for about a month, but she just had a miscarriage. It's simply impossible for her to keep the child alive when she lost such a substantial amount of blood. Also, if my guess is correct, she had just gone through an abortion about three or four months ago."

The doctor's words came as a massive blow to Satan once more.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 405

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 405-Satan recalled how Jude had given him a call about three to four months ago. Her call was unexpected, and he didn't pick it up during then.

He returned her phone call the next day, but she didn't tell him what she wanted to say. Satan had found the incident rather suspicious as Jude would

not initiate a call with him for no reason. It seems like she must have been trying to tell me about her pregnancy during that call. Yet, I missed it. Why?

Twice—I only found out about her pregnancy after she lost the baby twice! He found it hard to imagine how terrible Jude must have felt when she lay on the operating table and allowed the doctors to take their baby away.

“We usually tell our patients to wait for at least half a year after the abortion to get pregnant again. I’m afraid she didn’t manage to recover well after the first surgery. Furthermore, after all the blood she lost this time...” The female doctor paused before she continued in a quiet voice.

“I’m afraid it’s going to be hard for her to get pregnant again.” Her eyes were glistening with tears as she lowered her gaze. The female doctor no longer said anything after that—she didn’t want to interact with the cold-blooded man before her eyes at all.

She wouldn’t have ever spoken to him if it hadn’t been part of her job to do so. Soon after the female doctor left, Jude was wheeled into a VIP ward. Satan felt tears trickling down his cheeks when he saw how pale Jude looked.

...

The next time Jude opened her eyes, she felt light and weightless in her body. She felt as if someone had dug out her insides. She blinked a few times before she managed to focus her vision on a bag of liquid that hung above her head.

She could see the liquid trickling down a tube into her body. Right then, the nurse walked over to check on the drip and adjust its speed. “Are you awake? How do you feel?” the nurse asked. Jude blinked a few times—she couldn’t seem to form words in her mouth.

“Get some rest. You can always have another baby in the future,” the nurse said.

“My baby...” Jude parted her lips to mouth the words without making a sound. The nurse heaved a long sigh. “You poor girl. That man was too violent with you that day. You should really leave him if you can afford to.

There are only two possibilities when it comes to domestic abuse—it either happens none of the time or all of the time. You can’t feel sorry for that man.”

This nurse was the same nurse who had stood up for her and criticized Satan outside the emergency room. The nurse had a lot of sympathy for Jude.

“My baby...”

“That’s right. You’ve lost your child. You’ve had an abortion in the past, right?” the nurse asked. Jude nodded her head slightly.

“I feel so sorry for you. You were in a critical situation because of how much blood you lost. Although the blood transfusions were successful, and we didn’t have to remove your womb in the end, I’m afraid... it might be hard for you to get pregnant again in the future,” the nurse uttered quietly.

A tear formed a line down the corner of her eye when Jude blinked. I’ve lost another child again. It was Satan’s child—our child. Perhaps all of this is meant to be. I’m fated never to be with Satan, and I’m destined never to have a child.

The nurse hastily comforted Jude when she saw her crying. “Don’t feel too bad about yourself. You’re still young, and I’m sure you’ll have a lot of other opportunities in the future. What you need to do now is to take good care of your body—you might be able to have a baby again someday.

The field of medicine is extremely well-developed now, so I’m sure you’ll be able to recover your health. You will still have a chance of giving birth, but you might just find it a little harder than the average woman.”

Jude turned her face away from the nurse. The nurse could tell that Jude wasn’t interested in talking to or seeing anyone right then. “Get some rest.

Don’t get caught up in your negative thoughts, alright? We’ve spent a lot of hard work and effort just to save your life; you don’t want to put all of that to waste, do you? In that case, you’ll have to think positive thoughts and believe that you’ll recover.”

Once the nurse left the room, Jude held her eyes shut and allowed her tears to stream down her cheeks. I’ve lost my baby... I’ve lost my baby again...

A visitor came for Jude that afternoon. By then, Jude’s emotions were much more stable, and she had just woken up from her afternoon nap when the visitor arrived.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 406

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 406-She knew who the man was. Satan's lackey. He was looking at her, his face inscrutable. "The boss said you're free." Jude stared back at him.

"He said he won't dwell on your betrayal any longer, nor would he use Pierre's woman and children. He'll fight him fair and square."

Jude wanted to sit up, but she couldn't, no matter how hard she tried. "The boss said you and us are over now." Then he left.

She was free, but Jude didn't feel any satisfaction from it. She knew she would never see Satan anymore for as long as she lived. She insisted on getting discharged three days after that. The doctor objected, saying she was still too wounded to do that, but she didn't want to stay in the hospital any longer. She got herself a ticket for a flight back to Digton as soon as she could.

It was farewell to Springvale, for she thought she would never return to that land. But she was at a loss when she disembarked at Digton. She had no home, no family, and was wounded all over. I can't see Selena like this. She plopped down at the roadside near the airport, the night breeze blowing across her. She flipped through her contacts and noticed she had someone she could call, and call she did.

Wyatt came to her aid an hour after that. "Ever so punctual, my little doctor." Jude tried her best to look as normal as she could, but Wyatt was a doctor. He knew something was off with her the moment he laid eyes on her. She was deathly pale, and her voice was nothing more than a croak. And then he gave her a piggyback ride.

Jude was surprised, but for some reason, lying on his back felt reassuring. She had never felt that way before. Her mother died when she was still young, and her father was a policeman. She'd either stay home alone, visit the neighbor's place, or go to the police station every time her father was on a mission.

After her father's demise, she applied to be a spy, but her late father's colleagues wouldn't agree to it, for she was just a child then. She started

going on a hunger strike and threatened to starve herself to death if her wish wasn't granted. Thus, they relented.

Her days with Satan were riddled with danger, save for some rare ones. Her life was an exhausting one up until that point, but she didn't want to live that kind of life anymore. All she wanted was to live a life of peace and quiet.

"Let's date, my little doctor," she whispered.

Wyatt almost tripped on himself and fell along with Jude. "W-What was that?" He thought he was hearing things. Wyatt liked Jude even before he knew her, and he was obsessed with her after they got to know each other.

"I said let's date, but you can forget it if you don't want me," Jude teased.

"Of course I want you! I want you!" Wyatt repeated himself. Ah, what the doctor wouldn't give for a chance to date Jude.

"Right. From now on, you're my boyfriend."

"Sure." Is this happiness? Wyatt suddenly felt an endless surge of strength welling within him. He took her to his car and placed her on the passenger seat before taking her home.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 407

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 407- Can I Gobble You Up

The first thing Selena saw the next morning when she opened the door was Pierre. He was leaning against the doorframe, looking stupidly arrogant as usual. She was about to talk when he suddenly brandished a bouquet of flowers, much to her shock. She took a couple of steps back.

"Oh, don't be such a scaredy cat. Not like I'll gobble you up." He held the bouquet. "Here. For you."

She looked at the flowers he was holding. "This is not how you give flowers to women." She wasn't planning on accepting it.

"Well, how else are you supposed to give them flowers, then?"

Selena snorted and went to her car, ignoring him.

“Hey, that’s rude. I came here all the way in the morning just to give you some flowers. You can’t just refuse me.”

“Yes, I can!” She went straight for her car without sparing a look for him.

“Alright, fine.” Pierre tossed the flowers into the trash can, much to Selena’s chagrin.

This guy doesn’t know how to court a woman. I wasn’t really refusing it. He should have given it to me no matter what, but instead, he throws it away? Right. I have to teach him a lesson.

She drove away, and Pierre kicked his car’s door. “Dammit!” She refuses my flowers? How dare she?

Selena came to her company. Finally, I can work again. She noticed her employees huddled together in discussion when she came in. “Well, you guys look happy. What happened?”

“Oh, hello, President Yard. Did you hear the news? Lake Corporation’s going bust!” An employee looked excited.

“Lake Corporation?” Selena thought she was hearing things.

“Finneas Lake’s company.” Selena had talked about her relationship with Finneas publicly before, so everyone knew Finneas was her ex-boyfriend, and he was also a f*ckboy.

“I see...” Selena knew about Lake Corporation’s mismanagement, but she didn’t expect bankruptcy to hit them that soon.

“They said it’s because their system got hacked, and their important data was stolen. The hacker leaked their doctored accounts and the fraud they committed against consumers. The government’s looking into their case right now.”

“They fell because of a cyberattack?” That only confused her more. Lake Corporation might be scum, but that was just how business was. She never expected them to be attacked that badly.

“Did you do this, President Yard?” Her employees realized she might be the one behind the attack, and they gave her their thumbs up. “If it’s true, great job.”

“Yeah, President Yard. Nice work.”

“Awesome, President Yard.”

“That f*ckboy deserves this. I like your style, President Yard.”

Her employees started clapping, but she quickly stopped them. “Stop. I didn’t do it, so don’t push it on me. And get back to work.”

Her employees didn’t buy it, since Lake Corporation’s staff never crossed anyone except for Selena Yard. And it was a listed company, so their systems were heavily encrypted. No normal hacker could have hacked their systems that easily.

Besides, not everyone could pay the price for a professional hacker to do that. Even if they could, that didn’t mean any hacker would take the job. The employer had to be someone great too. And the only person who fitted the bill perfectly was Selena.

Entering her office, Selena went to her seat and googled the case about Lake Corporation.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 408

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 408-Lake Corporation Bankruptcy

The investigations on Lake Corporation and its imminent bankruptcy were big news, and news outlets were already reporting it. Who did this though? Pierre? He does have the power to do that. Did he do this because of what happened in the hospital between me and Finneas?

She wanted to call him, but since Pierre had blocked her number, she had to use her company phone. Pierre had just gotten to his office when his phone rang, and he smiled after seeing who the caller was. This is her office’s number. That woman’s so dishonest with herself. She doesn’t want my

flowers, but now she's calling me. He was going to ignore it to teach her a lesson, but she hung up a moment later.

"Dammit!" Pierre cursed and called her back. "What is it?" He sounded impatient, as if he didn't want to make the call.

"About Lake Corporation, are you the one behind it?"

"Lake Corporation? What do you mean?" Pierre was caught by surprise.

"Don't play dumb! I know you hired a hacker to attack their systems!"

Pierre realized that Finneas' last name was Lake. So this is about him, huh? Her 'childhood friend.' Anger welled up within him. "You still can't let him go? What? You think I'm the culprit just because he's in trouble?"

"You jerk!" She hung up. That jerk. I only made small talk in the hospital, and he bankrupted him.

"Goddammit! How dare she hang up on me?" He stared at his phone and called back, but she didn't take the call. When he called her again, he realized she had blocked him. Oh sh*t. I blocked her too. Karma bit me in the *ss. But he wasn't the one behind Lake Corporation's bankruptcy. He asked Niall about it and found out that Lake Corporation was on the verge of bankruptcy, and their systems were attacked by a hacker.

I wonder who did this. "Find out who did this. I'm not taking this blame."

Niall frowned. "Honestly, President Fowler, I'd take the blame if I were you. Lake Corporation's in the cloth industry. Miss Yard's trying to create a new fashion brand. She's going to owe you big time if she manages to buy Lake Corporation out."

Pierre thought he had a point, but then he said, "What if this is someone else trying to do her a favor?"

Niall paused for a moment. Pierre was highly alert when it came to relationships. I'm not letting anyone get her. I mean, I'm going to be the first one here. "Look into this."

"Yes."

In the meantime, Selena called Pauline into her office. “You called, President Yard?”

“Lake Corporation’s on the verge of bankruptcy, and I want to purchase it.”

“Nice. Lake Corporation is an established company with a lot of resources. They’re only going bust because of mismanagement. We can develop our brand without any problems if we manage to buy it out.” Pauline was an ambitious woman. Digton was her hometown, so she wanted to make a name for herself in that city.

Selena nodded. “You’ll be in charge of this. Go big or go home.”

“Sure, no problem.”

The moment she left, Selena stared at her screen, and Finneas’ photo was plastered across it.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 409

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 409-We Make a Good Team

She didn’t care about Finneas, but she wanted to know the one behind the attack. Pierre doesn’t seem to know anything about this, so who could it be? Then she scrolled down her wall and noticed a surprising status. ‘We make a good team.’

It was Jude in the photo. She was leaning on the windowsill, staring into the sky, looking ethereally gorgeous. Selena zoomed in and noticed she was at Wyatt’s home. Selena stayed there a few days before, so she knew the layout. She knew there was a pot of cactus on the windowsill, but only the pot remained, since the cactus wilted. It was made in the shape of a cartoonish panda’s head.

And that pot was on the windowsill Jude was leaning on, so she knew Jude was at Wyatt’s home. What’s going on? I thought she’s dating Satan. What’s she doing at Wyatt’s house? Selena looked at the photo closely. Jude didn’t photograph her whole body, but she realized Jude was in pajamas. In other words, she was living with Wyatt.

Selena noticed something off, and she tried to text Jude, but her message was ignored. Then she tried to video call Jude, but it was refused. It would be hard contacting Wyatt because of his job, so she kept her questions to herself for the time being. She knew what Jude was like. If she didn't want to tell her anything, forcing her into it wouldn't even do anything.

Talking to her is useless right now. I have to wait until she texts me back. And Jude finally texted back in the afternoon. 'I'm dating the doctor.'

Selena went to Wyatt's house in a flash, and she almost cried when she saw Jude. Her friend had gotten gaunt, or to be precise, skeletal. She knew Jude had lied to her then. She didn't date Satan. Something else happened. Something horrible.

She wanted to give Jude a hug, but Jude poked her chest. "Don't. I'm wounded." She brushed it off, as if her wounds were nothing, but Selena took her clothes off, and she trembled at the sight of the whip marks on Jude.

She didn't train under Satan, but Hades was much like his brother, though a lot less cruel than Satan was. Selena knew Satan wouldn't let Jude off so easily after her betrayal.

"Alright, save the tears for the wedding." Jude went to the sofa. "I'm still alive, you know."

Selena went up to her, angered and heartbroken. "Why didn't you tell me, Jude? You could have come to me or Pierre for help. Why did you go back?" She knew Jude was still fine when she took Jameson back. If she had told Selena the truth then, the outcome could have been vastly different.

Jude smiled at her. "I went back for myself."

Selena was confused.

"I'm in the wrong here. I lied to him, and I betrayed him." She stared down, tears welling up in her eyes. "I deserve this."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 410

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 410- Another One Here

Selena felt sad for Jude, since she was always sandwiched between two huge piles of mess every time. First, she was stuck between Satan and her own quest for revenge, and then this time, she was stuck between Satan and herself. She ended up giving up on Satan every time, so the consequences that she had to bear weren't pretty. "Jude—"

"I'm free now, Selena," Jude interrupted. "What are you trying to say?" Jude pointed at her own belly. "I lost another one." Selena gaped at her. "Are you saying..."

Jude's face was pure and gorgeous even without makeup on. "I probably can't get pregnant anymore, so he let me go. Gave me my freedom. And he'll no longer be bothering you and the kids. He promised me that, and he holds on to his promises."

"Jude..." Selena didn't know what to say. Jude had sacrificed too much for her.

On the other hand, Jude was holding a pillow, looking satisfied and happy. "Don't feel guilty about it. I'm not doing this for you. I'm also doing it for myself. I want to know if he ever loved me, and now I got my answer."

Selena held her hand. "I'm fine with anything as long as he loves me." Jude was betting her own life to see if Satan had ever loved her, but she knew she'd lose the game no matter what the answer was. She could never date Satan anymore no matter what. "I'm sorry, Jude. I really am."

Jude nudged her head. "Don't be. I said I'm doing this for myself. I can't get pregnant anymore, so I'm counting on your kids to send me off when the time comes. And please, be happy no matter what. Don't let my sacrifice go to waste."

Selena nodded. "Yes, I will. I won't let you down." She knew what Jude was like. She'd never hear the end of it if she didn't say that. "What's going on with you and Wyatt?"

"I mean, he's a nice guy. Cute, handsome, and totally my type. I'm dating him," she said calmly, as if that was the natural thing to do.

Wyatt had been standing outside for some time, and he heard everything. He knew Jude loved someone else, but he wasn't someone who'd butt in where he wasn't needed. He never asked anything about Jude's injuries either.

“Are you sure you want to date him? That’s a bit too rushed. If you’re just using him as a rebound, that’s a tad bit unfair to him, don’t you think?” Selena wanted her to think it through.

“Everyone says the best way to forget someone is to fall for someone else. I’ll fall in love with him, so don’t worry. He’s nice, and I don’t dump people easily.”

Wyatt beamed after hearing that. I’ll make her fall for me, I swear.

Selena didn’t stay for dinner, since her kids were waiting for her, but the moment she came back, Pierre was already in her house. Joaquin was scrolling through his tablet, while Jameson was playing with his figurine, and Juniper was leaning back in Pierre’s embrace as they watched some cartoons.

Oh, this is nice. No, wait! What the heck? “Pierre Fowler! What the f*ck are you doing in my house?”

Pierre coughed. “Language. There are children here.”

Selena almost choked on herself.