

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 421

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 421-Your Eighth Trip to the Toilet

In the meantime, Pierre stayed at home together with the three children. By now, he had scrolled his phone for hours, repeatedly stood up to make visits to the washroom and to wash his hands. He couldn't stop himself from glancing at the time again and again as well.

Without Joaquin joining them, Juniper and Jameson were having fun together. Since there were fruits and snacks on the table, they could help themselves whenever they wanted. Occasionally casting glances at Juniper and Jameson, Joaquin was reading a book while sitting on the couch. After seeing Pierre heading to the toilet for what was like the thousandth time, Joaquin had his eyes locked on him.

When Pierre felt his intense stare, he gazed at his son. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"This is your eighth trip to the washroom."

"So what?" Obviously, Pierre didn't notice how many times he went to the washroom, but he simply couldn't stop himself.

"An ordinary person urinates about six times during the day. Above eight times, it can be considered as a symptom of polyuria. In just a few hours, you've gone to the toilet eight times, which means you can well be diagnosed with polyuria. You really should consult the doctor."

Dumbfounded, Pierre gawked at his son. Is that so? How did he know about this at his age? Seriously, what kind of books does he read most of the time?

Perhaps Joaquin was trying to save Pierre from the embarrassment, so after he said that, he lowered his head and went on with his reading.

Just then, the door opened.

Immediately, Pierre jumped to his feet, and his sudden movement startled Joaquin. As Pierre was worried that he might have appeared to be too nervous, he sat back down at once, pretending that nothing had happened.

The moment Selena walked in through the door, she saw that the children and Pierre were all in the house—that was the happiest moment of her life.

“Children, I’m home!”

With his ears pricked up, Pierre was trying to determine Selena’s mood by the tone of her voice, and from what he heard, she sounded happy.

“Mommy!” Juniper and Jameson ran toward Selena.

When they came over, Selena knelt down and gave each of them a kiss. She was holding two shopping bags—one of them had vegetables and meat, whereas the other one had snacks. “I’ve bought something delicious for you all. You can share them now.”

“Wow!” Jameson seized the bag of snacks in a flash. “Yummy snacks!”

“But don’t eat too much, because we’re going to eat dinner later, alright?”

“Alright!” Juniper and Jameson said in unison.

Noticing that Joaquin was still reading a book, Selena walked toward him and took his book away from him. “You’ve been reading the whole afternoon again, haven’t you? Jojo, I’m not against you reading, but you’re still very young, so you have to take good care of your eyes. Can you rest your eyes after every 20 minutes of reading?”

In response, Joaquin nodded.

“Go and have some snacks with them, but before you go, come over here and give me a kiss!” When Selena gently kissed him on the cheek, Joaquin appeared to be embarrassed, as a blush crept up his cheeks.

“Alright.” In an obedient manner, Joaquin went to join Juniper and Jameson.

Meanwhile, Pierre was reading the news on his phone, but his attention was not on the news at all. Somehow, he appeared a little frustrated.

“I’ll go prepare dinner.” Casting a glance at him, she pivoted and headed toward the kitchen.

Unable to put up with it any longer, Pierre blurted, “Hey! Can’t you see that I’m here?”

“I saw you. I was speaking to you just now, right?” Selena shrugged to show that she simply felt Pierre’s words didn’t make sense.

“What did you say?”

“I said, I’ll go prepare dinner.” Selena repeated what she just said earlier.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 422

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 422-“That’s all?” “Yeah.” Selena blinked her eyes. Pierre stared at Selena, feeling annoyed because she was all so happy when she was talking to the children, and she even showered them with kisses and hugs. On the contrary, he didn’t receive any affectionate gestures; even her attitude toward him was rather indifferent.

“Go and prepare dinner then!” Pierre looked away and continued to scroll away on his phone. “Weird!” mumbled Selena as she headed toward the kitchen.

A while later, Pierre felt too restless to just sit around, so he rose up from his seat and stormed toward the kitchen. He closed the kitchen door behind him as well.

While Selena was washing the vegetables, she asked, “Why did you close the door? With the two of us here in the kitchen, we won’t be able to hear the children if something happens to them.”

“It’s only for a short while. They know what they’re doing.” The children, the children, the children! She only has eyes for the children!

“If you have something to ask me, you can do it now.”

Scratching his head, Pierre tried to make himself sound more natural and said, “I don’t have anything to ask.”

Without sparing him a glance, Selena said, “Then I guess you’d better go out now, because I’m about to cook soon.”

Yet, Pierre didn’t want to leave just like that. “Can’t I just be here to supervise you while you cook?”

“Well, suit yourself.”

“Uhm... The inspectors came today?” Pierre tried to sound indifferent, as though he was just having a casual conversation with Selena.

Feeling amused, Selena knew this man wanted to ask her about this, but he wasn't bold enough to do so. “Yeap.”

“How was it? Did they make things difficult for you? If they did, I'd beat them up!” said Pierre in a childish manner.

“It went alright.” Selena deliberately answered curtly, and she refused to elaborate further.

“So what was the conclusion?” Pierre asked in the end.

“Conclusion? What conclusion?”

“I mean how did it end!” We're already a pair with three children, and yet we don't seem to have a tacit mutual understanding, he grumbled internally.

“Oh! They've asked me to do a body check-up. Once the report is out, we can get registered in a week or so.”

Upon hearing Selena's words, Pierre felt a weight being lifted off his mind, because she didn't back out. Pierre was well aware of the procedures, and he knew that the inspectors would clearly list out all the challenges to Selena. In fact, he was afraid that Selena would back out at the very last minute. Trying to suppress his smile, he finally felt his whole body relaxing. Then, all of a sudden, he cupped Selena's face and kissed her.

Startled by the sudden and strong kiss, Selena snapped, “Are you out of your mind?”

“That's my woman! Alright then, you can go on with preparing dinner. I'll go check on the kids!”

Selena couldn't help but chuckle when she saw the way he behaved. “So, you're not going to chat around with me now?”

“We can't just chit-chat around. What if something happens to the kids?” Lifting up his chin, Pierre walked out and started to hum a little tune.

Selena shook her head and thought, Men!

After dinner, when Selena was washing the dishes, she suddenly sensed a little figure standing by the door. When she looked toward the door, she saw that it was Joaquin. “What’s wrong, Jojo?” Usually, Joaquin wasn’t the type who would come up to her without a particular reason.

After taking a quick peek outside of the kitchen, Joaquin closed the door a little. “There’s something wrong with Daddy.”

“What’s wrong with him?” Feeling a little anxious, Selena knelt down and gazed at Joaquin. “What happened?”

“You need to bring him to consult a doctor.”

“Why so?” Selena asked nervously and wondered whether Pierre was diagnosed with an illness, which he had hidden from her.

“A normal person urinates up to six times during the day. Above eight times, it can be considered as polyuria, but he actually went to the toilet eight times in just one afternoon. That’s not normal at all, so I suspect there’s something wrong with his health.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 423

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 423-Knowing Pierre, Joaquin was sure that his father wouldn’t consult the doctor in regards to this problem. He’s such a proud person. How will he possibly admit that he has polyuria?

After thinking it through, Selena realized the situation and chuckled. “What are you laughing about?”

Trying hard to suppress her laughter, Selena patted Joaquin on the head. “Nothing. I was just thinking that for a man like your daddy, he certainly won’t like to hear the word polyuria.”

“That’s why I’m telling you this. You’ve got to bring him to seek consultation. Maybe he’ll listen to you.” Joaquin presented his points in a reasonable manner.

Acting all serious, Selena nodded. "Alright. I'll take note of that. Then again, I didn't expect my son to be this considerate and gentle," Selena said as she pecked Joaquin on the cheek.

Just like that, Joaquin's face immediately turned scarlet, and he quickly left the scene. At times, it can be quite frightening to have a mommy who kisses me whenever she feels like it.

Gazing at Pierre, who was fooling around with the children, Selena deduced that he was probably feeling very nervous when he knew that the inspectors were going through the procedures with her this afternoon. Why is he so nervous? Is he afraid that I'll not agree to marry him? Or is he afraid that I won't be able to pass the inspection?

Later at night, after the children were asleep, Selena and Pierre went to bed as well. Selena then set her phone aside and kept staring at Pierre. Casting her a sideways glance, Pierre asked, "What is it? Wanna catch the moment?"

Ever since the last time Pierre said 'catch the moment', this had become a secret code between them. Darting a glare at Pierre, Selena asked, "Are you hiding anything from me?" Selena deliberately tried to change the subject.

"I've hidden a lot of things from you. Don't you know it?"

Shaking her head, Selena used her finger to poke the back of Pierre's waist. "Is there... a problem here?"

"A problem? Where?" Pierre asked while touching the back of his waist.

"Inside here."

"Inside?" Pierre was still clueless.

"Your kidneys! Since I'm about to go for a checkup, you might as well come along with me and do a thorough checkup as well, then we can see what the problem is," Selena said.

"My kidneys are perfectly fine!" Pierre protested indignantly.

"Then why do you have polyuria?"

"Polyuria? Who told you that?"

“Your eldest son! He told me that you went to the toilet eight times during the afternoon. This is not normal at all. He mentioned that you always refused to see a doctor when you’re ill, so he asked me to bring you to the hospital for a check up, just in case.”

When Pierre heard that, he was dumbfounded, for he didn’t expect his son would complain to her about him. “A-About that, it’s nothing s-serious. I just drank too much water.”

Putting on a doubtful expression on her face, Selena said, “Even if you drank too much water, you wouldn’t have possibly gone to the toilet eight times in just one afternoon? Just to be on the safe side, we’d better get you checked. Let me see... Which doctor should we consult?” With that, Selena took out her phone and prepared to book a doctor’s appointment for Pierre. “If it’s polyuria, we should seek advice from a urologist, right?”

When Pierre heard that, he snatched Selena’s phone away from her. “There’s no need for an appointment. I’m not sick!”

“Then can you explain about going to the toilet eight times in the afternoon?” Selena was determined to go against him, and she wanted to force him to spill his beans.

However, Pierre refused to give in. “It’s not a problem if it’s only once in a while.”

“I still think we should get it checked. Otherwise, I’ll be worried sick about you. Even our son is worried about you now.” Selena leaned on Pierre’s shoulders. “Pierre, you don’t have to be embarrassed about having polyuria, so let’s get you checked. Please? Just for my sake!”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 424

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 424-Pierre shoved Selena aside angrily. “F*ck off! I told you I’m fine. Everything’s fine!” She then realized how his cheeks had turned pink. I can’t believe this guy is actually capable of feeling embarrassed! “Is it that hard to admit it when you feel nervous or afraid?” she uttered with a pout.

He realized what she was doing then. This woman is doing this on purpose! All of a sudden, she wrapped her arms around his neck as she whispered, "What are you so afraid of? Are you afraid that I won't get married to you?" Selena could sense how tense and anxious Pierre felt the whole afternoon after Joaquin told her to bring him for a body checkup, and she knew that Pierre was just trying to conceal his worries.

"You've done so much for me, Pierre. You know that I would never leave you alone, right?" Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke. Her heart ached whenever she thought about what the inspectors had said to her earlier. Pierre's identity wouldn't have been exposed if it weren't for my ignorance. "Alright. Why are you getting all cheesy with me?" he grumbled. "Did you expose your identity because of me?" she asked.

He immediately brushed his thumb against her cheeks when he saw the tears on her face. "You need to stop overthinking," he said. He actually had a good idea of what the inspectors told Selena during their session.

Even before they met up with her, he already knew that Selena would eventually find out about how she was related to his leaked identity. It was true that he did it for her, but he didn't want her to be burdened by such knowledge. "It's only a matter of time before my identity gets exposed. They would have managed to find out about me even if it weren't for you," he continued. "But—"

"No buts." He interrupted her words. "Don't overthink it. It's fine; there are some benefits to having my identity exposed anyway. We'll be able to capture all of those people the moment they come out of hiding."

Selena knew that Pierre was merely trying to comfort her, so she pressed her head against his chest as she said in a gentle voice, "I promise I won't drag you down, Pierre. I promise I'll never leave you." She sounded like she was making a solemn oath. "Please don't leave me behind either, okay?"

He kissed her on the lips. "Aren't you afraid of being in a committed relationship with me?"

"I'm not afraid as long as you're around," she replied instantly.

"What if I'm not around?" There would be times in the future when he wouldn't be able to be by her side, and she would have to deal with all her troubles on

her own then. He knew how strong Selena was, but she was still a woman in the end.

At that, she held onto his hand and held it over her heart. “You’ll always be around because you’ll always be right here in my heart.”

His eyebrows shot up all of a sudden. “What a great speech! I wish I could actually get inside you right now!”

She flashed him a glare as her cheeks turned beet red. “F*ck you!”

Nevertheless, Pierre didn’t dare to mess around as Selena had to go for her body checkup the next morning. Hence, he decided that they would have to wait until she was done with everything. They were so close to becoming husband and wife.

...

The following day, Pierre brought Selena to the hospital that they had been assigned to for a full-body checkup. The hospital had to take a lot of blood from Selena, as there were many tests that they had to run. She wasn’t an exceptionally healthy woman to begin with, and the continuous drawing of blood and her lack of breakfast only made her feel dizzy than ever. Pierre felt his heart aching for her, but he couldn’t do anything about it. All he could do then was to wait for her to complete her tests so that he could bring her out for a delicious meal.

The test report was released two days after that. On that day, there was a crucial shareholders meeting for Empire Group, so Selena went to collect her report on her own.

The doctor called for her to enter his office once she arrived at the hospital. “My body checkup report looks okay, right, doctor?”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 425

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 425-“Oh, it’s not a big issue,” the doctor replied. Selena’s heart sank into her stomach. “Does that mean that there’s a problem? What’s the problem?” She was extremely anxious.

“Calm down, Miss Yard. I was wondering—how was it like for you when you gave birth to your triplets?” The doctor was aware of Selena’s medical history, and she had filled in some forms before the medical checkup.

“The triplets were premature babies as I fell down a flight of stairs and gave birth to them earlier than I had expected to. The process itself didn’t go that smoothly either,” she explained. “What about your experience during your postpartum recovery?” the doctor asked again.

“My recovery...” Selena felt a dull ache in her chest whenever she thought about that period of her life. Roland and Jezebelle never allowed her the space or time to properly heal after her birth—Roland gave her a harsh whipping right after she got out of the hospital. She was covered in wounds when he finally chased her out of the house and announced that he didn’t have a daughter like her.

How could she possibly have the chance to recuperate under such circumstances? She met Hades right after that, and she was thrown into his rigorous training program before she even had the opportunity to care for her children.

Although Juniper was by her side, the young child had never been breastfed in her entire life. “It wasn’t that great.” Selena summarized it into a single sentence as she gave the doctor a bitter smile.

The doctor sighed in response. “According to your medical reports, it looks like it’ll be hard for you to conceive a child again.” Although she had already given birth to triplets, the news still came as a shock to her. She was stunned. I’m still so young—I’m barely 23 years old!

“You were too young when you first gave birth, and you gave birth to triplets! Even giving birth to twins would have caused a significant amount of harm to the mother’s body, let alone triplets like yours. Furthermore, you went into premature labor, and your postpartum recovery didn’t go well—all of this explains why your body might be too weak for you to conceive a child again,” the doctor continued.

She hung her head low. Although I already have those three brats at home, I’ve always thought of having more children! Juniper is still waiting for the baby in my belly to give her a cord blood transplant! Her illness is like a loose cannon—she could relapse at any time. I have to give birth so that I can help to treat her condition. How is it possible that I can no longer conceive a child?

“You don’t have to worry, Miss Yard. You already have three children anyway, right?” the doctor uttered.

“No. I still want more children! My daughter has leukemia, and she needs a newborn baby in order for her to receive a cord blood transplant. I want you to be honest with me, doctor—can I really not give birth to a child anymore?”

The doctor seemed rather surprised by Selena’s situation. “Oh, I see,” he muttered.

“I’m begging you, doctor. I can afford to pay any sum of money; I just want to have another baby!” She looked at him pleadingly.

“Well, it’s not entirely impossible. You’ll just have to readjust the condition of your body. We have many patients whose cases are similar to yours—most of them didn’t get a healthy postpartum recovery, resulting in a weakened body and an inability to conceive another child. Some of them managed to fix their issues with the use of traditional Chinese medicine—you can try that out if you’re interested.” The doctor wrote a note and handed it to her. “This traditional Chinese doctor is known for his skills. You can check him out.”

She took the paper from him as she thought, This doctor didn’t even offer me any medication or treatment plans. I guess my problem must be pretty serious if he’s just referring me to a traditional Chinese doctor without doing anything else. I think there isn’t much hope for me this time.

“You’re still young, so I believe you should be able to recover your strength a lot faster than some others. Don’t give up just yet!” The doctor attempted to cheer her up.

She simply nodded her head quietly. “Also, your inability to conceive doesn’t affect anything else in your report, so you don’t have to worry about that,” the doctor added. It wouldn’t affect her marriage with Pierre at all. Selena left with the report in her hands, and she sent the file off to the address that the examiners had provided her previously. She would be able to get married to Pierre in one week’s time.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 426

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 426-However, the news of her being unable to conceive still came as a huge blow to her. What's going to become of Juniper, then?

Once she got home, Pierre could tell that she was bothered by something just by the look on her face. But she had to conceal her emotions in front of her children, so Pierre didn't get a chance to talk to her about it then.

That was the thing about having children around—they always had to control themselves and contain their emotions. Pierre finally brought the question up once the children were asleep. "Did you get your body checkup report?" he asked when they got into their room. "It's out." Selena gave him a faint smile. "Everything's fine. Today was a tiring day; let's go to bed."

He grabbed onto her hand as he could tell that she was hiding something from him. "Spit it out. If you really want to hide something from me, you should work on your acting skills to make sure that I don't realize anything at all. The moment I realize something, I'm not going to let you go so easily anymore!" He gave her a light smack on her bottom as he spoke.

"I'm really fine. I've just been too busy recently." She didn't want to tell him about the news.

If she couldn't conceive a child, then someone else would have to be Juniper's donor. Joaquin and Jameson were way too young—Selena and Pierre would never allow children their age to undergo such a procedure. If Selena couldn't do it, then Pierre was their only option.

However, due to Pierre's identity, he would have to give up on everything he had now if he wanted to become Juniper's donor. His job required him to be in his peak physical condition at all times, and that would no longer be possible after he completed the procedure. Selena didn't want to make things hard for him.

Right then, Pierre pressed his palms against Selena's cheeks. "Didn't we agree that we would deal with everything together? Tell me what's bothering you."

She knew that she wouldn't be able to hide the truth forever. "The doctor said that I... might not be able to conceive a child again."

“We can just not have children anymore. We already have three, anyway!” The grin on Pierre’s face stiffened right after he finished his sentence—he realized what had been troubling Selena then. The couple looked at one another before Selena slowly lowered her gaze. They both knew what was going on in each other’s minds, and they both understood what it meant.

After a moment of silence, Pierre rubbed his thumb against Selena’s cheek. “It’s fine. I’m sure we’ll find a way.”

Selena knew that they didn’t have any other choice—their limited options were all spread out in front of their eyes. But she simply looked away and agreed to his statement then. “Yeah. I’m sure we’ll find a way.”

“Did the doctor explain why you can’t have a child anymore?” he asked.

“Yeah. The doctor said that it was due to my poor recovery after giving birth to the triplets. But he didn’t make the situation sound that bleak—he gave me a contact number for a traditional Chinese doctor and said that I might be able to give birth with the help of some traditional treatments.” A grin finally formed on Selena’s face. “Since you’re so good in bed, perhaps you might be able to compensate for the things that I lack in my body, right?”

Pierre giggled in amusement, but they both understood that it was a mere joke to make themselves feel better. He also knew that the issue was severe—a patient’s case was usually hopeless if their Western doctor told them to try out a traditional Chinese doctor’s treatments.

Doctors generally try their best to sound hopeful for their patients so that their patients wouldn’t feel too disheartened. Everyone’s kept alive because of that sliver of hope that we all hold in our hearts, anyway. But I guess we shouldn’t be too optimistic about Selena being able to conceive a child again.

“I’m sorry.” Pierre pulled her into his arms. “It’s all my fault. You wouldn’t have had to suffer so much if I had managed to find you earlier.” It’s all because of me.

She got pregnant; she gave birth to triplets; she got chased out of the house and sent to work under Hades all because of me. I’m the reason she’s in this state right now.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 427

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 427-Selena playfully punched him in the chest. “You’ll need to spend the rest of your life compensating my losses, then.”

“I’ll do it right now!” Pierre lifted her into his arms and brought her over to their bed immediately. They were both panting when Pierre finally reached an arm over to get a condom for them.

They had an unspoken agreement on the topic of protected sex—they had always used protection, although they had never once discussed this matter. They both believed that they would need to have a plan before they got another child.

She held onto his arm to stop him. “It’s fine,” she uttered. “What?”

“We can just do it since I can’t get pregnant,” she replied.

“Well, it seems like that wasn’t entirely bad news. I’ve always hated wearing that rubbery thing!” Pierre looked as if he had just won a lucky draw as he pulled his hand away from the drawer.

...

They received the notice from the higher-ups about a week later—they were allowed to proceed with their wedding procedures. The registration procedure was supposed to be a sacred and meaningful moment in their lives, so Pierre and Selena decided they would leave the children at home with the maids while they went off to spend some quality time with each other.

Who else brings their children along when they’re collecting their marriage certificate, anyway? Furthermore, it’s not just one child—we have three of them!

On the day itself, Selena woke up in the morning and pulled the blinds open to see that it was a cloudy day. She felt her spirits dampening at the sight of the gloomy weather. The skies looked as if it were opposed to their grand day, and the dark clouds made her feel more depressed than ever. “Should we do it another day instead?” Pierre asked as he yawned.

“No!” she immediately replied. “I want it today! I don’t want to delay it even for a single second!” She crossed her arms in front of her chest and growled at the cloudy skies in front of her window. “I’m going to get married today!”

Pierre burst into laughter. “I didn’t know you wanted to get married so badly!”

“Pfft! I’ve already given you three kids, and I still haven’t gotten the title that I deserve. I’m at a disadvantage here, don’t you think? Hurry up and get out of bed. Let’s go!” I’m not desperate to get married. I’m just worried that something else might occur and stop us from getting married to each other.

After breakfast, Pierre drove to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Selena in the passenger’s seat. They quickly found themselves caught up in the dreadful peak hour traffic jam. To Pierre’s surprise, Selena was in a great mood that morning—she didn’t lose her temper even once. He reached over and held onto her hand while they waited in the jam. “The road to happiness is strewn with setbacks,” he whispered.

“Don’t you think we’ve had a little too many setbacks?” We’ve been through so much—I think we’ve struggled more than we need to, she thought. Pierre smiled without saying anything else. He agreed that their relationship hadn’t been the easiest thing to accomplish.

It was nearly noon when they finally arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau, but they arrived only to discover that the workers had gone out for their lunch break. The couple stared at the locked doors speechlessly before they exchanged glances with each other. “Do you want to have some lunch first?” Pierre shrugged. He could just give the bureau a call to have this entire matter handled, but he was curious to see how long Selena would be able to tolerate this hassle.

“Let’s go! I heard that couples should have noodles on the day of their marriage to ensure that their relationship lasts as long as the noodles that they eat. Come on! Let’s go eat noodles!” Selena dragged Pierre along as she strode around to look for a store that sold noodles. However, she couldn’t find a single restaurant that sold noodles near them. “These people are terrible businessmen, don’t you think? They should know that married couples would want to have noodles after getting married, so they should open a few noodle stores near the bureau. I’m sure they’d have customers no matter how bad their noodles tasted!” Selena was clearly agitated. All of a sudden, she turned around to look at Pierre. “My eyelid’s twitching. I feel like something bad is about to happen.”

He smacked her on the head. “Stop being so superstitious!” With that, he pulled his phone out to look for noodle stores that were close to them. He knew that he would have to satisfy her desire to have noodles for lunch. However, the search results showed that the nearest noodle store was about five miles away. It wasn’t far from their location, but the route to the restaurant was one of the most congested roads in town, and he wasn’t sure if he wanted to torture himself by sitting through that jam.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 428

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 428- The Struggle to Find Noodles

Selena let out a dejected sigh. “Should we just eat something else?” “We’ll eat noodles!” He held onto her hand and led her into a small alley.

“Where are you taking me? It’s five miles away, isn’t it? Are we going to walk all the way there?” she cried. He led her through an intricate network of passages and somehow managed to find a noodle store hidden in one of the alleyways. It was a tiny stall set up in a residential area, and it didn’t look like a legitimate restaurant. The store was dim and quiet as they looked into it from outside—it didn’t look like a nice place at all.

“Is this the place?” Selena asked. “Yeah. Do you have a problem with it?” Pierre asked in return.

She rubbed her rumbling tummy. “No! Let’s go!” The two of them strode into the shop. A couple ran the place, and one of their children was sitting at the corner of the shop while doing her homework. The lady owner was carrying another young child on her back as she walked over to serve them. Selena and Pierre could immediately tell that their family of four was struggling to make ends meet—the restaurant was probably their sole income.

“What would you guys like to eat? We serve homemade noodles here. Would you like to take a look at the menu?” The lady gestured toward a menu hanging on the wall.

“I’ll have some beef noodles,” Selena said after glancing at the menu.

“Same for me,” Pierre said as the lady turned toward him. “Alright. Do you guys want anything else? We have shrimp, fried chicken, and cabbage as side dishes. Would you like to try some of those?”

“We’ll have one of each, then.” Selena ordered an unnecessary amount of food.

“Alright!” The lady beamed as she hurried off to prepare their food. Once all the orders were served, Selena and Pierre’s table was filled with dishes. Fortunately, the lady owner was sensible enough—she served them smaller servings of each dish as she thought that they wouldn’t be able to finish their food otherwise. Even their beef noodles were smaller than the usual serving size. “Enjoy your meal,” the owner said.

There were barely any customers in the store. Selena and Pierre figured that they could spend their time hanging around in the restaurant as they still had an hour to waste before the Civil Affairs Bureau was open. The two of them slowly munched on their food while they watched the restaurant owners going about with their lives. The lady owner checked on her elder daughter’s homework once she finished cooking, and she then got some snacks to feed her younger child. The male owner didn’t have much to do either—he stepped out of the kitchen and sat around as he watched his daughter doing her homework. The way their family came together was a heartwarming sight to Selena. She could tell that they weren’t locals, and she knew how hard it was for foreigners to settle in a town like this. But I love how their whole family is in this together—life might be challenging and tiring for them, but at least they’ll be energized by the support they get from their own family.

“What is it? Do you want to start a noodle restaurant yourself?” Selena had been zoning out as she watched the family, and she only snapped out of her daze when Pierre spoke to her.

“That’s exactly what I’m thinking about.” She gave him a side-eye. Finally, she accepted the fact that she would never get the chance to experience the joy and happiness of being a regular person—she knew that she would have to live in fear for the rest of her life. It’s okay. I’ll still do my best to protect our family while waiting for Pierre to come home to us.

After they finished their meal, the lady owner came over to give them the bill. “It’s a total of 33, but you can just give me 30.”

“That doesn’t sound right. Did you miss out on something? How could it only be 30?” Selena glanced at the prices on the menu—it was evident that the lady had miscalculated and charged them a lower price.

“No, I didn’t. I only charged you half the price of the items since I gave you small servings. You can just come back for a meal in the future if you enjoyed your food today,” the owner replied.

Selena paid through her phone before they left the store. As they stepped out onto the street, Selena turned around to address the lady owner once more. “Madam, do you know if there are any other noodle stores around the Civil Affairs Bureau?”

“No. We’re the only ones around. Most of the people who go to the Civil Affairs Bureau are there to register for their marriage, and many of them would want to eat noodles after that to ensure that their relationships last for a long time. However, we simply don’t have enough money to rent a store that’s any closer to the bureau, so we had to open it here instead. All we can do is hope that those who come over to get married might hear of our store.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 429

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 429-Selena placed her name card on the table. “Here’s my contact. I would like to start a noodle store in this area, and you guys can come over to help out if you’re interested. I’ve never started a business in the food industry, and I don’t know much about it, so I would really appreciate your help.”

The owner and his wife exchanged puzzled glances. They could tell that Selena and Pierre weren’t like the regular customers they had, but they hadn’t expected them to be such powerful people. They make starting a noodle restaurant sound as simple as cracking a joke!

“Don’t worry; we aren’t conmen. We’re just here to register for our marriage at the bureau.” Selena slipped her arm into Pierre’s and walked away after she finished her sentence.

On their way to the Civil Affairs Bureau, the skies began to pour. They couldn’t find shelter anywhere along the alleys, so they both got themselves soaked in

rainwater. “Are you really planning to start a noodle restaurant here?” Pierre asked.

“Yeah. Did you think I was kidding?” She looked at him earnestly. “I want all of the couples who come over to get married to have a place where they can eat noodles on their big day. I’ve even thought of a name for the restaurant! I’m going to call it Everlasting Noodle House.” The old-fashioned name sounded almost ancient to Pierre.

All of a sudden, Selena gave him a peck on the lips. “Let’s have a bowl of noodles each time you come back, okay?”

He gazed into her eyes. “Okay.”

...

The registration process went on smoothly—the couple got into white shirts and snapped a picture to be used for their certificate. They then filled in a couple of forms and had their details verified before the workers stamped their documents and handed them their marriage certificates.

Selena held her certificate up as she inspected it. “This doesn’t look like much, does it? Pierre, shouldn’t your marriage certificate be a little more...” She narrowed her eyes as her sentence came to a halt. I had to go through inspections and body checkups just to get married to a man like him; shouldn’t his marriage certificate be a little more unique?

“You idiot. Are you hoping for me to get exposed? Why should I even bother to conceal my identity if I’m going to own a marriage certificate that is different from the regular person’s?” he hissed.

“That’s true!” Selena chuckled embarrassedly. As they stepped out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Selena swiftly snatched Pierre’s marriage certificate away from him before she rushed to the public trash cans. In the blink of an eye, she had thrown his marriage certificate into the trash. Once she accomplished her task, she began to cackle as she stood in the rain. “Hah, Pierre! You’ll never be able to get a divorce with me now that you don’t have your marriage certificate!”

He froze for a few seconds before he finally shouted. “Are you an idiot, Selena? Don’t you know that we’ll be required to present our marriage

certificates for certain procedures in the future? There are things that we won't be able to do without our certificates."

She was dumbfounded. "What should we do now?"

"Find the certificates!" Both of them rushed over to the trash. It was a large trash can, and the rubbish was piled up to the top since it was late in the afternoon. The rainy weather only made things harder for them. Both of them dug around in the trash, and the marriage certificates had odd-colored smears when they finally managed to find them. The papers also had a foul odor. "Selena! Yard!" Pierre growled. He had to resist the urge to throw her into the trash can.

Their marriage certificates were soaked by rainwater, and the words on the printed paper were barely visible, especially after its brief trip into the trash can. The newly-wedded couple had no choice but to return to the Civil Affairs Bureau to request a new certificate. Although the workers were unhappy about it, they still provided them a new certificate while lecturing them for their reckless acts. "You're too disrespectful toward your own marriage!" one worker exclaimed.

It was no longer raining the second time they stepped out of the bureau. However, the skies had turned dark earlier as it had been cloudy the entire day. The couple's task to obtain their marriage certificates had finally come to an end as they sat in the car with their marriage certificates. Selena held her new certificate up before she abruptly broke into a fit of laughter.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 430

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 430-Pierre threw her a glare. "What are you laughing at? How dare you laugh! We would have been home by now if it weren't for you!" It's all this idiotic woman's fault.

"I have every reason to laugh! Things have never gone so smoothly for me in my life!" she exclaimed.

What? Did things go smoothly today? We had to go through so many struggles just to get these certificates! "I thought you were the one who started nagging when you saw the bad weather this morning. You complained about

the jam and the lack of noodle restaurants; how did anything go smoothly for you?"

"It's a lot better in comparison to what I had to go through in the past." Selena turned to look at Pierre. "This is the first time that things have ever gone so well in my life."

Pierre let out an unimpressed scoff.

"According to my mom, she had to go to the hospital for four days in a row, complaining of stomach pains, before she finally gave birth to me on the fourth day! I would encounter car accidents every time I had to rush to an exam as a child, and things would only become worse every time I get worried about a situation. The same pattern repeats itself in my relationships, don't you think? I thought that everything would be perfect after I finally fell in love with a man, yet the situation didn't go as planned. I didn't just have my lover snatched away from me; I was even close to losing my life then! It's the same with you—think about all the pains, struggles, and near-death situations we had to encounter before finally getting our wedding certificates!" She patted the piece of paper in her hands. "That's why today is truly a lucky day."

Pierre was impressed by how optimistic Selena was. It's one of my favorite traits of hers. I hope that she will be able to employ the same beliefs and attitudes when she is faced with other issues in the future. He abruptly slammed on the brakes right then. The couple felt their bodies jerking forward before their seatbelts pressed them back into their seats. There was a car crash that happened just in front of them! Pierre would have hit the car in front of him if he had stepped on the brakes just a second later. Selena turned around to meet gazes with him then. "Hehe. Calm down, calm down. We have to keep ourselves calm to avoid any unnecessary conflicts."

The children were all fast asleep by the time they got home. Selena and Pierre hadn't expected to spend an entire day's worth of time just collecting their marriage certificates, but then again, they were probably the only couple who needed so much time to complete the task.

Selena yawned loudly as she walked into the bedroom. "I can finally get a good night's rest!"

But Pierre tugged onto the back of her shirt then. "Did you think we're done now that we've gotten our certificates?"

“What else do we have to do?” Selena was worn out after her long day. “You’re not telling me to light candles and decorate our room to adhere to some wedding night traditions, are you? I don’t think there’s any purpose in that since we had slept together a long time ago,” she mumbled.

“Don’t you want to plan a wedding?” He raised an eyebrow as he looked at her.

“A wedding? Oh...” She nearly forgot about it. According to Astorian traditions, a marriage certificate was merely a private acknowledgment of the union between the couple—the couple would only be recognized as a proper, married couple once they hosted a wedding ceremony. Couples wouldn’t consider themselves married if they collected the certificates without hosting a wedding. Pierre didn’t intend to host a wedding initially, but he then thought about how it would be a once-in-a-lifetime experience for Selena. He wanted Selena to have everything that any other person had. Furthermore, he was the heir of the Fowler Family—their relatives might grow suspicious if he got married without hosting a grand wedding ceremony.

They decided to proceed with the ceremony, and they decided to make it quick. The couple, therefore, began to pick out decorations for their wedding. Planning one’s wedding was a tedious and cumbersome task, and Selena quickly lost all patience in getting the job done. She simply selected the food to be prepared before she told her wedding planner to handle the other details. In order to save them some time, she went online to pick out her wedding gown. Fortunately, this was her forte—she knew what sort of gowns would fit her well since she designed wedding gowns herself. It was nearly 2.00AM by the time they got all of these matters arranged, so the couple hastily went to bed.

...

Many in the Fowler Family were pleased to hear of Selena and Pierre’s marriage, but many were unhappy about it. Helen was one of the unhappy ones. She knew that it was only a matter of time before John would hand Fowler Corporation over to Pierre now that Pierre had gotten married.