

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 431

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 431-In the middle of the night, John had a serious cough, so Helen gave him medicine and helped adjust his sleeping posture for a night of better sleep.

Then, she left the room in her pajamas to take a puff on the balcony. However, a moment later, a man came over with his head bowed, looking very respectful. "Well? I heard they got their marriage certificate today?"

"That's right. Although it didn't go smoothly, they still got the certificate. Hence, they are already a legal couple. Pierre didn't sign any prenuptial agreement, so legally speaking, if Old Mr. Fowler passes away, Selena, as the daughter-in-law, has the legal right to inherit something from him, which means that she can get some of the shares." Helen's frown deepened. "What are Old Mr. Fowler's instructions?"

"Old Mr. Fowler made the will a long time ago and kept it with the lawyer. I searched for it, but I just couldn't find it, and I don't know where the lawyer hid it."

Helen sighed. "I have also searched for it at home but did not find it. Old Mr. Fowler is a sly one, so he must have set up some precautions."

"Then what are you going to do?"

Helen shook her head. "I heard that the two of them are going to hold a wedding?"

"That's right, and it should be a big event too, considering how Old Mr. Fowler is. Pierre is the eldest son, so his wedding must be a big event."

Helen coldly snorted in disdain. "Yes, in the end, he only has one son in his eyes, which is Pierre. What is my son to him? He never had a place for him in his heart, huh?"

The man lowered his head and did not speak. "Since he wants to give his son a wedding in style, let's make it happen! Say, if Old Mr. Fowler can see his son getting married before he dies, there should be no regrets, right?"

The man nodded slightly. "I think if I can see my own son get married, I will be able to die in peace."

"So, I won't owe him anything else after that."

"Then you are planning to take action after the wedding?"

Helen exhaled, then threw that cigarette butt on the ground and stomped on it with her foot. "No, we'll take action on the day of the wedding itself. Even waiting one more day would make my heart fill with anxiety."

Hearing that, the man was somewhat startled. After all, there would be many people at the wedding, so wouldn't it be a bad time to take action?

"Just get the things I want ready and be ready to listen to my instructions when the time comes."

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from behind. "Who is it?" Helen and the man both subconsciously looked toward the source of the sound.

After Helen gave the man a wink, the man held a dagger behind his back and quietly walked over.

"Meow—" A cat jumped out. Helen and the man both breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, it was just a cat, as it would have been bad if someone had heard them.

"The situation has been very tense lately, so let's not meet for a while to avoid leaving clues behind and getting caught."

"Okay, then I'll go first." The man left.

Helen looked at the moon; the inviting darkness of the night looked like it was going to swallow her up. She had been holding back for many years and finally arrived at the final moment.

Meanwhile, in Dynasty Bar.

As the owner of this bar, Selena actually did not need to come over often. It was just that this bar meant a lot to her, as it was where she and Pierre met. So, she began to pay extra attention to this bar, trying to keep it open for business. Today, Selena had nothing to do, so she came to check the bar out.

The bar manager rushed over to greet her, “President Yard, you came. Is there anything I can help you with?”

“Nothing important. I’m just looking around.” Selena surveyed around, thinking to herself that there were fewer people in this bar than when she previously visited. “Why does it look like there are so few people today?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 432-Selena remembered that this bar was doing much better before. “Recently, business hasn’t been good. We couldn’t manage to hire good singers permanently, while the band is also rather poor. But you can rest assured, as I’m in talks with new singers and a new band.”

The manager also looked rather unhappy. Times were hard, so Selena naturally understood the difficulties of keeping the business open. “It’s okay, take your time. If it’s genuinely not possible for the business to continue, I’ll arrange for you to work elsewhere. Also, you may look for me if there are any issues.”

Selena gave her contact information to the manager. Usually, for such a small business under her name, the person in charge would not have her contact information. Thus, the manager was flattered. “Okay. Thank you, President Yard!”

With a smile, the manager looked at the time and then said, “President Yard, the band will be here in a moment. I’ll instruct them to prepare some upbeat songs today to turn the heat on this place. I don’t know where we found this band, but it’s honestly horrible. The songs they chose yesterday drove a lot of customers away.”

“Okay, go on then.” Selena then found a corner to sit down. Later, the staff gave her a cup of orange juice, which was placed on the table. After that, the manager came over with a few people. His expression was dark; it was obvious that he was not satisfied with the band, so Selena took a glance toward the band. Suddenly, she noticed a familiar face. It was none other than Chris Fowler! The last time she saw him, he was playing his guitar and singing in his room, but Selena did not know that he had actually joined a band.

The manager lectured those men like they were his grandsons. “You guys, get it right! Don’t put yourself in such a high and lofty position, okay? Don’t talk to me about dreams and music. If you drive the customers away again today, you won’t need to show up tomorrow.”

At that moment, Selena walked over and patted the manager’s shoulder. The manager hurriedly gave her a smile. “President Yard.”

“Go busy yourself with something else. They’re my acquaintances.”

“Huh?” The manager didn’t expect that Selena knew this band; he felt extremely awkward to have criticized them just a moment ago. “President Yard, I didn’t know that—”

“It’s okay. Go on now.”

The manager hastily left. Actually, Chris was also surprised to see Selena. “Selena, why is it that you’re here?”

“This bar is mine. You should not take what the manager said just now to heart. He’s under a lot of pressure at the moment; maybe I’ve put too much pressure on him.”

A few people in the band did recognize Selena and knew that she was the president of JNS Corporation because she had appeared in the news frequently during this period of time.

“What a coincidence.”

“Yeah. Carry on with your performance as usual. Everything’s okay. Go and get yourselves ready now.”

Chris brought the others backstage to set up, then the band came out, and the bar came alive.

However, Selena found that Chris’ band was indeed unsuitable for a bar. Although their music was lively and full of passion, they didn’t know how to cater to the public and go along with what the customers wanted. People came to the bar to indulge and be reckless, and their music was obviously on the legato side.

Midway through the performance, the drummer could not carry on because of a long-lasting wrist injury. As everything was about to go up in smoke, Selena came to the rescue. She selected a few songs and performed with the band, which worked wonders.

After the band's performance, Chris came backstage with Selena and excitedly shouted, "Selena, I didn't expect you to be this good at music! It's marvelous! You're such a professional!"

"I'm just an amateur in music, not a professional. I haven't practiced for a long time, so I'm not as good as I was." Selena massaged her wrists.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 433-"We should jam in the future." Chris' face lit up with the excitement of youth. "Chris, I've wanted to ask you. If you like music so much, why do you still want to work for the company?"

Chris looked depressed. "That was my mother's intention. I actually don't want to go at all, but my mother forced me to. Honestly, I only like music. My dream is to form a professional band and release our own album."

Selena nodded in understanding. Helen only had one son, Chris. She should fully indulge him in his wishes, but she did not let her son go down the musical route. But then again, many parents might not be able to accept their children starting a music career, especially rock music, so it didn't seem strange for Helen to disagree. Chris suddenly stammered, "S-Selena, actually..."

"What's wrong? If you have something to say, just say it. Your brother and I have gotten our marriage certificate, so we're now a family."

Although Selena knew about Helen's past, the woman had already left the organization and lived a life of her own, so she did not want to expose anything.

"Does my mom not like you?" Chris scratched his head. "Although my mother is actually my brother's stepmother, she has been quite good to him. If you've married him, then she'll become your mother-in-law. I've heard that mothers-

in-law usually do not like their daughters-in-law, so I want to ask whether my mother likes you or not.”

Selena smiled awkwardly; Helen indeed did not like herself. However, this was understandable as who would like someone who knew their secret? If she exposed Helen’s past, John would not let her go.

“Well, we’re fine. Why do you suddenly ask this?”

“Nothing. It was just a casual question. I was afraid that you two would not handle the relationship well.”

Chris swallowed back the words in his mouth, then added, “Selena, you are a good person.”

“We’ve only met twice. How can you conclude that I’m a good person?”

“Anyone who likes music can’t be bad.” Looking at Chris’ face that was lit with a child-like smile, Selena smiled too.

“Selena, I’ll leave first. But don’t worry, I’ll protect you!” Chris then disappeared into the darkness of the night.

When Selena took out her phone to check the time, she was surprised to see eighteen missed calls, all from Pierre. As if this was not enough, there were countless WhatsApp messages from him as well.

‘Why didn’t you answer the phone? And you did not respond to messages on WhatsApp either! What’s going on?’

‘Are you in trouble?’

‘If you don’t respond, I’m going to call the police!’

Quickly, Selena called Pierre, who answered the phone. “Hey, where are you?”

“I-I’m at the bar.”

“I called you so many times! You didn’t even answer! What are you trying to do?” Pierre growled. It was apparent that he was forcefully suppressing his voice, as the children were probably asleep by now.

“It’s too noisy in the bar. I—”

But Pierre hung up the phone directly, cutting her off.

Holding onto her phone frantically in the wind, she hurried to find her car and drove home as fast as she could. Opening the door quietly, she realized that the room was dark, and the lights seemed to be turned off upstairs. So, she switched on the flashlight function of her phone and tiptoed in.

Just as she was about to enter the bedroom, she found the door locked! It’s locked!

“Pierre... Open the door...”

Not daring to speak loudly, Selena could only call out in a low voice at the doorway. However, even after her throat was hoarse from all the calling, no one came to open the door.

As a result, she had to go downstairs. Sitting on the sofa, she took out her phone to send a message to Jude: ‘Goddess, are you asleep?’

‘Dang, you’re calling me ‘goddess’ now? I bet you’re up to no good!’

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 434- Goddess, Please Guide Me With Your Wisdom

‘Ha, you’ve always been the goddess in my heart.’ Together, Selena and Jude had filtered away all the past. Selena understood the latter; Jude was someone who always looked forward to the future, so she could only pretend that nothing had happened and that everything was as before. Only then would Jude feel better.

‘If you have something to say, just say it!’ ‘Pierre is angry. What should I do? He locked me out of the bedroom all because I didn’t respond to his dozen phone calls and countless texts. Did he have to do this?’

Jude sent a rolling eye emoji along with the words ‘Is he dumb?’

‘Well, let’s put aside the question of whether he is dumb. What do I do now?’
‘What else? Get into bed!’ ‘Get into bed?’

‘What can’t be solved with sex between a man and a woman? You already have three children between you, so don’t pretend that you’re a pure and innocent little girl.’

Selena felt sweat beading on her forehead. Oh, so that’s what she meant by ‘get into bed’. ‘I cannot even enter the door, so how am I supposed to have sex with him? Through the door?’

Jude quickly responded with the same rolling eye emoji. ‘Yes, I’m really dumb. Goddess, please guide me with your wisdom.’

‘You gotta seduce him! He probably hasn’t fallen asleep yet, so send him a seductive text! If that fails, send him nudes! I don’t believe he’ll be able to hold it in!’

Selena suddenly felt like giving Jude a big thumbs-up. How smart of her!

‘Where is my babe?’

‘Babe, can you really bear to do this to me?’

‘May I give you a smooch?’

‘Imma pound your chest with my little fists!’

Upon seeing these sample texts sent by Jude, Selena’s face reddened. There were some more texts that were more provocative that even she couldn’t bear them. She then wondered if Wyatt could take it.

‘Just send him these. Then, the rest is up to your performance.’ Jude sent a smug emoji. ‘If you fail, get out of my sight. I don’t have friends as dumb as you.’

First, Selena chose some milder texts to send to Pierre, but he did not respond at all.

She clearly saw that he was ‘typing’. But after waiting to see what he wanted to say, he stopped typing, and no message came through.

Next, Selena picked some more provocative texts and sent them over. But again, he started to type but then stopped.

By now, Selena was furious. Immediately, she sent: 'Shall I find another man then?'

The ultimate move was sending him nudes, but before she could do that, Pierre responded with: 'Get the hell in here!'

'Yes, sir!'

Selena quickly conceded and rushed upstairs, and the door had really opened. She gingerly got on the bed, but Pierre shot up and viciously pinned her underneath him. "What did you say? You want to find another man?"

"I was just kidding. It was just a joke! If I didn't say that, would you let me in?"

"Woman, where the hell have you been?"

"Sorry to make you worry about me! I bumped into Chris, and he's with a band. So, I stopped by to help, and as a result, I lost track of time."

After Selena said this, she immediately covered her mouth as if she had said something wrong. The last time she had a chat with Chris, this man burned with envy. Now that they were together this late at night in the bar...

"Chris? Are you that close to him?"

"Well, I mean, he's your brother after all."

"So what if he is? Does that mean you can mess around with him?"

"No, no, no, no! I don't dare to! I would never dare!" Selena hurriedly said; she feared that he would fly into a rage again.

At that moment, she recalled Jude's words, and all of a sudden, she put her arms around Pierre's neck. "Let's not fight, okay? We should cherish the time we have together, right? We already don't have much time, so shouldn't we..."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 435-As Selena spoke, she touched Pierre's chest with her hand. Since Pierre had never seen Selena taking the initiative, he immediately surrendered to her. "Okay, let's cherish the time we have together now, and I'll settle things with you later!"

...

Selena really did not wish to ever recall this night; her body was so tired that it was almost falling apart, and she could not even get up the next day. Most importantly, they had arranged for a wedding photoshoot for the next day, but the bruises on her body could not be covered up.

When the photographer saw how embarrassed Selena was, he said that they could do away with the bruises while post-processing the photos. At that, Selena was so mortified that she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in the ground. Luckily, the wedding photo of their family of five was very satisfactory.

In the blink of an eye, the day of their wedding finally arrived. Pierre had long been the heir apparent to John, and the latter had never wavered in this matter. Therefore, his son's wedding naturally had to be well organized. Today was really a big day.

The whole city of Zeldania knew that today was Pierre's wedding day, and the wedding had long been considered by the media as the wedding of the century. The main roads in the entire city of Zeldania were all temporarily blocked, and red carpets were rolled out upon them so that the wedding convoy could drive through, which really was too remarkable.

The Fowler Family's bridal convoy consisted of so many luxury cars that everyone's jaws dropped, and there were even some cars that nobody had seen before. Luckily, the distance between Selena's home and Regalia Hotel was not very far, but even so, it still took three hours. As for the ceremony, it was scheduled to start on time before noon. Then, the stylist began to do Selena's makeup for the wedding ceremony, and Jude began to get busy around them.

"Is the room temperature too warm for you?" The stylist wiped Selena's forehead with a tissue.

"Oh, no, no."

Jude glanced at her. "Selena, are you nervous?"

Frowning, Selena looked at Jude in anxiety. “Yes, I’m very nervous. I’ve never been this nervous in my life.”

“Look at you! You’re a mother with three children! What’s so scary about getting married?” Jude shook her head and stuffed a piece of fruit in Selena’s mouth. “Hurry up and eat something; you won’t have time to eat later.”

As Selena chewed on the fruit, she felt slightly better. Thus, the stylist then continued to do her makeup and hair.

In that way, Jude started to feed Selena more and more. Once the wedding started, she would become a lot busier, and there was a reception after the ceremony too. Considering the Fowler Family’s position in the city, there would be a sea of guests, and so it would take a very long time to meet and greet everybody.

“Okay, okay, stop feeding me! I’m all bloated up!” Selena refused the cake that Jude brought to her mouth.

“This is the last piece.”

So, Selena had to eat it. The stylist beside her laughed and commented, “It is indeed quite tiring to hold a wedding. Other brides are usually hungry on the day, but you’re bloated! Look at how good your best friend is to you!”

“I’m not being good to her. I just wanna see how embarrassed she will be when her wedding dress splits open later, hahaha...” Jude raised her head and laughed aloud. The stylist was even more amused by this, since only a true friend would dare to talk like this.

After the makeup, the stylist took a break while waiting for the ceremony to begin. Thus, the only people left in the room were Selena and Jude. In fact, Selena had always wanted to have a good talk with Jude, so she took Jude’s hand and said, “Jude, actually—”

“Don’t go mushy on me! It’s cringy.” Jude immediately interrupted her.

In the end, Selena had to swallow back all her words. “How could you be like that? I’ve already prepared my speech.”

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Chapter 436

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 436-“Well, throw it away then.” Jude adjusted Selena’s wedding dress and continued, “Selena, now that you’re getting married to Pierre, I’m really happy for you two. As for what happened in the past, let’s just not bring it up anymore. You know that I’m happy with Mr. Doctor, and not to mention the fact that he’s a good listener. So, I’m currently beyond content.”

Selena did believe her words, as Wyatt also came today, and she saw how much he listened to what she had to say. If Jude could really forget the past and be together with Wyatt, it was certainly for the best. However, Jude was a sentimental person, so how could she forget someone so easily?

“Hey, listen. You’d better throw the bouquet in my direction later. You’ll get it if someone else grabs the bouquet!” Jude spoke as she knocked on Selena’s head.

“Watch out for my hair!”

“Is your hair more important than me?” The two women started bickering again. Later, a staff member came over and told Selena that the ceremony was about to start and that she should go to her designated spot.

Soon, the hall quieted down, and the melodious music flowed. Everyone waited with bated breath for the dream wedding to start. Today’s ceremony opened with Selena sitting on a moon and descending down from the sky like an angel descending into the world. Meanwhile, Pierre waited below and extended his hand toward her. As Selena reached the ground, she took Pierre’s arm and carefully walked along the red carpet fully decorated with fresh flowers, receiving all the blessings from everyone around them. The whole wedding ceremony went smoothly, and as both Pierre and Selena did not like the ceremony to be too complicated, there were no long vows or readings. Hence, the guests felt it was unexpectedly quick and straightforward.

“Now, it’s time for the bouquet toss. All of you unmarried men and women are welcome to participate! Let’s see who this luck will fall to.”

As Jude was the bridesmaid today, she came forward with all guns blazing and even winked at Selena. Suddenly, Wyatt also squeezed forward, causing Jude to slant a glance at him. “What are you doing up here?”

“I’ll help you grab the bouquet! With me, we’ll have a higher chance of getting it!”

“Go away! There’s no need for you to be here. I can handle it alone!” Jude patted his chest and continued, “Look at this scrawny figure of yours. If someone hurts you later in the process, I’ll feel bad.”

At that moment, Wyatt suddenly felt affection surging through his veins.

When Selena turned around, she glanced at Jude, and after taking a deep breath, she threw the bouquet toward the latter. Leaping up in the air, Jude caught the bouquet in a swift move.

Then, the audience began to applaud.

“Great! Selena’s bridesmaid today is really lucky, and it seems that she’ll be the next one to get married!”

At once, Wyatt felt shy, but he really could not wait to marry Jude right away too.

“Come now, beautiful, will you say a word or two about this?” asked the emcee to Jude.

Holding the bouquet, Jude simply said, “No.”

At that moment, the atmosphere became rather awkward for a while. Then, the emcee recognized Jude and said with excitement, “If I’m not mistaken, this should be the celebrity Jude Knight!”

Selena breathed a sigh of relief at the emcee recognizing Jude. Actually, she had asked Jude to be her bridesmaid so that the latter could show her face around in public. For this kind of occasion, which involved JNS Corporation, Fowler Corporation, and Empire Group, it would definitely stay in the major headlines for a few days, so if Jude could get a little more exposure from this wedding, it would also be beneficial for her career.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 437-Jude was a talented celebrity, so Selena really wished Jude’s talent could be discovered by more

people. “You have the wrong person.” Jude walked off stage very disrespectfully. The emcee felt mortified, thinking that he had really mistaken her for the celebrity. Oh no!

Selena’s plan had gone up in smoke. She glared at Jude in annoyance, but this was her wedding, and she had many other things to do, so she could not start an argument with Jude.

After the ceremony, the reception began, and the bride and groom naturally went around greeting each and every guest. Backstage, Pierre finally met up with Selena and asked her, “Tired?”

“A little.” Selena pursed her lips and smiled. Pierre was just about to say something when the phone in his pocket rang. He took the phone out, but the number displayed on the screen made him frown. Immediately, Selena walked out, since she could not listen in on some calls. But her heart thumped erratically in nervousness. Then, Pierre answered the phone. “Hey, it’s me. I understand, but I’m getting married today, so can we...”

Selena stood at the door in a state of flux. She had an ominous feeling about this, and although she had mentally prepared herself a long time ago, she still felt rather disappointed when the moment came. After all, no woman wanted her man to leave during their wedding.

A staff member came over to call Selena, “Miss Yard! Oh no, I should change to calling you Mrs. Fowler. It’s time for the toasting session.”

“You go ahead and tell them that there’s an emergency going on, and the toasting session will be delayed for a while.”

“Okay.”

After the staff left, the door opened, and Pierre walked out with a gloomy look. When Selena turned around, a smile bloomed on her face. “It’s okay. Go on then.”

“Selena...” Pierre was filled with guilt that he couldn’t even give her a complete wedding. Although they did not have any readings or long vows during the ceremony, they had privately agreed to write a letter to each other later at night. Selena had written her letter earlier, and she was just waiting to read it to him at night.

“There is no need to say anything more. At least, you were here for the ceremony.” Selena smiled and looked at Pierre. Before, the two kept saying that they should cherish time spent together, and now the time had come for them to separate.

In fact, Pierre would rather Selena cry a little, as he did not want his woman to put up such a strong front, but he knew in his heart that to be his woman, she must be strong.

“Okay. When I come back, I’ll make it up to you.”

“I’ll remember that. When the time comes, you must satisfy my every request!” Selena said with a pout.

“Anything you say.” Pierre hugged her, then kissed her lips. He was so unwilling to let her go, and his kiss was filled with all the sadness and affection he had for her. But in the end, one single kiss could not make up for his presence after all.

A tear rolled down from the corner of Selena’s eye; she wished for nothing more than for time to stop right now so that she could revel in his embrace and his kiss forever.

But then he left her lips and rubbed her cheek, saying, “Take care of yourself.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. But you have to come back safe and sound, as the three little ones and I will be waiting for you at home.”

“Right.”

Selena then stuffed a letter into Pierre’s pocket. “This is the letter I’ve prepared for this evening. If you have time, you should read it.”

Pierre put the letter into his chest pocket, where it was closest to his heart.

“Okay.” With that, Pierre turned away and left. He didn’t dare to turn back, as he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to leave if he turned around and saw her face.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 438-Looking at Pierre's back with tears coursing down her cheeks, Selena thought, Hubby, I haven't even called you 'Hubby' yet. You must come back safely!

When Pierre disappeared from her sight, she gathered herself and saw Jude rushing over to her. When Jude saw a tearful Selena and no Pierre, she realized what was going on. After all, she had more or less a rough understanding of Pierre's identity at Satan's place. "He left?"

"Yes." Selena nodded. "Where's the stylist? Tell her to come over and fix my makeup, and then I'll go make the toast."

"Alone?" "How else?" Selena sighed. Jude patted Selena's shoulder. "Don't worry, your man is a courageous one. It will be fine." After the stylist fixed Selena's makeup, Selena returned to the banquet hall, and she immediately became the center of attention.

When John saw that she came alone, he was displeased. After all, they had made the guests wait for such a long time, and yet only Selena appeared at this moment. "Where is Pierre?"

"Pierre had to leave to handle some matters, so I'll be toasting to everyone alone." Selena had no choice but to force a smile.

"B*stard! What could be more important than this wedding!" John roared in anger.

"Dad, take it easy. He does have something very important going on. Don't worry, I'll make the toast."

Selena knew that John did not know Pierre's identity, so of course, he had no way of understanding why Pierre left the wedding venue.

However, now that there were so many guests here who were not only from the business world but also the political circles, he could only pretend that nothing had happened for the sake of the Fowler Family.

Therefore, Selena started making the toast. Since she herself was a billionaire with high net worth, everybody else had to respect her and could only whisper among themselves about Pierre's absence.

The best man of the day, Chris, had been anxious all day as he kept his sight on Selena, afraid that something would happen to her.

At this moment, Helen looked at her son. "Chris, why do you look so nervous?"

"Me?" Chris wiped the beads of sweat on his forehead. "I'm not."

"Are you too tired? If you are tired, go and rest. Since your brother is not here, you, the best man, probably won't be of much use."

Helen was a bit surprised that Pierre had left. Although she did not know what happened to him, his absence was in her favor.

"Mom, nothing will happen today, right?" Chris looked at Helen tentatively. Helen tugged the corner of her lips and answered, "What could possibly happen on such a wonderful day like today?"

At Helen's words, Chris' anxiety abated a little. "Great then. I'll eat something first; I'm hungry."

"Go ahead."

Chris glanced at Selena again and then found a seat and sat down. Because only Selena was making the toast, it was done much faster than scheduled.

Carrying the bottle of wine, Jude had already replaced the wine with soda beforehand. However, some people were aware of this and still insisted on Selena drinking wine. After the toasting session, Selena did not drink too much wine. In her red reception dress and very high heels, she started to feel a little tired.

"Are you alright? Let me take you away to rest for a while," Jude whispered in Selena's ear.

"I'm fine." Selena sighed. Now that Pierre was gone, if she, the bride, left as well, then the Fowler Family would really become the brunt of the joke.

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Chapter 439

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 439-Finally, the toasting session was over, and the last thing to do was a toast to the parents. In any case, Roland was Selena's father, so he and Jezebelle attended to play the roles of Selena's parents. However, it was a pity that Pierre was not there, so their presence was rather pointless now.

John sat upright in his chair while Selena came over with two glasses. Passing one glass to John, she raised the other glass at him. "Dad, I would like to thank you for raising such a great son as my husband. Here's to you and your health."

Glancing at Selena, John then handed his own glass to Helen before taking the new glass from Selena's hand. Next, he drank the wine in one go.

At that, the crowd cheered their approval.

Suddenly, John covered his chest with a hand, and then immediately after, blood spurted from his mouth. Helen hurriedly went forward and held him. Faced with such a sudden incident, both Selena and Jude did not react in time.

"S-Someone come quickly and help! Take him to the hospital!"

John's eyes widened; he looked at Selena with clear panic in his eyes. Reaching out a hand, he pointed at her. His mouth seemed to tremble with words, but instead of saying something, blood spurted from his mouth again.

Unfortunately, Helen simply could not hold his weight, and he immediately fell back in his chair, his head lolling backward...

At that, the entire place was thrown into chaos.

Chris was still eating at another dinner table. When he heard the commotion over there, he put down his fork and walked over. Making his way through the crowd, he saw John with blood all over his mouth and glassy eyes. "Dad! What's wrong with you?"

At this moment, Helen wailed, "Call an ambulance! Call an ambulance!"

Selena stood in place in a daze when Helen suddenly looked at her with a ruthless glare. "What did you give John to drink just now?"

"I gave him wine..." replied Selena robotically.

"Selena, I didn't expect you to be such a vicious person!"

Among the disorder, Helen's words rang out loud and clear. Selena had poisoned the wine! At once, people started gossiping among themselves.

"I didn't!" Of course, Selena would deny it; otherwise, all of this would be on her.

"I don't have time to argue this with you now, since Old Mr. Fowler's health is important!" Helen gave Selena a vicious look. "However, evil people will get their retribution! You know best what kind of evil intentions you hold in your heart!"

The people behind her started pointing at Selena.

"I've heard that this marriage is not that simple!"

"Once Old Mr. Fowler dies, the whole Fowler Family will belong to Pierre and Selena, so of course she has to take the risk."

"She's a woman who is worth billions. Surely, she has a scheming mind! And to think I've always thought that she really wants to marry Pierre for love."

"Just now, during the ceremony, I had wanted to comment about the surprisingly little interaction between the two. It looked so awkward! Who knows what they are marrying each other for."

The ambulance came at this moment, and the ambulance crew got down to check John's condition. After hurrying to set up the infusion for him and give him emergency treatment, they then took him to the hospital. But from the looks of it, John's condition looked bad.

Helen followed them to the hospital, leaving Chris behind to deal with the reception. After all, the reception still had to be handled well. But there was no need to deal with anything, as after such a situation, the guests naturally did not continue to eat and drink, and they all dispersed almost at once.

Selena had no idea how she got back to her room. Right now, she was still wearing her reception dress, and she was sitting in front of the mirror in a daze.

Pierre had just left, yet such a thing happened moments later. John must be fine! Otherwise, how am I supposed to explain this to Pierre?

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 440

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 440-As Jude walked in, she asked, "Selena, are you okay?" "I-I'm fine..." Selena's voice was still trembling. "I had someone send the three kids home, and there are people at home to take care of them."

"Thanks." Jude looked at Selena, then walked over and patted her shoulder. "Mrs. Fowler, this is only the first step, and yet you can't hold up now? You can't be at the mercy of these people! Get changed, and let's go to the hospital. Otherwise, those people will have something to say about you again."

Taking a deep breath, Selena stood up, took off the dress she was wearing, and changed into casual clothes. Just at this time, Chris walked in. "Selena, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, Chris. Thank you for asking." "We're a family, so there's no need to be so polite. You don't need to be so anxious too. Dad has not been in particularly good health, and he seems to have vomited blood last time at home as well. I'm sure my mother was just too anxious just now to see my father vomit blood, so she said such harsh words to you. Please do not take it to heart."

Selena forced a smile. "Okay." "Then let's go to the hospital together now. Most of the guests are almost gone, so the staff can handle the rest."

As Jude was uneasy, she still followed them to the hospital. Outside the emergency room, Helen and her maid were sitting on a bench. At this moment, Helen had dissolved in tears and was still wailing aloud. "Mom, how is Dad?"

Helen then raised her head. "Chris..."

Then, Chris walked over and held her hand. "Don't worry. My dad is a blessed man, so he will be fine."

When Helen looked at Selena again, her gaze was obviously milder than before. "Selena, I'm sorry. I was too anxious just now. That's why I said what I said."

At that, Chris smiled toward Selena as if to say, look, what I said is right, huh?

Hearing Helen's words, Selena hurriedly waved her hand. "It's okay."

Then, the family sat outside the emergency room and waited. At this time, Helen was like a completely different person. "You guys should not be too anxious. His health hasn't been great for some time now, but his condition has always been hidden from Pierre. In fact, he has also frequently been taking medicine. Maybe he was too happy today and had too much to drink, resulting in..."

Since Selena had never imagined that this would happen, she could only hope that John would be fine. However, Jude felt that something fishy was going on and quietly pulled Selena to one side. "Selena, your father-in-law coughed up quite a lot of blood. I think you need to mentally prepare yourself for the worst."

Selena's heart jumped at her words. She certainly knew how serious this matter was; John was no spring chicken anymore, and he was sickly too. Now that he had spat so much blood out, his condition did not look favorable.

"I think Helen..." Jude shook her head. Then, she continued, "I think there's something wrong with her."

"What's wrong?"

"At the scene just now, she immediately accused you and said such words, so now most people think it was you who poisoned your father-in-law by spiking his wine. Now that no one is here, she suddenly apologized to you."

"Maybe she was really too worried just now that she said something like that in the heat of the moment."

Although Selena knew that Helen used to be a member of the organization, she later left the organization and married John. Selena did not believe that someone whose life hung on a thread while in the organization would not be happy with the normalcy of her current life, and not to mention that the one she married was John Fowler himself.

Being in the Fowler Family, Helen had the best of everything, including glory and wealth. What was more, she was indeed very good to John and Pierre. Even though she was his stepmother, it was said that she was nicer to Pierre than to her own son.

Thus, Selena really couldn't find a reason for Helen to harm John. After all, since now the heir of the Fowler Family was Pierre, she and her son could only live well if John was alive.-