

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

### **Chapter 441**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 441-Just as Jude and Selena were whispering to the side, the emergency room door opened, and the doctor came out. "Sorry, but we tried our best. We're sorry for your loss."

"Doctor, what did you say?" Helen's eyes grew wide, and horror was written all over her tear-stained face while Selena froze on the spot. She had mentally prepared herself for the worst possible outcome, but she did not expect that John would really die. "Dad!" Chris fell to his knees at once with a thud.

At this time, the other members of the Fowler Family had also arrived. After all, Fowler Corporation was a family business, and although it was monopolized by John's branch of the family, there were many other members of the Fowler Family working at the company. Some of them had shares, while others held positions. When they saw Chris kneeling on the ground and Helen sobbing profusely, they knew what had happened without having to ask.

Right now, Selena was still in a daze. She did not have much interaction with John and had only met him twice before, with the third time being today at the wedding. The first time she saw him was when he came to see the child at the hospital, while the second time was when she followed Pierre home to meet his parents. So, today was the third time at the wedding venue. She was simply shocked at how a person could suddenly die like that. Suddenly, she thought of Pierre and immediately called him.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is temporarily unavailable."

Pierre should be on the plane now, or perhaps he had already arrived at his destination, where he could not use his phone. Selena smacked her head in frustration. Why am I so dumb? Why didn't I call him at once just now when John was coughing up blood?

However, Jude was frowning as she stared at Helen. For some reason, she felt that the latter was acting rather strangely.

Just at this time, several police officers came over, and they walked up to Selena. "Hi there, are you Selena Yard?"

“I am.”

“We now suspect that you are related to a poisoning case, so please cooperate with us and come along to the police station for some questioning.”

“It’s not a poisoning case.” Helen, who had been wailing, suddenly calmed down and looked at Selena with an outraged glare. “It’s murder!”

Startled, the officer looked at the doctor, who nodded, signaling that the patient had passed away. “Come with us.”

“No, I can’t go. Pierre is not here, so I have to take care of the funeral.” Selena blinked her eyes, and a tear dropped down.

“You don’t have to take care of the funeral! Who do you think you are, you murderer?!” Screaming, Helen rushed toward Selena. In a swift move, Jude stepped in front of Selena. When Helen saw Jude, she did not dare to make a move and began to cry again.

“How exactly has the Fowler Family wronged you, Selena? You have such a cruel heart! How will you be able to look Pierre, who loves you so much, in the eye? How will you explain this to your three children?” Helen fell to the ground and howled.

Chris hurriedly came over. “Mom, don’t say that! It shouldn’t be Selena’s fault! It’s definitely not her!”

“What do you know? If you say it’s not her, then tell me, why did your father die after drinking the wine she passed to him?”

“I’m not a fool! If I were going to kill him, why would I do so at my own wedding? It’s my wedding, and what’s more, what reason would I have to kill him? If I poisoned him in front of so many people, isn’t that telling everyone that I’m the murderer?” Selena finally reacted and defended herself.

However, Helen merely sneered. “Do you think you can get away with this? I’m sure you think you won’t be suspected this way! Besides you, who else could it be?”

The police officers didn’t seem to want to hear this anymore and directly handcuffed Selena. “Please come with us.”

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But when she turned her head, she clearly saw Helen smiling. Only then did she realize that it was all Helen's setup. It was all a setup, and Selena had fallen for it!

Perhaps Helen did this for Chris. Otherwise, she would not have ignored Chris' dream of a music career and forced him to work at the company. No, perhaps everything was already a setup right from the time she married John!

Unfortunately, it was all too late. Selena was then brought to the interrogation room at the police station.

"I have said many times that it wasn't me who poisoned the victim. I am the bride today, so how would I have the opportunity and time to poison someone? Every woman will only hold her wedding once in her life, so who would use her own wedding to do such a thing?"

Selena had no idea how many times she had repeated similar words.

"You are not an ordinary woman! You are a woman worth billions, so you're not the same as an ordinary woman." An officer spoke mockingly. Yes, I'm a woman worth billions. I'm a rich woman, so no one will see me as an ordinary woman. The dream of an ordinary woman is to have a dream wedding in a white dress, while rich women are different, right? They seem to have only money and profit in their eyes.

Stunned for several seconds, Selena finally said, "Okay, then tell me, what's my motive for killing him? I'm already worth billions. What's the point of me having a little more wealth? Is there anything under the sky that I can't afford? What's the use of me wanting so much money?"

But the officer was not moved in the slightest. "Who knows."

Once again, Selena broke down. In the eyes of others, rich men and women were supposed to keep accumulating wealth. To them, the more money, the

better, since nobody would mind having more money. Thus, in the eyes of many, the marriage between her and Pierre was simply a business alliance.

Then, another police officer came in. "The lab report is out. It confirms that the wine was poisoned."

"What else do you have to say? You were the one who passed John Fowler this glass of wine." The officer pointed to the test report on the table.

"Yes, I took it to him. But must it be me who poisoned it? That glass of wine could have passed through many hands," Selena retorted.

"Don't think you can fool us with smart words. We are still checking the surveillance, and we will be able to see who actually tampered with the wine when the time comes. We are now giving you a chance. If you confess to your crime now, we may be able to reduce your sentence."

Selena coldly snorted. "I didn't do it, so why should I confess to it? I want to call my lawyer, and I'm not going to say another word to you."

She knew that no matter what she said, these people would not consider her as an ordinary individual. Besides, some things could not be explained clearly like this.

Right now, the officers couldn't do anything about her either. After going through many formalities, the lawyer finally met with Selena.

"President Yard, the situation doesn't look good for you."

"I know. No matter what method you use, you must find a way to let me out. I can't stay here; I have things to do!"

I must get out! I can't let John die in vain, and I must at least give an explanation to Pierre. I have to find out the real murderer and clear my name!

"I'm afraid that's not possible at the moment." The lawyer sighed. "You are the only suspect at the scene, and this is a murder case. I'm afraid we have to wait until the police investigate for a period of time. When they have no further evidence to prove that it was you who killed John Fowler, then you can be released on bail."

"Then how long do I need to wait?" Selena clenched her hands into fists.

“Usually, it’s a week’s time.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 443-Selena shook her head in a hurry. “No, it’s too long! I can’t wait that long!” A lot could happen in a week’s time, and she believed that if it was really Helen’s doing, that woman would make sure to convict her during this week! By then, there would be no turning back.

“Unless you can have sufficient evidence to prove that you did not poison the wine yourself and that there is no motive for you to do so, it will be difficult.” The lawyer’s words were like a death sentence for Selena.

Selena bit her lip tightly; she absolutely would not allow such a thing to happen. “You go and think of something first.” “Of course, President Yard. I will definitely help you fight in your best interest.”

After the lawyer left, Selena fell into despair. There was no way to contact Pierre, so what was she going to do? When the officer came to interrogate her again, before he could speak, she took the initiative to say, “I want to request an autopsy!”

The officers looked at each other, and then one of them said, “We have already checked and confirmed that he did die from the poison in the wine glass. Moreover, the poison in his body and the poison in the wine glass is the same, so we can be sure that it was the wine that killed him.”

Selena shook her head. “I’m aware that the police have procedures for conducting autopsies, and I’m certain that you’ve only done the most basic autopsy to know the cause of his death. I wish for you to conduct a more detailed autopsy.”

The officers, however, shook their heads, showing little interest in Selena’s request, as they felt there was no need for that.

“First of all, I’m not the murderer. I know you don’t believe me even if I say so, and I don’t want to argue about it. Secondly, Helen Fowler is a very suspicious individual because the heir of the Fowler Family has always been Pierre Fowler. Thus, a mother who wants to fight for her son’s inheritance will do

anything she can. Thirdly, John Fowler's health was not at all like what you think. The outside world had always felt that John was in good health, and he had always maintained a healthy image as well. But he vomited blood before, and he had also been secretly undergoing treatment, and the only person who knows he was in treatment is Helen. I think it is very worthwhile for you to investigate whether Helen has a hand in accelerating John Fowler's death."

The two officers looked at each other. Then, one said, "We want evidence, not just empty words."

"Yes, but you also do not have evidence that I poisoned the wine. You must have seen the surveillance footage and know that I had been in the lounge room doing my makeup, so I did not touch the glass of wine at all beforehand. The glass of wine was given to me by the staff, and I was always surrounded by people, so I simply did not have time to poison anything. In order to make sure the wedding went on smoothly, I did not even drink water because I was worried about having to go to the restroom. After all, it's too inconvenient to go to the restroom in a wedding dress. Since I did not even go to the restroom, when did I poison the wine without anyone seeing?"

The officers did not speak because Selena was right. They had checked the surveillance footage and did not find any evidence of Selena poisoning the wine.

"I know you must not have found the surveillance footage that would convict me; otherwise, you wouldn't have interrogated me repeatedly."

These words left the officer speechless.

"I am not going to plead guilty, and it's impossible for me to harm my husband's father. Even though they have a bad father-son relationship, I love my man deeply, and naturally, I have much respect for his father. Besides, he was my children's grandfather, so I would never be willing to let them see their grandfather die in front of them!"

The last sentence slightly moved the officers; they were also fathers, so they could understand that as parents, they were definitely most unwilling to involve their children in their own matters.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 444-If Selena really wanted to kill someone, she would certainly have made some proper arrangements for her children to be away from the scene, but at that time, the three children were in the bridal party, and so they were among the crowd in the banquet hall.

In fact, the surveillance footage also showed that when Selena was toasting to John, the three children were watching the fun close by, so when John was poisoned and slumped back in his chair, they witnessed everything very clearly.

“Okay, but if a higher-level autopsy is to be conducted, it is necessary for us to dissect the body for further examination. You, as the daughter-in-law of the victim, are eligible to sign the consent form, but...” The officer did not continue further.

Selena was taken aback; she understood what dissecting the body meant. It meant that they had to cut John’s body into pieces and then send them to separate places for individual examination. Pierre was not around, and his father had died, so how was she to sign the consent for such an autopsy?

“Isn’t there another way?” Selena’s voice began to falter.

“No. Although the forensic laboratory has very high-end inspection equipment, if you want to carry out a detailed autopsy, it is still not good enough. Therefore, we need to send each body part to the best laboratories, which are not located in one place.

It’s just like when we go in for medical consultations; if we want to check our brain, we go to the best neurologist; if we want to check our foot, we go to the best foot specialist. Do you understand?”

Selena hung her head in silence. After all, keeping a body whole was the greatest respect one could offer the dead. Astoria had always held firm such a tradition to keep the body of the dead as complete as possible. But if she were to request for the detailed autopsy, it would mean that such an influential figure as John Fowler could not even keep his body whole upon death! Besides, he was Pierre’s father!

“Have you thought it through? If you’re clear about it, I’ll print out the information and apply for it through my superiors, and then you can just sign.”

"I'll think about it again." Selena did not dare to make this decision on a whim.

On the other hand, Jude and Wyatt sent the three kids home. Although there were maids at home, having witnessed John's death, it was inevitable that the three kids were still scared. All of them did not eat much and did not play as much as before.

"Aunt Jude, when will my mommy come back? I miss my mommy so much." Juniper looked at Jude.

Hearing that, Jude took the little girl into her arms. "She will be back soon."

"Aunt Jude, did my grandfather die?" Jameson suddenly spoke, his eyes a little glazed. But Jude didn't know how to answer this question.

Only Joaquin didn't say a word, and his usual serious expression remained on his small face. "Juniper, you didn't sleep well last night, so go take a nap now." He suddenly stood up and took Juniper's hand.

"Okay, I'm indeed sleepy."

Holding Juniper's hand, Joaquin prepared to go upstairs with her. Suddenly, after going up three steps on the staircase, Juniper stopped.

"What's wrong?" Joaquin turned his head to look at her, only to see blood flowing out of her nose.

"Juniper is bleeding!" Joaquin hurriedly shouted toward Jude.

How did I end up in this situation? How I wish Pierre was here. Jude stood outside the emergency room, feeling a splitting headache coming.

Right now, Joaquin and Jameson were left at home. The two of them were very worried about their sister's safety and had repeatedly asked to come over, but Jude felt that she couldn't take care of them, so she didn't bring them over. The doctor came out of the emergency room and looked a bit miserable.

Jude came up and asked, "What's going on?"

"A relapse." The doctor let out a deep sigh.



“How could that be? When Juniper was discharged from the hospital, didn’t the doctors say she was in good condition before? She could even wait until Selena gives birth and be treated with umbilical cord blood, so how could it relapse so quickly?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 445-Jude had a premonition that it might be a relapse the moment Juniper bled, and Wyatt too kept preparing her mentally on the way, but she still could not accept it when she heard the doctor’s words.

“This situation is prevalent. Many patients walk out of the hospital in good condition. If there’s even the slightest indication of a problem, we cannot discharge the patient. But even if they walked out well, in a few days, they might...”

At this moment, Wyatt came forward. “Jude, I think that the risk of relapse is very high, and now that Juniper has witnessed her grandfather’s sudden death, coupled with Selena’s absence, she might not be able to take it. Therefore, she...”

Jude scratched her head, pulling out some of her hair in the process. What a streak of bad luck!

Selena was taken away as a murder suspect, and now Juniper’s illness had relapsed. What was more, Pierre was not around.

“Doctor, what should we do now?” Jude tried to calm down.

“For the time being, we will use medication first, and then my suggestion is to let her undergo a bone marrow transplant as soon as possible. Even though medication is very effective during the first treatment for this disease, once it relapses, the medication will lose a lot of its effect unless her condition is maintained all the time with medication. However, this is not a good long-term solution.”

Then, the doctor looked around. He did remember Juniper, but the woman in front of him was not her mother. “Where is Juniper’s mother? None of her immediate family members came?”

Jude sighed. "There was a little incident. Let's treat her first, and I'll think of something."

"Sure."

Later, Juniper was sent to the ward to start the medication infusion, but the little girl, who had already experienced it once, seemed to know what was going on as well. "Aunt Jude, am I sick again?"

Jude stroked Juniper's cheek. "It will be fine."

"Aunt Jude, you don't have to lie to me. I know everything because Mommy has told me before." Juniper reached out and put her hand on Jude's face.

"Aunt Jude, will I die? But I don't want to die now. I haven't seen my baby sister yet."

At that moment, Jude, who never shed tears before, actually felt like crying.

"Mommy said that she and Daddy would have a little baby. Now that there are two boys and a girl in the family, it would be perfect if they have another baby girl. Unfortunately, I won't be able to see her anymore."

"No, Juniper. You will see her, and you will not die, okay?" Jude grabbed Juniper's hand. "Let's have an infusion now, and you should sleep well in the meantime. After you cooperate with the doctor's treatment, you will definitely get better."

Juniper, however, was surprisingly calm. "Aunt Jude, I want to see Mommy."

"Okay. I'll bring your mommy over to see you, okay?"

Juniper nodded obediently, then closed her eyes. She was sleepy and tired now, so she fell asleep obediently.

Later, Jude walked out of the ward, found a corner, and lit a cigarette. After thinking a lot about it, she felt that she could go to Satan for help, and maybe he could help her to investigate something. After all, Helen was formerly a member of the Zephyr Organization, and Jude knew this a long time ago.

But would Satan help her when they had agreed to never contact each other again? Even if Satan was willing to help her, what about Wyatt? Wyatt was so good to her, and she was also a person of principle.

If I don't look for Satan for help, who else can I look for?

At this moment, Wyatt was standing behind Jude. He felt his heart ache at the sight of her lost figure, but he was only a doctor, and even if his skills were top-notch, he was still only a doctor and could not help with anything. At that instant, he suddenly felt that he was very useless. Other than making some delicious food for Jude, he seemed not to be able to do anything for her.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 446-Perhaps Jude's ex would be helpful in such situations. If that man's here, maybe she won't be so unhappy?

When Jude turned around, she saw Wyatt and hurriedly threw the cigarette on the ground, then stubbed it out. "Hehe, my addiction is acting up again, so I had a quick smoke." She put her arm around his waist and asked coyly, "You'll forgive me, right, darling?"

Previously, she had promised him she would quit smoking as he was a doctor and naturally knew how harmful smoking was to the body. Besides, her body was not in the best of health either. But Wyatt did not smile. "Jude, go to him."

The smile on Jude's face slowly disappeared when she heard him. Actually, he knew her well and knew what she was thinking. This was the first time the two of them discussed 'him'. Before this, Jude had never mentioned Satan to Wyatt, and they seemed to have a tacit agreement of not bringing him up.

"I'll think about it." Jude smiled again, then clung to Wyatt's arm before walking in. What she wanted to do now was meet with Selena first because there were some things she still couldn't figure out.

At the police station, Selena was also at a loss whether to sign the autopsy request form. Moreover, the officer also reminded her that she should hurry if she wanted to get the autopsy done because it would be hard for some things to be discovered when a long time had passed. Occasionally, it might even be sabotaged by someone.

Suddenly, the door opened, and an officer walked in.

"Selena, someone is here to see you." The police officer spoke.

Selena was a suspect, so it was reasonable to not allow visits except for lawyers, so she was very surprised when she followed the officer out and saw Jude.

“Jude, how did you get in?”

The first thing Jude did was sigh. “Juniper has relapsed.”

Selena looked at Jude in shock. “How come?”

“Yesterday, she was hospitalized. The doctor said she needs a bone marrow transplant as soon as possible because the second drug treatment is very ineffective. If it weren’t for her relapse, I might not be able to see you. In fact, I had to find a lot of proof before they would let me tell you this.”

Selena clenched her fists. Why is this happening?

“I’m unable to contact Pierre, so you have to think of something.” Jude also knew that Selena was in a difficult situation, but she really had no choice.

Selena hung her head as tears rolled down her face.

At her hesitation, Jude became angry all of a sudden. “Why are you still thinking of keeping a body whole? Selena, Juniper has been hospitalized!”

When she knew that Selena was still thinking about whether to leave John’s body whole, she flew into a rage.

“How can I not think about this?! That’s Pierre’s father! He only had one father!” Selena covered her face with her hands and propped herself up on the table. It was really too hard for her.

Jude fell silent; she thought of her own father and realized that perhaps everyone had their own difficulties.

Suddenly, Selena put down her hands and resolutely spoke. “Officer, I want to sign the form!”

She could only owe Pierre for this, but it was a big deal for Juniper to undergo surgery. As her biological mother, Selena must be present. Otherwise, she would not be able to face her daughter.

At this time, John's body had been moved away and was now parked in the funeral home. Tomorrow they would have a short funeral ceremony, and then John would be buried.

Helen had sobbed so much that she was a complete mess, while Chris, who was kneeling on the ground, also appeared soulless as he cried. Although he had been afraid of his father since childhood and rarely talked to him, he had always admired his father very much.

As for the rest of the Fowler Family, they were most concerned about how John's will was like now that he had died so suddenly and whether he had even left a will.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 447**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 447-Just at this time, several police officers suddenly walked in and showed their documents to Helen. "Hello, Mrs. Helen Fowler. We're sorry for your loss, but now, our suspect has requested to perform a detailed autopsy, so we are now going to take the body away."

It was like a bolt from the blue! Helen didn't even know there was such a thing as a 'detailed autopsy'.

"No, you can't take him away! He's already dead! Don't torment him, okay? He died so unjustly, so can't we just let him rest in peace?" screamed Helen. Then, she broke down and cried again. Helen had completely disregarded her image as she lay on the crystal coffin and sobbed her heart out.

The officers were also helpless at the sight. No one wanted to run into this kind of thing, but it couldn't be helped.

"Sorry, but please cooperate with our work. I believe you must also want to find the real killer and not wrong any innocent people. We must not let the real culprit go, right?"

"What's Selena's true intention? Who else could it be but her? Old Mr. Fowler is already dead, and she still won't stop at it! What does she want? She wants to kill everyone in the Fowler Family before she would be satisfied, right?"

Helen screamed like a madwoman while everyone at the scene began to talk and gossip.

“This is really terrible. The man has died, but he still can’t be at peace.”

“The most venomous thing in the world is a woman’s heart. She’s too vicious for not being done with it after killing him!”

But no matter how Helen cried, the police must take the body away. Chris stood up to hold Helen and comforted, “Mom, do not interfere with the case. Since Dad died suddenly without reason, we have to find the real killer too.”

It was impossible for Helen to deny this, and she knew that no matter what she did, the corpse must be taken away. Finally, she ran a hand along the crystal coffin and said, “Take him away then. But I beg you, go easy on him, okay? Please don’t hurt him.” Then she started weeping again.

In the end, the body was taken away, so the scheduled funeral was canceled, and Helen returned home. Her eyes were swollen because she had been crying for the past two days, and her whole person looked down in the dumps. At this moment, everyone else from the Fowler Family also gathered at the Fowler Residence.

“Helen, now that Pierre isn’t here, it’s all up to you to make decisions. Did John leave a will before he died?” The person who spoke was Joseph Fowler. He was from John’s generation and was John’s younger cousin. Apart from John, he was the eldest in his generation, and he also had the most shares in Fowler Corporation. Moreover, he held an important position, so naturally, he was to take the lead in this kind of thing.

Helen brought out a handkerchief and wiped her tears. “It’s all because of this will that caused his death...”

There really is a will!

“Helen, stop crying. Since John has left a will, then announce the will as soon as possible. For the past two days, the stock of Fowler Corporation has fallen hard, and the company can’t go on without a leader.”

Chris looked at Helen with shock; he had never heard his father mention any will, nor had he heard Helen talk about the will.

Helen tearfully nodded, then went to the bedroom and brought out a locked box. Opening the box, she took out the will inside and handed it to Joseph. Joseph hurriedly took it over, and the other people eagerly stretched their necks to look at it because the will concerned the interests of each of them as well, so they had to pay attention to it.

After reading the will, Joseph sighed deeply. "Sigh..."

"Uncle, say something. What's written on this will?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 448-Was It You?

"Look at it yourselves, alright?" Joseph passed the will around for them to see. The will clearly stated that John had divided his shares into many parts.

In appreciation of the family's support that made him into who he was today, each member either got a share of the estate or the company, and the remaining shares were divided into two with a ratio of 8:2. The larger part was given to Chris, while the smaller part was for Pierre.

Looking at their names clearly written in the will, the other members of the family were happy as they had thought they might not enjoy a share of the wealth.

"Old Mr. Fowler's will was actually written a long time ago. Pierre was so persistent in annoying him that it resulted in him coughing up blood. So, he had long been disillusioned with this child, and besides, Pierre himself already had the Empire Group, so he decided to give the Fowler Corporation to Chris. That is why Chris was placed into the company before."

Chris stood completely frozen when he heard all of that. It was not until this moment that he realized that his mother was a liar. Previously, it was clearly because of Helen's insistence that he had gone to the company, so how did it turn into a case of going to the company for experience in order to inherit it later?

But because so many people were here, he couldn't possibly argue with his own mother right now.

“Pierre is simply too unfilial and has no respect for the family! He is an a\*shole! In the beginning, he was such a lawless child, but Uncle John still sent him to the army!”

“That’s right! It looks like the army didn’t even manage to control him!”

Everyone was talking and discussing, while Helen just kept on crying without making any comments.

“Since John has left a will, let’s make it public and act according to it,” Joseph said.

“Good! Let’s do it this way!”

“It must be done this way! Uncle John actually left something for Pierre. He’s really too good toward him!”

One by one, the other family members felt indignant, but in fact, their hearts were brimming with joy. They didn’t care if this will was true or not as long as they could profit from it.

After sending them away, Helen went back to her room and turned around to see Chris staring straight at her, which startled her.

Chris’ eyes were a little swollen from crying, and they were rather bloodshot. It made Helen think that he looked a little frightening. Then, she came back to her senses and walked up to him. Straightening out his clothes, she said, “You haven’t had much rest these days, so go get some sleep. I’ll have the cook make you some chicken soup later.”

“Mom, tell me the truth. Did you kill Dad?”

Hearing her son’s words, Helen was shocked, and the smile on her face froze. But she quickly reacted and still pretended as if nothing had happened. After dusting some dust off Chris’ suit, she replied, “What on earth are you talking about? I think you’re tired from all the shock in the past few days. Go get some sleep.”

“Mom, let me ask you again. Did Dad’s death have anything to do with you?”

“No!” Helen denied it, and she reprimanded him with a stern face. “Don’t spout nonsense! Go to bed!”



“Then do you dare to swear on my life? Swear that if you lie, I will be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!”

Helen subconsciously covered Chris’ mouth, but she immediately regretted making this move. Didn’t this mean she was guilty? “Chris, don’t think too much, okay?”

“I heard all of that conversation between you and that man. You guys said you wanted to do something at the wedding. I thought you just didn’t like Selena, so you wanted to do something to humiliate her. But I didn’t expect that...”

Chris had never thought that John would die a violent death at the wedding! It turned out that what his own mother wanted to do at the wedding was to kill his own father!

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 449-Helen clenched her fists, eyes shut in complete agony. It turned out that someone was genuinely eavesdropping on them that night, and she had been careless to let it happen. Next, she relaxed her hands, then her closed eyes slowly opened. “Yes, it was I who killed him.”

The moment Helen admitted it, Chris completely broke down. Eyes bulging, he grabbed her arm at once. “Why are you doing this? Why did you do this? Mom, this is murder! That was my dad!”

There was no way he could understand her. Before he came to confront her, he even thought that maybe he was mistaken. After all, his mother had always respected his father, and they had always been in love, so how could she kill him? However, Helen allowed him to violently shake her body and did not move at all. When Chris stopped, she said, “I’m doing this all for you.”

“For me? It’s for the sake of me inheriting the Fowler Family and its assets, right? So, the will is also a fake, right?”

“Yes! So what? You should be the one to inherit all the Fowler Family assets! Why should it be Pierre? Who even is Pierre? He almost killed John, but John still thinks highly of him. And you? You’ve been a good boy since you were little, but he never liked you!” Helen growled.

Chris looked at his mother and shook his head. "Mom, you're crazy. You killed my own father in order to inherit the Fowler Family. Do you think I would be happy?" My father! My actual father! From now on, I'd be fatherless!

"He wasn't even your real father!" A tear flowed down the corner of Helen's eye as she closed her eyes.

Hearing that, Chris froze. "What did you say?"

Helen silently took a deep breath and answered, "Anyway, you will know sooner or later, so there's no harm in telling you now. John Fowler was not only not your birth father, but he was also the enemy of our family.

My last name is not Lawson but Yule. My real name is Helena Yule. At that time, although the Yule Family was not a wealthy family, your grandfather was the director of the local land bureau, and your grandmother ran a restaurant. Our family had a good life, and everyone was happy.

But unexpectedly, John Fowler was interested in a piece of land and wanted to use it to build a factory. But the land was not a commercial one and was a farmer's land. Of course, your grandfather would not approve of it, and John sent people to negotiate with him many times. John even personally visited and brought money and gifts."

Helen sat down on the sofa and continued, "But your grandfather is an old school and upright person, so he definitely refused to take bribes and firmly denied John the land. Later, nobody expected John to..."

Helen clenched her teeth. "I was only ten years old that year, and it was my birthday. When I went out in the morning, my mother clearly told me that we would celebrate my birthday with a birthday cake together with the family in the evening. But when I returned home in the evening, I found the house quiet with blood flowing out along the doorway. Your grandfather, your grandmother, and your aunt were all lying in pools of blood..."

Tears slowly flowed down Helen's face. "I can never forget that scene in my life. Even in my dreams, I often dream of my whole family being killed that day."

"D-Did my father do it?" Chris also never thought that John would be such a ruthless man. Although he had heard that John was brutal, he never knew that John could be so merciless to the point of killing a whole family.

“Who else could it be but him?” Helen clenched her fists. “Then, I joined Zephyr Organization and spent a few years training there. Do you know how harsh the Zephyr Organization’s training was? Several times, I thought I was going to die, but then I thought of my parents and my sister’s tragic deaths, and so I struggled hard to survive.

I have to survive! During missions, I even came back from near-deaths several times, and when I finally completed the contract of the Zephyr Organization, I thought I could finally take my revenge.”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 450**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 450-“But I got pregnant at that time. I had a lover in the Zephyr Organization, and I was pregnant with his child. As for John, do you know what he was like at that time? He was even richer than before, and he became one of the top dogs in the country. He was living a privileged life, but what about me? At that time, I had a bold idea.

I wanted true revenge, and not just to simply kill him! I wanted to take away everything from him, so I married him and gave birth to you.” Chris finally realized that he was indeed not John’s son, and his real father was...

“Your real father is the man you saw that day. It is not convenient for him to show his face now, but when the time comes, I will arrange for you two to meet.”

Helen stood up and gently stroked Chris’ cheek. “Chris, you’re my only hope. Now that we don’t have any more obstacles, let’s live happily, okay?”

However, Chris shook off her hand. He didn’t know whether it was because he couldn’t accept any of what he heard, but he looked at her with resentment. “Why? Why did you have to do this? That’s murder, murder! You know that he was the one who raised me!”

Chris felt his heart aching so badly as he couldn’t imagine that his own mother would be so ruthless to this extent. “I’m calling the police! Mom, you should turn yourself in!”

“Fine, then go to the police! Go and call the police! Let the police come and arrest me! Let the police come and arrest me, the murderer!” Helen roared toward Chris.

Chris was completely stunned by her screams. Helen’s chest kept heaving; she had been so strong all her life, so how could she have given birth to such a useless son?

“I, Helena Yule, have been so smart all my life and have never been willing to be shadowed by others. But I did not expect that my son, the son I raised for more than twenty years, would want to send me to prison! Haha...” She let out a terrifying laugh.

With a thud, Chris fell to his knees in front of her. “Mom, how could this be?”

He really could not accept any of this. John, the man he had so admired and revered all his life, was not his birth father, and the brother he so loved and respected was not his real brother. In fact, he carried with him from birth such a bloody feud between two families...

Chris had always thought he was born into a great family and could do whatever he wanted. After all, he was Young Master Chris of the Fowler Family, so even if he did not do anything, he could enjoy a wonderful life. According to his classmates, he was born with a silver spoon, and he didn’t have to lift a finger in his whole life. But now, everything was completely different, and his world had turned upside down.

Her heart aching, Helen embraced him. “Chris, I’m sorry. I know you may not be able to accept all this for a while. You are a pure and innocent child, but you are also all grown up now, so you should shoulder some of your responsibilities. Do you understand?”

“Mom...” Of course, Chris could not bear to send his mother to prison, since she had also lived a tragic life. When he thought of his mother coming home to the sight of her whole family being killed, he felt heartbroken for her too. After all, she was only ten years old at that time.

“Chris, since things have already turned out this way, we can only move on, and we can’t go back.” Helen held Chris’ face and wept bitterly. As for Chris, other than crying, he could not manage to say anything.

The next day, Chris shut himself in the house, while Helen also indulged him in his every want. She knew that it would take time for him to accept all this.

When she opened the door to his room, he was still asleep. So, she did not bother to wake him and gently closed the door.