

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 501

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 501-For the whole night, Pierre had been having a wet dream, in which he was enjoying a hot intimate moment with Selena. He poked his manhood at her multiple times, which woke her up.

“Huh? Come on. Knock it off!” Selena said with a sleepy voice. After all, she was still feeling sleepy, thanks to the late night ‘party’ they had with Jameson the night before.

“Wake up! We still have some unfinished business to take care of.” Pierre gently pinched Selena’s face to wake her up. “What do you want?”

Pierre cupped Selena’s face and asked, “What do you think I want?”

“Oh, come on! Can we not do this during the day? Leave me alone, Pierre!” Nevertheless, Selena’s warning was ignored as Pierre proceeded to drag her into the blanket. At the same time, Juniper and Jameson tiptoed into the room, whereupon they winked at each other and approached the bed. “Mom! Dad! Wake up!” Then, both of them stood on each side of the bed and yanked the blanket off of their parents.

At that moment, the children were greeted by the sight of Pierre being on top of Selena. Immediately, Selena covered her bosom in a panicky manner as Pierre immediately pulled the blanket over his waist. Phew! Thank goodness we haven’t gotten that far yet, or this would have become an embarrassment we could never live down!

“Dad, Mom, aren’t you guys tired from the dance you had last night? You still kept going so early in the morning?” Jameson tilted his head and stared at them.

“Jamie told me that you two were dancing in the blanket last night. It sounds fun! I want to join you guys tonight!” Juniper childishly blurted out.

Why won’t they give us a break?! In that instant, Pierre could only swallow his frustration and dissatisfaction, while Selena unhappily glared at the man.

“It’s getting late now, Mom, Dad! Get up!” Juniper called out to her parents adorably.

“Alright, we’re up, but your dad isn’t feeling well today, so would you allow him to have another five-minute rest in bed?” Selena then shot a gaze at Pierre, thinking that the man was too afraid to step out of his blanket into the light.

As soon as Selena got out of the bed, she walked out of the room with the children, leaving Pierre behind in a sulk. The man then lay down in bed and let out a sigh. “Oh, come on! When is this gonna end?!” Deep down, he was somewhat jealous of his children for always getting Selena’s attention, so much so that she neglected him. Nevertheless, he quickly got over it when he remembered the fact that it wasn’t suitable for Juniper and Joaquin to go to school now due to their health. Thus, he tried hard to persuade himself to tolerate the kids for desiring Selena’s attention.

On the other hand, Selena was also aware that she neglected Pierre sometimes, but her motherly love always got the better of her, prompting her to give the children all of her attention by accompanying them whenever they needed her to, including during sleeping hours.

One day, Selena overheard two maids talking to each other when she walked past the corridor. “Young Master Jamie said he danced with Young Master Pierre and Young Mistress Fowler underneath their blanket. Haha! I can’t believe they’d allow their child to watch them do it.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 502-“Of course not!” Pierre immediately turned Jameson down. “You’re a boy. How could you always follow your mom wherever she goes?”

While Jameson was the clingiest child in the family, Pierre was the person he feared the most. Thus, the intimidated boy only looked down and continued eating his meal. In the meantime, Selena looked at Pierre in bafflement while wondering what important business there was in the office.

Nonetheless, she quietly kept her confusion to herself and changed to some decent formal wear with Pierre after the meal. Then, they left home and got into the car as Selena finally asked, “What important business do we have in the office?”

“You’ll know when you get there.”

Judging from the stern look on Pierre's face, Selena reckoned it was probably some trouble caused by the other members in the Fowler Family. "Is someone from the Fowler Family causing trouble again? I've told you, haven't I? These people don't give a damn about their responsibilities even though they're in high places.

All they ever care is how to milk every single penny from the company and make it theirs! To me, they're nothing more than parasites. In fact, I have a feeling that they're probably taking advantage of the Fowler Corporation's massive wealth, as they think that they could get away with it unnoticed by taking the company's money bit by bit each time.

This has to be put to a stop because a healthy corporate governance has no tolerance for parasites like them!" Issues like that were rather common across many different enterprises, and Fowler Corporation didn't seem to be an exception.

"Yeah." Pierre had his eyes glued to his phone, reacting casually to Selena's words.

Meanwhile, Selena didn't carry on with her speech, thinking that Pierre might have some unspoken reasons or even his own plan to run the company. Therefore, she decided to have some shut-eye instead because she didn't sleep well the night before. After all, she was the second largest shareholder in the company and would like to show the employees her best self. Soon, she leaned back on the seat and went out like a light.

When the car stopped, Selena rubbed her eyes and stretched herself before stepping out of the vehicle, only to realize that the building standing in front of her was not their company but a hotel. Soon, Pierre smiled at her mischievously and said, "The presidential suite is this way, President Yard."

It was at that moment that Selena finally understood what Pierre was up to, but even so, she could only go along with his plan since they were already there. When Pierre and Selena arrived in the presidential suite, he was happy that they could enjoy some private space at last. After kicking his shoes aside, he pinned the lady down on the bed and said, "You look so hot in your current outfit! It makes me want to conquer you right now!"

"Go away!"

Without their children to hold them back this time, the couple started to indulge in their romantic moments, making out in the bed before they had a comfortable and sensual shower in the bathtub. Well, the bathtub is not a bad place to enjoy ourselves after all! Then, they lay in the luxurious king-sized bed and took a nap. When they woke up, the waiter delivered them some dishes and fruits as arranged.

While Selena certainly enjoyed herself in the relaxing moment she rarely had, Pierre stared at her and caressed her hair. “How do you find looking after the kids? Tiring?”

“Of course!” Selena answered without any hesitation.

“And I thought nothing would wear you out.” Pierre then leaned closer to Selena. “Don’t forget to give yourself a break.” Deep down, he felt sympathetic toward Selena for her unconditional sacrifices for the children.

As Selena was about to reply, she was interrupted by a notification alert from her phone and saw a new email in her inbox. When she opened it, she was shocked by its content, seemingly unable to believe her eyes.

Sensing something amiss, Pierre leaned closer to find out what she was looking at. “What’s wrong?” It turned out that Selena was staring at a picture of a bracelet on her phone’s screen.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 503- The Heirloom—the Bracelet

“This is my mother’s bracelet!” Selena exclaimed. “Isn’t this...” The bracelet I bid in the auction? I remember winning the bid at a high price, but I later found out that Selena was actually among the competitors. Nonetheless, I gave it to her as a gift in the end.

“That’s right. This is the same bracelet that you gave me earlier. I don’t know how they got separated, but there are actually two of them. The one that you bid for last time was only one of them.” Selena quickly went through the content in the email. “This is the auction in which the bracelet will be sold, and it’ll be held in Yucaria.”

“Why do you look so concerned about the bracelet?” Pierre expressed his confusion, wondering why Selena would go so far as to spend a fortune on bidding for the bracelet after arriving at Digton City not long ago.

Soon, Selena put her cell phone aside and explained, “My mom’s name was Cecilia Davis. She was an outstanding designer, and her quality work was precisely what made our family business so successful until we subsequently got hit by a huge financial crisis. She sold off her bracelet to help my father keep the business afloat.” Selena sighed. “Yet he didn’t repay her sacrifice the way she deserved. Instead, he fooled around with other women and broke my mom’s heart, which eventually led to...”

Upon hearing that, Pierre quickly wrapped his arms around Selena with pity; he was able to empathize with her, considering their similar pasts. However, that was also the same reason behind why both of them hated unfaithful lovers so much. A few moments later, Pierre knitted his eyebrows in bafflement and asked, “This bracelet doesn’t look cheap. Why would an ordinary woman like your mother own something so precious?”

“It beats me as well. I only remember she told me it was an heirloom that had been passed down for generations.” Selena shook her head, believing that her mother was a modest lady with a simple background.

“Wait a second. If your mother was an ordinary person, she would have sold this heirloom that was worth billions and made herself a billionaire, don’t you think? If you had something so precious with you, would you sell it for a fortune?”

Selena was rendered speechless upon hearing Pierre’s words.

“If this bracelet is really an heirloom as she claimed, I could only think of two reasons that your mother kept it with her all the time. Your mother could have been born with a silver spoon—which would explain why she didn’t sell it for money when she was younger—or she could have been from a modest family, but the heirloom only stayed with her because no one knew how much it was worth.” Nevertheless, Pierre paused and changed his tone. “But I doubt that was true because your mother must have known its value in order to estimate how much she would get from selling it to help your father’s business.”

“So are you trying to suggest that my mom was actually rich?”

“Did your mom tell you anything about your grandparents?”

Selena shook her head in response. “My mom would occasionally tell me bits and pieces of their stories, but I was too young to understand any of them at that time. Furthermore, I never asked her about the details, so there is nothing much I know about them.”

Pierre changed a different sitting posture and hugged Selena in his arms.

“Pierre, I’d like to make a trip to Yucaria.”

“For the auction?”

Selena sternly nodded and said, “For what it’s worth, the only thing I can tell for now is that this bracelet was definitely my mom’s treasured item back then, and she wouldn’t have sold it off if she had a choice. Thus, I really want to retrieve the bracelet to honor her.”

“Okay. I’ll go with you.”

“But you...” Knowing that Pierre was a busy man, Selena knew he was bound to leave her for some important business anytime, but as much as she wanted him to be by her side, she didn’t want to miss the opportunity to attend the auction.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 504-“I’m indeed on vacation now, but I’m still on call just in case I’m needed back at work.” Pierre then pinched Selena’s cheek. “I’m making this very clear right now, so please don’t get upset if I get a call telling me to leave.”

Selena rested her head on the man’s chest. “Thank you! Perhaps we should consider this a family trip. What do you think?”

“Of course,” Pierre said before he turned around. “But we’re still in the middle of our date here, and I’d hate to leave our business unfinished.” After that, he pinned Selena down on the bed and got on top of her.

“You’re a cheeky boy, aren’t you?!”

Later, when the children heard they were going on a trip, they cheered in exhilaration, especially Joaquin and Jameson, because they had never really traveled before. On the other hand, Juniper tagged along with Pierre and Selena out of town once, but the hype was short-lived, for they returned home shortly after a few days. Therefore, the family trip came as music to the children's ears.

Knowing that Pierre could be called away for work anytime, they decided to waste no time and proceeded to pack their luggage. After booking the air tickets, they set off for the airport right away and took a 6-hour flight from Digton City to Yucaria's capital city—Romandale. At first, the children could barely calm down their excitement, but a few moments later, they began to get tired and dozed off in the plane.

Since the kids had quieted down, Selena seized the opportunity to take a look at the details of the auction once again. Upon turning on the flight mode in her phone, she connected to the plane's Wi-Fi and went through her inbox. It was only at that moment that she realized the email she received about the auction was not an official invitation as she initially thought it was. Instead, it was an unidentified email that looked like it was privately sent by an individual rather than an organization. Gosh! I didn't notice the private email address. I must have let my excitement turn my head when I received this email. After that, she quickly showed Pierre what she found.

"It seems that the email address has been encrypted with some sort of code. I doubt there is anything we can do now to trace it back to the sender, but from the way it looks, whoever sent you this must be up to something fishy. Who else knows that you're after this bracelet?"

Selena tried to recall and said, "My former assistant, Linda. But she should be..." Knowing Hades for his cruelty, Selena believed Linda had probably been killed for betraying him. "Meredith and Megan are also aware of that, but since my personal information with the auction is confidential, I don't think anyone would be able to find out about that."

"You have a point. But it isn't impossible that someone stole and misused your information."

If Pierre is right, there could be a whole lot of people out there who know that I'm after this bracelet. Thus, it'll be hard for me to tell who knows my secret. As Selena ran through a list of names in her mind, she began to narrow down the possible answers, starting with Megan. I might have bailed her out of the

prison, but I was just keeping my promise. Moreover, the Yard Family has long been nothing more than a spent force until now, so there is really nothing she could do. As for Meredith, Old Mr. Fowler couldn't have let her walk away in one piece after what she did.

"Fortunately, I told quite a number of my men to stand by for the auction this time—better safe than sorry after all. I know your goal is to retrieve the bracelet, but your safety should come first, if you know what I mean." Pierre expressed his concern for Selena's safety, as he reckoned the auction could be a trap that someone was planning to lure her into. We don't know what these people want from us, and there is no telling what they'll do to Selena.

"Don't worry. I won't do anything reckless." Selena then seized Pierre's hand. "I have a question by the way." She seemed to have been reminded of something upon mentioning Linda just now. If Linda hadn't drugged the flowers, Pierre and I wouldn't have gone too far.

"What's the matter?"

"When we had our... first moment in the hospital..." Selena apparently seemed embarrassed to bring up that matter. "Was it because of the drug or because you wanted it?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 505-Deep down, Selena was bothered by that question. Although she knew that Pierre was a responsible man who chose not to walk out on her after their first intimate moment, she wasn't sure if he was happy to be with her. Thus, she deemed it important for her to find out whether their first intimacy was shared willingly or under the drug's influence.

"You tell me!" Pierre leaned closer to Selena's face. "Your cheeks are blushing by the way." "B-Blushing? No, that's how my skin tone looks all the while!" Selena spoke back.

Pierre gazed at Selena's bashful expression and curled his lips upward mischievously. "Well, you should have saved Linda back then. If it hadn't been for her, we wouldn't have taken our relationship one step further. Besides, we

certainly wouldn't have lived together happily like we do now had we not shared our first intimate moment."

Selena looked back at Pierre as a disappointed look flashed across her face. My suspicion was right. Pierre only made love with me because he gave way to the drug's effect.

"But she is dead, unfortunately." Selena looked down, staring at her email to see if she could find more clues to her answers but soon realized she was too distracted to continue reading. In the meantime, Pierre, who sensed something wrong with her, lowered his gaze to meet her eyes, only to be pushed away by the lady. "What are you doing? Give me some room."

"Are you mad?"

"For what?"

"I wish I knew the reason."

"You!" Selena was piqued by Pierre's response. Not knowing what to say, she decided to give him the cold shoulder instead.

As Selena's sulky look slowly brought Pierre's playful nature out of him, he later leaned closer to her and whispered in her ear, "I knew the flower was drugged, and I thought it was all your plan."

"What?" Selena stared at Pierre in shock. "You knew it all along? Then why didn't you—"

"Throw it away? Why would I? I had always wanted to do it with you; plus, it was a perfect opportunity, and the drug kind of helped spice things up a little. Don't you think so?"

"What a pervert!" Selena glared at the man intimidatingly although her heart melted on the inside; she was happy to hear the answer she wanted at last.

By the time the plane touched down in Yucaria, it was already nighttime. Thus, they immediately made their way to the hotel where they had pre-booked a presidential suite, thinking that it should have enough space for the children to play in. As soon as they got into the room, Selena received a video call from Jude.

“Have you guys arrived, Selena?”

“We just got here, Jude. Don’t worry about us. How are you? Is everything going well with your filming?”

“So far so good. Not like you don’t know I’m a professional actress! Anyway, it’s good to know that you guys have arrived safely. I’ll catch up with you again soon.” After hanging up the call, Jude continued to enjoy her dinner that Wyatt had delivered her. As the filming took place in the studio situated somewhere on Digton City’s outskirts this time, the place was too far for her to travel to and fro. Therefore, her only choice was to stay in a hotel, while Wyatt would occasionally drop by for a visit during his leisure time.

“This is delicious!” Jude grabbed a piece of tissue paper and wiped her lips.

“But you only took a few bites.” Wyatt couldn’t help but feel worried, staring at the leftovers of Jude’s meal.

“Baby, I need to remind you that I’m a celebrity; I mustn’t put on any more weight, or else I won’t be able to take on the role.” Jude pursed her lips and shifted her eyes to the leftovers. “Please finish them for me, would you?”

“No way! You’re already skinny enough, so it wouldn’t hurt to put on just a few pounds.”

Jude shook her head in response. “I’ve been gaining weight recently, so even a few more pounds is too much for me.”

Despite Jude’s sympathetic look, Wyatt continued to implore her to finish the meal. “Please! Just this one last time! Your plan to slim down can wait until tomorrow.”

Then, Jude pondered for a moment. Well, it’s just one meal, and it’s probably not going to make a lot of difference anyway. At the thought of that, she proceeded to finish her meal and patted her tummy while staring at Wyatt. “Satisfied now?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 506-“I’ll bring you some low-carb food next time so that you can rest assured and eat more,” Wyatt said while he proceeded to put away the dishes.

Jude then seized the man’s hand. “I don’t want to impose on you anymore, Mr. Doctor. I know you have operations to handle and possibly even late night shifts to stay up for, and I understand how tiring it can be. Therefore, it pains me to see you going through all the hassle after a long day.” Jude propped Wyatt’s face with her hands.

While Wyatt certainly indulged in Jude’s intimate caress, he couldn’t help but wonder whether she did the same thing to Satan as well. After all, he somehow couldn’t stop thinking about Satan upon learning about the latter’s failed surgery.

In fact, Satan was arranged to undergo a surgery as soon as he arrived in Springvale. While Wyatt was aware of the high failure rate, he contacted the local hospital and was told about Satan’s failed surgery, which indicated that the latter would likely have to use a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Nonetheless, he was scared to tell Jude about the news, fearing that she would leave his side because of that, but at the same time, his conscience wouldn’t stop gnawing at him for not doing the right thing. “It’s okay. I don’t have anything better to do during my free time anyway.” Wyatt then planted a kiss on Jude’s lips, but the lady didn’t appear to be comfortable with that.

Soon, Wyatt went on to wash the dish in the kitchen while Jude sluggishly sat on the couch and browsed through the internet with her phone. At that moment, she suddenly got a call, and she immediately recognized the number to be one from Springvale. Without a second of hesitation, she instantly answered the call.

“May I speak to Jude Knight?”

“Yes, speaking. Who is this?” Jude asked, as she found the voice somehow familiar. This is... Hades. As Hades and Satan shared a similar voice, she was able to guess who the caller was.

“Something has happened to him,” Hades said with a deep voice on the other side of the phone.

“What did you just say? Something has happened to Satan?! What happened?!” Even though Jude had been trying hard to put this man behind her and move on, her anxiety still got the better of her when she heard what sounded like bad news about Satan.

“His surgery didn’t end well, and the doctor said he may not even be able to stand on his feet ever again. He looks depressed and dispirited now; he won’t eat or drink, and he’s locking himself in the room all day. Perhaps you could come over and take a look at him.” Hades spoke dispiritedly, for he had never seen his brother so disheartened before.

On the other hand, Jude was caught in a trance as she held her phone absentmindedly because she couldn’t imagine how it would feel to never be able to stand again. His surgery failed?! That means he will be paralyzed from the waist down! She never imagined that this would ever happen to Satan.

“Alright, I heard you.” Jude hung up the call and turned around, only to see Wyatt, who was staring at her, standing at the kitchen’s entrance. Believing that the man must have overheard the conversation, Jude only looked him in the eye silently. The next few moments, both of them stood and stared at each other like statues with neither of them seemingly going to break the silence. Nevertheless, Jude had no intention of blaming Wyatt for hiding the news from her. Instead, she appeared to understand why he’d done that.

“Well, I suppose I’m much more relieved now that you’ve learned about the news.” Wyatt looked away from Jude’s eyes guiltily, lowering his head while bitterly smiling. “I didn’t agree to let him leave the hospital at first, but he insisted on going against my advice, telling me that he was doing it for his own pride.”

While Jude didn’t interrupt his words, she pitied Wyatt for silently enduring all the pain by himself. “Honestly speaking, the operation wouldn’t turn out to be a success either even if I was his surgeon. In the end, he would still be stuck with his miserable fate of paralysis.” Wyatt decided to take it off his chest. “I’m sorry, Jude. I shouldn’t have kept you in the dark. You can hit me or scold me as long as it makes you feel better. I have no excuse for this.”

Jude soon ran toward Wyatt and wrapped her arms around him.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 507-In that instant, Jude seemed as if she could read Wyatt's mind, knowing that he had been keeping her in the dark because he didn't want her to leave him. While she understood the man's intention behind that, Wyatt was burdened by his own guilt for what he had done to her, and his pitiful look melted Jude's heart.

"Actually, I have been having rough nights lately, and you often appeared in my dreams, in which you'd fall out with me over Satan. As this went on, I became so scared that I eventually lost the courage to tell you.

I then contacted Satan's surgeon in Springvale, but when they told his operation failed, I... couldn't forgive myself. Jude, I know you've always loved him deep down. He is still buried somewhere in the depths of your heart, isn't he?"

Meanwhile, Jude only responded with silence, as she was unwilling to lie to Wyatt.

"Now that you've discovered the truth, I suppose that does take a load off my chest. Phew! At least I don't have to act like a thief who's afraid to get caught anymore." Wyatt heaved a sigh of relief.

Jude looked up and propped Wyatt's face. "I'm sorry, baby."

"I should be the one apologizing to you." Wyatt paused. "Go. Pay him a visit. He probably needs you now." Out of his love for her, he decided to give her freedom.

Wyatt's words overwhelmed Jude with a strong pang of guilt as she only began to realize how much he loved her. I nearly thought we were going to live a happy life together, but it looks like I've been fooling myself all this time. Soon, tears began to roll down Jude's cheeks. "Satan is someone who is important to me. He is the first man I've ever loved, as well as the man I'm still in love with. He taught me a lot of things, and there is no particular word in this world that I could use to describe his place in my heart."

After hearing her words, Wyatt only looked down with a faint smile in a preoccupied manner. I suppose those words said it all. If they didn't, they've at least just shown me how irreplaceable Satan is.

"I must visit him, but I promise you that I'll be back." Jude gave Wyatt her word. "Trust me. I will return."

Meeting Jude's firm gaze, Wyatt wasn't sure whether she would ever return; nonetheless, he told himself that he would wait for her to come back. "Alright. I'll be waiting for you."

Upon hearing Wyatt's touching words, Jude revealed a grin while both of them exchanged gazes smilingly. Then, she rested her head on his chest, feeling his steady heartbeat. At the same time, Jude's filming schedule was more flexible this time since she only played a supporting role in the movie.

After all, she had had too much on her plate lately, and her half-hearted dedication at work eventually took a toll on her popularity. As a result, she missed out on a number of good roles and job opportunities. Due to her light involvement, it didn't take her long to finish her part in the filming, then she was ready to fly to Springvale.

Wyatt gave her a ride to the airport. "You may go now. I can take care of myself from here." Jude, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses, looked at Wyatt with a bright smile.

"I'll see you off from here. When you return, I'll be here to pick you up."

"Alright!" Jude planted a kiss on Wyatt's cheek before she took her luggage with her and walked toward the customs. At the same time, Wyatt didn't leave right away but instead watched as the plane that Jude had just boarded took off. Deep down, he was prepared for the possibility that Jude might never return, but even so, he would always be waiting for her.

Meanwhile, the Fowler Family was having a great time in Yucaria as the children certainly enjoyed their moments there. Since Pierre and Selena told the kids that this was a trip, they decided to make it look the part by taking them on an adventure to explore the city.

When the night set in, the children went out like a light after a long day, so Selena quickly took the opportunity to research more about the auction. After all, this auction would be the first one she had ever attended in Yucaria. Thus, she'd like to familiarize herself with the local rules and regulations.

Soon, Pierre sat beside Selena and asked, "How is it going? What did you learn?"

"The auctions here are basically similar to the ones held in our country. Each bidder is given a cubicle to privately make their bid, as well as to keep them from seeing other bidders. Everything seems normal to me up to this point."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 508-Despite having repeatedly gone through the details again and again, Selena failed to find anything strange with the auction. Nonetheless, she insisted on standing her ground and opined that there was something fishy about the auction. Everything looks normal on the surface, but this is exactly where things can go wrong.

"I've just wired 1 billion from our local account. Do you think that'll be enough for you to bid for your bracelet?" Pierre smiled in mischief and added, "Consider it a gift if you manage to win the bid."

Selena shot a gaze at him haughtily and said, "I wouldn't have any problem winning the bid anyway even without your help!" How dare he look down on me! I'm not as broke as he thinks.

"Oh, wow! Did I just hear the powerful voice of a wealthy corporate president with a fortune worth billions?"

"Hmph!" Selena complacently chuckled.

"Well, will I have the honor to taste your precious cooking tonight, President Yard?" Pierre asked mischievously as he proceeded to caress Selena with his wandering hands.

Oh, man. This guy just never gives me a break! "Alright, cut it out! Let's talk about our important business!" Selena then shook off Pierre's hands. "Do you remember the last auction that we attended back in Astoria? Three people, including myself, competed for a bid at that time."

Pierre swirled the red wine in his glass and replied, "I wasn't there, so I'm not too sure what happened."

"During the auction, I remember competing with the other two representatives. While one of them was your man, I had no idea who the other one was, yet he wouldn't stop bidding for my mom's bracelet. I knew it was extremely valuable, but it made no sense for him to bid for it at a sky-high price." Selena then bit

her lips and wondered. “Could that mysterious bidder have anything to do with my mom?”

“Let’s just sleep on that for now. We’ll play it by ear tomorrow, and if everything goes right, the bracelet will be ours!”

Selena pointed at Pierre’s nose and said, “You’d better remember your promise! I want that bracelet retrieved at all costs!”

“And I don’t plan on disappointing you!”

The next day, Pierre and Selena disguised themselves and headed to their destination, only to realize that auctions in Yucaria were conducted in a far more secretive manner than their counterparts in Astoria. While the auctions were simultaneously organized in many different locations, they only received the venue’s address on that day and were hence unable to prepare beforehand. Therefore, they decided to take the chance and try their luck.

The couple was equipped with knives and pistols, but they were stopped by the guards from entering the place unless they handed their weapons over. After exchanging glances with each other in surprise, Pierre and Selena were forced to surrender their weapons to the guards in order to gain access to the place. As they made their way further inside, they were guided by a waiter who took them straight to a cubicle without allowing them to stop even for a second. When they entered the confined space, Selena quickly found cameras installed everywhere, including the washroom.

“Is this really necessary?! What are we to them—criminals?!” Selena angrily stepped out of the washroom, while Pierre scanned their surroundings and reached out for his phone.

“Hey, I’m talking to you!” Selena expressed her dissatisfaction toward Pierre’s attitude, but soon, she heard a notification alert from her phone and noticed a text message from Pierre on WhatsApp. Then, she looked up to meet his eyes in bafflement.

‘The walls have ears,’ Pierre’s message read. It was at that moment that Selena realized their every move was closely watched and monitored. Thus, she instantly became more mindful with her next words.

Meanwhile, there was a couch in the room with some fruits, pastry, and drinks on the table. Selena then stretched out her hand to reach for the food but quickly paused and asked, “Do you think the food here is poisonous?”

“Nope,” Pierre answered confidently.

“How are you so sure?” Selena looked askance at Pierre and doubted his judgement. “You shouldn’t be overly confident.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 509-“Whoever is behind all this doesn’t want you dead.” Pierre rolled his eyes at Selena. “If their aim was to kill you, they wouldn’t have gone through so much trouble to get you here.”

Pierre’s words got Selena thinking for a while, and she agreed with him as she saw no point for the mastermind to lure her all the way here just to poison her. Thus, she picked up an orange and peeled off its skin before relishing it.

Not long after that, the auction began, then the auctioneer proceeded to present every single antique that was put up for sale. As the event continued, the antiques slowly found their ways to their respective new owners one by one, but Selena, who was enjoying her snacks, appeared uninterested in all of them since she was after the bracelet. However, she soon felt nervous at the thought that the auction was a setup, fearing for the uncertainty that lay ahead of them.

In the meantime, Pierre seized Selena’s hand and comforted her. “Relax. Just place your bid like you normally do.”

“Ladies and gentlemen, please allow me to present to you this precious bracelet. You may place your bid now, starting from 1 million!”

Soon, Pierre whispered in Selena’s ear, “I’ll place the bid, while you pay attention to the surroundings. We’ll bid up slowly.”

“3 million! 4 million! 5 million! 6 million! Any more exciting offers?” The auctioneer announced the price with a passionate and agitated voice. “7 million! 8 million! 9 million! 10 million! 10 million, going once, going twice... Oh, wait! We’ve got 25 million from Room 8. 25 million, going once...”

Selena anxiously stared at the auctioneer's scarlet expression on the screen as the man held the gavel in his hand in an agitated manner. I guess whoever made that bid didn't want to waste any more time! "30 million from Room 23! Anyone else?"

Pierre and Selena made their bid in Room 23.

"40 million from Room 8 once again! Wait a second! Someone is offering 50 million from Room 11! 50 million going once..."

Selena's heart skipped a beat, as she recalled a similar scene in her previous auction, in which three competitors placed their bids for the same item at that time. While Pierre was her competitor the last time, he was now on her side. Thus, she wondered what the other two bidders wanted with the bracelet.

"50 million, going twice..."

Selena stared at Pierre in shock, wondering why he still hadn't placed his bid because the auctioneer was ready to hammer the block with his gavel any time. "What are you waiting for, Pierre?!"

"50 million, going thrice! Deal! This bracelet now belongs to the bidder in Room 11. Congratulations for winning the bid! Now, let's take a look at our next treasure!"

In the end, Selena could only watch helplessly as the bracelet found its new owner. Are you kidding me?! I thought it was going to cost a billion at least, but now, the deal was sealed at only 50 million?! "What on earth happened?!"

"The button malfunctioned!" Pierre looked at Selena with a pair of furrowed brows.

"Malfunctioned?!"

"I did push the button down, but it didn't respond."

"Seriously? That's not a technical error that should happen at a high-end auction house!" Selena expressed her suspicion.

"I guess our meticulous plan is still no match for your dirty tricks after all!" Pierre chuckled glacially and added, "You'd better watch out because I'm going to come after you now!" He then stared at the surveillance camera,

seemingly trying to provoke whoever was behind the screen. At the same time, Selena only bit her lips while feeling dismayed to see all their effort go down the drain. I thought we'd had everything figured out, yet all it took was a malfunctioned button to cost us our chances!

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 510

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 510-Upon failing to retrieve what they were after, Pierre and Selena didn't have a reason to stick around anymore. Thus, they decided to make a move, only to realize that the door was locked from the outside. At that moment, a message appeared on the screen in their room, telling them that the waiters would usher every bidder out of the room, and no one was allowed to leave until the auction was over.

In that instant, Selena's last glimmer of hope was shattered as she was left dumbfounded by the tight controls around the place. After all, she was initially planning to leave earlier so that she could find out who the bidder in Room 11 was and offer to buy the bracelet at a higher price. When the auction was over, she reluctantly left the building and returned to the car in disappointment.

At the sight of her disheartened look, Pierre wrapped his arms around her and said, "It seems that someone isn't happy."

"You don't say. Our trip here has now become a waste of time, thanks to them!" Selena helplessly let out a sigh.

"I beg to differ. In fact, this is just the beginning. Whoever is behind this isn't going to let us walk away empty-handed." Pierre grunted indifferently.

Selena then gazed at Pierre. "What're you trying to say?"

"These people are hoping that we'll stay for a few more days. Since we didn't get what we came for, they're likely expecting us to stick around and go after the bidder who bought the bracelet."

Upon hearing Pierre's words, Selena began to feel a little edgy. "Then we should probably leave. If this is really part of something bigger, we can't risk exposing our children to danger. They're innocent."

"Are you scared?"

“Nope, just worried for our children.” Selena shook her head in response.

“It’s okay. What doesn’t kill them makes them stronger. Anyway, don’t worry about the bracelet because you have my word—I will bring it back to you.”

Despite Pierre’s reassurance, Selena still couldn’t stop shuddering at the thought of their alarming situation without the slightest clue about who they were up against.

Meanwhile, Jude’s flight touched down in Springvale, then she wheeled her luggage to the castle where she once lived in for many years. While the place was full of many sweet memories between her and Satan, Jude was overwhelmed by nostalgia; she realized she had been fooling herself all this while to think that she would never come back here again.

As soon as Jude got out of the place, she immediately contacted Hades, who later sent someone to pick her up from the airport. Upon arrival, she was greeted by Hades, who didn’t look much different from before, except he now seemed more tense and sorrowful.

“Where is he?” Jude asked, for she couldn’t wait to see Satan.

“He is inside.”

“Let me see him.” Jude finished her sentence and strode forward without needing anyone to show her the way since she knew the place like the back of her hand.

Nevertheless, Hades quickly seized her wrist and asked, “Are you sure you’re ready to see him?”

It was only at that moment that Jude realized she might have gotten ahead of herself. Then, Hades let go of her hand and sat down on the couch with her.

“How is he now?”

“You should probably know,” Hades replied helplessly.

Then, Jude looked down and pondered to herself, Satan has always been a man who is revered and respected by many, so I can’t imagine how much he is suffering now after knowing that he has to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

“What did the doctor say? Is there a chance that he’ll recover?”

“Yes, there is, but the doctor said the chances are slim. He’ll have to go through a second operation, but even after that, it’ll take him a long time to fully recover. If he cooperates, and if the operation pans out, he may be able to stand on his feet again—theoretically, even though no one has ever heard of any successful examples in the past.”

After hearing that, Jude’s heart sank while she dwelled on Hades’ words. Theoretically? Without a precedent?! Oh, my goodness! This doesn’t bode well for Satan at all! Although I believe the doctor was trying to inspire Satan to create a miracle, what are the odds for one to happen in reality?

“How does Satan feel about that?”

Hades responded with silence for a few moments and said, “He hasn’t uttered a single word ever since his surgery.”