Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 511

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 511-Hades' words cut Jude's heart deeply like a blade. He lost everything because of a car accident, including his pride and glory... Poor Satan! He must be suffering so much from despair and hopelessness.

"I gave you a call because I think you're the only one who can convince him to undergo the operation. After all, I won't give up any chance of success no matter how slim the odds may be."

Jude bit her lips and uttered, "What makes you so sure that I'll be able to change his mind? I may not be as important to him as you think."

"No, you're wrong. You're far more important to him than you could imagine." Hades refuted Jude and added, "I remember how mad Satan was when he found out that I hid Jameson away.

If I weren't his brother, he would have killed me straight away. Also, I believe you know how things would have turned out differently with that boy in his hand, but you released the kid and lied to him, yet he surprisingly spared your life."

While Jude looked Hades in the eye, the man suddenly chuckled in a sinister manner. "I may be his brother, but I guess even I am starting to feel jealous of you. After all, I always thought he was so cold that he wouldn't open up to anyone, but it all changed when you entered his life. Moreover, Satan kept calling your name when he was previously still injured and unconscious."

Jude looked up and met his gaze in surprise. Satan was calling my name when he was wounded? Is that true?

"As you can see, he loves you very much!" Hades concluded his brother's feelings to Jude. "Even more than I love Selena."

Jude was flattered upon hearing that, wondering whether Satan was really in love with her as Hades claimed.

"Now that you've come here, stay with him and never leave again."

Jude's heart skipped a beat as soon as the man finished his words. I promised Wyatt that I'd be back. No! I can't go back on my words! I mustn't hurt Wyatt anymore!

Meanwhile, Hades seemingly saw through Jude's worry and asked, "You plan to leave, don't you?"

"I..." Jude didn't know how to answer the man's question.

"If that's the case, you should probably forget about seeing him in person. The biggest pain to a man who is fated to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair is to give him hope and take it away from him later on. I don't want him to go through that pain, so if the hope you're giving him isn't going to last, you probably shouldn't give him any in the first place.

Furthermore, no man would ever want to show his miserable state to the woman he loves at the cost of his pride." Soon, Hade stood up and said, "Therefore, I'll book the air ticket for you now and take you to the airport shortly."

Before Hades could walk away, Jude quickly called out to the man, as she wasn't going to leave without meeting Satan in person. "Wait a minute!"

Hades stopped in his tracks and asked, "You've made up your mind?"

"Take me to him."

Hades nodded in response while Jude desperately followed behind the man to the garden without even bothering to wheel her luggage along. Behind the castle was a spacious green lawn, on which Satan was seen sitting in a wheelchair like a statue. Seemingly staring at something far away, the man's eyes were filled with confusion and puzzlement.

Although he had long foreseen his fate of sitting in a wheelchair, Satan didn't think he would be devastated so badly when the gloomy prophecy came true. Am I cursed to be handicapped like this forever? Will I never stand on my feet ever again?

I'm just so tired of figuring out an answer. But I suppose I can finally get some rest from now on, so it's perhaps not so bad after all. Having suffered from insomnia lately, he could barely collect his thoughts and think straight.

On the other hand, Jude, who was standing behind Satan, couldn't fight back her tears anymore when she witnessed the man's miserable state, and she felt terribly sorry for him.

"Wipe your tears. A true man doesn't need to be pitied." Hades reminded Jude.

While Jude quickly wiped her tears, a maid happened to walk past her with a glass of water in her hand. She then reached for the glass of water and said, "I'll do it."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 512-Jude slowly approached Satan while her heart fluttered nervously like crazy. "Please drink some water, Satan."

When Satan heard that familiar voice, he couldn't believe his ears. Is that... her? He quickly looked up and shifted his eyes to Jude, who came closer and crouched down beside him. With a bright smile on her face, she said, "I'm back, Satan. Please drink some water, would you? Your lips are cracked, and you need water." At the same time, she brought the glass of water closer to Satan's dry lips.

While both of them exchanged glances silently without blinking, Jude painfully met his eyes, seemingly able to feel the torment he had been going through. I used to be able to see through him even though he was a cold-blooded man, but I can't seem to read him anymore now... His eyes look like those of a dead man, emotionless and lifeless.

"What're you doing here? Have you come to gloat?" Satan sneered, even though he wasn't sure whether he was doing that to Jude or himself.

Jude curled her lips upward and answered, "I'm here to keep you company! Adversity is the best test of character, and tough times like now are exactly what will show my genuine sincerity. See? I'm smart, huh?"

Meanwhile, Satan only stared at Jude silently without saying a single word.

"I must say that I used to be pretty scared of you, but now, I don't have to be afraid anymore; all I have to do is just bounce away, and you can't catch me." Jude mischievously winked at Satan. "It seems to me that this is off to a good start. At least I'll be the one who calls the shots from now on. If I want to enjoy a beautiful sea view, I could just wheel you to the beach; if I want to go hiking, I could take you along with me too—wait a minute! Wheeling you up some steep hill isn't going to be easy, so maybe staying home is a much better alternative. After all, I can make you watch some romantic dramas that you hate with me and see how you get annoyed by them. Haha! This is going to be fun!"

Nonetheless, Satan was only seen with an apathetic look despite Jude's passionate words.

"What's wrong with you?! I just got off the plane and wheeled my luggage all the way here, and I don't think I deserve a silent treatment for the hassle I just went through. Say something! Didn't you miss me? Look, I even picked some sexy lingerie specially for you!" Jude leaned closer to Satan and whispered to his ear, but the man was still emotionless as he had always been.

Just as Jude was about to lose her patience, she heard Satan's voice coming from above her head. "Do you think I'd make the same mistake twice?" His words echoed throughout the space intimidatingly.

Jude paused for a while and replied, "Well, you're probably going to make the same mistake for a lot more than just twice."

"Give it up. The same method won't work twice." Satan then activated the controller on his armrest and steered his wheelchair toward the castle.

Nevertheless, Jude immediately stood in his way and said, "I don't care what you think because I'm staying here with or without your permission! You're stuck with me from now on! After all, I miscarried two children for you, so who else would still want an infertile woman like me? Thus, you must honor your obligation to look after me, or you will be punished by your own karma! Don't forget that our kids are watching from above!"

Satan looked up and met Jude's gaze. "Wyatt will want you."

As she didn't expect that Satan would mention Wyatt's name, she was stunned and unable to react right away.

"Go back to where you came from and stop wasting your time here!"

Jude shouted at Satan from behind, "I'm staying here whether you like it or not! You're stuck with me for the rest of your life!"

Despite Jude's determined words, Satan still appeared to be indifferent and cold. Although he was aware of Jude's intention for returning, he wished she had never come back because he wanted to be remembered by her as a successful man rather than a handicap in a wheelchair.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 513

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 513-Jude then sat down in a sulk, determined she wouldn't rest until she achieved her purpose. Meanwhile, Hades thought his brother would throw a tantrum for being seen by Jude in that state; after all, he was of the opinion that no man would be happy to embarrass himself by showing his pathetic state to the woman he loved, so he was surprised by Satan's calm attitude.

Jude was my last resort to pull him together, but since she failed to, who else could change his mind? Is there really nothing I could do to turn the situation around?

Soon, Hades approached Jude and said, "It seems that I was wrong to hope for a miracle. His situation is far worse than I thought after seeing how adamant he was despite your appearance. Don't waste your time on him anymore. You may leave now."

"No, I won't leave. I meant what I said—I will stay by his side for as long as I have to. After all, I don't believe he's given up on me!" Upon finishing her sentence, Jude wheeled her luggage into Satan's room, planning to stay with him as she intended. I'll worry about Wyatt later. For now, I need to take care of matters with Satan first.

Meanwhile, Selena and Pierre took their children along with them to visit a famous tourist spot in Yucaria. After their adventure there, the children felt so tired that they dozed off in the car, while their parents left to buy some groceries.

In the meantime, Juniper was about to nod off, her head rocking back and forth, when she was suddenly awoken by a familiar silhouette passing by the

car. "Miss Linda! Miss Linda!" Juniper shouted while patting the car window, waking Joaquin and Jameson up in the process.

"What's going on?" Joaquin asked.

"It's Miss Linda! I just saw her! I want to get out of the car now!" Juniper tried to exit the car, but the door wouldn't budge because it was locked.

When Selena and Pierre returned, Juniper excitedly exclaimed, "Mom! I saw Miss Linda! She is just right there!" The little girl then hopped out of the car and pointed in the direction in which she saw Linda, only to see no sign of the woman among the crowd. "Wait a second! She was there a few moments ago, but she is gone now. Where is she?" Juniper tilted her head and stared at the busy crowd.

"Who did you see?" Selena asked.

"Miss Linda!"

After hearing her daughter's answer, Selena felt goosebumps all over her skin. Linda? That's impossible! She died at the hands of Hades, so there is no way she's here in Yucaria now.

Since Linda was previously Selena's assistant, she would often entrust Juniper to her, leading to Linda slowly growing on the little girl due to her approachable and friendly personality. But when she went missing, Selena was forced to lie to Juniper that her assistant had resigned for some personal issues. After that, Juniper had never asked about Linda again.

"Did you mistake someone else for her, Juniper?"

"No, I really did see Miss Linda! I miss her so much!" Juniper sounded dismayed.

"Juniper, we're now in Yucaria, so it's impossible that you just saw her here. You must have slept so much that you kind of got it mixed up."

"Um... maybe you're right, Mom." Juniper pouted her lips, seemingly convinced by her mother that she was indeed still befuddled upon waking up from her nap.

After that, Selena carried Juniper and put her back in her seat before she got into the car with Pierre. They had rented a minivan to commute around Yucaria; the children sat in the center row, while Selena and Pierre sat in the backseat behind them. Suddenly, Juniper turned around and asked, "Mom, will I get to see Miss Linda again? I miss her so much!"

"Juniper, people tend to try out different jobs in life, and Miss Linda is no exception. She might have been my assistant back then, but when she saw another opportunity, she decided to pursue it. Do you understand?"

Juniper confusedly nodded. "But I really miss her."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 514

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 514-"Miss Linda is not from our country, so I don't know her whereabouts either, but if both of you are meant to meet each other again, you will eventually see her again in the future."

"Alright, then." At that, Juniper turned around despite her unhappiness. After all, it was Linda who kept her company during her lonely times. Meanwhile, Selena reckoned that was the best explanation she could give Juniper, thinking that news of Linda's death would be too much for the little girl to handle.

Upon arrival at the hotel, the family was greeted by a receptionist, who approached them and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, this is an invitation card for you both."

"An invitation card?" Selena and Pierre exchanged gazes in surprise.

"Yes, we believe both of you are aware that our city is well known for our grape wine chateaus. Thus, we thought you might be interested in attending the grand wine party that is held by the Oberlin Family once a year. For that, we would like to invite you to the occasion since you're here."

Pierre and Selena looked at each other in bafflement once again, wondering why they were invited to such a high-end wine party. Besides, they were bothered by an even more eerie question—how did the Oberlin Family know that they were currently in Yucaria? Upon noticing the couple's hesitation, the receptionist quickly explained, "The wine party is not open to the public because the Oberlin Family only invites those who're reputable. Therefore, I believe it would be an enjoyable experience for both of you to be a part of this occasion."

Pierre took the invitation card while noticing the luxurious gold foil stamping. "Thank you! We'll think about it."

When they returned to the presidential suite, the children took their meal and hit the hay after that. On the other hand, Pierre and Selena were busy studying about the wine party. Selena took a closer look at the invitation card and failed to notice anything wrong with it. "What are your thoughts?"

"I say we accept the invitation. I mean, why wouldn't we? I heard they have all kinds of rare and precious wine, which can hardly be found on the market, at the party. So now that we have a chance to taste them for free, we shouldn't pass up this golden opportunity."

"Aren't you afraid that this could be a setup?" Selena expressed her concern worriedly, as her intuition was telling her that the wine party was a trap. Deep down, she had a theory that whoever invited them to this party was the same person who lured them to the auction. Damn it! It sucks not to know anything about who we're facing and what they're up to! The thought of that elicited a strong sense of insecurity from Selena and completely ruined her mood.

"Of course it's a setup! Otherwise, they wouldn't have thought of inviting us! But this is exactly why we're going to attend the wine party because this is a perfect chance for me to find out who's been messing with us all along!" Pierre knitted his eyebrows while clenching his fists. After all, he wouldn't allow anyone with malicious intentions to go near Selena and the children. Thus, he swore to himself that he would find and punish the culprit.

Since they didn't prepare any decent formal wear, the couple decided to do some shopping and buy themselves some presentable clothes. Meanwhile, Forever Gown had only opened its outlets in big capital cities for the time being because Selena was still in the midst of expanding her business. Therefore, since they were in Yucaria's capital city, it naturally occurred to them to visit the outlet in Romandale.

After identifying herself, a staff member showed Selena around the exhibition hall. "President Yard, these are all the dresses we have in our outlet."

While the dresses in the exhibition halls across all outlets under Forever Gown were not for sale, they were often used as prizes to be given away or displays to attract customers. Since it was no secret that Selena was JNS Corporation's president, she would inevitably become a laughingstock if she wore a dress that did not belong to her own brand in a high-class wine party, and for that, she must wear her own company's dress. Nevertheless, she was disappointed when she quickly noticed the limited choices in the outlet's exhibition hall since the outlet in Romandale didn't perform well in business.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 515

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 515-Selena then picked a dark dress, thinking that black would always match any other color perfectly without losing fashionable taste. Thus, she reckoned the dress would be her best pick for any high-end occasions, such as banquets, grand feasts, and balls. "What do you think about this one?" While the black dress accentuated her slim figure, it also made her look more mature, which she believed would fit her well since she was already a mother of three children despite being young.

Unexpectedly, Pierre shook his head and said, "Try that one."

Selena shifted her eyes to the direction that Pierre pointed in and saw a red dress, which was sexy and alluring. At the sight of that, she responded with a bitter look and replied, "That color is a little too glaring! I'd prefer something less conspicuous instead!" After all, Selena thought it was wiser to keep a low profile since they had no idea what their enemies were up to.

"Red is your favorite color, isn't it? I think this one is going to suit you pretty well." Pierre then instructed the shopkeeper to bring them the red dress.

After hearing Pierre's opinion, Selena admitted deep down that red was indeed her favorite color. Then, she was reminded of how she had always refrained from acting freely by keeping a low profile until she left Finneas. Thus, she quickly realized that she shouldn't deny her liking for red attires anymore. It seems that I wore red dresses on most of the grand occasions, such as the time that JNS Corporation was listed on the stock market, as well as the prize-giving ceremony I was invited to attend.

"No! Forget it! This is still too glaring to me! We're going to the wine party as guests, and I wouldn't want to steal anyone's limelight."

Soon, Pierre leaned closer to Selena and whispered in her ear, "I like it when you wear red; plus, it's been in a while since the last time you wore something like this. So wear it for me this time, would you?"

When Selena met the man's gaze, Pierre mischievously winked at her. Then, she slowly began to convince herself to wear that red dress. After all, they had never attended any grand occasion again ever since their wedding. In fact, Pierre also did pick out a few red dresses for Selena at that time, but he didn't manage to see her wear them in the end. I am gradually shifting my center of focus to logistical planning and support. By then, I won't get a lot of chances to wear dresses like this, and neither will he get to see me in them. So I might as well grant his wish now.

"Alright."

When the wine party began at night, the Oberlin Castle slowly became crowded with many powerful and rich figures. While the party seemed nothing more than an occasion for wine tasting, it presented a perfect opportunity for many others to socialize and expand their connections.

Since the party was hosted in the Oberlin Castle, all guests had the chance to witness the magnificent heritage left behind by the Oberlin Family's ancestors. Despite all the wear and tear over the years, the building's structures somehow still looked majestic and well preserved, thanks to the consistent maintenance effort.

As soon as the door was opened, Selena, who was wearing a red dress, held Pierre's arm and walked into the banquet hall. At that moment, the couple instantly drew all the attention from every pair of eyes in their proximity.

Selena's scarlet dress, coupled with her sexy red lips, instantly made her the center of attention as her stunning beauty turned many heads. In that instant, Pierre couldn't help but regret his decision for making Selena wear that beautiful red dress as he was disgusted by the lecherous leers from all the other men.

Selena had also picked out a decent suit with a red necktie for Pierre that would match her dress well, and her wise choice made them look like the most perfect couple in the world, with many guests seemingly unable to take their eyes off them. The wine party was crowded with guests; many of them kept an eye out for beauties, but there were some who were more interested in getting acquainted with potential business partners. Thus, Pierre was slowly surrounded by a number of people when he was indulging in his wine tasting. Since Pierre was widely known to be Fowler Corporation's director and president who also owned Empire Group, everyone tried to warm up to him for the sake of more potential business opportunities.

On the other hand, Selena was left out apparently because JNS Corporation was less popular compared to her husband's companies due to its niche industrial focus. Out of boredom, she strolled around the place, looking for something to eat as she reckoned she would likely have to drink with Pierre later.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 516

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 516-At that moment, Selena suddenly sensed an intimidating presence glaring at her in an unfriendly manner. Thus, she quickly looked up and met a pair of eyes before she noticed a lady who was wearing the same red dress as she was.

Despite the lady's charming blue eyes, she didn't seem to be approachable at all. Although her red dress shared a striking resemblance with Selena's in appearance, both dresses seemed to give off a different vibe due to their respective unique styles.

While Selena's red dress appeared to have an elegant Eastern touch, the lady's dress helped accentuate her typical Western beauty, yet her glamor was seemingly toned down by the strange combination of her blue eyes and blonde curly hair.

Therefore, she was jealous of Selena, wishing that she had never shown up for the party at all as she believed she would have been the center of attention instead. After all, she believed Western men were generally more attracted to Eastern women, and Selena's presence had only served to reinforce her point.

With her taller stature, the lady sized Selena up from above with her unfriendly gaze, making the latter feel extremely uncomfortable. However, a gorgeous-looking lady who looked like she was in her 40's soon approached Selena at

this time; it turned out to be someone Selena knew—Madeline. As a top player in the fashion and clothing industry, Madeline was actually a huge investor of an established brand, Very. Therefore, she had had several business collaborations with Selena before.

The last time I heard about her, she married into a reputable family in Yucaria. So is she...

Madeline soon snaked her arm around the lady and said, "Hello, my darling Jane! Please allow me to introduce you to the most outstanding wedding dress designer the industry has to offer—Selena Yard." Then, she turned her attention to Selena and said, "Miss Yard. Oops! My apologies! It should be Mrs. Fowler now."

Selena laughed it off and replied, "It's okay. I don't mind."

"This is the Oberlin Family's most adorable and stunning daughter—Jane Oberlin."

It was only at that moment that Selena realized Madeline had married into the Oberlin Family. Then, she immediately thought of the grand wine party and took a moment to digest what she had just learned. I see what's going on now—I'd been exchanging glances with the Oberlin Family's precious daughter.

In the meantime, Jane seemed to lighten up in Madeline's presence, but her belligerent pride refused to let her go soft on Selena. "I heard you're the best wedding dress designer in the East." Jane spoke in a contemptuous manner.

Perhaps women were born to hate each other. Judging from Jane's sarcastic undertone, Selena knew her dress was the reason that upset the former. "Not really. There are actually many other better designers in the East, but most of them would rather keep a low profile." Selena gently nodded in response.

"Oh, I see." Jane scoffed in a haughty manner.

Meanwhile, Madeline was seemingly able to read Jane's hostility toward Selena. Considering the stakes in her business collaboration with Selena, Madeline was of course unwilling to rub her the wrong way. "Oh, my dear Jane. I know you've always had a keen interest in Eastern dresses; what would you say if Miss Yard personally designed a wedding dress for you?" Nevertheless, Jane only grunted indifferently and said, "I wouldn't let any Tom, Dick, and Harry design my wedding dress."

Not expecting Jane to behave so disrespectfully, Madeline was taken aback by her response. I'm obviously trying to defuse the situation here, but this girl just blew it all away!

Fortunately, Selena was no stranger to difficult situations. Thus, she tactfully replied, "Yeah, she is right. Perhaps the honor is not mine to serve." After all, she refused to rub anyone the wrong way on the Oberlin Family's turf, not to mention the fact that she had a bigger fish to fry.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 517

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 517-Madeline awkwardly smiled in response to that. "We should probably catch up for a bit, Miss Yard. Let's have a drink, perhaps."

"Sure." As Madeline and Selena walked away, Jane only glared at Selena with jealousy for stealing her limelight, swearing to have her revenge on her one day.

"Jane is the youngest daughter who got all the attention in the Oberlin Family. Furthermore, she was born with a silver spoon, so I understand her hubris can be a little difficult to deal with sometimes. Please forgive her, Miss Yard." Madeline quickly explained in Jane's defense.

"It's alright. I'm not surprised by that, considering her wealthy background. Moreover, she is a descendant of an aristocratic family, so I wouldn't call that hubris but perhaps confidence instead."

As both women exchanged gazes, they clinked glasses and continued to chat. Then, it suddenly occurred to Selena that Madeline should be able to tell her more about Yucarians since the latter had gotten married and since resided in Yucaria. I heard her husband was allegedly a playboy. Thus, she must have something up her sleeve to stand out among all other women in order to win his heart. "Madeline, I attended an auction two days ago and stumbled upon a bracelet that caught my eye, but unfortunately, someone beat us to it and won the bid. Do you, by any chance, know who the bidder was?"

"Auction? Do you mean Ace Auction?"

"Yes, exactly! That's the auction I attended!" Selena spoke excitedly.

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows and said, "I know that auction, and I also know some of those people who attended. Besides, I remember the bracelet you just mentioned..."

Upon hearing Madeline's words, Selena's heart rose and pounded like a jackhammer. Please! Please tell me you know something about the bracelet, Madeline!

"I remember hearing someone mentioning they won the bid for a beautiful bracelet, but I'm not sure whether it's the same one you're talking about."

"Really?" As far as Selena could recall, there was only one bracelet at the auction, and that was the one that belonged to her mother.

"To be honest, I'm not very sure about what I heard either; plus, I can barely even recall who I heard about this from." Madeline apologetically added, "I'm sorry I can't help you."

"It's okay, Madeline. I'd still appreciate it if you could try to recall who won the bid for the bracelet."

However, Madeline only gave a casual reply. "I'll try my best to see what information I can get for you, but I can't guarantee anything, so don't get your hopes up so as to not be disappointed."

"Thank you so much!" Selena's hope was rekindled.

Soon, Madeline ended her conversation with Selena because she still had to attend to the other guests. At the same time, Selena's mood was lifted after the chat, so she decided to meet Pierre up, only to notice that the man was nowhere to be seen. Nonetheless, she didn't read much into that, believing that he might have just gone to the washroom. Not long after that, Selena was taken over by her craving for cakes, so she decided to make her way to the table with pastries on it. As soon as she picked up a slice of cake, a few kids who were playing around bumped into her, knocking over the cake from her plate. In the next second, Selena lost her footing, due to her wearing high heels, and fell forward. Oh, man! This is going to be the biggest embarrassment in my life!

Just when Selena thought she was about to end up in an embarrassed state, she suddenly saw and felt a pair of hands getting a hold of her just in time. While she was saved from falling, her cake slid down onto the person's chest.

"Oops! I'm so sorry!" Selena quickly apologized and stood up.

"It's alright!" A magnetic voice was heard coming from above, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 518-Then, a rich lady hurried forward to apologize before taking her child away. When Selena saw the cream stain and bits of cake on the man's outfit, she figured that she had ruined the elegant-looking haute couture suit that he was wearing.

"I'm so sorry!" She wanted to get tissues to wipe it, but it was already useless because his entire chest and waist area was covered with colorful cream stains and cake. "It's not your fault since you're a victim as well. Are you injured?"

Selena looked up to see a gentle and sophisticated man, with an Eastern face and a magnetic voice. Even though he was in a mess, the smile on his face was still very gentle.

Immediately, her mind went blank as she was mesmerized by the man in front of her.

"I sprained my leg a little, but I think I'm fine." Selena's ankle was aching slightly as she seemed to have sprained it when the little kid ran into her, but she didn't think she was badly injured.

"Do you want to go to the lounge to rest? I can arrange that for you."

The man gave Selena his name card as she stared at him suspiciously. "I'm sorry for not introducing myself earlier. My name is Jason Murray, and this is my name card."

"Nice to meet you. My name is Selena Yard." Selena reached her hand out while Jason shook it and smiled softly like a gentleman.

"So, you're JNS Corporation's founding president? Nice to meet you! I've heard many great things about you."

Immediately, Selena's face flushed slightly. The man's voice was really soothing and comfortable; it was really pleasing to her ears!

"You flatter me."

At the same time, Jane rushed over to them. "Jason, are you alright?"

When she heard that something had happened to Jason, Jane immediately dashed over without bothering about her reputation. However, she didn't expect to run into that woman who wore the same outfit as her again!

Naturally, outfit clashes would only embarrass the person who looked uglier. Although Jane wasn't ugly, she obviously couldn't compare to an Eastern woman dressing in an outfit with Eastern elements. Moreover, she was supposed to be today's main character, so she clearly didn't like the woman in front of her as she had stolen her spotlight away.

At this moment, she suddenly noticed that Selena and Jason were standing together. Most importantly, the two of them actually looked like they suited each other a lot!

As Jason was an Easterner, he'd naturally look like he was better matched with Selena, who was an Easterner as well.

"It's you again! Are you here to mess with me today?" Jane gave Selena a hostile look.

"Don't be like that, Jane." Jason hurriedly explained, "A child ran into Miss Yard just now and accidentally soiled my suit. This is not her fault."

However, Jane got even more upset when Jason spoke up for Selena.

Nevertheless, she decided to ignore Selena. "Jason, do you want to change into another outfit since this set is already ruined?"

Upon hearing that, Jason smiled to express his gratitude. "Sure. Thank you."

Then, Jane and Jason turned around to leave together. Before leaving, Jason turned toward Selena and gave her a smiling nod, but Jane glared at her after she saw that.

Selena sighed. It seemed like she had completely offended Jane today. She could tell almost immediately that Jane had a crush on Jason, but she didn't know what kind of relationship they had.

Fortunately, none of these people were related to her, and she only came to look for her bracelet.

When Pierre came back, he saw a crowd forming before dispersing, so he went over as well. To his surprise, he saw his own wife.

"What happened?"

Selena shook her head. "Nothing. Have you had too much to drink? Your face looks slightly flushed."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 519-Indeed, Pierre had drunk a lot. He patted his head slightly and said, "I didn't drink much. It's just that they serve hard liquor here."

"Do you want to eat something and rest?" Selena helped Pierre to a corner and got him to sit down.

A while later, Jason, who had changed into another suit, walked over. "Miss Yard, is your ankle alright?"

Although he had changed into a black suit with dark stripes, he still looked as gentle as ever.

Immediately, Selena stood up. "I'm fine."

Right then, Pierre could sense something ambiguous between the two of them. How dare this woman approach unknown men right after I left...

Shouldn't she be hanging with the housewives and comparing whose husband is the best?

"For safety purposes, I think it's best to get it checked out at the hospital. Things might be bad if you really injured yourself." Jason's gentlemanliness made it hard for Selena to reject him.

"It's fine. Thank you very much."

"I can make some arrangements if you need to visit the hospital, Miss Yard."

"Thanks."

"Is it alright if you give me your contact information, Miss Yard? We might have some business relations in the future." Jason casually asked for Selena's phone number.

Then, the two of them exchanged contact information and added each other on WhatsApp.

Jane, who was standing by a side, stomped her feet when she saw what happened. If it weren't for her wanting to maintain a good image in front of Jason, she would have pounced on Selena.

On the other hand, Pierre's face went dark as well before he cleared his throat lightly.

At that moment, Selena felt her heart sinking. Oh, no! I've forgotten that Pierre, the king of jealousy, is still next to me.

Right then, Jason turned toward Pierre and nodded.

"Jason, my parents told me just now that they wanted to meet you, and it would be rude if we were late."

"Alright." Jason immediately turned toward Selena. "I'll be leaving now, Miss Yard. Please do contact me if you need help with anything."

The smile on his face before he left was spellbinding!

As Jane held onto Jason's arm and left with him, she didn't forget to turn around to give Selena a glare.

"What's happening?" Pierre's voie made Selena turn around. "How did you know him, Selena? I didn't know you were so good at this."

Selena gave him a look. "Can we not fight in public?"

"You're dead after we get home!" Pierre reached out to hit her head lightly.

As there was no point staying there any longer, he got up and left while Selena followed behind him timidly before the two of them went back to the hotel

During the car ride, none of them said anything, but Selena could sense the depressing atmosphere in the car as Pierre's bad mood was so pressurizing that it was suffocating.

Once they entered their room, Pierre asked, "What's with that guy?"

"Why are you asking me that? Why are you not worried about my ankle?"

Immediately, Pierre was taken aback.

"[…"

Right then, Selena recalled that her ankle still ached as she had sprained it just now. Although it wasn't painful when it happened, it started to hurt after that.

Ignoring Pierre, she sat on the couch and kicked her heels off before noticing that her ankle was already swollen.

Selena never expected her ankle to actually get swollen as it only hurt when she sprained it and it didn't hurt after that.

When Pierre noticed that, he stopped being jealous and rushed over. "How is your ankle?"

Still, Selena ignored him purposely. How could this man only focus on being jealous when Jason kept emphasizing about sending me to the hospital just now? Does he even think about me?

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 520-"Go away!" Selena turned around and refused to let Pierre examine her ankle. "Just continue being jealous! I hope your jealousy kills you!"

"Let me see," Pierre instructed. "No!" Selena snapped immediately, stunning him as he went quiet. Still, her ankle was hurting more as she rubbed it.

"Stop throwing tantrums. It'd be bad if you injured your bone." Pierre grabbed Selena's leg forcefully, and she tried to struggle before sucking in a cold breath from the pain.

"Stop moving! You'll injure yourself again!" He started examining her ankle. "How did you hurt yourself?"

However, Selena turned around from him and rolled her eyes. "I thought you didn't care about me."

"Since when do I not care about you? You didn't even tell me about it!" Pierre felt wronged.

"Jason already mentioned clearly that I should visit the hospital, and it would be bad if I really got injured, but all you cared about was being jealous!" Selena exposed him without any hesitation.

However, Pierre wasn't angry at all because he really didn't pay attention to what Jason said since he was disturbed by their ambiguous relationship just then.

"Let's go to the hospital!" He sighed and could only allow her to continue mocking him.

"I don't want to!" Selena refused to get off the couch. "You don't love me at all!"

"Since when do I not love you?" Pierre really didn't know if he should laugh or cry. All I did was get jealous and not pay attention to the fact that she's injured; how did it suddenly become a question about my love for her?

"You don't love me at all!" Selena decided to be stubborn this time and put him in his place so that he wouldn't act out due to jealousy anymore.

"I..." Pierre wanted to lift Selena up, but she had already curled up into a ball and was throwing a tantrum. "Stop making a fuss, okay? Let's get to the hospital so that the doctor can look at your ankle."

"Just let me die in pain. My man—the father of my child—doesn't even love me anymore, so why should I bother about my ankle? What's the meaning of living? Just let me die..."

Then, Selena started pretending as if she was crying.

Pierre was at his wit's ends at this point. "Why are you crying? Is it because it hurts too much?"

"My heart hurts! Pierre Fowler, why are you so heartless?! All you ever care about is which man is talking to me or which man is holding my hand. I was never in your heart; you're only together with me due to your possessiveness! Just let me die..."

Pierre was conflicted. He really didn't know how to coax Selena as she was always the one coaxing him.

"Alright, alright! It's my fault. It's my fault..." He quickly admitted to his mistake. "Who says that you're not in my heart? You're the only thing in my heart!"

"That's not true! You're lying!" From the looks of it, it seemed like she was bawling, but there weren't any tears in reality.

"Why did I return so fast if I didn't have you in my heart?! You were the only person I thought about when I was on my mission, and I kept telling myself that I can't die because I wouldn't be able to see you if I died! Once I was done with my mission, I immediately rushed back!"

Right then, Selena stopped crying and throwing tantrums before she went quiet and stared at him blankly.

"Come on. Let me bring you to the hospital. It's all my fault, and I shouldn't have been jealous, alright? Let's go to the hospital. It'll be a problem if you really injured your bone," Pierre said before he lifted her up.

Laying on his back, Selena felt really secure and happy.

The thought of Pierre thinking of her as his reason to live when he was on the brink of death made her feel sweet despite her piercing pain.