

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 561

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 561-Selena never knew that Francesca Moody's father was an admiral in Yucaria, and that she married into a faraway land before ending her own life in the most miserable way possible. At the same time, Selena also came to understand why Pierre would make the bold decision to bring his family of five over to Yucaria.

It was all because he had connections in Yucaria, so he was certain they would be safe. Even if he had to depart in such a hurry, he wasn't worried at all. After all, his grandfather was an admiral here, so nobody would dare lay a finger on them.

"Have a seat. Just treat me like a regular kind old man." The kids laughed at Evan's odd accent when he tried to speak in Astoric, which instantly eased the tense atmosphere. The sight of the three kids surrounding Evan reminded Selena of those more peaceful times.

After the family had a jolly meal together, Selena brought the kids upstairs for a nap. Meanwhile, Evan and Pierre remained seated in the living room, which indicated that there would be an important conversation happening between them, so Selena figured she shouldn't be disturbing them.

"What are your plans?" Evan and Pierre were speaking in English.

Because the admiral felt like he owed his daughter a lot, he projected all of the love he had onto Pierre, his maternal grandson. Nonetheless, they didn't get to meet up a lot with each other. In fact, Evan was irked when he met Pierre again this time. Why didn't Pierre bring his children to meet me as soon as he came? He only came to me for help when sh*t hit the fan!

"I haven't thought about what to do." Pierre had been planning to help Selena find her mother's bracelet, but they got into trouble before even finding it, and Selena even ended up getting arrested.

"Why didn't you come to me?"

"Grandpa, I wasn't avoiding you. It's just that I don't want to frighten Selena. I don't want to add one more thing to the already long list of things that I am hiding from her." Pierre chuckled while wearing a silly look on his face.

While pointing at Pierre, Evan let out a laugh. "Women are the death of men. You're no different from the other regular men, it seems."

"How is Selena? What do you think of your granddaughter-in-law?"

With a nod, Evan replied, "She has the guts to go with the looks. Most importantly, you love her."

"Of course! She's my woman!" Pierre lifted his chin proudly.

Shaking his head, Evan stated drily, "You sure look like your mother. How long are you planning to stay here?"

"We're leaving soon."

Despite his astonishment, Evan calmed down by the next instant. "I suppose you're right. You're not safe here after everything that has happened. You even got involved in a murder that you didn't commit, so it's about time that you leave. It's better this way." Although Evan knew he would miss his grandson and the three adorable kids, he was even more concerned for their safety.

"Grandpa, I will bring them to meet you again when I get the chance to do that."

Upon hearing that, Evan gave Pierre a pat on the shoulder before offering him a military salute, which Pierre followed suit. That night, the family went out for dinner again. Pierre informed Selena of his decision to leave, which she agreed to, as she had finally decided to give up on the bracelet after her unforeseen arrest.

While they were dining, Pierre signaled Selena with a look before speaking. "Grandpa, Selena requires your assistance."

"What is it?" Evan immediately glanced at Selena.

Startled, Selena looked at Pierre before hastily explaining, "Oh, the thing is, Grandpa, we came here this time for my mother's bracelet."

With that, she unlocked her phone to open a picture of the bracelet to be shown to Evan. Upon noticing that, Evan took the phone from her. Then, Selena proceeded to give an explanation. "The bracelet used to be among my

mother's prized possessions. She had passed away for a long time, so I have always been wanting to find the bracelet in her stead. Due to some reasons, I didn't get a photo of the remaining bracelet during the previous auction, and I don't have any idea where it is either, so I hope that you will be able to help me to search for them."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 562

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 562-Evan observed the image of the bracelet for a long while. At the side, Selena wasn't sure if he heard her. It wasn't until some time later that he regained his senses. "I might have seen these somewhere before."

"The bracelet had been auctioned off multiple times. Although it is very expensive, a lot of people like them, so people fight over it every time it is put up for auction. Since that is the case, it's not all that odd that you might have seen it before."

Thinking that Pierre had a point, Selena nodded in agreement. Instead of commenting on it, Evan had his assistant make a copy of the image on the phone. "Alright, I will bear that in mind. Your uncle will be handling this." With Evan's help, Selena had regained some hope regarding the matter.

It was always sad when the time to part ways came. The kids seemed to mingle well with their great-grandfather, with Juniper being the absolute favourite of Evan's. After he left, Pierre, Selena and the kids caught a flight back to Astoria.

On the other hand, the guy that had been arranged by Linda to stand watch at the hotel Pierre was staying in reported that he had left, which caught Linda off guard. The fact that Selena left Yucaria was good news, as it meant the search for the bracelet was put on hold for the time being.

At the same time, the investigation on Scott's murder ended without a definitive conclusion, so nobody found out about Linda's involvement. Scott's relatives weren't planning to go after the criminal. On the contrary, his death was much anticipated by them, as they were hoping to divide his property and then leave on their own ways. Therefore, everything regarding the case soon subsided.

Meanwhile, Linda was living the good life with the Murrys. The internationally branded clothes that she never could afford were currently being sent to her in bulk. All of the clothes were given to Linda by Jocelyn, who doted on her, and at the same time, Lindsay gave her even more expensive jewelry.

Ever since that day, she was transformed into a rich young lady. Everyday, when she woke up in her room in Vince Manor, she felt like she was living in a dream. One day, when the Murrys were having a jolly meal, Lindsay and Jerry brought up the topic about Linda's marriage all of a sudden.

"Linda, you're not getting any younger. We can let the past stay in the past, but you need to consider finding yourself a new marriage partner. Although Jerry and I wish for you to stay with us, we will have no regrets if we can marry you off before we pass away." Lindsay was smiling as she spoke.

"Grandpa, Grandma, I don't want to get married. I wish to stay by your side, always." Linda was such a sweet-talker.

Ever since she began to live with the Murrys, both Jerry and Lindsay had gotten much stronger. It was as if they suddenly regained their vitality, and all of the illness that used to bother them had disappeared overnight.

"My dear child, it would be cruel of us to ask you to stay with us. Both Jerry and I are as good as dead by this point, so we can't drag you down with us," Lindsay chided.

Jerry fell silent for a moment before saying, "Yeah, I haven't even visited my daughter's grave even though I am already as good as dead. It has been years since I last returned to Astoria. Linda, why don't you show us to your mother's grave in Astoria?"

Linda was drinking soup when Jerry said so. It caused her to choke on her soup, which sent her into a coughing fit. Jocelyn, who was seated nearest to her, quickly patted her on the back gently.

Everyone by the table stared at Linda anxiously as Linda's face turned red from the exertion. Linda wasn't expecting Jerry to suggest visiting Cecilia's grave so suddenly. After some time, she finally caught her breath.

"Are you alright, Linda?" Lindsay asked with a look of concern.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 563

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 563-“I’m fine. I just happened to choke on my soup, so it’s not a big deal, Grandma.” Linda shook her hands to placate Lindsay. “What were you talking about just now? I missed out on it.”

“Oh, we were thinking of going back to Astoria to pay our respects to your mother’s grave. Since Jerry and I had not returned in a long time, we’ll also consider it as an opportunity to return to our hometown to pay our respects to our ancestors.

A few days ago, Jerry and I were talking about moving your mother’s grave into our family graveyard, so that she won’t feel so lonely. However, we have no idea where her grave is.” Lindsay was feeling a little melancholic when she said that.

Similarly, Linda was wearing a look of dejection. “My mother was buried in a public cemetery. It’s great that you would like to pay her your respects, but I’m worried that the lengthy and tiring journey might take a toll on your physical bodies.”

Because Linda had been to Jessica’s grave a few times alongside Selena, she was aware of the location of Jessica’s grave. Having the Murrays pay their respects wouldn’t be much of a problem, but moving Jessica’s grave would be a different story altogether, as it would require a lot of effort. In the case that Selena discovered what they were doing, Linda would be done for.

“Look at you, worrying about our health. Linda, you sure are a considerate granddaughter.” Lindsay was grateful toward Linda’s considerateness and maturity. In fact, she was so satisfied with Linda that she saw no flaw in her.

“For now, your grandmother and I are still physically fit. Even if we can’t move your mother’s grave, we will have to at least pay her our last respects, or else we will carry that regret with us into our deaths,” Jerry lamented. “Linda, you have nothing to worry about. Your grandmother and I know what we are doing.”

When Linda glanced at Reuben, he quickly nodded. “Mom, Dad, I will have Jason make the necessary arrangements if that is what you wish to do.”

It would be better to settle such matters as soon as possible. Jason knew that if they started preparing for the trip early on, they might still be able to make it in time, but their chances of making a successful trip would become slimmer as time progressed, as both Jerry and Lindsay were already well into their eighties.

“Alright, Jason, you should begin the preparations now. We are going to pay our respects to our ancestors this time, and this might also be our final trip back to Astoria. However, make sure that everything in Yucaria is settled before we leave.”

Jason was delighted upon noticing that everyone seemed to be leaving the task up to him, as it meant he could make his way to Astoria beforehand in order to make arrangements. “Sure, Grandpa, Grandma. Don’t you worry. I will make sure that everything is taken care of.”

On the other hand, Linda had no way to turn them down, as she had no reason to do so. After returning to her room, she paced around in agitation. What should I do? I need to stop them, or else my identity will be exposed!

Back in Astoria, Selena spent a few days in bed to recover her stamina. During those few days, she felt groggy and lethargic; no matter how much she slept, she still felt exhausted. Perhaps it was because the time she spent strategizing and playing mind games while abroad was just too exhausting.

When she was still asleep under the blankets, she felt a gush of cold air before a warm body snuggled next to her underneath the covers. “Hey, stop messing around. I’m still tired.” She gave the sturdy body a shove.

“All you do is sleep. Are you going to let the moment pass?”

Whenever Selena heard that, it was akin to hearing the phrase ‘catch the moment’, so it managed to jostle her awake. However, Pierre tackled her underneath him. “Is your period over now?”

Back when Selena was in Yucaria, Pierre dared not think of having sex with her. It wasn’t only because of his leg injury, but also because of everything that had happened in Yucaria. Now that everything was settled, it turned out that Selena was having her period. The whole thing was an ordeal to Pierre.

“Not yet!” Selena quickly denied it. “I’m still on my period, so don’t you horse around!”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 564

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 564-“Stop lying to me! I saw you tuck the napkins away!” Selena was suddenly regretting her decision to do that. From now on, I should always place the sanitary napkins at the most conspicuous location, she thought. “It’s still so early. I’m afraid that the kids might interrupt us.”

“I’ve already changed the door lock, which is currently locked. Besides, I already sent them off to their afternoon nap, so they’re sound asleep now.”

It wasn’t until then that Selena realized he had been scheming for a long time. In the morning, Pierre insisted on bringing the kids to swim. After all, indoor swimming would be the only possible sport during winter.

He did all that just to tire out the kids, so that he could get a chance to pounce on her. When he turned her face over so that she was facing him, he asked, “Do you have anything else that you would like to say, Mrs. Fowler?”

What else can I say? she thought.

All the pent up desires within them burst into flames, heating up the entire space. After that, Pierre was scrolling on his phone while lying in bed topless. Lying beside him, Selena was still blushing.

Upon checking the calendar, Selena noticed that the end of the year was soon to come. After that, it will be time for the Spring Festival. When she thought about it, a year had passed in the blink of an eye. Pierre and I had known each other for such a long time now.

“What are you thinking about?” Pierre pinched her on the cheek.

After swatting his hand away, she said, “It’s almost time for the Spring Festival. Time sure flies.”

“Is it almost that time of the year?” Pierre didn’t seem to care much about such festive occasions. Although the Fowlers did celebrate the Spring Festival, it lacked a sense of warmth and connectivity; it was more like they were putting up a show. Besides, there were times when Pierre would spend his time in the base during the Spring Festival, so he wasn’t really anticipating the festival.

“Let’s celebrate the Spring Festival together this year! This will be the first Spring Festival that our family gets to spend together.” All of a sudden, Selena looked toward him with a smile. However, Pierre didn’t respond to that, as he wasn’t sure if he would be able to stay until then. In fact, nothing was certain for him. Upon noticing that, Selena’s smile gradually faded away. “I mean, if that’s possible...”

“Sure,” Pierre finally replied to her. “But you have to promise that you won’t get angry at me in case I have to leave on short notice.” With that, he lifted her chin to peck her on the lips.

“It’s alright if you need to leave. I still have my sons and daughter! Hahaha!” As she burst into laughter, Pierre couldn’t help but feel like a fool for worrying about her. They had quite some fun while horsing around beneath the blankets. Without warning, she suddenly looped her arms around his neck. “Why don’t we get another baby?”

The doctor had informed Selena that she might have become sterile, but Selena still wanted to try. After all, people could still get pregnant when they were forty years old. Compared to them, she was much younger. “I would like to give it a go.”

A smile tugged at Pierre’s lips before he spoke. “Selena, pregnancy is such an arduous process. I don’t want you to go through all that pain again.”

Nonetheless, she shook her head resolutely. “I really want to give it a go.”

“Isn’t labor painful? Have you forgotten about what you have been through? You sure don’t learn your lessons.”

Selena retorted with a pout on her face, “How could I possibly forget about it? It’s not all that bad when I think about it though. Tee-hee! Besides, I want you to experience the process of the baby growing up inside me until it’s ready to be delivered. It’s amazing when you can witness such a tiny bean gradually grow into a baby.”

During her first pregnancy, she had always thought that the baby belonged to Finneas, so she was filled with joy. However, Finneas had been busy throughout her pregnancy, until she gave birth to the babies prematurely, and the truth was revealed.

Therefore, she would also like to use a second pregnancy as an opportunity to reset her own memories regarding pregnancy, for she wanted to experience a pregnancy and childbirth that was filled with love.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 565

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 565-Selena thought it would be pure bliss for her to wait for the baby to grow up in her alongside Pierre and her three children. On the other hand, Pierre didn't agree, nor did he outright refuse her; all he did was pinch her face.

"Do as you wish, but don't get disappointed if you fail." Since the doctor already forewarned her, Pierre didn't want to add to the blow. "Okay!" Selena gave him a hard nod.

Meanwhile, in a city in Springvale where the weather was mild all year long, it rained last night, so the shimmering dewdrops added to the beauty of the grassland when the sun shone on them, while the fragrance of the soil and grass filled the air with the smell of nature.

When Satan was admiring the view while sitting on his wheelchair, Jude snuck up from behind him to cover his eyes. With a feigned hoarse voice, she asked, "Guess who I am?" However, Satan didn't react to her question at all.

"I can give you some tips! I am the sexiest and the most beautiful woman in the world!" She stifled a laugh when she said that. Who would be so narcissistic by claiming to be the sexiest and the most beautiful woman in the world? Despite that, the man still didn't react to her attempt at a joke. He remained silent, unsmiling and motionless as he allowed her to cover his eyes.

"Alright, I won't make things difficult for you by asking such tough questions." Jude reverted to her usual voice while removing her hand. Everyday, she would play a similar game with Satan, but she was always the only one who seemed to enjoy it, as Satan never responded to her; not even once. He never smiled, nor had he commented on it at all.

Seemingly unperturbed by their one-sided exchange, Jude leaned on Satan's lap. "The weather today is nice, and it's rather cool after the rain last night.

Would you like to go on a stroll?" As soon as she said so though, she wished she could take back her word, as Satan couldn't walk.

When she came here, she was aware that words that had to do with movements of the legs like 'walk', 'run' and 'jump' were trigger words for Satan. "I'll push you outside so that you can bask in the sun, but you'll need more clothes before we go. The air is chilly." With that, she left to find him some clothes in the cloakroom.

Finally, he averted his gaze from the window to check on Jude, who was busying herself in the cloakroom. He thought his indifferent attitude would discourage her, and that she wouldn't be able to hold out for more than a few days. Unexpectedly, she didn't seem to plan on leaving after she came. Instead, she spent all her days with him. Not only did she take care of his daily needs, but she also tried to have some fun by cracking jokes with him.

Despite that, Satan already made up his mind to never accept her. He didn't even do so back then, let alone now when he was in such a condition. When Jude glanced out from the cloakroom, she met his gaze coincidentally. Immediately, she smiled brightly, but he turned away aloofly.

Jude wasn't at all discouraged by his attitude. With a jacket in her hand, she got out of the cloakroom. After putting the jacket on Satan, she pushed him outside. The only advantage to his indifference was that he would also passively allow her to arrange everything for him. He would allow her to prepare his food, clothes, and everything else that he needed without a word of complaint.

The weather outside was nice. Along the way, Judy was prattling on nonstop. Halfway through a sentence, she sneezed, and then she touched her nose sheepishly. It prompted Satan to glance at her. Although she gave me a jacket, she isn't wearing one herself. She's such a... I don't even know what to say to her.

"I suppose it is a little cold." After taking a deep breath, Jude went on to say, "Let's go there. Look, the blooming flowers are so pretty."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 566

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 566-“Go home,” Satan told her nonchalantly. “Why should we? We were only out here for a few minutes. Let’s go look at the flowers!” With that, Jude continued to move forward.

“I said, go home!” he snapped. He even went as far as pressing the button on the wheelchair.

“Alright, alright! We’ll do as you say. Let’s go back.” That was the first time Satan threw a tantrum ever since Jude came. He was finally giving her some sort of reaction, so she could only comply with him.

As soon as they got to his room, Satan glanced at Jude. “Stay away from me. You have the flu.”

“It’s not the flu! I only sneezed once! Aren’t you just being oversensitive? As if I would pass it on to you!” Rolling her eyes, she thought, Since when had he become so particular about things?

“That’s exactly what I am worried about, so get out.” Satan stared at Jude in all seriousness.

While glowering at him, Jude bit her lower lip. “Fine. I’ll stay away from you!” With that, she left Satan’s room angrily.

Hades and the doctor were downstairs, and she saw them while passing them by, so she quickly moved toward them. Because Satan refused to see a doctor, the doctor could only try to approach him everytime he came, only to be frightened away by Satan every single time.

“Doctor, will he be able to recover?” Hades asked.

“We already spoke about this during the first operation. The next operation will be extremely risky. If it fails, the patient might never be able to use his legs ever again,” the doctor repeated, just like how he already did multiple times to Hades and Jude. “I had sent information about his case to the specialists in Astoria. They informed me that if Mr. Spencer can be the doctor who does the second operation, and coupled with the patient’s willingness to work on his recovery treatment afterward, it might bring a sliver of hope for the patient to make a full recovery.”

Mr. Spencer... Jude was aware that the doctor was referring to Wyatt Spencer. While she believed that with Wyatt’s kindness as a doctor, he would

never turn down the operation just because the patient was Satan, she also knew that Satan only insisted on coming back to Springvale because he knew it was Wyatt who operated on him.

“As I said, you need to convince him to receive the operation as soon as possible, or else you will lose all hope,” the doctor added.

Upon hearing what the doctor told him, Hades was almost ready to give up. After sending the doctor away, he saw Jude spacing out while sitting on the sofa. He knew she was sad, as he bore witness to her efforts during all those days. Therefore, he walked up to her to pat her on the shoulder. “You’ve already tried your best, so you don’t have to blame yourself.”

“Is that true though? Nothing I did showed results.” Jude tucked all of her hair behind her head. By that point, she no longer cared about her image.

“This might be his fate.” With a cigarette dangling between his lips, Hades heaved a sigh.

“Are you giving up?” Jude lifted her head to look at him. “You’re Satan’s brother, as well as his only blood relative. Won’t he lose all reason to fight for his life if even you give up on him?”

Dumbfounded by her words, Hades stood there with the cigarette dangling between his lips. After ending the conversation like that, Jude stood up and went upstairs. Her words hit Hades hard, which left him standing there as still as a statue. Yeah, nobody would have any cause to fight anymore if even I, Satan’s own brother, gave up on him. He’s the one who raised me, so how can I give up when he needs me the most?

The next day, the sun rose as usual. After all, the world never stopped moving forward because of anybody’s absence. Satan opened his eyes before pressing the bell beside him. He couldn’t move his lower body, so he needed someone else’s assistance for even the simplest of tasks, such as changing his clothes.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 567

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 567-Before that, it was Jude who would come hopping into his room, as happy as a lark, whenever he

pressed on his bell. However, she didn't show up that morning. Instead, it was the servant who used to attend to him. Politely, the servant asked, "Sir, would you like to get out of bed?"

"Yes." Satan didn't inquire about Jude's whereabouts, figuring that perhaps she could no longer stand taking care of him. After all, he wished more than anything for her to leave voluntarily after being fed up with everything. It's for the best that she left.

After that, the servant helped him get out of bed, have his meal, as well as push him out on a stroll to get some sunshine. Without Jude, nothing seemed different, but nothing felt exactly the same either. It wasn't until the afternoon that Satan finally asked his servant, "Where's Jude?"

"Oh, Sir, do you mean Miss Knight? She's ill."

All of a sudden, Satan was feeling nervous. "Ill? What kind of illness did she catch?"

"She caught a cold, and her temperature was high. She couldn't get out of bed this morning, so she didn't come today," the servant replied in earnest.

"I see..." Satan realized he might be worked up over nothing, so he tried to relax. "You can leave now. I would like some time alone."

"Alright, Sir. Get me if you need anything." The servant left his room.

After some thought, he pressed on the button on his wheelchair to move toward the direction of Jude's room. Fast asleep, Jude's figure made a tiny lump as she huddled up in bed, which seemed adorable.

His wheelchair made no sound as it brought him to the side of her bed. It wasn't until then that he saw the deep frown that she wore, which seemed to indicate that she was suffering. She must have caught a cold because she didn't wear enough clothes when she brought me on a stroll last night. Besides, she never got much rest when she took care of me.

"W-Water..." With a muffled voice, Jude was sleep-talking.

Upon scooting himself closer and hearing what she said, Satan searched around for water, which he found out was on the table. He pressed on a button to move toward the table. However, it turned out that the table was a

little higher than he could reach, and the water bottle was put in the middle of it, so he couldn't reach it even after he extended his arm.

He couldn't reach the bottle despite having put in all his might in reaching out. Seeing that he could almost touch it, he used the last of his strength to extend his arm even further. However, he didn't get the bottle, but toppled the glass beside it over, and the glass ended up falling on the table.

The noise woke Jude up. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Satan in the middle of the room as well as a glass that was toppled over on the table. She quickly sat up. "Satan..."

On the other hand, Satan was behaving like a kid who was caught red-handed after making a mistake. Turning his wheelchair around, he was about to flee the scene. He couldn't even pour a glass of water; never had he ever felt so useless in his life.

"Running away from your problems won't solve them." Jude's voice came from behind him. Although she was aware that it was a cruel thing to say, she knew he would never get better if she minced her words. "Satan, I'm thirsty. Can you pour me a glass of water?" Immediately, she switched to a cheeky tone.

There was a brief pause before he turned around to return to the table. He could reach the glass now that it had fallen over. Then, he went around the table to fill up the glass before bringing it over to Jude across the room.

Her throat felt parched, while her mouth was both dry and bitter due to the cold, so Jude chugged down the glass of water before letting out a satisfied burp. After setting the glass down by the bedside table, she picked up the face mask on the table. "I was thinking of wearing a mask before going to your room, but I don't even have the strength to get up."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 568

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 568-Jude put on her face mask before turning to face Satan. He couldn't afford to catch a cold, so she had to make sure not to infect him. "You got what you deserved," he chided.

Upon hearing that, Jude was pleased with herself. “You’re such a liar! You must be missing me! Why else would you come to my room?” Jude’s words were on spot, so Satan was feeling a little embarrassed.

Reaching out to grab his hand, Jude begged, “Satan, can you please be braver, even if it’s just for my sake? You’re still young, so everything is possible. You can’t spend your life like this forever! We’ll have to accept the truth as it is if all of our efforts proved to be futile, but for now, we haven’t even put in the effort!”

Jude was still staring at him earnestly. “Satan, the doctor said it already. If the operation succeeds, and if you cooperate with the rehabilitation, you might be able to stand up with your own two legs again. Trust me, will you?”

While gazing at Jude, Satan was slightly moved. But is the operation really going to succeed? Back when he was in Astoria, he seemed to have already given up all hope. He never knew he could be such a coward, so much so that he expected the operation to fail before it even began.

Ever since the beginning, he managed to predict everything, so he also had a hunch that the operation would fail, and that he would never stand on his own two feet ever again. Such thoughts made him sink into despair. Other than that, he was also aware that Wyatt would definitely be the one who would operate on him if he were to agree to the second operation.

During his first operation, his doctor already advised him to hire Wyatt for the second operation, claiming that Wyatt had a greater chance at succeeding in the endeavor. However, he refused to heed that advice. He didn’t want to lie in bed like a fish out of water while Wyatt operated on him.

While Jude was regarding him with hope, he turned to leave on his wheelchair aloofly. “Satan, can’t you try it for my sake? The operation isn’t that scary! Satan, since when have you become such a coward?”

Nonetheless, Satan fled the scene despite the fact that Jude’s words still hung heavy in the air. Lowering her head, Jude wondered, What should I say, and what should I do to have him agree to the operation? What can I do to motivate him?

In the dead of night, Satan was still lingering by the window, not feeling like going to sleep at all. He would need someone to assist him when he went to bed, so the servant already checked on him multiple times. He sent the

servant away by saying that he would like to hang around for a bit, as he didn't feel like sleeping. Therefore, the servant could only leave.

After some thought, he figured he was still worried about Jude, so he went into her room, only to find that she was asleep. It wasn't odd, as patients tended to sleep a lot. On the contrary, all he did all day was either lying in bed or sitting in the wheelchair, so he hated sleeping.

He picked up her hand, which reminded him of the first time he brought her to the base. Her hand was as smooth as it was back then. After that, he lowered his head to kiss the back of her hand. It wasn't until he looked up again that he noticed Jude was staring at him.

At that moment, the atmosphere between them was awkward. After all, the fact that he snuck into her room in the dead of night to kiss her hand didn't paint him in a good light at all. Startled, he didn't know what to say or do. Still panicking, he put her hand down. As soon as he did, Jude shot up from bed to loop her arms around his neck before kissing him on the lips.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 569

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 569-Jude's reaction caught Satan unawares. Like a couple who had separated for a long time, they proceeded to kiss each other while in each other's embrace. They held nothing back, nor did they have any fears as they expressed all of their feelings in the kiss. Gradually, their breathing became labored.

Jude was clinging to Satan with an arm around his neck while lying on her stomach. The position was tiring to maintain, so her hand slipped, which landed on his groin. He wasn't sure how he felt in that instant.

When Jude noticed his hard-on, Satan wanted more than nothing to leave. He tried to flee the scene by turning his wheelchair around, but Jude jumped out of bed to block his escape. Then, she sat down on his lap.

"Would you like to have sex with me? I can help." With that, Jude reached out to unbutton his shirt, and then removed her own clothes as well. But without warning, he grabbed her hand.

"What is it? Do you not want me?"

Of course he wanted her just like how he did in bed in the past. However, he didn't want to do it in the wheelchair, as it made him feel like an imbecile. He thought the fact that he would need a woman to assist him in having sex was unmanly, which was utter humiliation. With an icy and intimidating stare, he demanded, "Get off me!"

Fortunately, Jude was already used to such displays of emotions. "It's alright. I can do it." Then, she continued to remove her own clothes, only to have Satan shove her off the wheelchair.

Upon landing on the floor, she lifted her head to check on him. Satan didn't reciprocate her actions. Instead, he left in his wheelchair. After that, she didn't get up immediately. Thumping her fist on the floor, she wondered, What on earth should I do to make him feel better?

Meanwhile, in Yucaria.

The Murrays were elated by the fact that they would soon be returning to their home country for a visit. Although the entire Murray Family had moved here, they still had some relatives in Astoria. It was just that they were unsure if they could find them after losing touch with them over the years.

For elderly people like Jerry and Lindsay, who were both well over eighty years old, returning to Astoria to visit their relatives was something that they felt very excited about. Lindsay had ordered some of Jessica's favorite food. Although Jessica no longer had a chance to eat them, Lindsay figured she could at least offer them to her in her death.

On the other hand, Jason already left for Astoria to make all necessary arrangements. The entire family was in high spirits due to the upcoming trip, with Linda being the only exception. The closer they were to the day of departure, the more terrified she was. After all, she had yet to find out about the situation in Astoria, so it would not be a good idea to return so hastily.

The day before their departure, the entire family was gathered in the living room while having a discussion about delicious Astorian cuisine. All the while, Lindsay was trying to recall some of the fragmented memories of her life back in Astoria. It had been such a long time since their last stay.

"Master Jerry, Madam Lindsay, Mr. Reuben, Mrs. Jocelyn, it's time to eat." The servant came to tell them the meal was ready.

“Go fetch Miss Linda to join us downstairs,” Lindsay urged the servant.

“I already did that, but she told me she didn’t feel like eating,” the servant replied.

“She doesn’t want to eat? Why so? Is she having an upset stomach?” Lindsay was getting all nervous, as she feared something might have happened to her precious granddaughter.

“Miss Linda told me she’s a little tired, so she wanted to take a nap. She will come join the meal when she’s hungry.”

Despite what the servant told Lindsay, she wasn’t feeling reassured. “I’ll go check on her. She can be a little too considerate for others sometimes, so she wouldn’t tell anybody even if she was feeling unwell.”

“Mom, you should stay. I’ll go check on her instead.” Jocelyn quickly comforted Lindsay.

“Alright, you go check on her.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 570

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 570-After arriving at Linda’s room, Jocelyn knocked on her door. “Linda, it’s me, your Aunt Jocelyn. What’s going on?” Having received no response, she knocked again, but to no avail. Therefore, she entered the room in haste, only to see that Linda was lying in bed unmoving. There was a stain on the floor, as if someone had vomited on it.

“Oh, Linda! What’s the matter?” Jocelyn hurried over to Linda to rest a hand on her forehead. “Your temperature is so high! Are you having a fever?” With that, Jocelyn summoned the servants, while Lindsay hurried to the room as soon as she heard the commotion.

While opening her eyes semi-consciously, Linda muttered, “Grandma, Aunt Jocelyn, why are you...” Her voice was as feeble as could be.

“Hurry up! Go get the family doctor! Why didn’t you inform us that you’re sick?” Lindsay held Linda’s hand, feeling sorry for her.

Looking weakly at Lindsay, Linda apologized, "I'm sorry, Grandma. I assumed that I would be alright. We're going back to Astoria tomorrow, so I was hoping that I would recover after getting a night's rest, but... I'm sorry to have made you worry."

"You silly child. Of course your health should take precedence over going back to Astoria!" Lindsay wept in distress, feeling sorry for Linda due to her illness and also for how mature she was for her age.

"Grandma, I'm alright. I'll be fine after taking some medicine. Let's go visit Mom tomorrow."

"My poor child! Are you still thinking of going to visit your mother's grave? We'll go after you've recovered. There's no rush." With that, plans to visit Astoria were delayed due to Linda's illness.

Meanwhile, back in Astoria.

Conceiving a child was an important decision, so Selena started making preparations for it. First off, she needed to do a checkup. After a detailed and thorough checkup, the results turned out to be similar compared to her previous checkup.

Having been mentally prepared for such an outcome, she wasn't too disappointed in it. Instead, she went to Wyatt directly. Although he might not be an expert in regards to her condition, he had enough medical expertise to understand the gist of it.

"Selena, I suppose the doctors have informed you of your condition." Wyatt already read through the report of her checkup.

With a smile on her face, Selena answered, "Yeah, but in a roundabout manner. I just wanted to know if there is no possibility at all for me to conceive? I know doctors will never give such a definitive statement. Even if the patients are in the last stage of cancer, doctors would never want them to lose hope. But as a friend, I want you to tell me the truth, Wyatt."

Shaking his head, Wyatt explained, "In the medical field, there is no such thing as a definitive diagnosis. Therefore, nobody would dare conclude if the patient would either definitely recover, or if there was no hope left."

"So can I still conceive?"

“Why would you want to conceive again when you already have three children with Pierre?” Wyatt seemed interested in the topic.

“I don’t really get it either. Perhaps because I wasn’t loved when I gave birth to the three kids. Now that I have someone who loves me, I would like to do it again. I guess I don’t really have an explanation for that.”

Upon hearing that, Wyatt smiled in resignation. He used to hear his colleagues in the obstetrics and gynecology department laugh at the various reasons that their patients gave regarding their decision to either abort or conceive children, be it for the first time or for a second or third child. Their reasons were as amusing as they were baffling. Therefore, he didn’t pry any further. “I’ll introduce you to an elderly practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine. You might be able to conceive if you nurse your body back to health.”

Having caught on to the underlying implications in Wyatt’s words, Selena knew he was telling her it would take a miracle for her to conceive.

Upon noticing the look of dejection that fled across her gaze, Wyatt quickly elaborated, “The elderly doctor who I’ll be introducing to you isn’t someone who I’ll recommend to just anybody. He’s old, so he won’t take on just any patient. Therefore, I can’t guarantee if he’ll take on your case. On the contrary, him taking you on means that you should have a chance to conceive.”