

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

### **Chapter 591**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 591-Finally, they arrived at Jessica's tombstone. On it was a picture of her with a bright smile on her face. The black-and-white image made the picture appear rather depressing, but the smile on Jessica's face was still as infectious as ever. Lindsay broke into sobs the moment she arrived at the tombstone.

Even though she had tried her best to prepare herself for it mentally, her heart still shattered the moment she saw her daughter's face. "How could you leave me so soon, my darling Ceci? How could you leave an old lady like me when you're still so young?" she cried.

Linda tried her best to support Lindsay's frame as the old woman cried. Jerry, who was a distance away from them, had begun to tear up as well. "We haven't seen each other in so long, Ceci.

It has been nearly 30 years. Why did you have to be so stubborn, my child? Why couldn't you just come home to look for your parents?" There was a hint of resentment in his voice. He wasn't wrong; Jessica might have survived if she had decided to ask her parents for help when she first encountered her problems. However, she was simply too stubborn to do such a thing.

Eventually, Linda found herself sobbing just as hard as everyone else, and the whole family was soon in tears. A cold breeze lingered in the air, almost as if the skies had been infected by their sadness as well; even Jocelyn cried along with the rest of the family.

However, they eventually decided to leave the grave as they were worried that Lindsay might get too emotional otherwise.

Lindsay had prepared a few of Jessica's favorite dishes and some of Jessica's favorite flowers. "I'm going to leave now, Ceci. Don't you worry. I'm going to take really good care of your daughter.

You can wait for me wherever you are, and I'll expect you to be ready with an apology once I go over there to join you, okay?" Lindsay clamped a hand over her mouth and forced herself away from the grave after that.

Jerry stared at the tombstone for a while longer before turning and leaving, with Jason following behind him. "We'll need you to arrange for Jessica's grave to be shifted, Jason. We can't leave her alone here," Jerry urged.

"Alright. I'll contact the cemetery's management immediately," Jason replied.

Linda turned around to take one final look at the tombstone while everyone prepared to leave the cemetery. In reality, the tombstone didn't belong to Jessica, and the cemetery they were in wasn't the one that Jessica had been buried at. Linda had simply paid the cemetery some money for them to arrange such a spot for Jessica!

Clearly, Linda couldn't risk bringing them over to the actual cemetery. She would be dead meat if Selena noticed their presence. Fortunately, they were about to leave after paying their respects. Perhaps we will never return to this place. That way, I can just continue to play my role as the rich lady of the Murray Family without having to worry about any of this.

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On the other hand, Pierre and Selena were all prepared to head over to the cemetery. It was Selena's mother's death anniversary, and she started the day in a state of gloom, so Pierre tried not to bother her too much.

The cemetery looked the same as it did before, and there were quite a number of visitors as it was the holiday season before the Spring Festival. Food, fresh flowers, and other remembrance gifts were left around many of the tombs.

Selena was familiar with the place, so she led the way to her mother's grave. There was a picture of her mother with a broad smile on her face. "Your mother's beautiful. It explains why you look so gorgeous," Pierre whispered in Selena's ear.

She threw him a glare. "This is a cemetery! Show some respect!" At that, he hastily straightened himself, but she still elbowed him in the stomach when she saw how serious he looked. "You don't have to look so nervous."

"I'm nervous because it's my first time meeting my mother-in-law," he replied.

"I'm here to see you, Mom. This guy's your son-in-law. He's a handsome man, isn't he? I have good taste, right? He's great to me. He's charming; he

pampers me and goes along with my wishes all the time,” she said. Beside her, Pierre found himself glowing with pride as Selena sang his praises.

“My taste in men is way better than yours. You’re terrible at choosing your partner.” A bitter smile formed on Selena’s lips. Her mother was perfect in everything else, but she had horrible taste in men. She had hurt Roland and ruined her own life because of it. “Don’t worry, Mom. Life is perfect now. I even have three kids.”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 592**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 592-“All of them are smart children. The eldest is Joaquin—he’s already an extremely talented hacker even though he’s still so young. Jameson is blessed with a photographic memory, and Juniper is about to start learning traditional Chinese medicine from her master. Her master claims that she’s born with natural talents for the job.

I’m truly happy now, Mom. You don’t have to worry about me anymore. I’m doing well.” Tears formed in Selena’s eyes as she imagined how things would be like if her mother were still alive. She wished she could still snuggle up with her mother and laze around in her mother’s arms.

Pierre then took her into his arms. “Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll take good care of Selena. Although she made it sound like I was a perfect man earlier, I still think there are tons of things that I could have done better. I’ll continue to work hard on these things in the future.”

His words brought a smile onto Selena’s face. For a moment, she was giggling even though there were still tears trickling down her cheeks. “You’re really great at talking, huh!” She sniffed.

“I didn’t get the chance to bring the kids along this time, Mom. I’ll bring them over once they are a little older, okay? Who knows; we might even have a fourth child by next year, right?”

“I’ll do my best,” Pierre whispered, and Selena elbowed him in the stomach again. In the past, she would always cry for hours whenever she visited her mother’s grave.

However, she seemed to have accepted her mother's death a little more now that she had Pierre with her. It felt like there was someone else who loved her now after her mother had left.

After talking to her mother for a while more, Pierre led Selena out of the cemetery. Suddenly, Selena tapped herself on the forehead as they were on their way back. "I forgot something. Pierre, I think I'm supposed to pay for the maintenance fees for my mom's grave."

"We have some time today. Let's go do it now," he suggested.

"Okay." They only found out that all payments for maintenance fees were to be made at the headquarters of the cemetery when they arrived at the cemetery's management office.

Apparently, the cemetery's location was too deserted and inconvenient for many of the visitors. That was why they arranged for the payments to be made over at the cemetery's headquarters instead. Once they got the address of the headquarters, Pierre then drove Selena over to the place.

They could have easily gotten one of their assistants to deal with such matters, but Selena believed that she had the duty to complete these tasks since it was related to her own mother.

Hence, Pierre didn't have any objections to this. They arrived at the headquarters of the cemetery and joined the queue to pay for their fees. Then, Selena heard someone calling for her right as she was about to leave. "Miss Yard!"

This voice... Pierre frowned immediately. He was extremely sensitive to voices that belonged to people he hated! Immediately, he turned around, only to find himself staring at Jason. Why does this guy seem to show up everywhere?

Selena felt rather awkward to bump into Jason in such a situation. After their previous encounter, she had managed to get herself an excuse to leave, but she hadn't expected to meet him again at such a place. "Mr. Murray..." She greeted him in a friendly tone.

"Miss Yard, you're here for..." The headquarters was where general matters related to all the cemetery grounds in Astoria were dealt with.

“I had to make payments for the maintenance fees of my mother’s grave, so my husband came along with me,” she explained.

“Oh, I see. What a coincidence. I didn’t expect to bump into anyone here,” he replied.

“Well, what about you, Mr. Murray? What are you doing here...” Selena eyed him curiously. He’s not even local, so why would he come to such a place? He wouldn’t just stroll around such an office for no reason, right?

“Oh. My aunt is buried in Astoria, and my grandfather wishes for me to shift her grave back home. I came here to ask about the procedures to get it done.”

“Oh, I see.” Selena nodded. She didn’t want to ask too many questions as it was a rather private matter. Moreover, there was a man beside her who was emitting a murderous aura...

“Come on. Let’s go. The kids are waiting,” Pierre urged as he glared at her impatiently.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 593**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 593-“We’ll make a move now, Mr. Murray. See you around,” Selena said politely. Jason hastily responded to her before she left. “I haven’t managed to visit you since I arrived in Astoria. When will you and Mr. Fowler be free?”

Pierre looked like he was about to say something, but Selena hastily interrupted him with her words. “You can come anytime you’re free, Mr. Murray.” Then, she slipped her hand into Pierre’s. “We’ll be leaving now. Our doors are open for you whenever you wish to visit us,” Selena uttered before she dragged Pierre away. On the other hand, Jason zoned out for a moment as he watched Selena’s figure disappearing into the distance.

Pierre raised his voice the moment they got into the car. “Since when did he arrive in Astoria? Based on the conversation I heard earlier, it sounds like you guys have already met each other, huh?”

Selena flashed him an awkward smile. “He’s no big deal, anyway. I didn’t think it was necessary to tell you about it after I met him.”

"You're getting way too bold nowadays, Selena!" he growled as he started the engine.

"I'm not! It was just a coincidence that I bumped into him. How would I have known that he was in Astoria?" She was just as surprised by the situation. What are the chances of me crossing paths with Jason multiple times?

"A coincidence? I bet he did it on purpose. He just gave you some excuse about his aunt being buried here. He must have stalked you and found your schedule. He's only here because he was following you around intentionally!" Pierre didn't believe in coincidences, fate, or anything like that! He was sure that it was all arranged!

"No way..." Selena couldn't bring herself to picture Jason as a stalker. He's so elegant and charming. How could he be that sort of guy?

"Why not? How else can you explain the fact that you just bumped into him at the headquarters of a cemetery?" Pierre hissed.

She scratched her head puzzledly. I guess something seems rather odd here. The Murray Family shifted all of their graves over to Yucaria ever since Jerry's generation moved there. How could Jason have an aunt who's still buried over here? In that case, Pierre's suspicions might be true. Did Jason intentionally create a chance for us to bump into one another just because he's interested in me? That would be terrible!

"Also, I can't believe you agreed when he asked to visit us! Are you actually planning to let him into our house?" Pierre wasn't done with his lecture.

"I was just trying to be polite. It's not like he's actually going to come, right?" Selena then realized something after she finished her words. If Pierre's suspicions are right, then it's highly possible for Jason to pay us a visit... Gosh, I'm getting a headache just thinking about this!

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Once Jason made the necessary inquiries about shifting graves, he then returned to the villa where the rest of the Murrys were staying. He was the one who purchased the place, and he had arranged for the entire house to be tidied and prepared before their whole family arrived. He even had the furniture and decorations set up in accordance with Jerry and Lindsay's tastes and preferences.

By the time he returned to the house, the family had already forgotten the sorrows of their grave visit that morning. They were all chatting and hanging around in the living hall. Meanwhile, Linda continued to stick around by Lindsay's side like a helpless little bunny.

"It has really been a long while since we last came here. I barely recognized the place when I looked out of the car windows earlier. So many things have changed in Digton City," Lindsay uttered as she gently patted Linda's hand.

"That's true. Digton City's a well-established, international city now. I can't believe it was nothing but a regular city when we first left this place." Jerry was just as shocked to see how much the place had changed. Although he hadn't visited the city throughout the years, he had still paid attention to its developments on the news. He caught a few glimpses of Digton City on the TV a while back, but the place looked much grander than it did on TV.

"It seems like the two of you are missing your hometown, huh?" Jocelyn teased Jerry and Lindsay playfully.

"Yeah. You guys haven't been back in a while. I'm sure some of your old acquaintances are still around here. Do you want to go around and take a look?" Reuben beamed as he looked at his parents.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 594**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 594-Reuben would still pay visits to Digton City or other parts of Astoria as he had to travel around for business. "The city streets seem especially busy nowadays. I see lights and decorations everywhere I look.

Oh, that's right! The Spring Festival is coming up soon, right?" The rest of the family members only realized that the Spring Festival was happening soon after Jocelyn brought it up.

"That's right. Astoria's Spring Festival is happening soon. That's why the city seems extra lively these days. When I went out earlier, I overheard some strangers talking about a light festival happening during the celebration this year," Jason said with a smile.

Lindsay's eyes lit up immediately. The family had shifted to Yucaria more than ten years ago. Although they tried their best to preserve some of Astoria's traditions in the start, it was simply too hard for them to celebrate their Astorian festivals because of the limited amount of materials they could purchase in Yucaria.

Just the preparation work for such festivals was a huge problem. The traditional festivals they used to celebrate therefore got simpler and simpler each year, and they eventually absorbed Yucaria's practices of celebrating Christmas, Easter, and so on.

For the past few years, the most they did during the Spring Festival was to prepare some handmade dumplings. Hence, it no longer felt like a celebration to them.

"It's really rare for you guys to come back here, so why don't we stay for the Spring Festival celebrations?" Jason asked. Linda's heart sank into her stomach the moment she heard his suggestion. Please don't let that happen! I had to do so many things just to ensure that the tombstone was all set up. Selena stays in this very city—I'm afraid they might bump into her if they remain here for a little longer.

"Okay! That's perfect. I've never had our local dishes for a long time now. We used to gather and wrap dumplings during the eve of the Spring Festival. Back then, the belief was that the person who ate the dumpling with a coin in it would have a year's worth of luck.

I remember how we used to make tiny marks on the dumplings just to tell us which one of them were the ones with coins." Lindsay's worn and wrinkly face seemed to glow with youth whenever she recalled her past experiences.

Jerry had a wide smile on his face too. "Alright. We can stay around for the Spring Festival and go back after that. There won't be any celebrations in Yucaria anyway. Let's just treat this as our last Spring Festival over here."

The whole family seemed to be in high spirits once they had decided to stay for the festival. Linda was the only one who wore a dark expression. However, she couldn't find an excuse to leave Astoria. "Let's just celebrate the Spring Festival here, okay, Linda? You can bring me around and show me the places you went to when you were younger.



I'd like to see those places and get to know you a little better, okay?" Lindsay's gaze was filled with tenderness whenever she looked at Linda.

Thus, Linda had no choice but to force a smile onto her face. "Okay, Grandma. That's great! I can be your tour guide, and I can bring you around to show you the changes in Digton City."

"Okay! Perfect!" Lindsay was pleased to see the smile on Linda's face.

After Linda returned to her room, she stomped her feet against the floorboard as she gritted her teeth in anger. There's still another two weeks before the Spring Festival. According to what they discussed earlier, it sounds like they are planning to stay around for the entire Spring Festival, which lasts for two weeks! That means we'll have to stay here for an entire month!

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On the other hand, Wyatt got off the plane after he arrived in Springvale. The place seemed both familiar and foreign to him at the same time. He had never left his country in the past, and this was the first time he was traveling. The thought that Jude had stayed in this place for years made him feel a sense of connection to everything he saw then.

He looked up and followed the directions in the airport to collect his baggage. On his way out, he saw a figure that had only existed in his dreams a while ago. She was standing by the arrival gates and waving toward him with a smile on her face. That was a surprise for Wyatt, for he hadn't expected Jude to pick him up, and he hastily marched in her direction before spreading his arms wide to pull her in for an embrace. "Did you miss me?"

He was touched to see her there. All this while, he had been thinking that Jude would be too occupied with taking care of Satan, so he didn't expect her to show up at the airport. "I did. I missed you a lot," she replied.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 595-Jude got onto her tiptoes and gave Wyatt a soft peck on his lips. At that kiss, his cheeks instantly turned into the color of tomatoes. "This is the airport! There are so many people here!" he whispered.

"I'm just kissing my lover. It's not like I'm kissing someone else's." Jude hooked her arm around Wyatt's and clung onto him lovingly as they stepped out of the airport together. Indeed, she was the only person who came to pick him up from the airport, but Wyatt didn't have any complaints; after all, she was the only person he longed to see the most.

Once they got into the car, he stole glances at Jude now and then. "How... have you been recently?" he asked. Although they were lovers, he somehow felt like he was in a car with a stranger. He even felt a little nervous when he was on his flight. In spite of himself, he found himself wondering what Jude and Satan's relationship was like, and he even had dreams where Jude had chosen Satan over him.

"I'm pretty good." Jude looked over to the passenger seat, where Wyatt was seated. "What about you? Have you been flirting around with any of the nurses while I wasn't around? Hmm? You'd better not lie to me!"

"How could that be possible?" He chuckled. She's still the same, old Jude.

"Why not? There's that one nurse in your hospital—I forgot what her name is—who always seems like she's flirting with you. She wouldn't have dared to do anything too bold when I was around, but she probably thinks she can get all naughty and nasty with you now that I'm not around, right?" Jude uttered.

"I don't even know which nurse you're talking about." Wyatt lowered his head to stifle a laugh. Jude really hasn't changed at all. It feels like we've been apart for years, but the last time we saw each other was really just a month ago.

"You don't know? Are you sure you don't?!" Jude burst out into laughter. "I'm going to destroy you if I ever catch you exchanging flirty looks with a nurse."

"I would never dare to do that!" Wyatt gradually felt his worries and fears disappearing as Jude continued to joke around with him. Jude, on the other hand, started to appear rather tense as she switched into a serious tone. "There's something I'd like to talk to you about, darling."

"What is it?" He turned to look at her.

"You know how Satan has always been in love with me. I was hoping that we could... be a little more secretive this time. He's still a patient now, right? Let's just be a little more considerate toward him this time, okay?" Jude understood

how torturous it would be for Satan to witness his loved one being with another man.

In response, Wyatt smiled. “I understand. Don’t worry; I’ll make sure to keep my distance from you.” Although Jude had been rather vague with her words, Wyatt was smart enough to understand what she meant. “I love you so much, darling!” she exclaimed. Wyatt didn’t mind her request, for he didn’t want to make things hard for her either.

Later, Jude drove them back to Satan’s castle and helped Wyatt to settle down in his space. After showing him around, she held onto his hand as she spoke to him in a childish voice. “I’m sorry for the trouble I’ll be causing you for the next few days, darling.”

“It’s no big deal.” When heard that, he smiled. He only saw Satan that night during dinner. Despite being in a wheelchair, Satan still had the aura of a king—just his presence itself was enough to silence the air around him. Both men gave each other a brief nod without exchanging words, and Jude quietly finished her meal without talking to either one of the men.

At the side, Hades simply sighed when he saw the three of them having a meal together. It’s fortunate that Selena and I no longer have a relationship with each other. Things would have been more awkward otherwise, huh. I wonder how Selena’s doing nowadays.

Everything related to Wyatt fell into Hades’ hands, and Hades agreed to help Wyatt with whatever was needed. After all, Hades didn’t want to make things any harder for Jude.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 596**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 596-Wyatt couldn’t fall asleep that night. He wasn’t surprised, for he usually found it harder to fall asleep when he wasn’t in his own bed. Meanwhile, Satan was wide awake in his room as well, and he wheeled himself over to the window.

The glimmering moonlight spilled into his room and coated his figure in a silver gleam from where he sat in his wheelchair. I’ve always known about Jude’s relationship with Wyatt, and I’ve always known that Jude would never stay with me forever.

I know that Wyatt's the only one who can provide Jude with the sort of life that she's looking for. I'm not angry about it; I'm just really sad... he thought.

I can tell that Jude had intentionally kept her distance from Wyatt. She didn't even talk to him just now. It's clear that Wyatt's playing along with her. Perhaps she had told him to do so.

They seem like a perfect match for each other, and they seem to really trust each other. I'm sure they must be happy to see each other after being separated for so long. Will there be some action in their room tonight? It's not every day that they get to do such things, anyway.

All of a sudden, Satan heard the sound of his door opening, which made him turn around immediately. There were only two people who were allowed to enter his room without knocking, and they were Hades and Jude.

"They aren't sleeping in the same room." Hades knew Satan well enough, and he answered his brother's question before Satan said anything.

In response, Satan smiled and lowered his head before he gazed out the window. "I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Admit it, Satan. Deep down, this bothers you a lot, doesn't it?" Hades asked as he walked to his brother.

"Why should I be bothered by anything? They're a couple. Isn't it normal for them to make love to one another?" Satan was responding to his brother's question, but it also sounded like he was trying to convince himself.

"I had the urge to murder Pierre when I first found out that he slept with Selena, so I completely understand how you feel," Hades replied. It was rare for both the brothers to talk about such matters.

"Do you still miss that girl? Selena?" Satan asked.

"I can't possibly forget about her so quickly, can I? Jude promised me that she wouldn't leave. I told Jude from the start; I said that she should stay only if she could promise never to leave.

I urged her to leave earlier if she was planning to leave eventually, yet she stayed in the end. So, you shouldn't think too much about it, Satan. Just give her some time to handle her matters with that doctor."

At that, Satan reached an arm out to give his brother a playful punch in the chest. “What can a cripple like me possibly think about? It’s late. You should go to bed.”

“Don’t say that, Satan. You’re going to get better.” Hades tapped his brother on the shoulder before pushing him to his bed and helping him onto it. “Even if it’s for the sake of me,” Hades added after a long while.

Satan looked up at his brother. I have taken care of Hades ever since he was a young boy. He has always been so kind and caring toward me, yet I seem to have overlooked his feelings all along.

“Satan, it takes the two of us to support the Zephyr Organization. How am I supposed to deal with everything on my own if you’re not around? I’ll be all alone, and I don’t even have a partner. How lonely does that sound?” Hades let out a self-deprecating scoff at the end of his sentence.

Even Satan, who rarely ever smiled, let out a soft chuckle then. “Alright. For you.”

“Thanks, Satan.” Hades left the room after he tucked his brother into bed.

The next morning, Satan was officially admitted into the hospital, and he found himself taken in for a series of tests immediately. The hospital staff worked according to Wyatt’s orders, and Wyatt didn’t want to waste any time as he wanted to have the surgery done as soon as possible. After hurrying through a few details surrounding the surgery, Wyatt and the local doctors decided that the surgery would be done on Satan’s second morning in the hospital.

The night before the surgery, Wyatt headed back to the castle alone. A car had been arranged to bring him to the hospital the next morning. Meanwhile, Jude offered to spend the night in the hospital to take care of Satan.

There was a full moon that night, and the room was illuminated by the bright moon in the sky as Jude had pulled the curtains slightly apart. Satan’s ward had a perfect view—the shiny silver moon hung directly outside his window.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 597**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 597-Jude wheeled Satan in his wheelchair and stopped in front of the window to view the moon. “Look, even

the moon is taking care of you, Satan. It looks so pretty tonight so that you'll be in a good mood for the surgery tomorrow."

Without saying anything, Satan merely stared blankly at the moon outside the window. Then, Jude lowered herself and rested her head on his lap. "You'll recover, Satan. Trust me."

Reaching out his hand, he stroked her hair gently and uttered, "Mmph."

"Let's go horse-riding after you recover. I've learned almost everything from you except horse-riding, which I never really mastered. Will you teach me?" she asked, lifting her gaze at him.

"Sure." A genuine smile stemming from her heart spread across her face—gratifying and stunning.

"What will happen if the surgery tomorrow fails?" Satan asked calmly. In fact, he sounded so calm that it was as though he was asking an unimportant question.

"No, it won't fail," she murmured, still slumping on his legs.

"But what if? Have you thought about that?" He pressed on with his question, stroking her long hair gently; all he wanted was simply an answer.

Unsure of how she should answer the question, Jude thought for a long while before saying, "There won't be any 'what ifs'. I'm sure you'll recover."

Even though she knew it clearly in her heart that the surgery failing was a highly possible situation, she simply refused to think about it.

Actually, Wyatt had already told her that the success rate of the first surgery was very low, and even lower for the second one; the success rate was probably only twenty percent.

"Jude, if the surgery fails, will you have some sympathy for me and stay by my side for the rest of your life?"

Slowly, Jude raised her head. She couldn't believe that those words came from Satan's lips. The man who was once so arrogant that he wouldn't even allow Wyatt to conduct the surgery because of that little bit of pride of his was now saying such a thing. Have some sympathy for me...

A bout of pain washed over her heart when she realized how much this accident had changed the situation, to the point that Satan was now a completely different person. Tears welled up in her eyes and she wanted to cry, but Satan merely smiled serenely. “Why are you crying? Are you that reluctant to stay by my side?”

“Of course I don’t want to! Not only do you have a foul temper, you’re also mean and would even hit me. Don’t you know that a man isn’t supposed to hit a woman? And you always hit me really hard each time. There’s no way I want to be with you. You’re also always showing your temper. Who would want to stay with a person like you?” Jude complained, but tears kept streaming down her face.

Meanwhile, Wyatt was making adjustments to the surgical plan, and that kept him busy until this late without him realizing it. At first, he just wanted to greet Jude, but he witnessed this scene through the crack of the door.

Quietly, Jude lay on Satan’s lap as he kept stroking her hair with his hand; it was such a picture perfect and harmonious scene.

Right then, Wyatt wished so much to be the person sitting in the wheelchair.

“I’m telling you, Satan. Don’t even dream that I’ll get together with you. If you would like me to stop feeling guilty, you’d better get well soon!” Despite her tantrum, Jude continued to lie on his lap. “I promise you that I’ll stay by your side forever if the surgery fails.”

As Satan stared at her face, a soft smirk appeared on the edges of his lips. “Okay, and if the surgery is a success, then you’ll return with Wyatt.”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 598**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 598-Only then did Jude understand what he wanted, and she gazed at him speechlessly. When Satan was chatting with Hades the previous day, he came to realize that his younger brother was more mature than himself when he brought up Selena in their conversation unintentionally. He should have let Jude go a long time ago; letting her go was the only way to show that he loved her. “Satan...” she murmured.

“If I recover, then you’ll return to Wyatt, and you’ll stay by my side if I don’t. Let God decide everything so you don’t have to be in a dilemma, okay?”

Staring into his earnest eyes, Jude had no words to say. Is this still the same man who wanted everything that he fancied? He has changed. Really, he did.

Feeling as though there was a gaping hole in her chest, Jude whispered, “You don’t want me anymore?”

At that moment, she felt abandoned, and her heart wrenched. Suddenly, she didn’t like this version of Satan.

Outside, Wyatt silently closed the door and decided not to disrupt them, but an inexplicable pain took over his heart.

“Like I said, let God decide everything, alright?”

Jude nodded. “Okay.”

That night, she stayed with Satan in his room.

The next morning, the doctors and nurses came in early in the day to prepare him for the surgery.

Together, Jude and Hades brought Satan into the operation room, where the doctor-in-charge, Wyatt, was already waiting.

When Satan was wheeled into the operation room, Jude slumped onto the floor as the last ounce of energy that supported her disappeared, and Hades hurriedly went to help her up.

In the operation room, the anaesthetist was seated close to Satan’s head, and when he turned, he saw Wyatt. “Dr. Spencer, promise me one thing.”

Spinning his head to look at him, Wyatt asked, “What is it?”

“If the surgery fails, please let Jude stay with me. But you can bring her away if the surgery is a success. Is that okay?” This was the question Wyatt had already heard in the ward last night. “I don’t want Jude to be in a dilemma. If it fails, she won’t be able to bring herself to tell you that she wants to stay by my side, so let me be the one to say it.”



His tone was flat and casual, as though he was speaking about something as simple as what was for dinner later.

Looking intently at Satan, Wyatt realized at this moment how much a person could change for another. “Okay, I promise you that I’ll only take her away if the surgery is a success, but I’ll let her stay with you if it fails.”

“Thank you,” Satan said. Then, he turned away and gave the anaesthetist a look, signalling that he was ready. The anaesthetist placed a gas mask over his nose and mouth, and Satan soon closed his eyes.

In his semi-conscious state, Satan seemed to recall the scene when he met Jude for the first time, and the first time they made love, as well as that time when they went shopping together and he picked out lingerie for her.

There were scarcely any happy memories between them; it was so little that the memories appeared faded when he tried to recall them.

Outside the operating room where Jude and Hades were waiting quietly, Jude was seated on the bench in an utterly forlorn state; every second felt like a torture to her.

All of them knew that it would be a tough surgery, and Satan would at least have a thirty percent chance of standing on his feet again if it was a success. On the other hand, he would definitely have to be wheelchair-bound for the rest of his life if it failed.

Peering at Jude, Hades saw that she was sweating profusely and her hair was drenched even though it wasn’t a hot day.

“I’m going to get some drinks,” he said as he got up. Later, he returned with two bottles of chilled soda and handed one to her.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 599**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 599-“I have a question for you, Jude,” Hades said, looking at her. Finally, there was something else to distract her, so she asked, “What is it?” “Are you envious of Selena?”

All of a sudden, Jude broke into a smile. "Well, who wouldn't be? She has a man who loves her deeply, three adorable children, and their family of five live happily together. That's probably what happiness means."

Therefore, she was willing to sacrifice for Selena back then. It was enough for her to see Selena living happily. Quietly, Hades hung his head, thinking, Just as long as she's happy.

"You're really great, Hades, for your willingness to give her up and fulfilling her wishes," Jude said, reading his mind.

Chuckling softly, he replied, "I'm not as great as you said I am. Why should I cling on to her when she doesn't even love me?" After a short pause, he asked suddenly, "What about you? I can tell that you and Satan are in love, but why did you still choose Wyatt?"

This question got her stumped, and she lowered her gaze to the floor. After a long moment of contemplation, she finally answered, "Wyatt is really good to me, and he can give me the ordinary life that I want. Ever since I was young, I've always wanted a peaceful and quiet family, and he's the only one who can give that to me."

Hades didn't interrupt her, and he saw the tears shimmering in the corners of her eyes.

"As for the reason why I chose to give up on your brother, it's because there shouldn't be any woman by his side." Wiping away the tears from her eyes, she went on to explain, "A woman will become his weakness, and he's not a person who should have one. Once a man has a weakness, it will be difficult for him to make each step, and very often, he'll be thrown into dilemmas. You asked me earlier if Selena was happy. Well, she is indeed happy, but she has her own set of problems as well. Ever since Pierre is with her, he has been in countless dangerous situations, but luckily, he was able to make it through every time. I don't want your brother to be in the same situation as him. He shouldn't have an Achilles' heel, and no weak spot."

This was her way of protecting him.

Jude had to admit that she wasn't as brave as Selena, and she wasn't confident that she could protect herself well. Thus, she didn't want to become Satan's weakness.

Nodding with a smile, Hades said, "Satan's love for you wasn't for nothing."

As long as the Zephyr Organization existed and they were still in this industry, love would be something they could never possess.

However, could they give it up? It wouldn't be so easy. Over the years, they had accumulated too many enemies, and they could only tough it out down this path. Even if they dissolved the organization, their enemies from the past wouldn't let them go so easily.

The surgery went on for eight hours as it was a really tough operation. By the time Wyatt came out of the operating room, he almost passed out from exhaustion. Later, Jude found out from the nurses that he had used up all the towels while he was conducting the surgery, and each of the towels were dripping wet with his sweat.

In his thick surgery robes, Wyatt gave her an 'OK' hand signal and then passed out from exhaustion.

The surgery was a success. If Satan took good care of himself, followed the instructions of the rehabilitation therapist and trained himself properly, he would have a thirty percent chance of getting up on his feet again.

When Wyatt woke up again, he saw Jude sitting by his bedside. At first, he had thought that she would be by Satan's side because the first six hours after the operation would be the toughest period for him, but unexpectedly, she was right here with himself instead.

"Would you like some water?" she asked, sticking a straw into a cup.

After drinking some water, Wyatt felt much better, and he asked, "Why aren't you staying with him?"

"Of course I'll have to stay by my man's side. Thank you, my dear doctor. You've worked hard."

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 600**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 600-A brilliant smile spread across Jude's face, and Wyatt reached his hand out, running his fingers through her hair. Suddenly, he got up and pressed his lips on hers.

At first, Jude was greatly startled, for she couldn't recall any other time when he had taken the initiative to kiss her so passionately, but she wasn't a person to be intimidated in this aspect. Hence, she circled her arms around his neck and returned his kiss as they clung onto each other in a round of passionate kissing.

When the kiss ended, Wyatt held her face gently in his palm, and she asked, "The surgery is over, so we can book our tickets back. Would you like to stay here for a few more days for a short holiday? Or would you like to go home right away?"

Rubbing the tip of his nose on hers, he whispered, "You should stay, Jude." "Huh?"

"I'm saying that you should stay to help with his recovery training. Although the surgery was a success, the recovery training after this is equally important. The difficult part isn't the surgery, but the rehabilitative training. Many patients gave up after some time because it's too difficult."

Wyatt had met many patients that gave up during their rehabilitation training in spite of the effort he spent on ensuring the success of the surgeries.

"But—"

"There are no buts, Jude. Help him to get back on his feet so that you won't have anything to worry about when you return to my side."

The moment Wyatt opened his eyes and saw Jude, he knew that she belonged to him from now on.

Meanwhile, Selena was preparing for the Spring Festival. While Pierre was swamped with work because of his own companies, Empire Group and Fowler Corporation, she didn't need to spend too much time on her own JNS Corporation since the business wasn't so diversified and was easier to manage.

Therefore, preparing for the Spring Festival became an important agenda to her and she wished that Pierre would be able to spend the celebration at home. As the occasion drew closer, many things had to be bought, and basically, she would go out for a spin around town with the kids everyday.

This year, the Murrys decided to spend the Spring Festival in Digton City, which couldn't make Lindsay and Jerry any happier. With Jason and Reuben with him, Jerry went fishing, then he went back to his old neighborhood to play chess with some elderly people, spending his days comfortably and freely.

On the other hand, the women preferred to go shopping.

After resting at home for a couple of days, Lindsay wanted to go out shopping, and naturally, Linda had to accompany her.

The whole while, Linda kept assuring herself that she wouldn't run into Selena because Digton was such a big city.

When they reached the mall, she supported Lindsay while they shopped.

"Grandma, we agreed to return home after a while. You shouldn't tire yourself out," she said.

After all, Lindsay was in her eighties. Despite her good health, she was still an elderly person, and Linda used this as an excuse for them to minimize their time spent outside.

"Okay, okay. I know my body better than anyone else," Lindsay said with a smile, giving Linda's hand an assuring pat.

As they went around in the mall, Lindsay bought Linda lots of new things, including clothes, bags, shoes and jewelry; anything that she set her eyes on, she would buy it for Linda.

"Grandma, you've already bought me a lot of things. I really can't use all of them," Linda said.

Sighing loudly, Lindsay peered at her from the corners of her eyes and said, "There's always something missing in a woman's wardrobe!"

Linda burst into a fit giggles. "Grandma, I don't think you're old at all. You're acting like a young lady in her twenties!"

"You always know what's pleasing to my ears," Lindsay said, and they chuckled together.

However, the moment Linda shifted her gaze, she caught sight of Selena in a store on the other side.

The more she dreaded something, the more it was bound to happen; she wasn't expecting to run into Selena here. On this day, Selena was out shopping again with her children. Besides new clothes for the kids, she also had to prepare new clothes for Pierre.