

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 601

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 601-Instantly, Linda hung her head and said, “Grandma, I think we have shopped enough. Should we go home now?”

“Oh, I’m not quite done yet, Linda. Don’t worry. I know when I should stop. Look, there’s a ladies’ clothing store there. Let’s go. I’ll pick out some more clothes for you,” Lindsay said, leading Linda happily toward the store where Selena was in.

Instead of pulling her back, Linda quickened her steps and stopped in front of Lindsay, blocking the latter’s path. “Don’t go there, Grandma! Not there!”

“What is it? What’s wrong with you, my child?”

“I really do have enough clothes already. We don’t have to buy any more,” Linda replied as the corners of her eyes darted toward Selena’s direction, and she saw that she hadn’t noticed them yet. The servants accompanying them followed closely behind, carrying their bags of shopping.

“What’s the matter, Linda?”

Out of desperation, Linda could only say, “Grandma, there’s someone I know over there, and I don’t want to meet her.”

“Someone you know?” Lindsay repeated as her eyes darted in that direction, unsure of who she was speaking about. “Who’s that? Is it someone who bullied you in the past? I’ll teach her a lesson for you.” There’s no way that I would allow someone who had bullied Linda to exist!

“She’s... my previous superior.”

“Your superior? Then that makes her your boss.”

“Yes. She’s a very mean person who is rotten to the core. Not only did she deduct my salary without a reason, but she even... She would...” Linda trailed off, wiping away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Just tell me what she wanted you to do! Say it and I’ll seek justice for you!” Lindsay said, thumping her own chest furiously.

“Forget it, Grandma. It’s all in the past now, and I don’t want to bring it up again. Let’s just go quickly.”

However, Lindsay gripped her hand firmly, saying, “Tell me, Linda. If you don’t, I’ll feel very uneasy. Do you want my blood pressure to run high?”

“For sure not, Grandma!” Linda exclaimed. “You shouldn’t lose your temper! I shouldn’t have mentioned this to you.”

“Tell me quickly!”

“She... wanted me to have dinner and drinks with customers, and she even wanted me to sleep with them. But I didn’t agree to it.”

“She did that?!” At this age of hers, Lindsay couldn’t accept this type of behavior which was common in the society. “The audacity of her to do that to my granddaughter! No, Linda. Tell me who she is and I’ll teach her a lesson for you!”

After telling such a tale, Linda knew that she could no longer hide it, so decided to let Lindsay and Selena have a complete fallout with each other. That way, they wouldn’t have any liking for each other, and that would naturally eradicate any suspicion toward herself.

“She’s the one in white,” Linda said, pointing at Selena. “Let’s drop the matter, Grandma. It’s all in the past.”

“Just stay here and watch from the side,” Lindsay instructed and marched forward with the servants.

Within seconds, a sales attendant greeted her. “What are you looking to buy, madam?”

Meanwhile, Selena was speaking with another sales attendant while holding a white jacket in her hands.

Looking in Selena’s direction, Lindsay said, “I want that jacket she’s holding.”

“You mean that piece? I’m sorry, but that’s the last piece in the store,” the sales attendant said awkwardly.

Smirking, Lindsay gazed at the sales attendant and said, "Since she hasn't paid for it, it means that the deal isn't sealed yet. I'm paying right now. Will that do?"

With an awkward look on her face, the sales attendant peered over at Selena, who happened to have overheard everything Lindsay had just said. Smiling, Selena passed the jacket to Lindsay, and she instructed her servant to take it. "Madam, if you like this jacket, then I'll let you have it."

Crossing her arms across her chest, Lindsay pursed her lips into a smirk and said, "You must be kidding, miss. How could you say that you'll let me have it? I'm just buying a piece of clothing which you haven't paid for, and anyone has the right to buy this jacket."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 602

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 602-Initially, Selena thought that she would receive a 'thank you' in return, but it didn't occur to her that this elderly woman was so unappreciative. Shrugging her shoulders, she decided to let the matter slide due to the elderly woman's age. Then, she asked the sales attendant to get her another jacket. "Please get that one in black for me in size S."

"I'll take every piece of this design in size S," Lindsay said generously. An awkward look washed over the sales attendant's face and she cast a look at Selena.

"That's alright. I'll pick something else then." After going one round in the store, Selena was about to ask for a red sweater when Lindsay pointed at it before her and snapped, "Pack every piece of that red sweater in size S."

Whichever piece of clothing Selena touched, Lindsay would buy it to the point that Selena had nothing left to buy.

After walking toward Lindsay and stopping right in front of her, Selena said, "Madam, have we met somewhere before?"

With a gracious smile worthy of a person from a prestigious family, Lindsay replied, "Do you think that anything is pleasing to my eyes?"

Although taken aback by her sharp words, Selena didn't lose her temper and continued the conversation in a friendly manner. "Madam, did I offend you in any way?"

"Offend?" Lindsay sneered sarcastically, waving her hand as she resumed her shopping in the store. Her attitude seemed to be telling Selena that she was nothing, and that she didn't even have the right to offend her.

Running after Lindsay hurriedly, Selena then handed a name card to her, saying, "Madam, thank you for liking our brand. This is my name card. Anytime in the future when you visit any of my branches, you can enjoy an additional ten percent discount on top of existing promotions."

With a confused look on her face, Lindsay stared at Selena. She didn't quite understand what Selena had just said.

Seeing that Lindsay wasn't taking her name card, Selena passed it to the servant next to her and instructed the sales attendant, "Pack all of this madam's purchases in a pretty packaging, and give her an additional exclusive ten percent discount."

With that, Selena then left the store, leaving Lindsay standing blankly at the same spot for a while. "Who is she?" she finally asked.

The sales attendant next to her answered hurriedly, "She's President Yard of our company, as well as the founder of our group. You're in luck to run into her today, madam. We're having year-end sales right now and you've received an additional ten percent discount on top of that. It's a bargain!"

The sales attendants then started packing the clothes, smiling from ear to ear knowing that their bonus for this month would more than double, for this elderly lady had bought almost everything in the store!

In the meantime, Lindsay stood frozen next to them. Initially, she came with the intention of teaching Selena a lesson, but she didn't expect that she had bought all these clothes unintentionally and raked in such a huge profit for Selena's store!

What a miscalculation! she thought angrily. I've miscalculated greatly this time!

When her servants had figured out what happened, one of them said, “Madam, this is obviously a trap laid by her to make you buy so many clothes.”

“That’s right,” said another servant. “She’s such a despicable woman, scheming against you like this.”

“Well, it only makes sense when you think about it. With that scheming personality of hers, she must have made Miss Linda suffer a great deal while she was working for her back then!”

Furious, Lindsay struck the floor hard with her walking stick, thinking that she had never suffered such frustration in her life before.

Born into a rich family, she later married Jerry and took the famous title of Mrs. Murray, and nobody had the nerves to tread on her toes at all.

But this time, Selena had utterly driven her up the wall, and she cried out angrily, “This insolent girl!”

Hiding at a side, Linda watched the excitement even though she couldn’t hear anything they were saying. All she could see was Selena walking out of the store happily while Lindsay stomped her feet in anger. What exactly happened? she wondered.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 603

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 603- This World Is Unfair

When Linda saw Selena walking in her way, she quickly hid herself, but Selena merely continued walking forward carrying her handbag with a vague, uncomfortable feeling that someone was spying on her.

After Selena left, Linda went to look for Lindsay. The sales attendant had already packed all the clothes she bought, and there were so many clothes that they had to be laid out on the floor. In the end, Lindsay had to ask the servants to bring them all to the car. “What happened, Grandma?” Linda asked.

When she learned about what happened, she had no words and thought that Lindsay was a little silly. As she looked around at the store, she realized that

Selena's plan was successful since she was able to have her store opened in this mall. This brand of hers had sprang up all of a sudden. She recalled that this brand was still in its initial phase when she left, and it wasn't even placed in the market yet.

Selena's net worth must have grown because of this brand as well, she thought. This world is really unfair. Along the way as she helped Lindsay home, Lindsay seemed to have lost regard for all of her demeanor and started to curse.

Back home, she plopped herself on the couch and started grumbling furiously again while holding on to her walking stick. "Find out this woman's background for me. To suffer this amount of grievance at this age, I just can't take this lying down!"

Hurriedly, Linda tried to comfort her. "Just forget it, Grandma. I know that you wanted to teach her a lesson for me, but we can't offend Selena here. Let's drop the issue. We'll be leaving after spending the Spring Festival here, and won't be seeing her anymore after this anyway."

In truth, she didn't want Lindsay to have any more interactions with Selena, but when Jason heard the mention of Selena's name, he rushed over and asked, "Grandma, Linda, what happened?"

While Lindsay was telling him everything that happened, Linda merely hung her head low quietly.

"Could there be a misunderstanding, Grandma? As far as I know, Miss Yard isn't that kind of person," Jason said after hearing the story.

Lifting her gaze, Linda saw that his eyes were gleaming when he spoke about Selena. Jason was usually a person of few words, but he actually came running forward when he heard Selena's name.

"What do you know? She's walking all over your cousin's head. Shouldn't you be standing up for her instead?" Lindsay told him off in huff.

Hearing this, Linda thought carefully and came to the idea that maybe she could use this to her advantage. "Grandma, don't be mad anymore. You must be tired after shopping for such a long time. Would you like to eat something?"

Feeling her stomach, Lindsay replied, "I am a little hungry."

It would be accurate to call her an elderly child—just a second ago, she was so angry that she could flip over a table, but now, she could eat peacefully at the same table. Since she was tired from the shopping, Lindsay went to take a nap in her room after filling her stomach.

Just as Linda was about to return to her own room, Jason stopped her in her tracks. “Linda, did you use to work under Miss Yard?”

“That’s right, Jason. I used to work in JNS Corporation and was Selena’s assistant.”

Smiling, Jason asked, “But are the things you told Grandma true? How come I don’t think that Miss Yard is how you made her out to be?”

“You don’t know what she’s hiding beneath that face, Jason. Don’t be fooled by her beautiful appearance. Think about it, she doesn’t have any strong family backing her up, so how could she build up her career from scratch without staining her hands? As far as I know, she had trapped countless men with that body of hers, and many of JNS Corporation’s deals are sealed this way.”

Jason’s lips twitched, unconvinced that Selena was such a person.

“Jason, I don’t want to teach her a lesson or anything of the sort. Grandma merely wanted to stand up for me after she found out about it, and it’s over now. Let’s not bring it up anymore, okay?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 604-Jason nodded in agreement. “Then I’m going into my room for a rest,” Linda said and went into her room. There was still some time left until their return to Yucaria, so she had to come up with a plan.

She was worried that Lindsay wouldn’t let this issue go and would run into Selena sooner or later!

On the other hand, when Jerry heard that his wife was bullied, he immediately sent someone to investigate the matter. As a person who loved his wife to bits, how could he allow her to be bullied?

Soon, they received information about Selena, and were discussing it in their room. "This girl named Selena is unexpectedly capable. She's even a designer."

The information which they could obtain was just the basics, and they could only find out a little more about her background through some other means.

Snorting, Lindsay said, "Started from scratch? She's able to turn herself into a multi-millionaire within a few years. Only God knows how she managed to get to her current position."

Probably due to the preconceptions he had from listening to Lindsay's story of how Selena bullied her and how she wanted Linda to sleep with customers, Jerry also felt that Selena got to her position today solely because she was a filthy and cunning woman.

"I can't take this lying down, old man. You have to find a way and get even for me," Lindsay whined.

"I won't allow anyone to ride all over my granddaughter, and she even bullied you!" Jerry assured, holding her hand and patting it.

A smile spread across her face, and her eyes crinkled up. "But don't let Linda know about this. She's timid, weak, and kind. There's no need to let her know."

"Okay," Jerry agreed.

Back home, Selena joined the kids as they played catch outside, and it wasn't long before the children were tired.

"Alright, let's go in for some food. We'll do some art after nap time, okay?" she asked.

The most excited of the three, Juniper, exclaimed, "Yes!"

After having lunch with the children and settling them in for their nap, Selena wanted to take a nap herself in her bedroom.

However, Joaquin seemed to have a growing dislike for nap time, and he was on his computer instead. At first, Selena was worried that he might get too

tired, but when she noticed that it didn't really matter if the kids took a nap or not because it was decided by the brain, she decided not to be bothered by it.

When she was about to leave the room, she retreated back in and paced over to Joaquin. "What are you doing, Jojo?"

Nowadays, Joaquin no longer hid from his parents whenever he was on the computer.

With a bunch of messy codes on the screen which made Selena's head spin, Joaquin replied curtly, "Just playing around."

"Jojo, can you please look up something for Mommy?"

After Joaquin gave her a nod, she brought him into her room.

Actually, Selena could tell that the elderly woman was there to make things difficult for her, and she did deliberately make her buy that many clothes. Despite that, she had no idea how she had offended that elderly woman.

"Help me to find this elderly woman. She looks about seventy years old, maybe even eighty, but she doesn't really look her age. From the way she carried herself, she's probably a very rich old woman."

In total, she had brought five servants with her and was so opulent during shopping, which was what made Selena think that this elderly woman must be very wealthy.

Booting up a program, Joaquin began searching according to the characteristics mentioned by her, and he came up with a few dozens of old women as the search result. However, after taking a look at all of them, Selena said that none of them was the one she was looking for.

"I'll widen my search, then," Joaquin said, and more than fifty additional people came up in the search.

Taking a glance, she saw that, again, none of them matched the one she was looking for.

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Chapter 605

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 605-“She’s not in there. Who are these people that you searched for, Jojo?” she asked. “They’re people aged above seventy from families with net worth above a hundred million.”

“She’s not among them...” Selena stared at the computer screen, pouting her lips. “Could you have missed out some of them?”

“No, I hacked into the police database and added another program to run the search simultaneously. There won’t be any mistakes,” he answered with confidence.

Gulping down the knot in her throat, Selena thought, My son is amazing. He could even hack into the police database!

“Maybe she’s a foreigner?” he proposed.

Thinking about it carefully, she replied, “That’s possible. If I think about her dressing, it’s true that she doesn’t look local. Then are you able to search for foreigners?”

“Yes, I can hack into the airlines’ database and check their records, but if she came through the railway... That’s not right. If she’s really wealthy, the railway wouldn’t be her choice of transport. I’ll search in the airlines’ database, then.”

He can even hack into the airlines’ database?! Selena thought with admiration at her own son.

It only took Joaquin a short while to hack into the airlines’ database, and after adding in the special program he created, he started searching for people who matched their target.

Soon, a list of people popped up.

“That’s her!” Selena exclaimed, recognizing Lindsay’s picture at one glance.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, that’s her. This old woman has a rather jolly look,” she confirmed, as she had a deep impression of Lindsay.

Although Lindsay was already old, one could easily tell with her delicately sculptured features that she must have been a beautiful woman when she was young.

“Okay.” Very quickly, Joaquin ran a search on Lindsay’s face, and information related to her appeared on the screen.

But when Selena saw the information about Lindsay, she was discouraged. This elderly woman is Jason’s grandmother! Goodness, but I don’t remember having any interaction with her before. Is this all happening because of Jason, then?

“Mommy, did she bully you?”

Shaking her head, she explained, “While I was checking out the promotion at the store, something unpleasant took place between us, but you can’t call that bullying, because she ended up buying many clothes from our new brand.”

“I see...” Joaquin didn’t ask any further, but he was sure that Selena wouldn’t look up on an old woman without reason.

“Alright, that’s enough. Thank you, Jojo.” Reaching out for his face, she pecked him on the cheek and praised, “My son is amazing!”

In an instant, his little face burned bright red.

At night, when it was time for bed, Selena couldn’t help and told Pierre about Joaquin, which made him really annoyed.

He couldn’t accept his own woman admiring another man so much, even if that person wasn’t even deemed fit to be called a man!

“What’s so amazing about that? I’ll get him a teacher soon so that he’ll see just how dumb he is!” Pierre grumbled, disgruntled.

“Do you have a problem? Does it make you happy to put your own son down?” Selena asked, casting him a look from the corner of her eyes. “But Pierre, I feel that there’s something uncanny about this, and I keep feeling that somebody’s watching me! It’s unsettling, and I have a hunch that something is bound to happen.”

“Somebody’s watching you?” Pierre snorted. Who else but Jason? He must have placed a GPS tracker on her, or else how can anyone explain why he kept running into her?

However, he didn't voice out any of his suspicions, and Selena's cell phone rang at this moment. Picking it up, she took a glance at it, and her eyes went wide.

"Who's sending you a text in the middle of the night?" Pierre asked casually.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 606

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 606-"Nobody. It's just a push notification from the social media app." With her heart thumping loudly against her chest, she deleted the text message immediately. Instead of asking her further about it, Pierre flipped over and pinned her underneath himself. "What are you doing?"

Pulling out Selena's hand, Pierre said, "Count with your fingers." "What am I counting?" she asked, puzzled. "Count the days it has been since we last had sex," he answered in a husky voice, trying to suppress his desires.

With a snort, Selena burst out in a giggle. He used to take me every night, and it must be driving him crazy to be abstinent all of a sudden! Pushing on his chest playfully, she said, "Didn't Dr. Werner say that we should be abstinent?"

"You're only listening to that old geezer!" Pierre snapped, annoyed. "What about me? I'm telling you, I may be leaving any time, so don't miss me when I'm gone!"

Then, he turned and lay on the other side of the bed. Selena was amused by the way he was acting. Usually, he was aloof and arrogant, but he would act like a child only when they were alone. Sometimes, she felt that she actually had four children.

Despite that, she enjoyed this feeling. Only when he was with her would he show his real self. Without any title, he was simply Pierre.

Fully aware that he was waiting for her to coax him, she chose to do the exact opposite and placed a light kiss on his cheek. "Good night, honey."

With that, she laid down and stayed still.

Pierre was mad with fury. This woman isn't acting accordingly at all! She knows that I'm mad but refuses to coax me? I'll give her three more seconds.

Three, two, one, he counted in his heart, but there was still nothing from Selena.

All of a sudden, he turned around and held her in his arms. “I must have you today! This is my right as a husband and your duty as a wife!”

Selena roared with laughter, and they began to get busy under the sheets.

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In the morning, Pierre woke up with a satiated look on his face and saw that Selena was still asleep next to himself. Kissing her gently on her face, he whispered, “I’m going to work now.”

“Go quickly...” she muttered with her eyes closed. Last night, she merely wanted to indulge him a little, but little did she know that he would take a yard when she only offered him an inch—it was almost as if he would swallow her whole. She almost fell apart.

“You can’t even stand up to this. Looks like it’s time for you to workout. I’ll sign up a gym membership for you later and we can workout together,” he murmured into her ears.

“Get lost!” Selena cried, yanking the sheets over her head to continue sleeping.

When Pierre was out of the room, the children were all already awake and having their breakfast. Seeing the children, he kept his smirk away and cleared his throat. “Mommy’s not feeling well today, so none of you are allowed to disturb her. Do you hear me?”

“Why is Mommy unwell?” Juniper asked, concerned.

“Yeah, why is Mommy unwell?” Jameson chirped curiously.

In the end, even Joaquin asked, “Does Mommy need to go to the hospital?”

Faced with the children’s questions, as well as their concern-filled eyes, Pierre suddenly felt a little guilty.

“Why do you have so many questions? She’s just too tired and needs some rest!”

“What did Mommy do? Why is she so tired?”

“She was fine yesterday, but she’s tired after sleeping together with you? Did you do something, Daddy?”

Next to them, the servants covered their mouths and chuckled secretly. Ever since the story of dancing in the sheets came out the last time, the gossip of Pierre and Selena had been circulating amongst them nonstop.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 607

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 607-Thrown with these questions, Pierre almost blushed, but fortunately, he was a thick-skinned person. “Why do you have so many questions? She’s too tired from taking care of the three of you. Nobody is allowed to disturb her. Do you hear me?” he repeated before rushing out of the house.

Only God knew how many more questions the children would have for him if he didn’t leave the house then. “Mommy’s not well. There’s no one to play with us now,” Jameson uttered sadly, hanging his head.

“Let’s not disturb Mommy today. But why is she unwell?” Juniper muttered under her breath while eating. Meanwhile, Joaquin seemed thoughtful with his brows knitted tightly together. Is this because of the old woman Mommy asked me to search yesterday?

Mommy wouldn’t ask me to search for an old woman without a reason. Something must have happened. Maybe this old woman made Mommy angry? Hmph, I won’t let anyone who bullies my mommy off!

Selena slept all the way until noon. When she opened her eyes, her mind was blank for a while until she recalled the text message she received from Jason last night.

Grabbing her cell phone, she remembered clearly that Jason had mentioned he had news about the bracelets even though she had deleted the message last night.

In spite of that, she was sure that she hadn’t mentioned the bracelets to him before. So why would he bring this up out of the blue now?

However, he was a powerful man in Yucaria, so it would be a piece of cake for him to find out the reason she went to Yucaria and the reason for her participation in the auction.

Even though she had already passed this matter to Pierre's grandfather, she didn't want to pin all her hopes on him. Since Jason has some information, why don't I try asking him about it?

If it turned out that he was lying or something, she could use this opportunity to draw the line with him so as to save the embodiment of jealousy that was Pierre from getting jealous without any reason.

With that thought in mind, she got up and freshened up herself. After putting on a set of business attire, she sent a text message to Jason.

His text reply, however, surprised her because he asked to meet in Regalia Hotel at night.

Jason doesn't seem like such a frivolous person. Why would he ask to meet in such a place? Maybe it was just as Pierre had said—you don't know what's on his mind, she thought. Maybe he really did have some ulterior thoughts about her.

But since things had already come to this stage, she couldn't find the reason not to show up, either.

In Room 808 of Regalia Hotel, Jason sat on a couch in the living room and relaxed as a diffuser in the corner released a soft scent.

Upon receiving Selena's invitation, he was both surprised and delighted. He could tell that she had been avoiding him the whole time, and he wondered what was on her mind that made her ask him out this time.

From the first time he saw her, he had an indescribable feeling about her, as though it wasn't the first time that he was seeing her, and more like she was an old friend he hadn't met for years—friendly, kind, and familiar.

While he was sure that he had never met her before, he couldn't explain why she felt so familiar to him.

Even though he knew that she was married, he couldn't help but have an urge to get close to her and understand her, even if he could just be a friend—one who could chat about anything in this world.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door, and Jason's heart skipped all the way to the middle of his throat. In light steps, he paced to the door, took a deep breath, and opened it.

The villa which the Murrays were staying in was located at Diamond Hill in the city center. The villas located here were all very pricey, and even though they were located in the city center, the environment was surprisingly quiet. Back then, the developer had in mind to create a quiet garden in the middle of the city when they first started with the construction of the villas because they wanted the people to have a quiet and comfortable living environment while enjoying the wide space and convenient transportation.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 608

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 608-During the construction of the villas, it took great pains to build out both sides of the road. Hence, for the Murrays with two elderly persons in their eighties, this place was undoubtedly the best choice.

Snuggling next to Lindsay, Linda accompanied her to watch some TV series. It was a really old series, and it was only in black and white, which made Linda very uncomfortable. But to get into Lindsay's good books, she had to fake her patience and watch it with her.

Picking up her cell phone, she took a glance and uttered anxiously, "Grandma, Jason is..."

"What happened?" Lindsay asked and took a look at the time alertly. It was now ten at night, and Jason was still not back yet.

He had always been a sensible child since young. Unless there were some business meetings which he couldn't turn down, he would definitely return home before ten at night.

"Why isn't he back yet? What did he do?" Lindsay asked in concern, knowing that he wouldn't have any business meetings here.

During her time with the Murrays, Linda had observed that Lindsay and Jerry had high hopes for Jason, whom they had watched him grow up. Even though they loved her very much, it didn't reduce their concern and love for Jason.

"He had too much to drink," Linda said in a worried tone. "He told me he'll be staying in a hotel tonight and won't be coming home. Looks like he must have drank a lot and doesn't want you and Grandpa to worry."

With a frown, Lindsay said, "Jason isn't that insensible, and he doesn't have many friends here. So whom did he have a drink with?"

"Why don't I go and check it out, Grandma? Jason is at Regalia Hotel now, and I can go there to check on him. It's quite worrying since he's not a local and isn't familiar with the place here."

Reuben and Jocelyn were not home since they had gone back to the old neighborhood to visit some old friends and relatives. Jerry, on the other hand, had caught a cold recently and had fallen asleep after taking some medication.

Hence, there was only Lindsay and Linda left in the house.

"How can I rest at home when you're going alone? Let's bring some people with us and go together."

Linda didn't try to dissuade her, but helped her to the car after bringing a few servants with themselves and headed for Regalia Hotel.

After searching around the hotel a little, Linda pointed to Room 808 and said, "This is the room, Grandma."

The bellboy gave Linda a look, and she acknowledged it before he hurriedly fished out a room card and opened the door with it.

"Jason!" Lindsay shouted the moment she stepped through the door. "Jason!" However, there was nobody speaking in the room. In fact, the room was completely silent.

"Could he be in the bedroom, Grandma?" Linda suggested as she opened the door leading to the bedroom and then closed it hurriedly.

“What is it? Is Jason in the bedroom, Linda?” Lindsay asked, coming toward the bedroom.

“No, Grandma. H-He’s not here. Let’s go home. Maybe I’ve seen it wrongly. Jason isn’t—”

“Out of my way!” Seeing how flustered Linda was, Lindsay already came to the conclusion that Jason was indeed in the bedroom, and when she opened the door, she saw a man and a woman in the bed! As the hair was covering the face, she couldn’t see their faces clearly.

Thinking that the person in the bed was Jason, and added with the fact that her eyesight wasn’t the best due to her age, Lindsay couldn’t accept that Jason was sleeping with another woman because they always disciplined him strictly when he was growing up, and he was engaged to Jane.

Immediately, she lifted her walking stick and hit the man in the bed, shouting, “I’ll teach you a lesson, you rascal! How could you hook up with another woman! What did your grandpa and I teach you?!”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 609

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 609-Linda smirked eerily. She’s already this mad at the sight of Jason. I wonder if she’d die from a heart attack if she sees the woman he’s sleeping with.

The man in the bed leaped up, and Linda was shocked to see that it was Pierre. “What? Why are you here?”

Pierre rubbed his head in pain. “Who the f*ck did that? Are you out of your mind?”

Lindsay realized that it wasn’t her grandson in the bed. Who is this man? Did we get the wrong room?

Selena quickly sat up and covered herself with the blanket. “What’s wrong?”

Lindsay was holding her walking cane awkwardly, but she thought she could get out of it easily once she saw Selena in the bed. “And why are you here?”

“Why can’t she be here? She’s my wife. Why? I’m not allowed to sleep with my wife now? On the other hand, why are you here? This is our room. How did you even get in?” Pierre yelled.

Then, Jason came out of another room. Lindsay quickly went up to him. “Oh, there you are, Jason.”

“What happened, Grandma?”

“Linda said you got drunk, so I wanted to take a look.”

“Is that so? Well, we had something to drink in the middle of our negotiation, so they’re staying the night. Nothing happened.”

“I see.” Lindsay could finally rest easy.

Linda stood quietly, staring down. She looked like a child who had gotten caught pulling a prank. The cosmetic surgery had changed how she looked, and she even changed her fashion sense. It was also dark in there, so she hoped Selena wouldn’t recognize her.

But she needed more protection, so Linda backed off slowly. The servants served well as her cover.

“It’s getting late, Grandma. Let’s go home.” Jason helped his grandmother on her way down.

“Of course.”

“Hey, wait!” Pierre wouldn’t let her go just yet. “You guys barged into my place and beat me up, and you’re just gonna go away without even saying sorry?” He would riot if that old woman didn’t give him an apology. Crap, that walking cane packed a punch.

Lindsay knew she was in the wrong, but she was too old to apologize to a young man like Pierre, even though she was the one who hit him first. Jason apologized in her stead. “I’m really sorry, Mr. Fowler. My grandma came here because she’s worried for me. I’m really sorry for the ruckus she caused.”

“A simple sorry won’t cut it.” Pierre still wouldn’t let them go. “This isn’t a place she can come and go as she pleases.”

Lindsay snorted. “You’d better take care of yourself first, or that woman’s going to be the death of you someday. Let’s go, everyone.” Everyone left after the old lady told them to.

Jason nodded at the couple before leaving with his grandmother. Pierre was about to go forward to argue, but Selena held him back and shook her head. “Don’t stop me! I’m going to have a word with that old hag! F*ck them! This is my home! They can’t come and go as they please!”

...

Jason had been waiting for Selena in his room. Not long after she came, they noticed something was off in the room. With Selena’s sharp sense of smell, she realized the incense was tampered with, so she quickly doused it. They wanted to find out who was the one behind it, but they had no clue about the possible culprit or the motive for their action. In the end, Selena called Pierre over and went with the flow, though they never expected Jason’s grandmother to show up.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 610

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 610-Jason’s grandma didn’t know anything about this. And even if she wants to teach me a lesson, she doesn’t have to drag Jason into this. Something’s wrong. “Don’t you think something’s off, Pierre?” Selena looked at Pierre solemnly.

“Off?” Pierre was sitting on the bed, glaring at her quizzically. “Something’s off, alright. You’re still keeping in touch with Jason? And you guys met up in a hotel?”

Selena didn’t expect him to start the conversation that way.

“Tell me the truth, Selena! I thought I deleted his number from your phone! Why’d you call him up again? What else are you hiding from me?” Pierre scolded.

“Ah, so you admit you’re the one who deleted his number.” Selena snorted.

“I... Don’t change the subject!” He glowered at her. “Why’d the two of you meet up in a hotel?”

“Oh, stop being jealous. Jason and I were set up. Someone impersonated him and asked me out. Then they did the same thing to him, but this time, they impersonated me. They got us together in this room, and there’s a weird incense here. That’s probably the key to their plot.”

“Of course it’s the key to their plot. They got you two in a room! Alone! There’s only one reason for that!” Pierre felt a chill running down his spine. Someone’s trying to hook my wife up with another guy? I’m gonna kill them.

Selena fell into a pensive silence.

“Why are you spacing out? How did you manage to get back in touch with him? How many times have you called him? And how far have you gone with him?”

Selena handed her phone to him impatiently. “You can find your answers in there.”

“I sure hope I do.” Pierre turned her phone on to check every single app, but she and Jason never talked much. Something’s off. “You deleted the messages.”

“The one last night, yes, because I didn’t want you to get in my way.” Selena didn’t try to hide anything. Pierre didn’t like Jason, and he could be rash when it came to her, so she had to take some precaution.

Pierre put his hands on his hips and glared at her. Then he made her lie on the bed before spanking her.

“What are you doing?” Selena tried to get up, but she failed.

“I’m spanking you, obviously!” Pierre breathed heavily. “Is this because of the bracelet?”

Selena froze up for a moment, then she nodded. “Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me, then?” He held her chin and raised it up angrily. “I’m your husband, aren’t I?”

Selena smacked his hand off. “Of course you are. We’re registered.”

“But you don’t see me as your husband.” Pierre was disgruntled. “Why didn’t you tell me about it? You’d rather ask for Jason’s help even when he doesn’t

know what's going on? Even when you got me?" He poked at her chest. "Sure, you can handle stuff on your own if I'm not around, but now that I'm here, you can rely on me, you know."

Selena started crying. She had been too independent for too long, for she was used to settling everything on her own. Even though the matter about the bracelet was crucial to her, she never did rely on anyone's help.