

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 621

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 621-Selena wanted to stay at home with the kids, but she remembered that Helen would take part in the ball every year. All the business tycoons and their wives would be there too. It might look like a simple ball, but it would decide how the business world would work for the year.

Since Pierre was absent, she was responsible for Fowler Group, Empire Group, and her own company. She had to go no matter what. The invitation was extended to her and Pierre, but since he wasn't around, she went alone.

The ball was held at Regalia Hotel. At the moment, Selena was checking herself out in the changing room. Pierre said he loves to see me in red. It's a shame he isn't here. She chose a red dress in the end. It was slightly traditional, and there was a peacock embroidered on it; she looked gorgeous and elegant in it.

She looked at herself once more, and her gaze fell upon her mother's bracelet; she had been keeping it well. Even though it belonged to her mother, it still cost Pierre a hundred million to bid. She picked it up and wore it around her wrist. The jade-green bracelet was a perfect match for her fair, slender wrist.

Selena attracted everyone's attention the moment she entered, especially the men. They couldn't get their eyes off her, not when she was in such an alluring dress.

"She looks like a slut alright."

"Yeah, she does."

"Why do you think she managed to get rich anyway?"

"I don't know. By sucking Pierre off?"

Selena was infamous in the circle, since she was beautiful and successful. Everyone had been calling her a slut since she founded her company with only Juniper by her side.

Everyone would praise a man if he became a success story all by himself, but if a woman did that, everyone would say she slept with countless men to get what she had. That was the case for Selena. All the ladies in the ball disliked her.

Her reputation worsened after her marriage with Pierre. She was the prime suspect after John's death during her wedding. Even though her name was cleared, some people still thought she had something to do with it. Still, Selena ignored their comments and came into the ball confidently, as if she was a queen.

A few men came to hit her up. Aside from being a gorgeous woman, Selena was also the president of JNS Corporation, as well as the wife of Pierre, the president of Fowler Group and Empire Group. No matter how much they disliked her, they still had to butter her up.

Nevertheless, Selena only gave them curt answers, and all of them were related to business. Some of the guests had met her a few times before, so they came to make small talk. "Where's Mr. Fowler, Mrs. Fowler? You've been a loving couple, so why'd he leave you alone?"

"He's on a business trip, so he can't make it. I had to come alone." Selena smiled politely, then she made some business plans for the year with some partners and exchanged contacts with them. This is going well. Okay, I got what I came for. Time to leave.

Unexpectedly, she ran into Lindsay at the ball. One of the guests knew Lindsay, and she knew Lindsay stayed back for the festival, so she invited Lindsay over. Lindsay had wanted Linda to accompany her to the ball because she had a goal in mind. Some, like Selena, came for business, while some, like Lindsay, were eyeing for a suitable partner for their kids.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 622

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 622-Lindsay wanted to match Linda up with a nice guy at the ball, but Linda refused to come with her. She knew Selena would attend the ball, so she told Lindsay she had a headache and retired to her room. Thanks to that, Jocelyn was the one who came with Lindsay.

Lindsay—ever the Selena hater—wouldn't let any chance to mock Selena go. Selena knew Lindsay was going to insult her the moment their eyes met, so she wanted to leave right away, but Lindsay stopped her.

"Well, someone's rude. Didn't even care to say hello to little old me, huh?" Lindsay threw her a provocative look. She was the elder in the ball. Even though it had been a long time since she last appeared in Digton, she used to be one of the top aristocrats in the city. There were still legends about her floating around.

And thanks to the Murrays' power in Yucaria, countless people would kill to get on her good side. The moment she showed up at the ball, everyone would have to greet her, even if they didn't know her; it was an unwritten rule.

Selena smiled at her. "Why, you don't look a day over twenty-five, Mrs. Murray. You have a lot of years left in you." She was trying to say no elder would be as unreasonable as Lindsay was. "How are you doing, Mrs. Murray? Everything going well?" Some pleasantries were inevitable.

"Well, that depends on you."

"How surprising. Care to explain?"

Lindsay snorted. "My age is catching up to me. I have nothing left to worry about, save for my grandchildren. As long as they're fine, I'm fine, but I'm worried some married whore might just come down and sweep my grandson off his feet. What if that were to happen? What if she's already a mother of three? That would be the end of me."

Everyone knew she was talking about Selena, but Selena only stared back at Lindsay. I wonder if I can insult her without giving her a heart attack. Nah, she's too old for that.

"Well, if someone like that were to appear, I think it's best we hang her. Don't you think so, Mrs. Fowler? She's ruining her own family. There's no reason to let her live." Lindsay grinned at Selena.

Everyone waited for Selena's response with bated breath. They knew Jason Murray was still single; he was also a cool, collected, and handsome man. Some of the guests were going to talk about the possibility of marriage, but they never expected to run into a drama.

“She’s such a slut! I heard Pierre’s on a business trip. She can’t even hold it in for him?”

“Just look at her face! She’s a whore through and through.”

“Pierre’s gonna get cuckolded.”

The guests started whispering among themselves, while Jocelyn tugged at Lindsay quickly. “What are you talking about, Mom? Jason’s going to date Jane; I’m sure of it! He won’t do something like that. I’m really sorry, Mrs. Fowler. She’s getting a bit ahead of herself.”

Selena sneered. “Of course. She’s not as sharp as she used to be. I know she’s just kidding, but she does have a peculiar sense of humor.” As soon as she said that, she was ready to leave.

Lindsay was about to make a retort, but then she saw the bracelet Selena was wearing, and she realized it was her daughter’s. Lindsay lunged ahead, but she forgot she wasn’t as young as she used to be. Because of that, she almost fell over herself.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 623-She grabbed Selena’s wrist. “Y-Y-Y-You...” Lindsay was stammering, seized by her overwhelming excitement. Jocelyn was shocked, but she came over to find out what was going on. “What’s wrong, Mom?”

Selena pulled Lindsay’s hand away. “Still up for more, Mrs. Murray. Sorry, but I’m not in the mood for it. I was tolerating you because you’re the elderly, but keep this up and I’ll record everything. You don’t want to get sued, do you?”

Lindsay was hyperventilating. She was beside herself at the sight of the bracelet, and she felt stuffy. Jocelyn quickly held her. “Calm down, Mom.”

Selena threw her a glance. She didn’t want to argue with the old lady, but she wouldn’t take her abuse lying down either. After the whole fiasco was settled, Selena left the ball elegantly. Jocelyn took Lindsay to the nearest seat and gave her a pill to calm down.

“What happened, Mom? Why did you do that?” Jocelyn thought Lindsay had crossed the line. She couldn’t understand why Lindsay would harass Selena so much. She’s a gentle soul. What happened to her? Did Linda do something? Everything started right after she came back.

“I’m fine,” Lindsay finally answered. “Where’s Selena?”

“You insulted her, and the guests wouldn’t stop gossiping about her, so she left.”

Lindsay sighed. Looks like my age really is catching up with me. I could have found out about the mystery behind that bracelet, but I let my emotions overwhelm me. “Right. No point staying here anymore. Let’s go home.”

Jocelyn took her back to the villa and sent her to bed, but Lindsay couldn’t sleep. That’s my daughter’s bracelet. I must have it no matter what. It belongs to my daughter, but I can’t buy it from Selena. She won’t sell it now that I’ve crossed her. Lindsay regretted offending Selena so much. Because she was so obsessed with the bracelet, she couldn’t eat or sleep well.

The next day, a servant came to her room with some news. “Mrs. Murray, look! This bracelet is Miss Jessica’s, isn’t it?” She was holding a magazine.

Lindsay took the magazine and had a look. It was an old one, since the edges were curled up. The cover figures for that issue were Selena and Pierre. Selena was wearing the same bracelet Lindsay saw. “Yes. This is it.”

“I thought it looked familiar.” The servant felt like she had helped out a lot. “If we get this back, we’ll have the full set.”

“Get me my glasses.”

The servant hurried along to get Lindsay’s glasses for her. Lindsay flipped to the report regarding Selena and Pierre, then she read through it. There was a section that talked about Selena.

Aside from business, the reporter asked Selena about the bracelet she was wearing. Selena told them that the bracelet was something her late mother treasured, and Pierre managed to bid it in an auction, much to her delight.

Lindsay couldn't believe her eyes. What? The bracelet belonged to her mother? But Jessica was the owner! She looked at the bracelet closely. Yeah, it's Jessica's bracelet alright.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 624

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 624-“Grandma!” Lindsay quickly grabbed a piece of newspaper to hide the magazine when Linda came in, but her actions didn't escape Linda. “Hello, Grandma.”

“Oh, hello, Linda. What is it?” Lindsay smiled at her. “I'm feeling a lot better now. So why don't we go take a stroll?”

“My heart acted up during the ball, so I'll have to stay at home. But you can take some money for your outing. Call your friends. Ask them out. It's good to stay in touch.”

“Okay.” Linda glanced at the newspaper before leaving quietly. Once Linda was gone, the servant asked, “Why didn't you tell her about it, Mrs. Murray? I know Miss Linda will be happy if we manage to get the bracelet back.”

“Selena went through a lot to get that bracelet. We don't know if we can get it back, so I want to keep it a secret. She'll be devastated if we can't get the bracelet back.” Lindsay pretended to be calm.

“I see.” “And don't tell anyone about this, you hear?” “Of course, Mrs. Murray.” The servant nodded. She didn't suspect that Lindsay was lying.

On the other hand, Linda had been standing outside for the whole time, so she heard everything. She didn't know what happened, but she knew Lindsay knew that Selena had the bracelet.

Linda thought Selena wouldn't wear it since she cared a lot about the bracelet, but she thought wrong. She didn't confront Lindsay at once, though. Linda went out for a few hours, then she sneaked into Lindsay's room while she was away. A moment later, she found the magazine the servant gave Lindsay. Where did that servant get this anyway?

She quickly flipped through the magazine and saw the report about Selena. No wonder she tried to tuck this away. Lindsay's suspecting me. She's a sly

one. I know why she's keeping this a secret. She wants to look into this case. Looks like I'll have to kill her.

Linda got up quietly in the dead of night. She tiptoed into Lindsay's room, holding some tablets in her hand. The tablets were used to treat heart diseases by increasing the patient's rate of heartbeat. It was the total opposite of what Lindsay was having. She's getting old now. A few tablets is all it takes to kill her. Lindsay's in poor health to begin with, and her heart acted up yesterday. I can kill her today, and none will be the wiser.

"Who's there?" Lindsay opened her eyes groggily and realized someone was standing before her. She had been sleeping lightly because she was worried about the bracelet and the mystery behind it.

Linda didn't expect her to wake up.

"Linda, what are you doing?" When Lindsay noticed the evil gleam in Linda's eyes, she knew what was going on. "What are you doing? You aren't my granddaughter, are you?"

"Oh, smart. Looks like I don't have to hide it any longer." She smiled evilly. "Yes. I'm not your granddaughter. I bought that bracelet to get back at Selena, but then you guys came to me. This is all just one big misunderstanding." Then, she sneered. "Selena's one lucky b*tch. She's a multimillionaire, she's married to a rich husband, and she's your granddaughter. I'm so jealous of her, so jealous I could kill."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 625-Linda clenched her fists. "And then the rest is history." "Why you—" Lindsay clutched her chest.

"And one more thing. That's not your daughter's grave. Someone sold it to me, so it's a total stranger inside. To think Jason is going to bury a total stranger in your family's cemetery. Ironical."

"You little..." Lindsay wanted to sit up, but she couldn't move—her whole body was numb. "Alright, now that you've found me out, it's time for you to sleep, forever." Linda held Lindsay down, trying to force feed her the tablets.

Lindsay tried her best to fight back. Luckily, during the struggle, they toppled the glass on the table over.

“Are you alright, Mrs. Murray?” The servant called out to her from outside. Since Lindsay had been feeling unwell, Jocelyn told the servants to move around more at night, just in case something were to happen to Lindsay.

With haste, Linda stuffed the tablets under the bed. “Grandma? Grandma! Are you alright?”

The servant barged in. Lindsay pointed at Linda, but she couldn’t say a word. Her mouth was lopsided, and she couldn’t stop drooling. A moment later, everything went black for her.

“Help! Help!” the servant shouted.

Everyone was woken up, including Jocelyn. When she saw what had happened, they quickly sent Lindsay to the hospital.

Everyone waited outside, panicked. Linda was hoping that Lindsay would die, or it would be hard to kill her again. Then Jocelyn patted her shoulder and made her jolt. “Aunt Jocelyn.”

“What happened, Linda? Why did she turn out like that?” Jocelyn felt guilty because she thought she had let Reuben and Jason down. I was supposed to take care of her, but her condition worsened.

“I was going for a night walk because I couldn’t sleep, then I heard some noise coming from Grandma’s room. It turned out she wasn’t asleep either, so we had a little chat. She started hyperventilating at the mention of Selena, so I was going to get her some water. But then she started spasming. I was shocked, and the glass slipped.” Linda looked shaken.

Jocelyn patted her shoulder. “It’s fine, Linda. You must’ve been scared.”

“I’m alright, Aunt Jocelyn. I’m just worried about Grandma. She’s not getting any younger, so...” Linda forced herself to cry a little bit.

“It’s alright. Everything will be fine. We’ve known about her heart’s condition for a while now.” Jocelyn calmed her down.

A while later, the doctor came out, and the ladies quickly came forward. "Is my mother-in-law alright, doctor?"

"How's my grandma doing?"

"She was sent here in time, so she's safe for now. But she's not getting any younger now, and she's down with cerebral thrombosis. The left side of her body is paralyzed. For an elder her age, we don't know if she can be fully healed, but we'll try our best."

"What?" Jocelyn knew that was coming, but it was still hard to accept.

Lindsay was sent to a ward and hooked up to an IV drip. She was the elderly, so the hospital had to work on the safe side. Jocelyn quickly called Reuben and Jason. She needed at least one of them around, or it'd be too hard on her.

Lindsay only woke up the next day. After opening her eyes, the first person she saw was Jocelyn, then when she scanned her surroundings and noticed Linda, she started gurgling.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 626-Lindsay tried to say something, but all she could manage was a gurgle. She also realized that her whole body was paralyzed, and the only part she could move was her hand.

Realizing the severity of the situation, the doctor checked her. "This is worse than we thought. Even her tongue is paralyzed. She can't say a word." Jocelyn held Lindsay's hand. "What are you trying to say, Mom?"

Lindsay wanted to tell her what happened, but all she could do was gurgle, much to Linda's delight. She can't tell them anything like that. Well, she's not dead, but this is better than nothing. Hastily, Linda kneeled before her.

"No, Grandma! Why? Is there something you need to tell us? I-It's all my fault. I shouldn't have gone to see you! I should have let you rest! I'm sorry, Grandma!"

Lindsay almost had a heart attack seeing Linda's fake apology, but she could do nothing against it. "Calm down, Linda. This is an accident. Nobody could

see this happen.” Jocelyn calmed her down. “Look, your grandma’s crying. She’s not blaming you. I know she loves you the most.”

Linda wiped her tears away, then she wiped Lindsay’s off as well. “Take your time, Grandma. I know you’ll get better with time.”

After that, Lindsay stopped moving. There was no point for that, not after she was paralyzed. There was one thing for her to do—live. She had to live and expose Linda for the witch she was.

On the other hand, Jerry only found out about the tragedy the next morning and went to the hospital right away. He and his wife slept in different rooms, since they complained about each other too much; one of them snored too loudly, while the other couldn’t be woken up no matter what.

The sight of his wife being bedridden made him cry. “This is all my fault. I should have stayed with you.” He held her hand, sighing. We’ve been married for decades. I can’t believe it’s finally time. I never thought she’d be the one to fall first.

Lindsay suddenly moved her fingers. Seeing that, he immediately asked, “Are you trying to tell me something, honey? What is it?”

At the same time, Linda and Jocelyn were right beside them.

“Oh, yeah. Why don’t you write down what you want to tell me on my hand?”

Linda’s heart started pounding.

“Just write a simple message. I’ll try to figure it out.”

Hearing that, Linda stared at Lindsay nervously. Lindsay tried to write out the message on Jerry’s palm, but she couldn’t even muster the strength to do it. All she could write was gibberish. Jerry gazed at her in confusion, then he sighed.

The doctors checked up on Lindsay thoroughly, but the results weren’t great at all. They told them that Lindsay would have a chance to heal up if she were thirty years younger, but even so, there would still be complications left. In other words, her chances were slim.

The doctor wanted them to make sure her final days were spent in love and care. Jerry almost fainted after hearing that. Later, he got the Murrays' private jet and took Lindsay back to Yucaria. Then, he hired a caretaker to take care of Lindsay at home.

Linda was relieved to see Lindsay gone. Now that Lindsay's paralyzed, nobody's going to suspect me.

After the incident, Lindsay was bedridden most of the time, though she'd bask under the sun occasionally. Even so, that was no better than being dead, much to Jerry's sorrow.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 627

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 627-Another day, another morning spent with Lindsay under the sun. Some time later, a servant came with news. "Mr. Murray, Admiral Moody is here."

"Is that so?" Jerry and Evan were old friends. The admiral's wife was an Astorian, so she loved seeing her countrymen. The moment the Murrays moved to Yucaria, Evan came to see them. Since then, Jerry made a new friend in the admiral. "Get the admiral some chamomile tea. He loves that. Tell him I'll be with him shortly."

"Understood." The servant went to serve Evan.

Meanwhile, Jerry held Lindsay's hand. "Can't leave the guest waiting, honey. It's Evan. You've always been a proud woman. I know you don't want anyone to see you looking like this. I won't let him come up, I promise." Then, he wiped Lindsay's mouth. Since she couldn't speak, and her mouth was always open, she'd always drool.

Even Jerry thought Lindsay must feel embarrassed; she was born a lady, so everything she did would exude elegance. No matter the circumstance, she wouldn't make herself out to be a fool. "I have to see Evan now, honey. Wait for me. I won't be long. Get some sunlight, alright?" Jerry patted her hand before going downstairs. After taking her back here, he seldom left her side. All he wanted to do was spend more time with her, for they didn't have long left.

In the meantime, Evan was already waiting for him in the living room. “My dear friend!” Evan hugged him. “I heard about your wife’s condition. What happened? Is she fine?”

Jerry answered politely, “Truth be told, no.”

“Why did she fall sick all of a sudden?”

“Her age is catching up with her, and her heart’s been getting weak. It’s anyone’s guess.” Jerry wanted to know what happened too.

“That is sad news indeed. Can I see her? If it’s fine with you,” Evan asked nicely, but Jerry shook his head.

“I appreciate the sentiment, Evan, but my wife isn’t accepting guests at the moment. She’s in pain.”

Evan could understand that, so he didn’t insist.

On the other hand, Linda looked up from her quarters in the garden. She saw Lindsay basking under the sun on the balcony. There was only one servant beside her, while Jerry was nowhere to be seen. Perfect. Jerry’s been spending all his time with her. I couldn’t even get close. Not like I would. That hag might be mute now, but they’ve been married for decades. They’re probably in sync. If she manages to expose me, I’d be dead.

Hence, Linda went to see Lindsay, though it evoked no reaction. Even so, losing the ability to talk was torturous for her.

“Get me some water,” Linda told the servant.

“Alright, miss.”

The servant was going to go away, but Lindsay gurgled at her. She wanted the servant to stay, but the message didn’t reach her; the servant merely thought Lindsay was excited to see Linda.

Since they were already alone, Linda dropped the act. “You can gurgle all you want, but nobody’s going to come.”

At that, Lindsay stopped gurgling, though she glowered at Linda.

“Oh, you’re glaring at me! How lovely!” She clenched Lindsay’s chin. “Come on, show me more!” Linda laughed. “Well, I suppose that’s all you can do. Poor thing. You can’t even do anything to me. Oh wait, you can’t even say a word. All you can do is watch helplessly as I bask in your family’s glory.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 628-Then, she inched closer to Lindsay. “Don’t worry. Selena won’t have long to live either. I’ll kill her soon enough. I have to take her place, after all.” Linda cackled, while Lindsay gurgled more angrily. “Cry all you want, but nobody will come to save you.” While she spoke, she pinched Lindsay’s thigh. “I’ve had enough of you, you hag.”

Lindsay wanted to fight back, but all she could do was glare at Linda.

“I’ll tell ‘Grandpa’ about this. He’ll put you out of your misery, I’m sure. How does euthanasia sound? Merciful, doesn’t it? You won’t die alone though. Selena’s going to be with you soon.”

Upon hearing that, Lindsay gripped her wheelchair tightly, trying to stand up.

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In the meantime, Jerry was still chatting with Evan. It had been a long time since they met, so they had a lot to talk about. Evan mentioned his grandson and granddaughter-in-law. “They’re a great match. And they have three beautiful kids. It’s a lovely family.”

“That’s good to hear.” Jerry was happy for Evan. “I just got reunited with my granddaughter too. She’s an adorable woman.”

At that, Evan squinted. “Is that so? That’s a shame. They could have been married if you found her sooner.”

Jerry smiled. “A shame indeed.”

“Do you have a photo of her? Can I take a look?” Evan was interested in Jerry’s granddaughter.

Hence, Jerry happily let him take a look, then a photo of his daughter slipped. When Evan noticed the bracelet in the photo, he exclaimed, "Oh my god! It's that bracelet!"

Jerry wondered what got him so excited. "What about the bracelet?"

"Can you tell me where this bracelet is right now, my friend?" Evan was delighted to see the bracelet, because he had promised Selena that he'd help her with the bracelet's search. After all, she was his grandson's wife, so that was the only thing he could do for her.

However, no matter how much he tried, he couldn't find the bracelet. Since it came from Astoria, he thought he could ask Jerry for a favor now that he had seen it in the photo.

"The bracelet is—"

Right at that moment, a servant hurried up to him and interrupted their conversation. "Bad news, sir! This is bad!"

Instantly, Jerry shot up. "What happened? Did Lindsay—"

"She fell from her wheelchair!" the servant reported, much to Jerry's panic.

"I don't think I can stay here any longer, Evan. Let's catch up sometime." Then, he left in a hurry.

The whole family was plunged into panic, so Evan knew his welcome was up, but he did get something out of the visit though. I'll talk about the bracelet when Lindsay's feeling better.

Once again, Linda was behind the tragedy, but still, she pretended to be devastated when Lindsay was brought to the emergency room. "It's all my fault! I shouldn't have mentioned Mom to Grandma! She fell down because she was overexcited! This is all my fault!"

Jerry came to her and wiped her tears away. "It's not your fault, sweetie. Your mother has been a kind of obsession for her. It's natural that her mind would drift toward her, especially when she's incapacitated."

"I feel sorry for Grandma, Grandpa. She used to be so clean, so elegant. I've never seen any woman carrying herself better than Grandma did, but now she's..."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 629-Euthanasia

Jerry sighed. Of course, he knew Lindsay was an elegant woman. She had a set of protocols for everything she did thanks to her upbringing, but after getting paralyzed, she wasn't herself anymore.

She wouldn't stop drooling, and she couldn't even take care of herself. It must be humiliating for her, he thought. If even Jerry had that thought, he knew Lindsay wouldn't want anyone to see her in that state.

A short while later, the doctor came out. He told them that Lindsay's condition had worsened after the fall, and she would be bedridden for the rest of her life; even going around on a wheelchair was impossible for her. Jerry asked, "Doctor, do you think there's any hope for her?"

"She's not getting any younger. It's almost impossible to recover from this. There are many patients who waste away just like her, unable to do a thing."

Yucaria's doctors weren't the kind to hide the patients' condition. They wouldn't give false hope to the patients' families, since it would be a waste of time. It was better to be frank so they could spend their time doing something meaningful for their dying family member.

"Please, give her as much love as you can. Let her meet her loved ones one last time. If it's possible, don't stop her from eating what she wants. Let her do what she wants. Take her to the places she's always wanted to go. If she has any unfinished business, try finishing it with her."

At that, Jerry teared up, for he knew Lindsay didn't have long to live. "My wife sounds like she's in a lot of pain. Can I ask you to euthanize her?" Jerry's heart was torn apart when he made that request, but he had to. He'd rather put her out of her misery if the alternative was a hell of pain.

They talked about it before. If one of them were to die, the other one would ask the doctor to euthanize them. Euthanasia was legal in Yucaria, and the

doctors would recommend it for dying patients who were tortured by their mortal coil. They thought it was better to let the patient die a dignified death than to live on in agony.

“Of course. But you’ll have to apply for it. There’s a procedure for euthanasia, so I’d advise you to do it as soon as possible.”

Jerry nodded before going out, wobbling.

After that, Lindsay stayed at the hospital for a few days before she was taken home on Jerry’s request. He wanted her to stay at home, even if that meant she would pass sooner.

Meanwhile, Linda was doing makeup in her room. She couldn’t do it outside in case someone saw her; they’d call her disrespectful for doing it despite Lindsay’s condition. Therefore, she could only do it in her room, since not having makeup on was ugly.

Then, a servant knocked on the door, so Linda quickly removed her makeup with a tissue. “Come in.”

The servant came in with a glass of juice. When the servant came in, Linda noted that she was the same one who took that magazine for Lindsay. She used to take care of Lindsay, but then Jerry hired some caretakers to look after Lindsay after the accident. Since she wasn’t a professional, unlike those caretakers, she was relieved of her duties.

“Some juice for you, miss.”

“Thank you.” Linda put up her polite front for the servant. Then, she took a sip and smiled. “It’s great. Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, miss.” The servant sighed. “You’re just like Mrs. Murray. It’s a pity that she’s...”

“Yeah. It’s sad, isn’t it?” Linda pretended to be sad.

“Oh, yeah. I think I should tell you, miss. Mrs. Murray knows where the other bracelet is. She was going to buy it for you as a surprise, but this happened.”

Linda’s heart sank when she heard that. Sh*t. Lindsay told Chloe about it. And she asked her to never tell me about it.

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Chapter 630

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 630-“I know, Chloe.” “You do?” The servant, Chloe shot her a look of surprise. “Yeah. Grandma told me that night back in her room. I sent someone to search for the bracelet. Don’t worry about it.”

At that, Chloe smiled. “That’s great. I bet Mrs. Murray’s going to be happy if you can get the bracelet back.” Then, Linda handed her a lipstick. “I brought this from Astoria. It’s brand new. Here, you can have it.”

Chloe hurriedly waved her hands. “Oh no, miss. I can’t take your stuff. And this looks expensive.”

Linda shoved it to her anyway. “Just take it. You’ve been taking good care of Grandma, and you’re one of the few people who’re around my age here. I get lonely sometimes, so I need someone to chat with.”

When Chloe heard that, she beamed proudly. Everyone wanted to get closer to Linda, since Jerry and Lindsay loved her a lot. Working with her is the right choice. “Thank you, miss.”

“You’re welcome. Tell me if anything happens to Grandma, and keep the bracelet’s matter a secret. I don’t want to add more trouble to everyone’s plate. Not when Grandma is sick.”

“Of course, miss. I won’t say a word.” Chloe was delighted. Every servant’s dream was to be praised by their master. If she managed to get a supporter from the Murrys, she would have a bright future from then on.

After Chloe was gone, Linda’s smile was replaced by a cruel expression. Selena’s going to throw a wrench in my plans. If I want to replace her, then she must die.

Linda then told everyone she was going out, but she went to a salon instead. It was a luxurious one. She needed to care for her face right after her cosmetic surgery, so she came to the salon for it.

As she lay on the bed, the masseuse gave her a massage. “Miss, your risorius is losing its tension. You should get another injection. We’re having a promotion for it.”

Linda opened her eyes and took a look in the mirror after hearing that. Yeah, my face isn't as full as it was. She only managed to look slightly like Selena after the cosmetic surgery. The Murrays were fooled after she spun a fake backstory, but if she lost even that bit of similarity, she would instantly be exposed.

"How much is it going to cost?"

"The package comes with three injections. One injection is going to cost 38,888. There's a discount if you're taking it in full. It'll cost you 88,888 for three injections."

Linda frowned. Eighty thousand wasn't much, but she didn't have that much cash. It was true that Lindsay and Jerry loved her, but they only gave her items, not cash. "I'll think about it."

"You should also take some other packages. It has been a while since your surgery, hasn't it? You'll need to keep maintaining it once in a while."

Linda knew about that. "Alright, I get it." Time to get some money.

Then, she heard a scream from the room next door. "What are you doing? My face hurts! Are you trying to ruin it?"