

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

### **Chapter 651**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 651-The man shrugged his shoulders and tilted his head. "In our industry, job-hopping is a very common thing. He probably felt unhappy or dissatisfied with the salary and left. You can rest assured knowing that I am also a professional coach. Kevin was a silver-ranked coach, and to make up for the sudden change, the gym has specially given you an upgrade. I am a gold-ranked coach here."

Then, the man pointed to the badge on his chest, which was indeed gold in color. Jordyn had introduced gold and silver ranks to Selena before, and there was indeed a big difference between them. Although both were professional, the gold-ranked coaches' class fees were twice the silver-ranked coaches'. So, Selena did not suffer a loss.

"My name is Rick Anderson; you can just call me Rick." Selena knew a few Ricks, who were all upbeat and cheery men. This young man was not an exception.

"Okay." Selena had no choice but to agree, as it would be a bit awkward if she told him she wanted a different coach. Moreover, she did not intend to work out to a high level, so any coach would do.

During the first session, Selena felt that Rick was not a bad coach at all. He was very professional and humorous, and he was much more cheerful than Kevin.

"Miss Yard, what do you think of this session?" Rick asked as he handed a bottle of water to Selena.

"It's okay. I'm just a little tired."

"Right, then I'll readjust the intensity next time. Let's add each other on Facebook. If there are any problems, we can then communicate at any time. Before you come over, you can also let me know. It wouldn't be good if there is a clash in schedule with other members."

"Okay." After Selena and Rick added each other as friends on Facebook, Rick left.

Selena decided to take a break at the rest area, and Jordyn came up to her after a while. "Here you are. I couldn't find you. I even went to your company just now."

"Why? What do you need from me?" Selena attempted to stand up, but Jordyn gestured for her not to and then sat down beside her.

"I've made a big decision." Jordyn looked like she was making some kind of huge resolution, and her tone was a little too formal, which made Selena uncomfortable.

"What are you doing? Jordyn, don't scare me."

Jordyn patted Selena's thigh. "I want to jump ship. I wonder if you're still willing to hire me, President Yard."

Selena stared at her in disbelief. For a long time, she couldn't come to her senses after hearing what Jordyn said. Then, she shook her head. "Jordyn, it was a good thing that Juniper treated your insomnia. Actually, I had my selfish intentions for allowing that. Even if she couldn't successfully treat you, I still wanted her to practice her skills on you since she doesn't usually have the chance to meet patients. Thus, I'm really grateful to you for allowing her to try her skills on you. Jordyn, you don't need to do this."

After talking with Jordyn for a long time previously, Selena had given up on hiring her.

"Do you think I'm agreeing to jump ship because I'm worried that you wouldn't let Juniper treat me anymore?"

Selena scratched her head. "Isn't it so?"

"Of course not. I've thought about it carefully. I'm thirty-eight years old and already have two children. Career-wise, it's also the time for me to shine. I cannot just stay in my comfort zone. You know that no progress means regression. I want to spend more time with my children on one hand, and on the other hand, I also hope to be an example to them. As humans, we have to learn new things at all times, and we have to progress and work hard."

Jordyn's words had Selena nodding profusely. "Jordyn, I really admire you a lot."

“You admire that I’m older, right? Haha...” Jordyn laughed. “But if I jump ship to JNS Corporation, I hope you can give me more power and free time.”

“Jordyn, I’m really happy that you’ve decided to come to JNS Corporation. From the beginning, I’ve said that you can have your own conditions.”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 652**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 652-“When it comes to salary, I believe you won’t treat me badly. It’s just the time. I hope I can have more free time at my disposal. Is that okay?”

“Of course you can. As long as it will not have too much impact on the company, you can rest, and you can even turn off your phone and accompany your children. At that time, if the company is really busy, I can come over at any time to help out.”

Jordyn looked at Selena’s earnest and smiling face before she wrapped her arms around her neck. “I like you when you say that!”

The two laughed together. It was really the happiest moment for Selena to be able to give Jordyn a position at JNS Corporation, and after the handover was completed, she would also have more free time. That evening, Selena happily filled the table with delicious home-cooked food, and the three children ate with great joy.

Right then, a beggar appeared at the door of the Fowler Residence.

“Hey, let me ask you. Is Pierre Fowler in?”

The security guard looked at the dirty beggar in front of him with his tattered and torn clothes. Moreover, the beggar also emitted a foul smell. Thus, the security guard hurriedly waved his hand at the beggar. “Scram! Don’t you know what kind of place this is? If you’re begging for food, go somewhere else!”

However, the beggar sneered, “Pierre should feel honored if I’d come to his place to beg for food! Hurry up and get him out to receive me!”

“Hey, you b\*stard, how dare you address President Fowler’s by his name! Quickly leave, or I’ll hit you!” the security guard barked rudely.

Crossing his arms, the beggar looked at the security guard in front of him. "Pierre really hires the same type of people as himself. You're all stinky, arrogant, egotistical, and rude!"

When the security guard heard the beggar criticize Pierre, anger surged within him. "How dare you insult President Fowler! Are you seeking death?"

"I'm going to say this for the last time: hurry up and get him to come out, or I'll blow this place up!"

"He said he would blow up this place, hahahahaha..." All the security guards at the door laughed. This beggar is not any normal beggar; he is in fact a madman with a severe mental problem!

When the beggar heard their laughter, he twisted his finger inside his ear and dug out a massive amount of earwax before saying, "I'm gonna count to three. If he doesn't come out by then, I'll blow this place up."

"Sure, go ahead and blow this place up! Let's see what you can do!"

At the same time, the security guards were obviously waiting for mayhem to ensue. Since they had been bored guarding the door, they figured they might as well watch the beggar act out as entertainment.

Right then, the beggar was obviously annoyed. "What if I really make this place explode?"

One of the security guards rubbed his chin and taunted him. "Hey, useless beggar! If you really make this place explode, I'll call you 'daddy'. Hahaha! However... if you can't make this place explode, you'll have to call all of us 'daddy'!"

Then, all of the guards started laughing while the beggar smiled along. "I don't really want a dumb son like you, but I won't refuse your challenge since I'll have so many sons serving me."

Upon saying that, the beggar took something out of his large sack.

At this moment, the security guards laughed even harder. "I can't believe this beggar actually brought his own scamming items!"

“I know, right? I wonder how many people got scammed by this fraud. Let’s just watch his performance!”

“I can’t wait to get a son!”

The beggar calmly placed something by the bottom of the door before taking his lighter out and igniting the item while the security guards were still sneering.

Suddenly, a loud bang rang out.

Immediately, everyone was dumbfounded because the front door of the Fowler Residence blew up!

Stunned, the security guards couldn’t come back to their senses as none of them had expected the beggar to carry explosives along with him!

Right then, the beggar glanced at the security guard who spoke just now with a pleased look on his face. “Son, I want you to go inside to get Pierre to welcome me now!”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 653**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 653-At this moment, the security guards couldn’t keep up with their snobby attitudes anymore because they had seriously screwed up this time.

They actually allowed a beggar to destroy the front door of the Fowler Residence right in front of them. “W-What have you done?! How are we going to explain this to Mrs. Fowler?” All of the security guards started to grow anxious.

At the same time, Selena, who was playing with the kids in the playroom, heard the loud explosion as well. All of the kids as well as her jumped in surprise from the unexpected loud noise.

“Mommy, what’s that noise?”

Selena, who was very sensitive to noises, could tell that something exploded close to them, so she called the servant anxiously. “Can you go outside to check what happened?”

Immediately, the servant answered hurriedly, "Alright, Mrs. Fowler."

Right then, one of the security guards dashed inside in a panicked manner. "Mrs. Fowler! Mrs. Fowler! Something bad happened!"

Selena quickly pulled her kids toward herself to protect them. "What happened?"

"A beggar came and bombed the entrance!"

"What?!" This was Selena's first time hearing something like this. A beggar actually came to beg for food at the Fowler Residence and bombed our entrance door because he failed to get anything?!

What a shameless beggar!

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Fowler. We thought that the beggar was just fooling around, so we didn't take him seriously; we didn't expect him to actually destroy the entrance." The security guard looked guilty. "Please don't fire me, Mrs. Fowler."

"That's enough. Invite the beggar inside. I want to have a talk with him."

Days hadn't been peaceful recently, and all sorts of things kept happening to them.

After the beggar was invited into the living room, he paraded inside and sat on the couch immediately, causing the servant to start yelling at him. "How dare you sit on the couch when you're so dirty! Get up immediately! You can't stain the couch!"

However, the beggar gave the servant a disdainful look. "Get Pierre Fowler to buy a new couch if the couch is stained!"

"Are you crazy?!" The servant didn't know what to say any longer after seeing how shameless the beggar was.

When Selena came downstairs, she saw a beggar, who was dressed in a shabby manner, eating the strawberries served on the coffee table nonchalantly. It was obvious that he was treating this place as if it was his home.

“Mrs. Fowler is here. Get up now!” the servant urged. “Mrs. Fowler, this beggar is too rude!”

“Pierre has a wife? Damn! That brat is really ungrateful. I can’t believe he didn’t even invite me to his wedding ceremony and only remembers me when he needs me!”

The beggar turned around to see a beautiful woman walking toward him.

This was probably the most beautiful woman that he had ever seen. Gorgeous, sophisticated, mesmerizing... All of the descriptive words he knew that could describe a woman’s beauty could be used on her.

At the same time, Selena was dressed in a set of casual wear today. Although she was only 27 years old, all the things that she had experienced had given her a wise and matured look.

Right then, she scanned the beggar. Even though he was a dirty, smelly beggar, Selena could sense something different from him. Her intuition was telling her that this person wasn’t an ordinary man.

Slightly weirded out by the beggar’s stare, Selena smiled lightly. “I heard you calling my husband by his name just now. Do you know him?”

The beggar finally came back to his senses. “Of course I do! I’d recognize him from a mile away! Why isn’t he here? How terrified of me must he be to have sent his woman to welcome me!”

From the way the beggar spoke, it seemed like he was very close with Pierre. Yet, Selena had never heard him mentioning this man.

“He went on a business trip, so he’s not at home right now.”

“Business trip?” The beggar frowned. “Did he go to the base?”

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 654**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 654-Number One on the Hacker Leaderboard

Selena frowned when the beggar mentioned the word 'base'. This wasn't something that people would know about. "Please get some food for this man. Sir, let's have a talk."

Then, she motioned for him to enter the house. "Let's talk, then." The beggar strutted over to Selena as he navigated through Pierre's house toward his guest living room in a familiar manner.

Since this living room was smaller and secretive, nobody could eavesdrop on their conversation. "May I know your name?"

"You can just call me Pollux, haha!" Right then, Selena was shocked. Although she had never heard Pierre ever mentioning Pollux, she'd actually heard of this name when she was working under Hades!

Pollux was at the top of the world's Hacker Leaderboard! Selena never knew that Pierre and Pollux actually knew each other. Moreover, from the looks of it, they seemed close. "What's wrong? Do you know me?"

She grinned. "Who wouldn't know the champion of the Hacker Leaderboard, who claimed that there's no account or site that he can't hack into?"

Pollux harrumphed proudly. "You're well-informed."

"However, my husband is really not at home. He... went to the base," Selena answered truthfully. "You might have wasted your time on this trip."

"He really went to the base?! That brat got me to rush over here but ended up leaving and stood me up?!"

"Did my husband tell you why he wanted you to come over?"

"He said he wanted me to take in an apprentice."

Selena was expecting this answer as Pierre had been wanting to get Joaquin a master to prevent him from getting bad influence.

Still, she didn't expect him to manage to get Pollux to come over.

"So you're the master that my husband got to teach my eldest son."

"Your eldest son?" Right then, Pollux started scanning Selena. He knew Pierre's age, and he could tell that these two just got married not long ago, so



he wondered how old their son could get. “Your eldest son is at most 5 years old, isn’t he?”

Selena nodded. “Indeed, he’s 5 years old now.”

“Pierre is such a b\*stard for fooling me! Does he seriously want me to teach a 5-year-old kid? Bah, I’m leaving now!”

Pollux was mad and wanted to leave as he felt like he had just been fooled.

However, Selena stopped him. “Although my son is just 5 years old, he had once hacked into Lake Corporation’s system. The issue with Murray Group’s leaked products previously was also his doing!”

“Are you serious? He actually managed to hack into Lake Corporation and Murray Group?!”

Pollux’s eyes widened as he stared at Selena. When he had heard about what happened to the Murray Group previously, he had been wondering about the immature hacker who hacked the company without any warning, for there were rules to abide by in the hacking field as well.

Initially, he thought that the person behind this was some amateur hacker who went against the rules as they were still a newbie; he didn’t expect it to be a 5-year-old child!

“You and Pierre really suit each other, huh? Even the way you two lie is similar!” Pollux was still in disbelief because he knew what system the Murray Group was utilizing, and he knew that it was impossible for any ordinary hackers to try to get into the system, not to mention a 5-year-old.

“If you don’t believe me, you can try testing his skills. Since you’re already here, why don’t I prepare some food for you? While you’re waiting, you can use this time to test his knowledge.”

Right then, Pollux rubbed his stomach. After causing a scene with those security guards outside just now and all these talking, he was indeed hungry now. “Sure. I’m actually hungry right now anyway.”

Right then, Selena quickly got the servant to get Joaquin to come downstairs while she went into the kitchen.

Joaquin was a very talented child, and his future would be bright if he could really get Pollux to be his master. At this moment, she had decided that she must do her best to cook well and get this master to stay!

The infamous Pollux was not just a master in the hacker field; he was actually a master in many other things. However, not many people knew about this as he was too unfathomable.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 655**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 655-In the living room, Joaquin was scanning the beggar in front of him while hugging his laptop. Although the beggar's odor made him feel like puking, he didn't let it show out of politeness.

At the same time, Pollux was judging Joaquin as well. "Well, don't you look just like your father—wait, I think you look more like your mother. Those two really made a dashing kid!"

"Who are you? Why did you bomb our front door?" Joaquin stared at Pollux as if he was an enemy. How could a person who blew up their front door be a good man anyway?

"Kiddo, I heard that you hacked into Lake Corporation and caused their bankruptcy, then you hacked into the Murray Group to leak details of their latest products."

"Yes, I did," Joaquin replied.

"Wow... what a courageous kid. Let me test your skills, then." Pollux rubbed his chin. "I'm sure you know Halton Mall in Digton City, don't you? I want you to hack into their power systems and shut off their electricity now. Can you do that?"

Although Halton Mall wasn't a renowned shopping mall, Joaquin knew that a hacker should know everything that was happening in this city. Even if they didn't, they could just do a quick search and find out about anything.

Without any hesitation, Joaquin opened his laptop and started his operation while Pollux stood next to him and looked completely baffled.

This child was indeed a great hacker as he had managed to hack into Halton Mall's power system within ten minutes.

"Great job, kiddo!"

Pollux tried to ruffle Joaquin's hair, but the latter dodged successfully. "You'd better pay for the repair fees of our front door."

Upon saying that, Joaquin wanted to leave.

However, Pollux blocked his way. "Kiddo, do you want to be my apprentice?"

"Your apprentice?" Joaquin felt like he had just heard the funniest joke in his entire life. Why would I want this beggar to be my master?

"Your gaze right now is just like your father's! Hey, brat! Don't you know that it's an honor to have me as your master?" Pollux reached out to pinch Joaquin's cheeks, and his touchy habit disgusted Joaquin. "Do not touch me! I don't want to have a beggar as my master! You should be my apprentice instead!"

"Oh? You're really an arrogant brat. Here's a piece of advice, kiddo—do not judge a book by its cover. What you're seeing might not always be the truth, alright?"

Joaquin harrumphed coldly. "I can say the same for you."

It seemed like he had held a grudge against Pollux after he looked down upon him just now!

Rendered speechless, Pollux was more affirmed to get this kid as his apprentice. It would be a pity if he couldn't get a talented child like this to be his disciple.

"Kiddo, do you think that you're really great?"

Right then, Joaquin harrumphed coldly as a silent agreement because he didn't want to get into a fight with the beggar regarding the issue of him being great or not.

"Alright. Why don't we have a match to see who's greater? You'll call me your master if I win. How about that?"

This piqued Joaquin's interest, and his head snapped up to look at Pollux. "And if I win?"

"You can state your conditions if you win!"

"Well, if I win, you'll be my apprentice, and you'll have to call me 'Master'!" Joaquin gave Pollux a confident look.

"Sure! Sure, kiddo! That's courageous of you! You truly don't know what you're up against, huh? Go get me a laptop."

Immediately, a taunting smile appeared on Joaquin's face. "You're seriously trying to compete with me when you don't even have a laptop?"

The most important thing to a hacker is their own computer, so how dare this guy act so arrogant when he doesn't even have one!

"Kiddo, if I really wanted to, all of the computers in this world could be mine!" Pollux announced proudly.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 656**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 656-After Joaquin took another laptop and gave it to Pollux, the competition officially started. On the other hand, Selena quickly cooked a few dishes because she wanted to check on Joaquin and Pollux's situation upstairs. However, she ran into them with their laptops right after she entered the living room.

"You're already starting your lesson?" Selena reached out to ruffle Joaquin's head, but he snapped, "Do not touch me!"

Immediately, she retracted her hand and watched as Joaquin's fingers tapped across his keyboard in a quick manner while Pollux looked relaxed and was watching the kid in front of him with his legs crossed.

"Sir, what are you guys—"

"This kiddo doesn't believe in my skills, so we are having a competition." Right then, Selena's heart was in her mouth. Please be gentle to my son, Pollux!

Afraid to disturb them, she could only stand by a side and watch them quietly. When she noticed that Joaquin was starting to sweat, she started getting anxious as well.

Selena understood Joaquin well, and she knew that someone as egotistical as him would be crushed if he got defeated by Pollux.

“Sir—” She wanted to butt in, but Pollux looked impatient. “Shoo! Do not disturb me. By the way, you don’t have to be so polite and call me ‘Sir’; you can just address me by my name.”

Right then, Joaquin glared at Pollux. “Do not talk to my mommy like that!”

“Heh, you’re unexpectedly filial!” Pollux burst into laughter. “How is it, kiddo? Have you managed to hack into Empire Group’s system yet?”

This time, Joaquin fell into silence. Although he had already tried his best, he just couldn’t seem to hack into their system.

“Sir—I mean, Pollux.” Selena felt weird calling him by his name. “Are you guys trying to hack into Empire Group’s system?”

She was dumbfounded that they were attempting to hack Pierre’s company’s system.

“Duh! But don’t worry. We won’t cause any trouble for you guys.”

Suddenly, a warning sign appeared on Joaquin’s laptop. He was counter-attacked, causing his laptop to crash.

Staring at the laptop screen dejectedly, his eyes were filled with discontentment.

“Haha! I won! You’re my apprentice now, kiddo!” Pollux scratched his head. “Haha! You’re my kiddo now! This is great!”

Right then, Selena hurried over to Joaquin and cooed, “Jojo, it’s fine that you can’t hack into Empire Group’s system because your father hired the best programmers and software engineers to develop this system.”

However, Pollux looked proud of himself. “Still, I managed to get into the system freely!”

When Joaquin's head snapped up toward Pollux's direction, he turned his laptop over to face Joaquin. From the laptop screen, all of the Empire Group's data, even the core data, could be accessed freely.

"How did you do it?"

Pollux pointed at his temple with a pleased look. "Using this. Kiddo, are you satisfied with this result? If you're not, let's try again with your father's Fowler Corporation. I'm not going to bother with your mother's JNS Corporation since their firewall is too weak."

Selena didn't know if she should laugh or cry at that. This guy was too terrifying. If he could freely hack into every corporation's inner system, one could say that he had access to all the secrets in this world.

Although he'd ridiculed JNS Corporation's system, Selena had to admit that JNS Corporation was indeed incomparable with Empire Group and Fowler Corporation.

"How can I hack into Fowler Corporation when I can't even hack into Empire Group?" Even Joaquin knew that the century-old Fowler Corporation would have a stronger firewall than Empire Group.

It wasn't that he'd never had the thought to hack into his family's company; it was just that he had failed at all of his attempts in the past.

At the same time, Selena's phone rang. "President Yard, something bad happened. Someone managed to hack into our system."

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 657**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 657-"It's fine. You guys don't have to investigate it. I knew about it already." "Huh?" Selena hung up. Right then, Pollux left the Empire Group's database. "Come on, kiddo. Call me your master!"

However, Joaquin refused to say it. Besides dressing shabbily, Pollux was also rude, uncultured, as well as arrogant—this was the kind of person that he disliked the most.

Selena knew that Joaquin had never met any worthy opponents on his hacking journey. Moreover, he hadn't got into contact with any other hackers as he was too young, so it was an understatement to say he was discontented.

"Kiddo, you have to admit your defeat since you agreed to the bet, alright? Or are you a sore loser?" Pollux's words triggered Joaquin again.

However, Joaquin only glared at him harshly and didn't say anything.

Then, Selena anxiously suggested, "Pollux, I've prepared a few dishes, but I'm not sure whether it suits your taste. Still, why don't you head over to eat after so much hard work?"

Pollux rubbed his nose. He hadn't noticed the food's scent at all as he was too invested in the competition just now.

"Sure. I'm hungry anyway."

After the servant guided Pollux to the dining area, Selena squatted down and placed both her hands on Joaquin's shoulders, "Jojo, are you discontented?"

"I really don't want him to be my master! He's smelly, dirty, and arrogant! He's literally uncultured!" Joaquin finally spoke.

"Jojo, do you know that there's always someone that's better than us? That guy, Pollux, is currently the holder of the number one seat of the Hacker Leaderboard. Rumor has it that there's no people or things that he couldn't find out in this world."

Joaquin looked at Selena. "Is he that powerful?"

"Of course. Didn't he hack into your daddy's Empire Group with just a random laptop that he got from us? You know full well that your daddy is a cautious person, and the company had never gotten attacked by any hackers ever since he established it."

He kept quiet. Right then, he had no choice but to admit that this beggar was indeed a powerful hacker.

"Never judge a book by its cover. I'm sure that you know this saying, don't you?"

“But...” Joaquin couldn’t explain himself.

“You’re embarrassed, aren’t you?”

He kept his silence as an agreement, because he was really humiliated.

At this moment, Selena finally realized that Pierre was right; it was time to let Joaquin suffer a crushing defeat because he had always felt like he was unbeatable and wasn’t aware that there were better hackers out there.

Therefore, it was a good thing to humble him.

“You don’t have to be embarrassed. Pollux is a genius, and geniuses are often... eccentric, so we can’t treat him as an ordinary person. Let’s take you for an example—you’re not just like any other ordinary kid, are you? You’re way smarter and mature than other kids. So, since others can tolerate your presence, you should tolerate his presence as well.”

Joaquin lowered his head and nodded.

“If you’re discontented that you lost, why don’t you get him to be your master and defeat him in the future? How does that sound?”

However, he still shook his head after pondering for a moment. “Mommy, can I think about this?”

“Of course you can.” Selena reached out to ruffle Joaquin’s head. She understood that he was still a child and needed some time to digest everything.

When Selena went downstairs, Pollux was already eating in the dining room and had finished a few dishes.

“You’re here at the perfect timing! Pierre is so lucky to be able to enjoy food from a great cook like you! Quick! Prepare more food! These are just appetizers to me!”

Selena was dumbfounded. She had prepared four dishes with large portions for him as she didn’t want him to feel unwelcome; she thought that no ordinary human could finish all of these dishes!



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

### **Chapter 658**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 658-However, Pollux actually managed to finish everything and claimed that they were just appetizers! This guy was indeed an extraordinary person; even his appetite was beyond normal.

“Alright. I’ll go immediately.” Selena smiled awkwardly before she went back to the kitchen and made three more servings for him. After finishing them, he didn’t ask for more, but he did say that he still wasn’t full.

The next day when she woke up, she noticed Pollux and Joaquin talking in the room, seemingly having a joyful conversation.

Right then, Selena felt like she was hallucinating because Joaquin was still upset last night and wanted to think about his decision, but he was already calling Pollux as his mentor obediently today.

“Hey! Can you make us breakfast? We haven’t eaten anything since last night, and we’re hungry now!” Pollux said to Selena, who was standing by the door.

However, Joaquin looked displeased. “Master Although you’re my master, you still have to respect my mom because she’s not your maid! She has a name, and you can’t just ‘hey’ her!”

At the moment, Selena felt proud as her position as Joaquin’s mother was still higher than that of his mentor’s.

“I’ll go prepare breakfast now. You guys continue.” Then, she left since it seemed like she didn’t have to worry about Joaquin’s issue anymore.

“Kiddo, how did your dad manage to score your mother?” Pollux suddenly got interested. “Isn’t he a lucky man! Your mother’s cooking skills are great. I bet that’s how she managed to get your father wrapped around her finger.”

Joaquin rolled his eyes. “I don’t know.”

“How could you not know? I’ll teach you a new trick if you tell me!” Pollux started coercing him.

“You can leave if you don’t want to teach me.” Joaquin took his laptop with him and prepared to leave.

“Hey! You brat! I acknowledge that I have a bad temper, but I can’t believe yours is worse than mine! Am I your master, or are you mine? Get back here!”

...

It was already evening in the Republic of Springvale, and Jude, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses, was sitting on a rattan chair in a grass field while sipping on her milk and staring at Satan, who was in training with his rehabilitator.

After a month of rehab, Satan could already stand up with the help of supporting tools. In fact, he could even walk a little with the help of his rehabilitator.

“Alright, Mr. Satan. This will be the end of today’s session, as your body won’t be able to handle it if we train more,” the rehabilitator explained.

“Alright.”

Upon seeing the rehabilitator helping Satan back to his wheelchair, Jude stood up anxiously and went over to wipe the sweat on his forehead. “Are you tired? Do you want to eat something?” she asked while handing a bottle of water to him.

While Satan opened the bottle and took a few sips of warm water, Jude lay on his lap gently, and there seemed to be something like stars glistening in her eyes.

“How was it?”

“Not bad.”

“I feel like you’re making a lot of progress! If this goes on, you’ll be able to stand up and start walking within two months! Hehe!”

Jude was ecstatic. However, Satan continued drinking his water and acted as if there was nothing worth being happy about.

Alas! How can I be happy when you’re gonna leave after I can walk again?

Since he had already made a deal with Wyatt that he would be able to keep Jude to himself if the surgery failed, he'd naturally have to let Jude go back to Wyatt if it succeeded.

Satan was already happy at the fact that Wyatt allowed Jude to stay with him during his rehabilitation. However, he was reluctant because he just wanted to spend a little more time with her.

In fact, he also had a cowardly wish where he would never be able to walk again so that she'd stay by his side.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 659**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 659- He Stood Up

"Alright. I'm hungry too. Let's go grab something to eat." Then, Jude pushed Satan's wheelchair back to the castle while she had already instructed the servants to prepare dinner.

"Today's steak is so juicy. It's delicious! You should eat more because it'll definitely help your recovery." She used the fork to pick up a small piece before sending it to Satan's mouth while he didn't reject her and ate the steak.

"How is it? Isn't it tasty? Mine is medium well, and yours is done medium, so let me have a taste of yours!" Jude exclaimed before she went toward Satan, after which he generously cut a huge piece of his for her.

However, she grinned before pouting. "I don't like it. Eat it yourself."

The atmosphere during their meal was relaxing, and Jude was still in Satan's room for the night to take care of him as usual.

After cleaning his face and his body, she helped Satan to get into his bed. "Press on the bell if you need anything later. I'm tired as well, so I'm going to head back to sleep now."

"Sure."

"Goodnight!" Jude gave Satan a bright smile. "Sweet dreams."

"Goodnight. Sweet dreams to you too."

The next day after every day was just a repetition of the previous one: wake up, breakfast, therapy, lunch, therapy, dinner, sleep, and repeat.

Nevertheless, Satan enjoyed this peaceful and repetitive life because he would be alright with any kind of lifestyle as long as Jude was here.

After Jude left, Satan sat up and pushed his blanket away before grabbing his walking stick and stood up!

That was right. He could already stand up now, but he didn't let Jude know about it.

With the walking stick supporting him, Satan walked toward the window and lit up his cigarette.

To be honest, he felt really conflicted because he knew that his action right now was manipulative and despicable. Wyatt was already generous enough to let Jude stay and accompany him for his rehabilitation, but he still kept his therapy results a secret from them.

Suddenly, someone knocked at his door.

"Come in."

When Hades entered the room, he was shocked to see Satan standing by the window. "Satan, you..."

Even Hades was tricked by Satan as he found the latter smoking nonchalantly.

"Aren't I despicable?" Satan's gaze looked dark in the night.

Right then, Hades quickly shut the door and immediately guessed what Satan meant. "Does Jude—"

"She doesn't know." Satan exhaled. "Hades, do you think that my actions are despicable?"

He repeated his question while Hades walked toward him. "Satan, if you really love Jude, can't you just tell her that you don't want to be separated from her? I'm sure she likes you better than that doctor."

"I've already ruined her life previously, and I don't want to continue ruining her life anymore." Satan's voice was hoarse.

"Satan, to be honest, I still think that you can try to fight for yourself."

Yet, Satan shook his head with determination. "Being with me isn't the life she wanted."

Hades lowered his head. "Then, when are you planning to tell Jude about this?"

"I still don't know." Satan didn't know how he should inform her about this because he was terrified that Jude would have to leave the moment he told her about it. "Don't tell her about this yet."

"Alright. I understand."

Still, how long can he keep it a secret when Jude was constantly with him every day?

During the next day, Jude entered Satan's room as usual.

"It's time to get up!" She was filled with energy every morning as she drew the curtains, allowing the sunlight to penetrate into the room.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 660**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 660-Guessing Then, Jude walked over to the window and stretched. "Another day with perfect weather!"

However, when she was about to head to Satan's bed, she noticed the cigarette ashes on the windowsill. I can't be wrong. These were fresh cigarette ashes, and such a clue wouldn't escape Jude's eyes because she herself would occasionally smoke when she was filming. Still, how could they appear here when she didn't notice them when she closed the curtains yesterday night?

It's impossible for Satan to get out of his bed because his legs don't have enough strength to support him, so he can't get in his wheelchair. Did Hades come over yesterday night?

Without putting much thought into it, Jude walked to Satan's side. "Rise and shine."

Nevertheless, Satan didn't move. "Let's go out today."

"Huh?"

"I mean, get the rehabilitator to cut down on today's training so that we can head out to have fun." Satan's face was devoid of any emotions.

"Are you too bored?"

Suddenly, he smiled. "I'm afraid that you might be too bored." They had been living with a repetitive schedule recently and hadn't got a chance to head out yet.

"Sure! I want to buy some stuff anyway!"

Jude helped Satan to get into his wheelchair before wheeling him into the washroom to freshen up in one go. However, she couldn't help but eye the cigarette ashes again. Why would Hades come to Satan's room to smoke at midnight? It seems kind of impossible.

On the other hand, the rehabilitator had come early in the morning to start today's training, as Satan had already informed him to cut down on today's training session. Since he wanted to go out with Jude, the rehab session was finished before noon.

While Jude went to the washroom, the rehabilitator informed Satan with a small voice, "Mr. Satan, since you can already walk on your own, you should start practicing walking without your walking stick because all of our training will be useless if you don't progress forward."

It was actually risky for Satan to continue to hide the fact that he could walk from Jude because if he didn't progress forward from his training, the time for him to be able to return to walking again would be longer and longer. Obviously, the rehabilitator had already known that Satan could stand up, but Satan had already told him about his arrangements.

"I understand. I'll do something about it."

Since it had been a while since the rehabilitator came to help Satan with his training, he had some knowledge regarding Satan and Jude's relationship.

"That's good, Mr. Satan. Still, I hope that we can carry out our upcoming training as soon as possible because it will be more beneficial for your recovery. Early intervention to stretch your muscles and train them will help you to heal faster. If more time is wasted, it'll be bad for your muscle recovery."

Satan nodded.

At the same time, Jude came back when the rehabilitator stood up. "Mr. Satan, that's it for today's session. I'll head back now and return tomorrow."

Then, the rehabilitator left after giving Jude a nod while she walked toward Satan. "Why don't we have lunch outside as well? It's been a long time since I've eaten some pasta, and I'm really craving it."

"Sure. Whatever you want."

Then, the two of them went out and found an Astorian pasta place before having a feast and went shopping. When they walked around, Jude and Satan received a lot of stares while she was pushing the wheelchair. However, none of them were bothered by the stares.

After Jude bought a few outfits and got tired, they went to a cafe and sat outdoors while sipping on their lattes.

"Jude, when are you planning to return?" Right then, Satan finally managed to ask what he wanted to know.

Nevertheless, Jude was taken aback because she had almost forgotten that she still had to return to Astoria.