

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 661

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 661-A Second Visit to the Lingerie Shop

“Well, I’m planning to wait until you can run and walk before I leave. Don’t worry, Mr. Doctor will be fine.” Jude sipped her latte with a smile, while Satan only looked down in silence.

“Look! A lingerie shop!” Jude pointed at the shop not far away and happily asked, “Isn’t that the lingerie shop we went to the last time?”

Satan looked in the direction she pointed and noticed that it was indeed the lingerie shop they visited earlier.

“Their undergarments are especially nice. I’m going to get a few sets for myself,” Jude said as she wheeled Satan into the shop. While the undergarments she previously selected were all based on her personal preference, she behaved like a childish teenage girl this time. She went for all the young-looking undergarments that were mostly in pastel colors with laces and tiny ribbons.

“How do I look?” Jude held the undergarments up and closely to her body, as if she was wearing them.

In the face of her reaction, Satan bashfully went scarlet in his face. Seriously? There are a lot of people watching here, so shouldn’t she at least try to... act a little less conspicuously? “Yeah.” He responded with a nonchalant grunt.

“Hmm. Not much of a response. Well, maybe it doesn’t look that good after all.” Jude put away the undergarment.

The shopkeeper gazed at Satan and shifted her eyes to Jude. “You have such a wonderful husband, Miss. He doesn’t mind keeping you company when you’re browsing through lingerie.” Upon hearing that, Satan somehow couldn’t help but feel slightly awkward. Wait a minute! Isn’t she the one who said I was Jude’s husband the last time?

Meanwhile, Jude surprisingly admitted it and replied, “Of course, my husband treats me very well. Anyway, he is the reason why I’m here selecting new undergarments. After all, it’s for him, isn’t it?”

Upon returning to the castle, Jude was instantly greeted by the sight of a huge tree with blooming flowers in their garden. As the flowers grew amongst the dense leaves, they seemed like bashful teenage girls covering their faces.

“Wow! I didn’t know this tree would blossom!” Jude stepped out of the car and happily exclaimed, “This is just magnificent!”

Satan sat in his wheelchair and looked up, setting his eyes on the pink flowers. “They’re so beautiful!”

“I’ll get one of those flowers!” As soon as she finished her words, Jude swiftly began climbing the tree.

“Get down here now!” Satan yelled at her.

“Don’t worry. I’ve got this!”

With the thick and vertical trunk, it wasn’t easy to climb up the tree, even though it might not be tall. Fortunately, Jude was nimble and agile enough to take on the challenge.

“Get down now, Jude!” Satan impatiently called out to her once again, thinking it was too dangerous for her to stay up there.

“Don’t worry! I’m almost there!” Jude finally made her way onto the thickest tree branch where the flowers were situated. Lying with her belly down on the branch, she extended her arms to grab them, but they were too far out of her reach.

“Don’t stand up, Jude! It’s too dangerous!”

Nevertheless, Satan’s words had fallen on deaf ears as Jude slowly stood up and reached for the flowers.

“I got it! Haha!” Jude got carried away until she looked down and slipped.
“Ah!”

“Jude!”

Without much time to think, Satan quickly stood up from his wheelchair and rushed to the tree, catching Jude just in time. While Satan could now stand and walk for a few steps, his legs were still not as strong as they previously

were. Therefore, with Jude in his arms, his legs instantly gave way to the impact and her weight just before both of them collapsed onto the ground.

Still shuddering with horror, Jude fixed her gaze on Satan. "Satan..." In fact, she could tell that Satan might have already been able to walk when she saw the cigarette ash earlier that morning. Then, her suspicion was confirmed when she overheard the conversation between Satan and his therapist.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 662- Came to Light

In fact, Jude didn't want to expose Satan's lie because she didn't want to leave him. After all, she thought they could be together for as long as she ignored the truth and let it stay hidden, only to be surprised that the matter came to light sooner than she thought. She then stood up and helped Satan stand on his feet.

While Satan was approximately ten steps away from his wheelchair, Jude set her eyes on it and excitedly exclaimed, "This is awesome, Satan! You can walk! You can walk!" Deep down, she didn't want to expose his lie by showing she had already known that.

In the meantime, Satan only remained emotionless as Jude helped him back to his wheelchair. "I'm tired." The man then walked into the elevator with Jude right behind him. Upon walking him back into his bedroom, she silently retreated and left him alone until they met again later that night.

During dinner, Hades was absent, leaving the two of them as the atmosphere was filled with silence so oppressive that Jude didn't feel comfortable about it at all. "I haven't had this in a while. Hmm. This is delicious, Satan. You should try it." She acted as if she didn't know about the incident that just happened, not mentioning a single word about it.

Satan took a sip of the soup and said, "Hmm. Delicious indeed!"

"See? I told you! This soup is simply amazing!" Jude continued to happily enjoy her soup.

"I've already booked an air ticket for you. Your flight is tomorrow."

Stunned by Satan's words, Jude froze with the spoon just inches away from her mouth for a second before she continued to sip it. "Okay," she bitterly smiled and replied.

Satan then met her eyes, seemingly wanting to say something, only to swallow the words that were forming at the tip of his tongue. In fact, he had thought it through before coming to the decision to let Jude leave. Nevertheless, when he told her he had bought her an air ticket, he was hoping that she would object with the reason to stay behind and look after him because he hadn't fully recovered.

I thought she would at least find a reason to stay with me, like taking care of me until my full recovery or accompanying me to the doctor for a check-up. Whatever it is, she could have a thousand reasons if she wants to stay, but since she doesn't say anything, I suppose it means she's made up her mind. Perhaps she can't wait to return to Wyatt's side and live a normal life already. Well, that's not really a bad thing either.

Until the two of them were done with their dinner, neither of them said a single word more. As Jude was quietly finishing her soup, she wondered to herself what else she could say to Satan. Perhaps he no longer needs me, which is a sign that it's time for me to leave. After all, I've been shameless too many times for insisting on staying behind, even though I didn't seem to be welcome. So, it's time to put a stop to this.

Later that night, Satan waited in his room for Jude to come over to tend to him, but to no avail. When she failed to show up, he let out a sigh of dismay and pondered to himself.

Perhaps she's grown tired of a life like that, or maybe she just can't settle down.

Satan then stood up and slowly limped his way to the bathroom and changed his pajamas before heading to bed.

Meanwhile, Jude remained in her room, secretly sobbing and crying until her eyes swelled. In fact, she didn't head over to Satan's room to tend to him as usual because she didn't know how to face him deep down. After all, she was sure that they might never meet each other again after she left the next day. Therefore, all she could do now was cry in her bed helplessly. As much as she wanted to stop weeping, she was simply so overwhelmed by her sad feelings and disappointment that she couldn't regain control over her own

emotions. Even so, there was no one there to lend the poor lady a pair of ears.

When it was midnight, Jude struggled to fall asleep, lying in bed with her eyes wide open. She then sat up straight and stepped outside her bedroom barefoot. In order to make her job of looking after Satan easier, she chose the room next to Satan's as her bedroom. Soon, she opened Satan's room door to see whether he was asleep. Well, it's an ungodly hour right now! So, he should be asleep, shouldn't he?

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 663-Jude tiptoed nearer to Satan and gently lifted his blanket before she buried herself in it. In the meantime, Satan knew it was her, as he somehow had a feeling that she would come and bid him farewell. After all, both of them probably knew they might never see each other again after Jude left the next day.

After tomorrow, I'll resume my life as the most mysterious leader in the Zephyr Organization, while Jude will continue to pursue her acting career as a celebrity. At the thought of that, Satan turned around and hugged Jude in his arms, stunning the lady. Noticing her response, he hugged her even tighter.

While both of them quietly embraced each other, neither of them uttered a single word until Satan sensed Jude sobbing. "Why are you crying?"

As Satan was about to reach for the switch, Jude grabbed his hand and said, "Don't turn on the lights! I look awful now!"

"Are you crying?"

"Yeah." Jude wrapped her arms around Satan tightly, catching a short glimpse of the man's face with the illuminating light. "Don't turn on the lights. I look ugly now! So, stop looking at me."

"Don't worry." Satan chuckled and added, "It's not like I haven't seen that before."

"No! Please don't turn on the lights!" Jude refused to yield.

In the end, Satan decided to go along with her and left the lights off. He then cupped her face and rubbed her cheeks with his fingertips. "You'll be on your own from now on, so don't forget to..." In fact, Satan was going to remind Jude to ask him for help should she ever need to, but a thought that crossed his mind held him back because he suddenly realized it was not appropriate for him to do that. Well, if we're going to break up, we should probably leave no loose ends, for Jude's and Wyatt's sake. After all, Wyatt is an honorable man who deserves a lady just like Jude.

"Fine, just take care! When you get married, I'm going to buy you a big gift!"

Jude fought back her tears and asked, "What gift?"

"What do you think?"

"Let's not think about that until then, but if it's something cheap, I'm not going to accept it."

"Got it."

Soon, Jude paused and said, "I know you're going to get me a big gift, but I'm not going to invite you to my wedding. You're too far away, and I wouldn't want you to go through all the trouble of traveling." In fact, she just simply didn't want to see him during her wedding, fearing that she would run away with him by then and regret it later.

"Okay." Satan reacted the same way almost every time to Jude's words. Not long after that, they were back to their silent stalemate once more, with each of them wishing that they could freeze time forever. When Jude looked up and met his gaze, she planted a kiss on his lips right away. Meanwhile, Satan's lips clamped onto hers tightly, as if he wanted to fuse with her as one.

Beneath the blanket, both of them indulged themselves in a hot and intense intimacy, passionately caressing and kissing each other. In fact, Satan and Jude had been rather reserved to each other throughout her stay there when she accompanied him. After all, they had no choice but to suppress their urges due to Satan's health condition.

Therefore, when their intimate gestures spiced up the atmosphere, both of them couldn't help but unleash their pent-up desires in that instant. As Jude undressed herself, she also helped Satan take off his clothes. Nevertheless,

their sweet amorous moment was soon disappointingly interrupted by Jude's ringing phone.

Although neither of them bothered to answer the call, the phone kept ringing so annoyingly that Jude decided to pause and pick it up. "Let me answer the call."

"Sure," Satan replied while gasping for breath.

When Jude rummaged for her phone, the shirt that she just took off fell onto the ground. At the same time, her phone slipped out of her shirt's pocket as she picked it up and checked out who was calling. As soon as she laid her eyes on the screen, she shifted her gaze to Satan in a trance, stunned and dumbfounded.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 664-She Is Gone

While Satan seemingly knew who the caller was, Jude took a deep breath and answered the phone call. "Hello." "Are you in bed, Jude?" Wyatt spoke with a tired voice, suggesting that he was likely on a night shift or just done with his work.

"Oh, I'm just about to hit the hay," Jude replied while gazing at Satan. "I saw your message right after I was just done with an operation. Are you coming back?" Despite Wyatt's exhausted voice, he could barely contain his excitement. After all, the woman that he had been waiting for was finally going to come back.

"Yeah, the flight is tomorrow, and I'll probably arrive at night." "Oh, sure. I'll pick you up then." Wyatt was over the moon. "How is Satan? Has he recovered?"

"Yeah, he is doing fine. He can already stand and walk for a few steps. So, I think it won't take much longer to fully recover," Jude answered in an honest manner.

"That's great! Alright, it's getting late, so you should go to bed. Good night!" Wyatt said thoughtfully and hung up the call.

Soon, Jude put down her phone, knowing the call's interference likely indicated that things would never work out for her and Satan again. Thus, she began to put on her clothes one by one, telling herself that she shouldn't betray Wyatt no matter how much she loved Satan.

In the meantime, Satan knew what Jude was thinking as he realized he had gotten a little too carried away. Then, he was prompted by his conscience to restrain himself from betraying Wyatt. After all, he was the one who performed his surgery and saved his life. No! Wyatt was kind enough to let Jude come and take care of me, plus he is the reason I'm still breathing. I mustn't repay him this way!

With one of them standing on the ground and the other lying in bed, they both looked away from each other, refusing to see the disappointed expression on their faces.

After a long silence, Jude finally responded, knowing there was nothing they could do to turn things back to the way they were. "I... shall return to my room."

"Sure."

Then, Jude returned to her room, where she sat on the bed, caught in a trance for a long time.

The next morning, Satan purposely slept in because he didn't want to run into Jude. Since her flight was at 10.00 AM, he believed she would take her breakfast before leaving. Therefore, he waited in his room until a few moments later when he decided to head downstairs. Though he wasn't expecting to see Jude in the dining area, he somehow couldn't contain his curiosity and asked the maid, "Has Miss Knight had her breakfast?"

"No, she didn't."

"Is she still in her room?"

"No, she has already left," the maid answered.

"Left?" Satan froze in surprise upon hearing that.

“Don’t you know, Sir? Miss Knight has a flight to catch, so she walked us through the things we must take note of and left before it even reached 7.00 AM. In fact, she seemed to be in a hurry when she left.”

At that moment, Satan’s heart sank like the world had just collapsed around him. She didn’t even say goodbye before leaving. Did I offend her last night? Or did she leave because she sensed the danger of the consequences that would’ve followed if we had gone further the night before? Satan let out a sigh and proceeded to have his meal, yet the food simply just felt tasteless to him.

Soon, Hades showed up when Satan was doing his rehabilitation exercise with his therapist. “Satan, I just found out that Jude’s flight has been delayed. So, you’d still make it if you rush to the airport right now.” Knowing how Satan felt about Jude’s departure, Hades reckoned this was the most he could do for his brother.

Satan gazed at Hades. “For what?”

“To keep her, of course! We know both of you love each other! So, why did you let her go?” Hades desperately looked at Satan. For some reason, he was influenced by his regret for not being able to be with Selena. Thus, he didn’t want Satan and Jude to lose each other.

“Who am I to keep her? What can I promise her if I manage to do that?” Satan responded in a manner so calm that Hades thought his brother was back, yet he didn’t like him to behave like that.

“Satan, nothing is impossible! What makes you so sure that she doesn’t want to stay with you? After all, women don’t always mean what they say. Maybe she just wants you to go after her and tell her to stay!”

When Satan stopped in his tracks, the therapist said, “Perhaps we should take a break, Mr. Satan.” The therapist then stepped aside and let the brothers resolve their issue.

Soon, Satan sat down and said, “Hades, I know what you’re thinking, but this isn’t just about me and her anymore. We can’t forget about Wyatt. Jude and I are both indebted to him. If it weren’t for him, I’d still be sitting in my wheelchair. So, I mustn’t take his loved one from him!” After all, Satan couldn’t bring himself to do something against his conscience, as he was still sensible enough to uphold his honor and righteousness.

“But that doctor is not whom Jude loves, Satan! That’s a fundamental problem that you and I can’t deny!”

“Wyatt is the one who can give Jude a happy life, which I can’t. If she is with me, she’ll always be put in danger. So, what kind of life could I give her if I can’t even ensure her safety?” Satan was long aware of the worst-case scenario.

“Stop dwelling on those silly things, Satan! Be a man! My indecisiveness was exactly what cost me my chance to be with Selena back then. Look at where she is now! She is with Pierre! So, please don’t repeat my mistake! At the very least, you could tell her that you love her and hope that she’ll stay!” Hades agitatedly stood up and added, “Of course, she is entitled to her own choice and decision, but that’s her part to worry! So, go and get her back now before it’s too late!”

Satan sat on the chair, his face covered in sweat.

“Satan, the more you hesitate, the more time you’re going to waste! Once her plane takes off, she’ll be back with the doctor, and things will never be the same again! So, quit wasting time and do something now, Satan! Let’s go!”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 665- She Is Back Hades hit the road and stepped on the gas pedal with full force, with Satan sitting right beside him. As the car sped on the road at lightning speed, Satan silently prayed that he would make it inside him. Wait for me, Jude! Please wait for me! I’m going to get you back to me this time!

In the meantime, Jude was sitting in the departure lounge, waiting for her flight since it had been delayed. Somehow, she secretly wished her flight would continue to be delayed until the man she hoped to see showed up.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we’re now inviting passengers departing to Astoria for flight FA3488 to approach the gate for boarding. We’re deeply sorry for the delay and the inconvenience caused. Now, we’d like to inform you to have your passport ready for boarding. Thank you!”

After hearing the announcement, Jude let out a sigh, thinking she was perhaps forced to surrender to her fate. Perhaps we're really not meant to be together. She then held her luggage and proceeded to the boarding gate.

Meanwhile, Hades had arrived at the airport but struggled to find a place to park his car. Thus, he looked at Satan and said, "Satan, you should get off now while I find a spot. Alright?"

Without even answering his brother's question, Satan stepped out of his car and scurried off. Although he hadn't fully recovered, he went ahead to pick up his pace and limped his way into the airport, ignoring all the attention around him. When he entered the lobby, he frantically scanned his surroundings and scuttled aimlessly to search for signs of Jude until his eyes fell upon the screen that showed Jude's departure.

At that moment, Satan only grinned in irony and ridiculed himself, Well, I guess she is not meant to be mine after all. Once you miss it, it's gone forever. Soon, Hades nervously came to his brother and asked, "How is it, Satan?"

"She is gone." Satan stared at the screen that was displaying the flight schedules with an emotionless look, while Hades didn't know what to say.

"Let's go, Hades!"

Some chances are gone forever once missed, just like some people whom we may never see again. Satan stepped out of the airport's lobby just when he saw a plane flying above his head. As he stood there with his eyes on the plane for long, he wished Jude the best deep down. Goodbye, Jude! No! Farewell, Jude! You may never be back to my side, but I still hope happiness stays with you for the rest of your life.

While Jude had indeed boarded the plane and left, she had been trying to fall asleep, but to no avail. Deep down, she knew that she would never be back to this place ever again after she left it. Unknown to herself, her bitter tears rolled down her cheeks from her eyes to her lips. It's over! Everything is going to be over, but why does it hurt so much?

After more than ten hours, the flight eventually touched down in Astoria. Then, Jude lugged her luggage out of the airport just when Wyatt stood at the exit with a bouquet of flowers in his hand. The moment he saw her, he flashed the flowers at her to beckon her.

As soon as Jude saw him, she rushed toward Wyatt and gave him a hug, to which the man reacted by wrapping his arms around her tightly.

“I’m back...” Jude said with a calm voice, feeling peaceful and calm on the inside. “Yeah, I missed you so much, Jude!” Wyatt happily said to Jude but failed to notice any sign of happiness on her face.

In fact, Wyatt had been rather depressed while Jude was gone because she barely kept in touch with him. Although he occasionally felt like contacting her after his night shift, he gave up that idea worrying he could wake her up from her sleep.

Due to that, he was sometimes overwhelmed by his fear that Jude might never come back. Nevertheless, he quickly snapped himself out of that negative thought every time it occurred to him, believing that Jude would eventually return to his side.

Therefore, now that she was back, Wyatt could barely contain his joy, driving with a bright smile on his face while occasionally gazing at Jude, who smiled back at him.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 666-“Did you miss me so much that you almost went crazy?” Jude winked at Wyatt mischievously. “Yeah, I did!” Wyatt gave a frank answer without any intention to hide his thoughts. In fact, this was the first time he was ever so honest to Jude about his own feelings.

After all, he had always been a reserved man who wasn’t good at expressing himself until he finally decided to be brave. When the light turned red up ahead, Wyatt suddenly held Jude’s hands and said, “Jude, will you marry me?”

Jude was stunned by Wyatt’s proposal that reminded her of a similar experience in the past. When we got together back then, it happened at the moment I wasn’t ready; now that he is proposing to me, I didn’t expect to be taken aback the same way.

“I was actually planning to propose to you when we got home, but I couldn’t wait anymore. Do you know, Jude? All I have in mind now is just to be with you as soon as I can. I can’t bear to wait for one more second! Therefore, I decided to propose now and hereby ask—will you marry me, Jude?”

In fact, Jude was able to tell how painful it must have been for Wyatt before she came back. Every second and minute must have felt like years to him! He must have grown more anxious in waiting for my return with every minute, yet he was afraid he’d be disappointed anytime. Maybe that’s why he can’t wait anymore. Jude looked at Wyatt in a sympathetic manner.

“I’ve used all my money to buy a house. Although it’s not a big one with only two rooms, this is the best house I can afford within my limits. Besides, I’ve also saved a sum of money for renovation so that you could have the house renovated however you like. Apart from that, I have a pension that should be enough for me to pay off the monthly loan, so you don’t have to worry about anything. I know the place is a little small with only two rooms, but since there are just the two of us, I think the vibe is still going to be heartwarming. Anyway, if you want a bigger house, I’ll work harder and get us a bigger one. Jude, I know I’m not the best choice you deserve, but I am willing to sacrifice everything for you! And I will do my best to give you a decent and happy life!”

Jude looked at Wyatt with her tearful eyes, wondering what else she could ask of a man who was willing to give his all for her.

“One more thing. I know you’ll likely continue your career as an actor. If you’re scared that our marriage will affect your career, we can always keep a low profile during our wedding. I won’t let anyone know my presence. When you have an event, I will show up to give you my support as a fan. I will stay by your side no matter what choice and decision you make!”

Jude held Wyatt’s palm with her other hand and answered, “I do.”

“What?” Wyatt agitatedly asked, trying to confirm what he just heard.

“I said I will marry you.” Jude gazed at Wyatt with a smile.

Wyatt cheered in ecstasy, happy that he could finally marry Jude. When they returned home, Jude was greeted by the sight of the decoration that Wyatt had specially prepared. As the house was lit up with colorful bright lights and beautified with roses, Jude couldn’t help but wonder to herself, It looks like he’s been preparing this for quite a while. I guess he really did his best for the

proposal. “Thank you.” She then propped Wyatt’s face and kissed his lips, to which the man responded with a bashful smile.

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In the meantime, Selena had recently fallen in love with a new hobby in the gym—jogging. Under the tutelage of her thoughtful fitness coach, Rick, she was able to feel the improvement after every single class. One day, Selena jogged on the treadmill as usual.

“Miss Yard, you should perhaps jog outdoors since you like jogging so much. After all, some exercises are better done outdoors than indoors, which is especially beneficial in building stamina,” Rick said.

“I wish I could, but I can’t seem to find time for that,” Selena replied with a smile. Soon, she turned her attention to the monitor in front of her. In fact, there was a monitor placed in front of every treadmill, where the equipment users could enjoy some entertaining shows or movies while jogging. At that moment, Selena froze on her treadmill when she saw a familiar face on the screen.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 667-Fortunately, Rick was fast enough to hit the emergency stop button on the treadmill and saved Selena from what could have been a terrible fall. “Watch out!” Rick got a hold of Selena.

“Who is that woman?” Selena pointed at the woman on the screen and asked. She looks so much like Meredith that I can only describe their resemblance as... uncanny. Although her eyes are blue and her chin looks pointier than Meredith’s, they both just look like the same person. In that instant, Selena felt as if she was seeing Meredith, surprised by how fast time had passed since the last time she saw her.

Rick took a look at the woman on the screen and said, “Oh, you mean that woman? Her stage name is Mia. She is a biracial beauty, isn’t she?”

“Don’t you think she looks like someone else?” Selena couldn’t take her eyes off Mia, who was dancing on the stage in a seductive manner.

“Of course! She is an exact doppelganger of the best actress—Meredith Yard! But didn’t she quit acting back then?”

Despite the man’s response, only Selena knew the eerie truth behind Meredith’s disappearance.

This can’t be... She didn’t quit acting. She was killed by John...

“Nah, I don’t think it’s Meredith. I mean, she was the dream girl of everyone in the city, but Mia is... indescribable, or perhaps I should say she looks just like a vamp. Meredith didn’t know how to dance back then, but dancing was precisely what made Mia shoot to fame. Look at her sexy dance moves! I’d say she has this pole dance routine to thank for all the fame she has today!”

Upon hearing Rick, Selena’s mind was instantly filled with a million question marks. Knowing Meredith’s backstory, Selena was sure that her half-sister was indeed not good at dancing. When Meredith and Megan were still young, Jezebel’s identity as a mistress prompted her to keep a low profile most of the time, leaving her with little time to attend to their upbringing.

After marrying into the Yard Family, Jezebel had always honed her daughters’ talent in dancing. Since Meredith was learning how to dance at that time, she decided to send the two sisters to a dance school, only to be told by the tutor that it was a little too late for them to start. Therefore, Jezebel decided to waste no more time and took a new direction for her daughter since they could never catch up with others in dancing.

While Jezebel had dedicated all her resources to refining her daughters’ talent, she was let down by Megan, who didn’t really live up to her expectations due to her playfulness. Nevertheless, her effort still paid off when Meredith was able to rise to fame in the entertainment world at a young age.

Maybe Rick is right. Meredith and Mia don’t share much in terms of the vibe they give off. While Mia looks like a seductive vamp, Meredith seems more like a decent, educated lady.

“What’s wrong, Miss Yard? Do you know her? Why do you look so agitated upon seeing her?” Rick gazed at Selena in surprise.

“O-Oh, I don’t know her. It’s just that she looks very much like Meredith,” Selena replied after snapping out of her trance.

“Well, their resemblance is also precisely another factor that shot Mia to fame overnight. However, she subsequently made an explanation to clarify her origin that she was a mixed woman with blue eyes, so there is no way she is Meredith.”

“But their resemblance is just uncanny!” Selena pursed her lips and smiled, nearly thinking that Meredith had come back to life from death. Although she didn’t know how Meredith died, she was certain that she must have died a horrible death at the hands of John, who was known to be merciless and brutal. Nevertheless, Selena reckoned Meredith had no one else but herself to blame for her tragic fate.

“By the way, we were talking about jogging. So what do you think about my suggestion?”

“Jogging?”

“Yeah, jogging outdoors. Don’t let your busy schedule hold you back! In fact, many people are just using that as an excuse not to try new things. I know a sweet spot that’s ideal for jogging. It’s not crowded at all, quiet and peaceful. Would you like to give it a try?”

Besides her busy schedule, Selena was not really an early riser, so she didn’t think jogging outdoors was suitable for her. “I’ll think about it.” Selena then grabbed her towel and wiped off her sweat. “I think I’ll call it a day here, Coach Anderson. Bye!”

Rick disappointedly waved at Selena and said, “Alright, see you.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 668-As soon as Selena left, Rick went into the changing room to answer a call. “Hello! No, she didn’t agree. What do I do now?” Rick sounded anxious as he seemingly hit a snag in executing his plan.

“Are you dumb or something? Do you know that her husband is not around? Women her age are usually desperate for pleasure and lust, so why don’t you seduce her? You need to be more daring sometimes.

Do you know that?" The caller on the other end of the phone sounded especially grumpy despite the use of a voice changer. "I tried, but she wouldn't fall for it. She is just like a wooden plank!"

"That means you haven't tried hard enough! Let me tell you something! I'm not a patient person. If you can't prove your worth, I'm going to get someone else to do the job. By then, you're going to lose your chance to get laid and worse, your cut.

So, you'd better do something!" The mysterious caller ended the conversation, leaving Rick angry and frustrated. I've slept with countless girls from this gym, so why is Selena so difficult for me to conquer? Rick curiously asked himself.

When Rick headed to the front desk to go about the registration procedures, the receptionist pulled his leg and said, "C'mon! Do you seriously think the female corporate president is going to fall for you? You're playing with fire. I'd watch out if I were you because some ladies are simply dangerous!"

In fact, the receptionist had been observing Rick's every move when he was trying to seduce Selena. Furthermore, Rick's promiscuous lifestyle was no secret in his social circle, in which everyone knew he took advantage of his position as a fitness coach to get laid with many ladies, especially the rich ones, as well as married women.

"Hmph! I'm going to prove you wrong and make you eat your words! Just wait and see!"

Meanwhile, the weekend rolled around by the time Jude came back. She then visited the Fowler Residence with Wyatt since she hadn't met Selena and Juniper for a while. When Juniper saw her godmother, she cheered and danced in excitement to welcome the lady.

"Selena, Jude and I are getting married." Wyatt excitedly shared the good news with Selena.

Selena stared at Wyatt and shifted her eyes to Jude, who rested her head on the man's shoulder. "What's wrong? You don't believe that?"

"Of course, I do! Congratulations!"

"Don't forget to prepare me a nice big gift!" Jude talked, as she seemingly expected to receive a decent gift. "Since you're my rich bestie, your gift should

look the most decent of all! Furthermore, shouldn't you sponsor a wedding car? Also, we're planning to hold our wedding at your hotel, so it should be sponsored, right?"

Selena rolled her eyes at her and said, "Yes! Yes, boss! I'll take care of all of that!"

"That's more like it!" Jude looked up and met Wyatt's eyes mischievously. "Let me tell you something! This is one of the perks of having a rich bestie!"

"Ah, man! I've seriously had enough of this lady!" Selena patted her forehead helplessly.

Soon, Jude began playing with the kids when she told them about her wedding. "Kids, do you know that you're going to have a godfather? Hey Mr. Doctor, don't forget about my godchildren's gifts. Their parents are rich, so the gifts don't have to be expensive."

"What? Is that seriously a double standard, Jude? You literally take advantage of everyone with every chance you get, don't you?"

"Well, anyone would do that, so I'd be dumb if I don't!" Jude then stuck out her tongue at Selena while Wyatt smiled silently and joyfully. After all, he was grateful and content that Jude had accepted his proposal. Therefore, he didn't mind putting up with her mischief.

"Uncle Wyatt, come and play with us!" Juniper quickly turned her attention to Wyatt.

"Sure!" The kids then dragged Wyatt aside.

Jude sat beside Selena and said, "Alright, that's enough. It seems that age has really caught up with me! I've only played with them for a while, and I'm already getting tired."

"Have you really made up your mind, Jude?" Selena probingly asked Jude.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 669-Jude's eyes were filled with hesitation when she heard Selena's question about her marriage.

Nonetheless, her indecisive look was quickly replaced with a smiling face as she looked back at Selena again. “Of course!

Mr. Doctor has already bought us a house, and it’s ready for renovation! He has put aside a sum of money for me to spend, and when I do so, I’ll leave nothing behind in his pocket. Anyway, what else can I ask for from a man who is willing to give his everything for me?”

Nevertheless, Selena only stared at Jude without saying a single word, unnerving the latter. “Hey, why are you looking at me like that? As if there is something written on my face!” Jude said before looking away.

“Well, Jude, I wouldn’t have suspected anything if you had just said of course. But now that you went on and explained with a long story, it kind of makes me feel you’re saying this to yourself, not me. Aren’t I right?”

Selena’s words hit the nail on the head, rendering Jude a little awkward and embarrassed. “Stop guessing, Selena! I told you earlier that I’m going to live a happy life with Mr. Doctor, didn’t I? It’s happening right now, isn’t it?”

Selena let out a sigh. “Jude, if—”

“There is no ‘if!’” Jude interrupted Selena’s speech and said, “I’ve already decided to marry him, so there is no ‘if!’”

After hearing that, Selena gazed at Jude, thinking that her friend was going to forget about Satan and move on with Wyatt. It wasn’t until now that she realized Jude couldn’t forget about Satan at all. In fact, she reckoned Jude still loved Satan or might even love him deeper than she thought.

“Alright! Since you’ve made up your mind, I’m with you to the end!” Selena smiled and hugged Jude. “No matter what you do, I’ll always be there for you!”

“That sounds more like it! See, this is why it’s so nice to have a rich friend. If I’m ever tired of working one day, I’ll sponge off you and spend my retirement life here in your place.” Jude stretched herself and said, “Just like a turtle that hides in its shell.”

“Hey, what’re you talking about? I don’t like the way you describe it. What do you mean by a turtle hiding in its shell? Me, Pierre and the kids? Are we all turtles to you?”

“Nah, you get what I mean anyway!” Jude waved her hands.

Selena reacted by nudging Jude’s forehead. “By the way, Juniper has been learning the art of healing from a doctor. Perhaps you could let her examine your health and see whether you’re going to be a mother anytime soon.” Selena held Jude’s hands and said, “Besides, I’ve also been taking some traditional herbal medicine lately.”

Upon hearing that, Jude impatiently replied, “Oh dear, you really know how to grind my gears, don’t you? I can’t even bear a child, yet you, who’s already a mother of three, still seem to want more! This isn’t unfair! What if I can’t get pregnant?”

“Nonsense! Why did you say so?! Nothing is impossible!” Selena gave Jude a lecture and added, “After all, you’re still so young.”

“Alright. Alright! I’ll get you a godson as soon as I take care of my issue,” Jude answered in a hilarious manner.

“Okay, I’ll wait and see! I’ll perhaps get a daughter too so that we could have them marry each other in the future. What do you think?”

“Why not? Since your family is so rich, my son won’t have to work hard for his future! Haha!”

In the meantime, Wyatt was playing with the kids happily just when he gazed at the two besties. At the sight of their joyous interaction, he couldn’t help but feel delighted about it. This feels so good! It’s the best moment I’ve felt in a while!

Meanwhile, Mia rose to stardom in the entertainment world, as her name constantly appeared on every headline. After all, her uncanny resemblance with a previously famous celebrity, Meredith Yard, had helped her gain a lot of attention and following. Besides that, her biracial origin and her sexy dance moves had also added to her fame, even making her the most popular celebrity recently. Unknown to the public, Mia was actually Meredith Yard herself. Hello, everyone! I’m finally back as a rising star!

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Chapter 670

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 670-Mia, the Celebrity

In fact, Meredith had picked up her sexy dance moves when she ended up in a red-light district. At first, she tried to escape, only to be recaptured every single time. Then, she slowly gave up and surrendered to her fate, finally realizing the truth that she must learn how to please a man, in order to continue surviving.

Therefore, she began to learn and improve her skills in pole dancing. Coupled with her good acting, she was able to make almost every man fall for her and even become the most wanted escort in the red-light district.

Having learned everything she needed to survive in the red-light district, Meredith seemed to find them useful as well in the entertainment world.

Because of that, she managed to gain a huge following overnight by winking and pouting seductively on a live stream. Her skittish voice even stole the hearts of many fanboys, earning her quite a sum of money.

In the meantime, Selena was sitting in the office at Empire Group while watching videos of Mia with her computer. Soon, Niall showed up and said, "President Yard, here is what I found about Mia, whom you told me to investigate earlier.

She is biracial with an Astorian father and a Yucarian mother. Nonetheless, Mia had always been living in Yucaria with her mother until she recently came to Astoria.

She is skilled in dancing, thanks to the training she went through in her childhood, but the actual reason she shot to fame was because she was discovered by an agency company due to her resemblance to Meredith. Therefore, she quickly gained popularity and was known as Meredith's doppelganger."

Selena went through Niall's investigation result and doubtfully asked, "Are you sure what you found is accurate?"

"Pretty much so," Niall answered with a bewildered look on his face.

"Please investigate this matter further and leave no stone unturned. Report every single detail, no matter how trivial they may be! Remember! Be discreet!" Selena put the file aside and said.

“Yeah, sure! But, President Yard, I doubt Meredith is still alive with Old Mr. Fowler’s usual brutal approach. Look, she played him like a toy, so there’s no way he would let her live. I think there could be two possibilities. First, Mia just simply looks like Meredith; secondly, she underwent plastic surgery to make herself look like Meredith, in order to get famous.”

Although Niall’s point made sense, Selena was still too wary to let her guard down. After all, she couldn’t be too careful since she had no idea who was lurking in the shadows, especially after what had happened lately.

Besides, the suffering that Meredith put her through had also traumatized her so much that she became a bundle of nerves when she thought about her half-sister. “Keep investigating the matter. Only stop if there is really nothing new.”

“Alright.” Niall excused himself from the office.

At that moment, Selene’s eyes were fixed on the screen, finding it disgusting with every seductive move the woman was doing on the television. Yuck! This is giving me goosebumps! Maybe I’ve honestly read too much into it.

Meanwhile, Meredith paid a visit to Roland’s home. In fact, Jezeabelle and Roland had moved back to their home in the village ever since they went bankrupt. As time went by, they began to learn how to live a frugal lifestyle and put up with unkind judgments because survival was all that mattered to them now.

While Meredith had bought her parents a number of gifts, Megan had only given them some money ever since she married Jimmy. In order to avoid unnecessary attention, Megan had never once returned to visit Jezeabelle and Roland. Thus, Jezeabelle emotionally sobbed at the sight of Meredith’s return, while Roland only looked down and smoked.

“Look! This is my good daughter! Look at the other daughter! Has she even come back and visited you?” Jezeabelle complained.

Roland only looked down in silence, smoking while sighing in a lackadaisical manner. “Enough. By the way, there is something I want to ask you, Dad. It’s about Selena’s mom.”