Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 701

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 701- I Will Punish You

When Pierre arrived at the scene, Selena was still rubbing her eyes.

"Woman, when will you finally learn to not do things your own way?" The moment he stepped out of the car, he bellowed at her, but he stopped when he saw her rubbing her eyes. "What happened to your eyes?"

"Some dirt got into them."

He took a flashlight and said, "Let me take a look." Then, he blew hard in the direction of her eyes. "Try opening them. How about now?"

She struggled to open her eyes, and he had an underling grab a bottle of water for her to wash her eyes.

"Okay, I'm fine now."

"Where is she?"

"She's escaped." Selena sighed. "Anyway, I'm not worried that she slipped away. Since we know her identity, it's going to be easy to catch her. We were right—it's Meredith."

"What? How is Meredith still alive?"

From his probe before, he realized that he had fallen into a trap. At that time, he came up with two possible explanations: Either that woman was truly Meredith, who acted out of line to mask her identity, or she could simply be just another promiscuous woman.

The more he thought about it, the more he was confused.

Mia's acting was too obvious. In an attempt to prove that she was not Meredith, she went overboard in her actions.

As for Selena, she had started designing the trap after she received the call from Hades, for she was curious about the identity of the woman who wanted her dead.

Pierre almost heaved in disgust at the thought of Meredith escaping scott-free. I can't believe John spared her!

"Go after her! A weak woman like her couldn't have run very far!" He immediately gave out orders. Then, he gave Selena a threatening glare that caught her by shock. "You! I will teach you a lesson after we get home!"

On their way home, he deliberately ignored her. She stuck out her tongue like a child who had done something wrong, knowing that she had irked him. After she called Hades, she worked on setting up the trap without informing Pierre.

She did that because she didn't want to let Pierre know that she was still in contact with Hades. Moreover, she was worried that Pierre might cause trouble if he was involved in the planning because he always acted too brashly. So, she made the decision to deal with the mysterious woman alone.

But despite her covert actions, Pierre still showed up at the scene.

When they got home, he went into the bathroom in silence, whereupon she tailed him closely. When he stepped into the bathroom, she absentmindedly followed him in.

"Are you thinking of taking a romantic bath with me?"

It was at that moment she realized that Pierre wanted to take a bath. "Um, I will leave—"

To her surprise, he pulled her into the bathroom and ordered, "Let's take a bath together!"

She grumbled silently. This is why I should never enter the bathroom carelessly when he's home—it is a dangerous act!

He left a hickey on her neck and warned her, "Selena Yard, I am warning you now: If you do things your way without informing me, this shall be your punishment!"

She wriggled her way into his arms and relished his love and comfort.

"Are you still in contact with Hades?" He demanded to know.

"No! I swear that this was the only time. Just this time! He told me that someone had contacted the Zephyr Organization to get me killed," she claimed in all seriousness.

"If there's a next time, I will punish you. Just wait and see!"

The next morning, Pierre received news that his men had failed to catch Meredith.

Hearing the news, Selena's eyes darted as her mind was abuzz with thoughts. "She either went home or met up with Megan. If you keep a tab on those two places, you won't miss her!"

He scoffed at her simple guess. "If that idea crossed your mind, I bet she'd thought of it too."

She choked in frustration from his dismissive remark.

"Great! Tell me, then—how are you going to catch her?"

"No matter what it takes, I will capture her. This time around, I won't spare her life!" He tightened his fists until his veins were protruding as he seethed at the thought of being fooled by Meredith. Now that she had showed up again, he would not let go of the chance to apprehend her.

"Okay, I'll leave that to you. I am going to stay out of it." Selena showed no interest in nabbing Meredith anymore.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 702-At the Yard Residence, a woman dressed in uniform knocked on the door with an envelope in her hand. Jezebelle was the one who answered the door, and she paused for a while at the sight of the woman with her cap pulled low.

"Hello, Madam. I am from the Civil Affairs Bureau, and I am here to carry out the national census. Is it okay if I come in?" While speaking, the woman flashed her employee ID. Jezebelle was momentarily caught off guard, but she soon nodded. "Sure, come in!" The two men who were patrolling the entrance of the house exchanged looks. One of them asked, "Is that woman cleared?"

"Yes. She is in uniform, so there should not be a problem. I'm taking a smoke break. You keep an eye." The other man soon left to smoke.

Once the woman entered the house, she took off her cap to reveal her identity, which shocked Jezebelle. "Merry! What are you doing?"

"Did you not sense that there are people keeping an eye on your house?"

Jezebelle and Roland looked at each other blankly. Normally, they would only take short walks around the neighborhood, so they rarely paid any attention to those details.

"What happened? Why did you have to dress up like this?" Roland stared at his daughter confusedly. These days, he had been following the variety shows that Mia was on.

Yes, even Roland and Jezebelle had started paying attention to the entertainment news. Mia was on the news almost daily because she was the hottest star of the time. Rumors had it that she had started filming a TV show that paid her 10 million.

They prayed hard to God, feeling relieved that they could finally recover financially.

"I don't wanna talk about it!" Meredith slumped onto the sofa. "I guess I'm done for this time!"

Not only did I lose 50 million, I even accidentally blew my cover!

Linda had given her 50 million, but she had to pay 5% of it, which was 2.5 million, to the black market. That was all from her own pocket!

"What's wrong? Merry, you're scaring us!" Gripped by fear, Jezebelle took a seat beside her daughter. Meredith looked up at Roland and gritted her teeth. "It's all because of your daughter! She almost killed me!"

He stared at her in disbelief. "Selena? W-What did she do to you?"

"She found out my identity, and she wanted to end me! She wants me dead! She even declared that she would not give up until I'm dead! Dad, we're both your daughters. Only one of us can live! What are you going to do about this?"

She stared squarely at Roland, as if she was expecting him to make a decision on the spot.

On the sofa, Jezebelle started yelling spitefully, "It's all the fault of your daughter, Selena! What would it take for her to spare the lives of my two daughters? You b*stard! What did I do to deserve all of this?"

Upon that, she broke down and wailed hysterically.

"Gosh, that's enough! Stop crying now! If the men spying the house hear you, you might get me killed here!" Meredith hissed at her mother with a low voice, upon which Jezebelle promptly switched to a muted crying.

"If I stay around too long, I could attract suspicion. Dad, I have told you about the situation I'm in now. Between Selena and I, only one of us could live. Since you're our dad, you should put an end to our struggle. By the way, I probably will be on the run now. From today onward, I can't stay by your side and be a good daughter. I'm sorry, but that's the only way for me to stay alive. Otherwise, you might have to collect my body."

After giving the hasty farewell speech, she stood up to leave. Jezebelle followed suit and asked with worry, "Merry, where can a girl like you go?"

"Where can I go? Hah! I have lived in the red-light district before—all thanks to Selena! If I have experienced the humiliation of sleeping with random men, I guess it doesn't matter if I go back to that life again!" She smiled bitterly and defeatedly at her mother.

Jezebelle was choked upon hearing the truth. Before this, Megan and Meredith had come to a consensus to hide this ugly truth from their parents. However, in the heat of the moment, Meredith blurted out the secret herself.

"I'm leaving now. Dad, Mom, take care of yourselves." As she spoke, she lowered the cap on her head and turned around to leave.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 703

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 703-Just like how she had received Meredith, Jezebelle sent away her daughter, the 'census worker', in a formal manner. When the gate was finally shut tight, she turned around and started sobbing.

Roland was smoking on the sofa when she rushed into the living room. "Tell me—what do you plan to do? My two daughters and I must have owed Selena in our past lives! What do we have to do for her to stop coming after us? We have just settled into our new lives, and she is about to ruin it for us again!"

While speaking, she shoved Roland in agitation. Irked by her actions, he threw the cigarette stub onto the floor. "Stop crying! I will settle this once and for all!"

"How? Don't tell me that you're going to kill Selena!"

Roland did not reply to that.

The next morning, Mia's scandal broke out and occupied all the headlines. The news reported that she had been sleeping with various famous figures as a call girl and a prostitute, and she used that to extort a huge amount of payment. Oddly, the news purposely skirted around the identities of the 'famous figures'. It felt that someone in power had meddled in the reporting.

When one of Stardom Entertainment's top stars got involved in such a disgraceful scandal, the company could only save its reputation by permanently keeping Mia away from publicity.

Mia, who had not even enjoyed the heyday of her career, fell from her short-lived stardom into the abyss of shame and anonymity.

No one could get hold of her, and the TV show production crew understandably requested to end their contract with her. Once the TV show lost its female lead, it was almost impossible for the filming to go on. During the uncertain period, the director decided to put the entire crew on leave, which was depressing news for Jude.

She loved her character and the profession of acting. After going through so many challenges to bag a role, she now faced the possibility of losing her job.

That day, she went home glumly. Wyatt had prepared dinner, and they chatted while eating.

"Baby, I need to tell you some not-so-positive news: I am going to lose my job again. Since the female lead is gone, I guess the show will have to be temporarily halted." Jude maintained a smile on her face as she made the painful announcement.

"That's okay! You should take the chance to have a good break at home. Plus, our house renovation is going to start soon!" An idea struck Wyatt as he lit up. "Why don't we use this period of free time to get married?"

"Huh?" Jude was taken aback by his suggestion.

"What's with that shocked expression? Haven't we been planning to get married for a while?" He beamed. "After we get married, you can resume filming. That's better than having to plan the marriage around your filming break. What do you think?"

Wyatt felt proud of himself for coming up with the brilliant idea.

"Sure, let's do what you suggested." Jude had no good reason to object.

With that, their marriage was finally on the agenda.

After the conversation with Wyatt, Jude went to meet with Selena with a weary look. It was extremely rare to see Jude in low spirits.

"What's with the long face? Aren't you getting married soon?" She playfully knocked on Jude's forehead.

"Yes, the preparation for my marriage is getting real." Jude lay on the sofa and stared vacantly at the ceiling. "Selena, how do you picture me in a married life?"

"Hmm, you'd probably be the same as who you are now. I didn't sense any changes in me before and after marriage." Selena munched on a slice of pineapple and exclaimed, "This is so sweet! Here, have one."

Then, she picked up a piece of pineapple with a toothpick before feeding it to Jude.

"Wait, are you thinking of running away?"

Jude shook her head. "No, I'm not! I'm just worried because this is my first time getting married, and I'm inexperienced in handling everything." She then

sat up on the sofa and looked at Selena. "How's the progress on tracking down Meredith? Did you capture her?"

"No. I will not handle this matter anymore—Pierre is taking over. It's better that way because he won't get to nag me for doing things my own way."

"Well, you still have to be careful. Meredith has nothing to lose now—who knows if she'd be willing to give up her life just to have you dead!"

Selena shook her head confidently. "No, she won't risk her life. If she has the resilience to survive life in the red-light district, that shows how serious she is about staying alive."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 704

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 704-"The red-light district?" Jude looked at her curiously. "Yeah. John threw her to the red-light district, and she lived there for quite some time. Pierre and I only learned about this after our investigation. From what we know, she quickly became one of the most popular call girls in the district, and many men had to line up just to meet her."

Selena paused for a change of breath and continued, "She even learned pole dancing during that time! See, a prideful woman like her refused bargirl work when she was a superstar, but she did it later to survive anyway. She must cherish her life a lot, so why would she risk her life to kill me?"

When Jude learned about the story behind Meredith, she sighed wistfully. "No wonder! None of us could tell that she was Meredith. She looks like an entirely different person."

"She has no close acquaintances here. I believe that Pierre will catch her soon and end things once and for all."

Selena let out a huge sigh of relief when she imagined that scenario. Meredith had been a curse in her life. Had she known that John did not take Meredith's life, she would have killed Meredith herself.

. . .

At the same time, Meredith was on the run. Unbeknownst to her, Pierre had also worked hard to place his men everywhere just to ambush her. His men lay in wait at train stations, airports, bus stations, and more. Meredith disguised herself and arrived at the bus station after much difficulty, and to her dismay, she spotted Pierre's man in wait.

Forced to leave the bus station, she fled to a store nearby to take a rest. What should I do now? Pierre has sent out countless men to capture me, which means he is dead set on killing me. What can I do to escape Digton City?

Right when she was in despair, a car appeared in her sight and caught her attention. Why does the car look familiar?

As she narrowed her focus onto the car plate, she was overjoyed to find that it was Jimmy's car.

What is he doing here?

Nevertheless, she hurried out of the store to take a closer look and confirmed that it was truly his car. As if she'd found a lifesaver, she hid beside the car.

Soon, Jimmy hurried to his car with his assistant and driver. They were at Digton City for a business meeting that had failed, which made him extremely upset.

When he was about to enter the car, he heard a tiny squeal of a woman from somewhere.

"Who is that?" He immediately checked out the back of the car and noticed Meredith, who'd fallen on her butt. "It's you! Why are you here?"

Meredith had lived at the Astleys' place for a while before this, so Jimmy instantly recognized her. "Meredith, why are you here?"

"Jimmy! It's really you! Finally, a familiar face in Digton! My purse was stolen just now, so I panicked and hurt my ankle."

While complaining, she gently rubbed her ankle, showing off her slender and smooth legs.

"Get into the car now." He subconsciously gulped as he eyed the attractive woman on the ground.

"Jimmy, my ankle hurts. Why don't you help me up?"

He obediently reached out and helped her up. To his surprise, she wobbled and lost her balance before falling right into his arms.

When her soft breasts pressed against his chest, his Adam's apple bobbed as he salivated at the temptation. Truth was, he had had his eyes on her ever since she stayed at his place.

However, due to Megan's presence and the fact that they were all at the Astleys' family home, it was inconvenient for him to make a move, so he had to suppress his desire for Meredith.

"Thank you, Jimmy." She acted innocently and even patted his chest. Her touch made him feel like he was in heaven.

Dizzy in happiness, he entered the car and ordered, "Head to a hotel. Meredith has hurt her ankle, and she can't walk."

The driver stole a glance at Jimmy and immediately understood what was going on. He swiftly drove them to a hotel, whereupon Jimmy entered with Meredith before the two checked into a room.

"Meredith, let me take a look at the injury on your ankle."

Fully aware of what would come next, she took off her shoes for him.