Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 765

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 765-"Nice to meet you, President Yard." Phoebe shook Selena's hand and gave the latter her name card. At the same time, Selena shook hands with Phoebe while fixing her gaze on Douglas without blinking.

"Our brand, Juniper Fragrances, is launching a men's perfume. I actually admire Douglas' impressive musical talent, so I hope he could be the spokesperson for my new launch."

"It'd be our pleasure." Phoebe politely smiled as she directly took out a contract. "But, President Yard, Douglas likes to keep to himself most of the time when he is composing new songs, and he could get distracted if there are too many activities. So..."

"Don't worry. I'm Douglas' fan too, so I'd of course like to hear more of his music. Therefore, we can definitely work around his schedule and perhaps arrange less activities for him."

"I see. That'd be nice to hear." Phoebe was happy to meet such a straightforward client.

In the meantime, Selena knew Chris adopted a new name because he didn't want anyone to know about his past. After all, she understood it was not something he was proud of, so she didn't mention anything about it at all. As the discussion was about to come to an end, Selena looked at Douglas and asked, "I love music too, so I'd like to have a word with Douglas in private. Would that be okay?"

Phoebe seemed a little strange upon hearing that. She gazed at Selena before turning her attention to Douglas, somehow feeling a little unhappy. At the same time, she didn't dare to challenge Selena since the latter was JNS Corporation's president, who was backed by the Fowler Corporation and the Empire Group. Deep down, Phoebe was aware of the consequences that would follow if she rubbed Selena the wrong way. If I piss her off, there will be no place for me and Douglas in Digton City. Worse, no other company in the entertainment world may want to hire us.

"Yes, of course. Douglas enjoys talking about music with people as well, so I should leave you both to it then." Phoebe then stepped out of the office with the contract, leaving Selena and Douglas behind in the office.

Douglas emotionlessly looked at Selena and asked, "What would you like to talk to me about, President Yard?"

"There is no one else here. It's just you and me, so drop your pretense."

"I don't follow you." Douglas smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

"Are you sure you want to keep playing dumb, Chris? Do you know that your brother and I have been searching for you all this while? Where have you been all this time?"

"President Yard, I think you got the wrong person." Douglas reacted with a confused look, leaving Selena a little hesitant.

"I'm not Chris. Douglas is indeed my stage name, but my name was never Chris either. You could do a little research, and you'll know."

"Chris, do you really think you can hide it from me?" Selena anxiously looked at Chris and said, "Your brother and I didn't..."

"President Yard, I seriously think you got the wrong person. I was composing my new song halfway through when Phoebe interrupted and took me here. If there is nothing else important, I'd like to go back and resume my work. Anyway, I'm flattered to have a fan like you, President Yard. Once my new album is launched, I promise I'll give you one." Douglas stood up and headed to the door.

Meanwhile, Selena could only watch as the man walked away in a helpless manner. At that moment, she began to doubt herself, wondering whether her suspicion was wrong. Well, could they just be two doppelgangers who look exactly like each other?

When Douglas came out of Selena's office, Phoebe appeared to be pacing back and forth along the corridor. Deep down, she couldn't believe that JNS Corporation's president would abuse her power and take advantage of Douglas. I wonder how her husband is going to react if he finds out about it. Just when she was pondering what she should do next, she saw Douglas coming out of the office.

"Douglas!" Phoebe sounded happy. "Please tell me you didn't say anything you shouldn't."

"No, Phoebe, I didn't. Let's go."

Phoebe carefully walked behind Douglas, as she was too curious to know what went on back there in the office.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 766-"Douglas, what did President Yard say to you?" Phoebe asked tentatively. Douglas was indifferent. "Nothing much. She said she had a friend that looked like me, and she mistook me for them." Phoebe nodded in silence, feeling slightly more secure.

"Phoebe, I think we should avoid jobs like this in the future; I need to focus on my music."

Phoebe nodded hastily. "Yes, this is the only company we should never mess with, but if the partnership works out, the profit we get from endorsements would be enough to shut the company up."

The two walked out of JNS Corporation together. Out of boredom, Jude paid a visit to the Fowlers, where Selena relayed to her the events that transpired with Douglas.

Jude, too, shook her head after listening. "Actually, I think if I were him, I wouldn't admit it too. I've finally bid my past goodbye, so I wouldn't allow others to irritate my old wounds, correct?"

After thinking about it, Selena had to agree. "Maybe I was too impatient? It's already enough for me to know that he's still here and living well, but... Did you know, Jude? When Helen pleaded guilty, Pierre and I still felt that there was someone behind the scenes who was adding fuel to the flames. There was another reason in our search for Chris."

Jude did not interfere.

"Pierre and I think that Chris' father was the one behind the scenes, but we still haven't found him. This isn't over yet." Selena couldn't help but start worrying.

Jude patted Selena on the head. "All right, let's just be content where we are. We can't do anything right now, can we?"

"Jude, I have a feeling that something bad will happen. I don't know why it's been like this for a while. My eyelids keep twitching." Selena looked wearily at Jude as she spoke.

Jude didn't say anything regarding the matter. "You're just feeling anxious because the man isn't here. You're a strong woman, aren't you? So don't rely so much on men, okay?"

Selena smiled in response, hoping that she was just too sensitive.

However, the smile suddenly vanished from Jude's face. "Selena, if a day comes where I'm not with you anymore, you'll have to take care of yourself, all right?"

Selena looked at Jude. She understood what she meant; one day, Jude would go and stay by Satan's side, then she wouldn't come back ever again.

"I will. You take care of yourself too."

Meanwhile, in Springvale, every member of the Zephyr Organization had retreated and returned. These few days, they had announced that they would not take on any missions, for something important was about to happen within the organization.

Every single member was tensed up.

Satan and Hades were in the study, discussing something while holding a map in front of them.

"Satan, I heard that the other side had called Pierre back, and it looks like a war is about to break out." At the mention of Pierre, Hades couldn't help but think of Selena. If we win, then that means Pierre lost or even died. What would happen to Selena then?

"Let's lay low first and see what they're capable of."

"Then this time, we..."

"Stay on the defense." Satan's gaze was resolute. "This time, we may not be the ones they're going after."

Hades nodded in agreement.

While the two were absorbed in their conversation, there was a knock on the door.

"Sir, there has been a delivery. Please head downstairs to check."

The brothers glanced at each other with frowns on their faces. Any occurrence in this period of time could spell trouble. Without delay, the two made their way down together to see a huge box wrapped like a present placed in the middle of the living room. Their frowns deepened.

Hades was about to move forward when Satan stopped him. "Don't move. Fetch the testing device first."

At this crucial point in time, no one dared to let down their guard.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 767

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 767-After a round of testing with the device, the two were even more puzzled. The display on the device showed that it definitely wasn't anything like a bomb, but it couldn't detect what it was, either.

Satan let Hades have his back while he opened the huge box with a mighty push. Balloons immediately flew out of the box, paired with blooming flowers.

"Surprise!" Jude popped up from the box. The tension in the air quickly dispersed as relief flooded over everyone at the scene. Satan was surprised and overjoyed as he wrapped his arms around Jude to lift her out of the box. "Why have you come here?"

Hades shook his head and quickly dismissed everyone else. These two are really too sweet for comfort, he thought. "To give you a surprise! Do you like it?" Jude grinned mischievously at Satan.

"Of course." Satan picked Jude up in a bridal carry and went upstairs.

But he didn't do anything once they got into his room. He just held her in his arms and relished the secure feeling of pulling her into his embrace.

Jude draped her arm around Satan's neck. "You invited me over last time, but I declined just so that I can give you a surprise like this. I'm actually here for a filming session. Once I heard the director say we're coming here for a shoot, I immediately agreed without thinking!"

Satan smoothed Jude's messy hair and tucked it behind her ear. "Thank you, Jude."

However, Jude put a finger to his lips and said in a voice thick with emotion, "I never accept verbal thanks."

And then the two fell onto the bed.

. . .

After Jude set out for a shoot in Springvale, Selena found it even harder to get through every day. Fortunately, she had three children and endless work to distract herself with.

On sad days, she threw herself into her busy duties, but she still longed for Pierre when night came around.

She stood in front of the window and gazed at the moon outside. The sickle moon hung in the sky, accompanied by a few twinkling stars scattered around.

At that moment, Selena felt her eyelids twitch again. Her eyelids had been twitching a lot these days, and it was always her right eye.

She had heard before that if the left eyelid twitched, it was a good sign, but if it was the right, something bad was going to happen. She had dismissed it as superstition, but when it actually happened to her, she felt that something was definitely going to happen somehow.

The door was pushed quietly, after which Selena turned around to see Joaquin standing at the door, so she beckoned him over.

As Joaquin walked to her, Selena asked, "Jojo, why are you still awake?"

She lifted Joaquin up and placed him on the bay window so that they were on the same eye level.

"You're also still awake." Joaquin looked up at Selena.

"Mommy misses Daddy. What do you think Daddy's doing?" Selena asked while she caressed Joaquin's head.

"Missing you."

A smile bloomed on Selena's face as soon as she heard the reply. "You have a way with words, don't you?"

"When you're thinking of him, he's definitely also thinking of you." Joaquin was so earnest that it made Selena want to smile all the more.

As he was saying this, he fished out a small card from his pocket and passed it to Selena. There was a rose drawn on the card and also a note in Pierre's handwriting.

'When you think of me, I'm also thinking of you.'

Selena almost cried when she saw the familiar handwriting; Pierre's actions touched her.

"Daddy gave you this before he left?"

Joaquin nodded.

A thought suddenly came to Selena's mind. "Do you have any more? Is this the only one?"

Joaquin yawned. "I'm sleepy. I'm going to sleep. Goodnight."

Selena knew right away that the boy was trying to avoid the question, so she blocked his way out. "Don't go yet. Tell Mommy, do you have more of these? You do, right? How many cards did Daddy give you?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 768-"There are no more," Joaquin answered seriously with a tense expression on his face.

Selena studied the card and found a date labeled on it. "That's impossible. Daddy won't just give you one card. Jojo, be a good boy and show Mommy, please?"

Selena hugged her son pleadingly while he stood firm. "There really are no more."

"Jojo, look how much Mommy misses Daddy. Please show me; I worked so hard to take care of you three." Selena didn't believe for a second that Pierre would leave only one card behind.

Joaquin looked at Selena's pitiful expression. "There is more, actually."

"I knew it! Come, show me! Please, please!" Selena gave Joaquin an even more pitiful look.

"But I can only give you one every day." Joaquin was an impartial boy, so he wouldn't break the rules. Before Daddy left, he said one card per day, and only one.

"Oh? There's one every day?" Selena was elated. Pierre honestly put in the effort this time.

Joaquin nodded. "Only one card per day. I can only give you tomorrow's card tomorrow."

"All right! Go to sleep then!" Selena hugged Joaquin and showered him with kisses. Joaquin thought his face was going to warp from all the smooching. He had reason to believe that the kisses were directed at his daddy instead of him.

He gave Selena a look before returning to his room.

Selena's mood received an instant lift. Pierre's cards were like a daily emotional boost to her.

Pierre made an interesting choice too, for he waited until the tenth day to start giving her the cards. It was actually pretty accurate, for Selena only started to feel sentimental on the tenth day.

Since then, Selena had found a new ray of hope for each day. Every day before going to bed, Joaquin would act as a messenger and dutifully deliver a small card to Selena.

Pierre's words were straightforward and blatant, and they sometimes caused Selena to blush.

One card wrote, 'Selena, I want to hold you so badly.'

There was a layer of coating above it, and Selena scraped it off to reveal two little figures in an embarrassing position.

Selena didn't know if she should laugh or cry. Pierre is such a pervert even when he's trying to be romantic!

He really isn't called a pervert for nothing.

There were also some romantic professions of love, such as 'I look at everything in this world, and I see you in the star-filled skies, in the warm breeze by the lake, in the floating catkins, and in my everlasting longing.'

There was also Pierre's drawing on every card, aside from the notes. His artistic skills were quite difficult to compliment, and the drawings often made Selena laugh.

Still, the appearance of these small cards presented hope in Selena's life. Every day, she was at her happiest before going to bed at night, for Joaquin would go to her room with a card in hand.

Sometimes she wondered how many cards there were in total and if Pierre would suddenly come back one day.

It was Monday, and she had received Pierre's card, as usual, the night before.

"Selena, wait for my return. Remember my words." In the picture, a man stood waving on top of a mountain, and a woman also waved as she stood at the base of the mountain.

Selena took another look at the picture when she woke up in the morning.

She had faith that Pierre would be back soon. There was not a sliver of doubt.

Pierre would return soon to his family, for sure.

After seeing the three children off at the kindergarten, Selena had intended to go to work, but she received a call from home urging her to go back.

As soon as she stepped into the house, she saw someone sitting on the couch, causing her heart to skip a beat.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 769

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 769-A few men in green uniforms were sitting on the couch, and as soon as Selena returned, all eyes were on her. They then stood up in unison, and Selena could feel her legs give way. She had a bad feeling about it, but she still forced a smile and walked in.

"Excuse me, are you..."

"Greetings, Miss Selena. We are from the special forces, and we are in the same unit as your husband, Pierre Fowler."

"Oh...." Selena dragged out the syllable. Her heart was racing in panic; she didn't want to ask what happened in case bad news reached her ears.

As she stayed silent, the other party also didn't know how to break the silence. The men threw looks and signaled at each other, then one of them straightened his clothes.

"Aren't you curious why are we here?"

Selena's expression was stiff as she looked at the person talking. "If you have something to say, just say it." "Actually, Pierre has... sacrificed himself."

As soon as she heard the word 'sacrifice', she could feel her eyes well up with tears. "What did you say?"

"We received an important mission, which was also why we called him back in such a rush. Unfortunately, he was sacrificed during the mission. We're sorry we couldn't protect him."

Selena stared at the men in front of her, face void of emotions. The men looked at each other, then at Selena. No one knew what to say, for no words of comfort would suffice in such times.

"Pierre was a good man; we're also deeply grieved by his passing. He sacrificed himself for the country. He—"

"Leave." Selena finally opened her mouth to speak.

The men stared at Selena with puzzled looks.

"Get out right now!" Selena suddenly stood up and pointed toward the door. "Your impersonation and acting skills are terrible! Leave right now, or I'll call the police!"

"Miss Selena, we know you're upset, but—"

"Get lost! I'm telling you to get lost, you hear?" Selena roared, "Someone come and see them off!"

The servants didn't know what was going on either; they only knew their young mistress suddenly acted as if she lost her mind and started shouting at the guests.

The uniformed men were helpless as well. "Miss Selena, we'll come back when you've come to terms with the truth."

"Get lost right now, or I'll really call the police. Get the hell out!" Selena kept roaring. She even picked up a pillow on the couch and threw it toward the men.

The servants hastily urged the guests, "Please take your leave; our young mistress is in a foul mood today."

The uniformed men quickly left the living room.

Silence filled the room. Selena stood in the middle, then her legs gave way, and she fell onto the couch, at a loss.

No, this cannot be. How could Pierre die?

The card yesterday even told me to wait for his return.

He will come back. He will. He is a man of his word. Those men were definitely faking. It must be the enemy. They knew Pierre's identity and came over to upset me. It has to be.

Countless thoughts flashed across Selena's mind. She rushed upstairs and took out the collection of cards Pierre left for her.

She had carefully stored every card in chronological order. She read the words out loud, one card after the other. There was a smile on her face as she looked at the words, but her tears couldn't stop falling.

The clueless servants stood at the door and started whispering among themselves.

Selena's loud sobs from the room suddenly reached their ears...

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 770

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 770-Selena didn't know how long she cried, but she felt as if her tears had run dry. She lay on the bed and realized that the sheets were wet with her tears.

She tried to cheer up and walked out of her room, where a few servants were watching over her. "Young mistress, are you all right?"

"Where are those people?" Selena's eyes were swollen from all the crying, and her voice had also turned hoarse. "They're still outside."

"Tell them to come in." Selena's voice was airy, and the servants couldn't help but feel pitiful upon hearing her hoarse voice. Both parties sat down once again.

Faced with Selena like this, the uniformed men didn't know what to say. They knew that the couple were deeply in love with each other, and Pierre had made a huge decision by marrying Selena. Green lights were also given so that Pierre could marry Selena as soon as possible.

"Where are your papers?" Selena finally regained her sense of reason.

One of the men passed his credentials to Selena, who gave it a look. She had hoped to see that it was fake, but it wasn't.

"How can you prove that it's real?" Selena's tone was still harsh. "I've only met people like you once when we're getting the marriage approval."

Even if it were just that once, she had already memorized their credentials. Pierre had also told her about them.

"Common folk wouldn't have seen this sort of stuff before, much less see it in detail. The probability of it being forged is very low," they explained.

Selena took a deep breath. "Okay, let's say you're the real deal. You said that Pierre died, right? Then where's his body? I won't believe anything you say until I've seen his remains."

"Our mission this time was located in the border area between Springvale and Zessirius. It's way too far from here, and Pierre's death.... We have already cremated his remains, and they are going to hold a memorial ceremony for him, so the ashes are still there. According to protocol, the ashes are supposed to be placed in the martyrs' cemetery."

Selena could only feel her hands trembling. "Who gave you the right to cremate him? He's my husband, so I should have the right to handle his remains!"

"Please calm down, it... It's better for him to be cremated. While he was engaged in combat, he got caught up in a bombing, so the body was already..."

A bombing...

At this, her tears started falling again. They didn't need to say more, for Selena understood why they had to cremate his remains. His corpse was probably in pieces or even splattered somewhere.

"The memorial ceremony will be held in three days. If possible, we hope that you will attend it. The martyr's cemetery is quite far from here, so you can't visit his grave too often. It would be better if you set something up in your family's graveyard in remembrance of him."

"Miss Selena, we are deeply sorry. The organization had failed him and also failed you and your children."

"We hope that you will recover soon. We believe that as his wife, you are also a hero like he was."

. . .

They said a lot of things, but Selena couldn't understand any of them.

Sorry? Condolences? What on earth is this nonsense?! That's the person closest to me, my husband, my world, my everything...

How? How am I supposed to live without him from now on? How? How should I even tell the kids that their father is gone for good?

Soon, the uniformed men took their leave.

Selena sat in the bedroom for a long time, and it wasn't until the children's voices rang out downstairs when she finally returned to her senses.

The servants had already received news of Pierre's passing. Shedding tears at the sight of the three innocent children, the servants escorted them to Selena's room.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 771

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 771-Selena leaned on the bed before sliding down to the ground. "Mommy, Mommy, why are you here?" Juniper ran over. "Mommy, I want to eat potato beef stew today." Jameson ran over as well.

Joaquin was the only one walking at a slower pace, seemingly aware that something appeared off. Hmm... All of the helpers at home have weird expressions on, not to mention the depressing atmosphere...

When the three of them appeared in front of Selena, they found her with swollen eyes. "Mommy, why are you crying?" The smile on Juniper's face disappeared immediately. "Mommy, did someone bully you?"

"Mommy, if someone bullied you, I'll deal with them for you!" "Mommy, why won't you stop crying? You won't look pretty if your eyes are swollen, and Daddy won't be happy to see you like this after he comes back."

Right then, Selena pulled the kids into her embrace. She knew that she had to get back on track because no one else could take care of the kids if she continued being depressed. This was a reality that she, as well as her children, had to face.

"Stand straight, all three of you." Immediately, Juniper stood straight with Jameson next to her while Joaquin stared at Selena with unblinking eyes.

After composing her emotions, Selena said, "Juniper, Jamie, Jojo, I have bad news to tell you guys. Daddy... He won't be coming back anymore."

Right then, Juniper stared at her with a confused expression. "What do you mean by not coming back anymore?"

"Where did Daddy go? Does he not want us anymore?"

"He passed away. He had left us and gone to another world."

At that moment, Juniper burst into tears. Although she was still a child, she understood the concept of death because she was interested in medicine and its relation to life and death. Andy had previously explained the concept to her in a frank manner so that she would learn to respect life and study harder to save people.

However, Jameson was still confused. "Can we go look for him in another world?"

Although Joaquin came to a realization of what happened, it was still too sudden, and none of them could accept the reality.

"Don't cry. Don't cry. Your Daddy is a hero. He's a hero."

All four of them hugged each other and cried.

Right then, even the servants outside couldn't help but shed tears as well because it was too pitiful. The five of them used to be so happy, but happiness faded along with Pierre's passing.

Still, life went on, and it would never stop for anyone, so they had no choice but to continue living.

Along with the kids, Selena attended her late husband's memorial. A monochromatic photograph of Pierre in his army uniform was placed in the middle of the memorial.

This was her first time seeing Pierre in his army uniform, and he looked really handsome.

As the children started bawling, Selena couldn't help but cry as well. The atmosphere of the entire memorial was depressing and heart-wrenching.

Yet, nothing could change the fact that Pierre had left this world and would never return.

There were many people that attended the memorial service as well. Some of them cried silently, while some couldn't hold their sobs in. However, Selena wanted to cheer up and send him off his last journey because she had been crying too much recently.

Still, no matter how much she tried to hold her tears back, she couldn't stop them.

The thought that this man would never come back to joke with her, lift her all of a sudden, and stare at her with naughty eyes made her heart wrench in unbelievable pain.

Pierre, how could you break your promises? How could you leave me all alone? You said that you'd definitely come back in one piece and told me to wait for you, so how could you leave without any care?

Selena was grief stricken as her legs gave in, and she fell down on the ground.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 772

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 772-In the hospital, a uniformed man was speaking to a doctor outside the ward. "Doctor, are you sure?" The man's face looked grim.

"Yes. She's indeed pregnant and is still in the early stages of her pregnancy for just about a month. She probably fainted as a result of low blood sugar coupled with the side effects of the early stages of pregnancy as well as the influence from her emotions."

Then, the man took a deep breath, but he didn't say anything.

On the other hand, Selena was lying on the hospital bed when she woke up, wishing that everything that happened was a dream. Now that she had regained consciousness, she still hoped that it wasn't real.

However, she knew that everything wasn't a dream the moment the man in a uniform came in. Everything that happened was real and there was no way to change reality.

Then, the man sat down next to her bed. "The doctor just told me that you're... You're pregnant."

Upon hearing that, Selena widened her eyes. What?! I'm pregnant? I actually fell pregnant right after the man whom I loved the most has left me? Is this some twisted fate?

"So, for the sake of the baby in your stomach, you need to toughen up and take care of yourself. If not, Pierre won't be able to rest in peace."

She quietly placed her hand on her stomach. There's really another life forming here now. The reason why she wanted to give birth to another child was because she wanted Pierre to be by her side so that they could witness the child's growth together... However, now that she was finally pregnant, he wasn't here anymore.

Tears slowly streamed down from Selena's eyes. Yet, the uniformed man didn't know how to console her because nothing seemed like it would help at this moment.

"We believe that you're as strong and brave as Pierre, so you'll surely be able to make it through this. You must, if not..." He couldn't continue with his words any longer. "Take care." With that, the man left.

Then, Selena rose from the bed and took her phone from the bedside. Although the memorial service was over, she still wanted to hold a funeral for Pierre, so she contacted Niall.

At the same time, both Fowler Corporation and Empire Group made an official announcement to announce the news of Pierre's death, which immediately caused an uproar. How could someone as young and strong as him suddenly pass away due to illnesses? Many people couldn't believe it.

In fact, many reporters had started to contact people from Fowler Corporation and Empire Group in a frenzy to obtain insider news. Fortunately, Niall had already made preparations to counter their actions. Since they couldn't expose Pierre's real identity, they had no choice but to explain that he passed away from a sudden illness.

On the other hand, Selena held a funeral for him in Digton City before she placed his tombstone in the Fowler Family's cemetery. After she had settled everything, she immediately fell sick.

Selena was feeling dizzy as she lay in bed, which caused the servants to be in a state of chaos. Since she used to be the one managing everything in the house, only the three kids would be left if she continued falling ill after Pierre's death.

Moreover, those from the Fowlers had been over many times. Although Niall had stopped them outside and the bodyguards wouldn't let them in, they had been scheming to get a piece of Pierre's fortune since he obviously left a will after his death. They would never let Selena get out of the chaos unscathed.

Today, the Fowlers came to cause a scene again. Although Niall and the bodyguards were still keeping guard outside, the servants couldn't stand the sight of it any longer.

"Do you guys even have any ounce of humanity? It hasn't even been days since Young Master Pierre's death and you guys are already forcing Young Mistress Fowler to her death!"

Since Selena had always treated the servants well after she took charge of the matters involving the Fowler Family, they were naturally willing to protect her.

"Get Selena to come out! Why is she hiding from us? Is she feeling guilty?"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 773

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 773-The commotion outside the house caused Selena to wake up as a servant entered the room after she had opened her eyes. "Young Mistress Fowler, are you awake?"

"Why is it noisy outside?"

"The Fowlers came to cause a scene again and it is not their first time doing this. Young Mistress Fowler, you can't continue being like this as this family can't lose its backbone. You need to get back on track for the children," the servant said before tears formed in her eyes.

However, Selena smiled wryly. "Don't they just want the money? Take it then. Since he's already gone, why do I still need the money anyway?"

Upon noticing her downhearted expression, the servants became even sadder. "Young Mistress Fowler, you must think things through. You can't just give in and let those people do as they like. It would be bad if Fowler Corporation fell into their hands since that is Young Master Fowler's hard work..."

Still, even though Selena knew everything, she still couldn't bring herself to take action.

She would be reminded of Pierre every time she closed her eyes and up until now, she still couldn't accept the fact that he had passed away.

On the other hand, the Fowler were still causing a scene in the living room. "Selena, come out now! We want an explanation on how Pierre passed away! Did you cause his death?!"

"Exactly! You must give us an explanation for this!"

. . .

When Niall couldn't suppress them anymore, a voice rang out from his back. "What's the commotion about? You guys are f*cking noisy!"

Everyone turned to see Gavin, who was shabbily dressed.

Ever since he had barged into the entrance of Fowler Residence, all of the bodyguards remembered him and knew that he was Pierre's best friend as well as Joaquin's master. As a result, they allowed him to enter even though he was dressed like a beggar.

However, the Fowlers didn't know who he was from the way he looked. "Who are you? How dare you trespass into our place! Do you want to die?"

"Get this beggar out now! I don't want him to dirty our place!" Nevertheless, Gavin picked at his ear. "What? What? This is your place? Who the hell are you?"

A member of the Fowler Family snapped as he rudely pointed at Gavin. "Do you even know who you're talking to?!"

It was at this moment when Gavin grabbed the man's finger. "I'm speaking to a dog." "Ouch! Ouch... It hurts..." The man was in so much pain that his face turned purple before he crouched. "L-L-Let go!"

All of the Fowlers were immediately stunned because they didn't expect the beggar to be strong.

Right after that, a sickening crunch of the bone rang out as the man's finger broke and he started howling in pain while holding his finger.

"Don't you think that your bone is too brittle for it to easily break? Why don't you let me train more with your legs and your neck?" Gavin asked before he stretched his muscles a little, which scared the Fowlers even more.

"Where did this psycho come from?"

Immediately, his gaze landed on the person who spoke as he harshly glared at the latter before they all anxiously took a step back. No one dared to act hastily anymore.

"We will come back another day!" Then, they all scurried away. Gavin sighed. "Why does Pierre have relatives like this?"

Niall walked toward him. "Mr. Gavin, you came right in time. As Young Mistress Fowler has fallen into depression, can you help us to find some ways to help her out?"

However, Gavin anxiously motioned with his hands. "I don't know how to deal with women. I never had my way with them anyway. Where's Joaquin?"

"Young Master Jojo is upstairs." Then, he quickly headed in that direction..

. . .

On the other hand, Jude was busy with filming in Springvale and whenever she wasn't shooting her scenes, she had been visiting Satan. She never knew about Pierre's passing and only found out about it when she overheard crew members discussing it during her break today.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 774

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 774-"What did you guys say? Who passed away?" When she overheard the crew members discussing, Jude was in the midst of memorizing her lines and thought that she had misheard their words.

"It's Pierre Fowler, the president of Fowler Corporation and Empire Group. Sigh, why is the world unfair to handsome and rich people?"

"I know, right? Still, I guess money really can't buy us health. We should be grateful that we are able to live until now." All of the crew members sympathized with each other.

"Pierre? Am I hearing things? Do you guys mean Pierre Fowler?" Jude had difficulties in believing her ears.

"Yes, you heard it correctly. Pierre Fowler has indeed passed away and everyone was shocked too. This news has been on the headlines in every tabloid for a few days now!"

"I also heard that there might be changes in Fowler Corporation's internal management. Many said that Pierre Fowler's death was fishy and it might actually be related to his wife, Selena Yard."

"That's what I thought as well! There are no pure love stories among the elites—only tricks and manipulations. Looks like Selena will inherit all of his fortune now."

"That's bullsh*t!" Jude abruptly stood up and threw her script on the ground. At that moment, all of the crew members stared at her in shock as they didn't know why she was reacting like that.

It was the first time that Jude took leave from the filming crew as she rushed home and abruptly entered the study room while Satan was still working there.

He then motioned for his men to leave. "You guys should take your leave first." Then, all of Satan's men left the study room. "What's wrong?"

"I just heard something terrible and I want to clarify with you whether it's real." She stared at Satan. "It's true." He confirmed the news. Jude felt like she was about to faint. "You didn't even ask me what it is, though?"

"Do you think that there's anyone or anything besides Selena that would make you rush home from the filming site?"

Jude walked closer to Satan. "Satan, is he really dead? Is Pierre dead?"

She couldn't believe that it was true. "Yes."

"How did he die?" "He died in an explosion," he answered truthfully. Initially, he wanted to hide it from her, but he knew that she would have to know about it sooner or later.

Then, the gaze Jude had on Satan became confused. "Did...you do it?"

Although she knew that he and Pierre were against each other and even suspected that such a day would come, she didn't expect for that day to come easily.

"No. Someone else did it." Satan's eyes met hers. As Jude believed in Satan, she felt slightly relieved.

"Pierre's side had been recently making preparations and I've always thought that they were coming for us. However, the moment I found out that they weren't was when I received the news about his death."

Then, Jude placed her hand against her chest because her heart was racing while she placed her other hand on the table for support. She couldn't imagine how Selena was doing now since Pierre's death had happened a few days ago. Jude really hated herself for not being by Selena's side when she needed Jude the most.

Jude immediately came back to her senses. "I need to go back." "You can't," Satan responded with an instructing tone. It had been a long time since he spoke to her like that ever since they became a couple.

"I must go back! Selena... Selena needs me. How can I not be by her side at this point of time?" Jude could already predict how Selena would react right now, so she needed to return to stay by Selena's side.

"I said, you can't go back." He refused to let her leave. At this moment, Jude felt like Satan was being too ridiculous, so she immediately turned to leave the study room. However, she was stopped when she was heading downstairs.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 775

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 775-Since Jude was adept in protecting herself, she quickly fought with those few people. As they knew that she was Satan's woman, none of them dared to hurt her while she continued to attack them until he subdued her.

"Let me return! Let go of me!" she roared in anger. However, Satan carried her. "From today onward, do not let Miss Knight out of this place! If anyone dares to let her go, I'll murder him!"

"Yes!" Then, he brought Jude back into their bedroom and he placed her on the bed before she started to cry. "Satan, I'm begging you. Please let me return. I need to be by Selena's side. She has no friends, which is why she needs me. Now that Pierre's gone, her entire world is shattered. Those people from the Fowler Corporation and her kids... How could you let me just watch and—"

"I'm next." Satan's facial expression was as calm as usual. "What do you mean?" Jude wiped off the tears on her face.

"If my guess is correct, Pierre and his team were trying to capture people like us, but they didn't manage to win this time. However, they would make a comeback and try to launch a more violent attack because of Pierre!"

A dumbfounded Jude stared at Satan. "Pierre won't lay a finger on you, but he's dead now. However, what would the others do? You're my woman after all."

She lowered her gaze. She knew that if she was caught, it would be equivalent to capturing his weakness, so he would never let her leave for her own safety as well as the Zephyr Organization.

Then, she started to sob at the fact that she was extremely weak.

Nevertheless, Satan pulled her into his embrace before she looked up. "Satan, what if no one knows about our relationship because I'm merely an actress in Astoria? Since Pierre has promised Selena that he will never take advantage of me, I'm guessing that no one else knows about our relationship. It shouldn't be dangerous if I head back now."

Still, he remained silent while Jude continued to plead. "Why is it that you have to pick someone else over me every single time?" What Satan had said sounded more like a remark than a question.

This is right. Why must I choose another person over him every time?

The first time when they were together, she chose to avenge her father, but he could still understand that. However, she chose Selena over Satan the second time and she was still planning to do the same for the third time as well.

Jude was taken aback at this moment and she could sense the disappointment from his gaze.

She could still recall that she once told Selena that she would choose to stand by Satan if that day really came, but she actually wanted to return to Selena without any hesitation this time. He must be feeling dejected and upset.

However, Satan gently ruffled Jude's hair. "If you want to continue with your filming, by all means continue with it, but if you don't want to, stay at home obediently. I won't let you leave this place."

After that, he released her from his embrace and left the room. Staying alone in the bedroom, Jude took her phone and tried to contact Selena. However, the call was not connected and Selena didn't respond when she texted her on WhatsApp message.

At this moment, she could imagine how grief-stricken Selena was to have someone whom she loved so much to suddenly pass away. If it was Satan who passed away, she would probably handle the news worse than Selena.

When Jude tried to check what was happening at the Fowler Corporation, she noticed that many media outlets reported that the company's share market was suffering from a crash and all of the shareholders were starting to complain about it. However, Selena still refused to show up.

By the time Satan came back to the room, Jude was already in bed. However, it was as if there was a barrier between them.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 776

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 776-Satan remained quiet and his expression looked tense as he got into bed after bathing. He did not even spare Jude any glances.

On the other hand, she knew that he was angry at her, so she turned to gently hug him after he came to bed. "I'm sorry, Satan."

His back immediately tensed.

"Do you know that I've discussed this with Selena back when I was in Digton City? We both knew that Pierre and you will fight each other sooner or later where only one of you will come out unscathed, so I've told her that if a day like that comes, I'll stand by your side because I hadn't been doing so every other time."

Satan listened quietly.

"But, I'm really sorry because I can't stand leaving Selena alone when Pierre isn't here anymore because she's my only family."

Tears started to form in Jude's eyes.. "Alright. I'll choose you over her this time. I won't go back."

At this moment, Satan turned and tightly hugged Jude before he kissed her forehead to wipe off her tears. "It's alright..."

Then, they stopped talking and merely held each other tightly.

The next day, she went to continue with her filming as usual. However, she was accompanied by many people this time and she understood that he was not only protecting her but preventing her from running away again.

Even though she promised that she wouldn't leave, he still didn't trust her enough.

It was at that moment when Jude continued to message Selena on Facebook with the explanation that they could only communicate there since she couldn't accompany Selena.

However, Selena never replied to her messages. In fact, the messages hadn't even been seen.

Hence, Jude continued with her filming and never mentioned returning to Digton City anymore. When she arrived home, she forced a smile. Since Pierre's death, Satan had been busy as they were all anxious and started preparing for a war, so she hadn't been able to see him much.

When Jude was finally done with her scenes, she became excited as the two of them finally had the chance to have dinner together that night.

"It's been so long since we last ate together! Satan, you're really bad at this." She pouted as if she was upset.

"I'll be slightly free these two days. Why don't I accompany you to have some fun outdoors?"

"That's awesome! Where should we go?" Jude started to ponder. "Why don't we go for a hike? It's been a while since I last went hiking."

"Sure. We'll follow your suggestion."

Then, the two of them started to happily eat dinner.

After Satan settled his work at night, he entered the bedroom to see Jude frowning..

She looked worried and it seemed like she was typing something on her phone.

It was at this moment that she noticed that her messages were finally seen by Selena and she immediately contacted Selena.

"Hello, Aunt Jude…" Juniper's cries rang out from the other end of the call. "Aunt Jude, where are you?"

"Please don't cry, Juniper. I'm here. I'm right here." Upon hearing Juniper crying, Jude felt like her heart was about to break.

At the same time, Satan left the room and quietly closed the door.

"Aunt Jude, where are you? I really miss you and my daddy. Why haven't you returned?"

Jude felt like she was being stabbed in the heart. "Please don't cry, Juniper. Talk to your Aunt Jude, alright?"

Then, Juniper finally stopped sobbing.

"Juniper, where is your mommy? Where is she?"

"Mommy is in her room. She hasn't been talking to us for a while now and she's pregnant."

A shocked Jude was at a lost for words. Selena actually fell pregnant?

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 777

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 777-"Listen to me, Juniper. Now that your daddy isn't here anymore, the three of you must take care of your mommy, alright? She must be very sad right now. Besides that, she is already pregnant. If she gets upset, her baby won't be happy as well and that would affect its health. Do you understand me?"

Selena had wanted this child so badly as she had been wishing that she could get pregnant, but Pierre was gone after she finally got her wish. Jude could already imagine how upset Selena was.

"Alright, Aunt Jude. We will take care of her." "That's great, Juniper." After Jude consoled Juniper and hung up, she noticed that it was already 11:00PM. Why isn't Satan back yet?

Jude got up from bed and went to look for Satan in the study room, but he wasn't there either. However, she found him smoking on the balcony when she walked past the corridor.

The sparks emitted from the cigarette flashed on and off and she could see his grim expression under its illumination as she quietly walked over. "What's wrong? Why are you smoking here?"

Upon noticing her, he threw the cigarette on the ground and stepped on it. "It's fine. Let's head to bed."

Jude could sense that something was bothering Satan as they returned to the bedroom together, and she snuggled closer to him after they entered bed as the two of them leaned against each other quietly in the dark.

"Jude, I have already bought you a plane ticket. You'll leave tomorrow." She was stunned. "Satan..."

"You won't be happy if I force you to stay with me, so I'd rather let you go instead." Initially, Satan thought that Jude would suppress her urge to return for him. However, he soon realized that it was exhausting for her because she had to force herself to be happy for him while simultaneously worrying about Selena.

He felt bad for Jude and didn't want her to suffer either. Then, Jude inched closer and snuggled into Satan's chest. "Thank you, Satan." She didn't know how she could express her gratitude at this moment. "I'm sorry, Satan."

However, she felt sorry for him because she was leaving him once again. Nevertheless, Satan reached out to wipe the tears off her face. "You don't need to say that."

Yet, Jude started to cry like a baby. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Satan. I'm so sorry..."

Besides her apologies, she didn't know what else she could say. "Since when did you become a crybaby?" he questioned suddenly with a stern face.

She immediately stopped crying. "Satan, I'll be back as soon as possible. After Selena has recovered and gets back on track, I'll immediately come back, alright?"

"Alright." He decided that he must do his best to protect her. "Do you know that Selena is pregnant now? I'm really worried because she hasn't been eating or drinking anything."

"That's enough. You should sleep now." That night, they didn't do anything and slept in each other's arms.

When Jude was packing her luggage to prepare for her trip the next morning, she suddenly felt nauseous before she dashed to the washroom to puke. Yet, nothing came out from her mouth. What's happening?

She suddenly placed her hand on her chest before she rushed over to check the table calendar on the bedside. Since she was careless, she rarely remembered the dates of her period. Moreover, ever since she started taking the medicines that Juniper prescribed for her, her period hadn't been accurate.

However, Satan would always label the date when her period arrived on the calendar.

When Jude checked the calendar, she noticed that it had been more than half a month since the expected date of her period! Something's wrong. The doctor did say that it would be hard for me to get pregnant. This is impossible.

Although that was what she thought, she still took a pregnancy test as she sat on the toilet seat and did everything according to the instructions. She then quietly waited.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 778

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 778-After a long torturous moment of waiting, Jude felt like her heart was about to drop from her chest. At that moment, she really wished that she wasn't pregnant because she still had important things to attend to.

However, she opened her eyes to see two clear lines on the pregnancy kit. Jude looked lost as she held the pregnancy kit. What should I do? If Satan knows that I'm pregnant, he would definitely make me stay.

"Jude?" Satan's voice rang out outside, which startled her and caused the pregnancy kit to fall as her hand trembled. When she wanted to pick it up from the floor, she noticed that it fell into a small gap and it was difficult for her to fish it out.

"Jude?" Satan called out for her again. She immediately threw the wrapper of the pregnancy kit into the trash bin and came out from the washroom. "I'm here!"

Upon seeing Jude, Satan felt relieved. "I'll send you to the airport." "Alright."

She gave an awkward smile. "What's wrong?" Satan immediately noticed her peculiar behavior. "Nothing." Jude walked over to him. "Satan, I really love you. I love you so much."

He smiled slightly. "That's enough. The plane is going to leave without you if we're late. Let's go."

Then, she carried her luggage to the car before he sent her to the airport while she felt anxious during the entire journey. Should I tell him that I'm pregnant? He would surely be ecstatic if he knew about it, but I won't be able to leave then.

Jude was really conflicted. At the same time, Satan didn't say anything when they arrived at the airport. However, he shot her a glance when they reached the security checkpoint. "You should go now. I'll arrange my men to protect you in the dark. You should know what to do if you need anything."

Jude nodded before she ran into his embrace. "I'm sorry, Satan." Although she had apologized countless times last time, she was sorry for a different reason this time.

"Alright. You need to go now." Satan ruffled Jude's hair before he planted a kiss on her forehead.

"I'll come back as soon as possible." Jude was in a dilemma as she quickly entered the security checkpoint while he remained at the airport and only left when the plane departed.

Meanwhile, she gently caressed her stomach on the plane. My little baby, although your arrival isn't convenient right now, I'll surely take care of you well now that you're here.

She would take care of this child no matter what since it was her child with Satan.

. . .

On the other hand, the Fowlers had been repeatedly causing a ruckus in Pierre's place at Digton City. Since Gavin was still there, they would only cause a scene and leave without having the guts to pull anything off. However, the Fowler Corporation's shares had been dipping and it would be the end of the company if this continued.

Yet, Selena was still staying in her room and refusing to emerge as she spent her days crying or lying in bed and hugging Pierre's pillow when she wasn't in tears. She was even skinnier now to the point where she was emaciated as she was already underweight in the first place. Although the servants had been trying to persuade Selena to eat, she refused to say anything as she continued to zone out.

It was as if Pierre had taken her soul along with him when he left. When Jude entered Selena's bedroom and saw her friend, she was horrified to see Selena resembling a walking skeleton. The light in Selena's eyes was completely gone.

It was a side of Selena that Jude hadn't seen before.

Jude immediately wiped off her tears and walked to Selena before yanking her out of bed. "Get up! What are you trying to do by acting like this? Pierre is dead. He is already dead. Do you think that he can return to the living if you keep behaving like this? Do you think that's possible?"

Then, Juniper, who was standing by the entrance of the room, was startled and burst into tears.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 779

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 779-Jameson started to cry at the same time whereas Joaquin didn't but quietly stared at Selena instead.

"Look at them. These are your children! They came from you! Are you seriously leaving them on their own? I know that Pierre's dead, but you won't live for long if you continue being like this. What's going to happen to your children? Tell me—what are you going to do about that?!" Jude roared as she started to tear up as well.

"Selena Yard, when have you become so vulnerable? Are you still yourself? Don't you remember staying alive for Juniper although you were barely surviving back then? What about now? You have three children now! No, that's four children including the one in your stomach now. Can't you survive for them?! Don't forget that you're still pregnant with Pierre's child. Do you honestly think that he can rest in peace if he sees you like this? Can he?!" she yelled as her voice cracked and started to become hoarse.

However, Selena suddenly started to bawl as she slowly slumped onto the floor before she stared at her kids and broke into tears.

It was at that moment when Jude motioned for the kids to come to hug Selena.

"Mommy, please stop crying. Please stop crying... I promise to be a good girl from now on, alright?"

"Mommy, I want my mommy..." Jameson clung onto Selena's neck and bawled.

On the other hand, Joaquin sobbed, "Mommy, you still have us even if Daddy is gone."

Selena tightly hugged her children. That's right. I need to stop being depressed any longer. I must be strong for my kids. I need to get back on track for them.

As Jude gave a contented smile, she suddenly felt nauseous and dashed to the washroom before she started to puke in the toilet bowl.

Selena reached out for Juniper. "Juniper, go and check on your Aunt Jude."

Juniper immediately ran to the washroom, but Jude stopped her. "I'm fine."

However, she grabbed Jude's hand and checked her pulse before shouting in Selena's direction, "Mommy, Aunt Jude is pregnant!"

Upon hearing that, Selena quickly rose to her feet. Yet, her vision went black before she fainted as she had abruptly stood up.

When she regained consciousness, she felt that her head weighed a ton before she recalled what had happened earlier. "Jude!"

"Come on, I'm here. Stop being noisy and save your energy." Jude hurriedly reached out to Selena.

Selena looked at Jude with a guilty expression. "You're pregnant?"

"That's right. You're going to be a godmother now, so you need to be on your feet. There are three children now. Along with the two kids in our stomachs, that totals up to five children and you need to stay strong for all five of them."

Selena smiled in content as tears slowly fell from the corner of her eyes. "Jude, you actually took a flight while you're pregnant..."

"I did it for you and only for you. If you still can't get back on track after all I've done for you, I might as well as die in vain."

Selena grabbed Jude by her hand. "I'll get better."

"That's good to know. Do you want to eat?"

"Yeah."

Since the servants had already prepared food for Selena beforehand, they all watched in content as she started eating.

"Does Satan know that you're pregnant? Is he alright with you coming over?" she asked before eating her porridge.

"He... I didn't tell him about it because I only found out this morning before I was about to leave."

"What? You..." Selena suddenly felt guilty after learning about everything that Jude had done for her. "Jude..."

"That's enough. If you're really moved, please eat more."

Then, Jude took the bowl of porridge before she started to feed them to Selena.

"Thank you, Jude."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 780

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 780- m Not Having It "Eat more if you want to thank me," Jude retorted. Then, Selena took the bowl of porridge before she polished it clean. While the two of them continued to chat, one of the servants ran in from outside. "Young Mistress Fowler, those people from the Fowlers are back again!"

Jude harrumphed coldly. "What a stubborn bunch of people who can't do anything besides bullying a widow and her kids! They've really crossed the line this time! I'm going out to teach them a lesson now!"

However, Selena stopped her by grabbing her wrist. "Let me go instead." "Are you sure? You only ate a little and have barely recovered." Jude was worried as she looked at Selena.

"I know my body well." Selena then got out of bed and changed into a set of casual wear that she found from her closet before heading downstairs. To keep an eye on Selena, Jude followed her downstairs as well.

At the same time, Gavin was taunting the Fowlers. "It looks like the injury last time wasn't enough, huh? Since I've broken a finger last time, do any of you want to let me try snapping your neck instead?"

Then, when Gavin moved his neck sideways and stretched his body a little, the sound of his bones cracking created a horrifying atmosphere that would scare anyone off.

However, it seemed like the Fowlers were used to it since they were no longer intimidated. "We don't want to waste our time on you, so ask Selena to come out!"

At this moment, Selena came downstairs. "Aren't I here now?" When those people saw her, all of their facial expressions became fierce. "You're finally here! What's wrong? Have you realized that you can't hide from us forever? Tell us how Pierre died!"

Selena nonchalantly sat on the couch nonchalantly before she asked her servant to pour her a glass of warm water. Then, she calmly took a sip.

"Why are you still acting around us? Just tell us the truth!" She chuckled coldly. "Do you guys even care? Do you guys even care about how he died?" This group of people are probably only thinking about money.

"Obviously? Of course we care about him. He's literally my cousin!"

"That's my nephew!" Joseph, who was leading them, sat on the couch as well. They couldn't stand and watch while Selena sat on the couch because it was extremely humiliating.

"The official portal on Fowler Corporation has already made an announcement clarifying that Pierre died from a sudden illness," she answered calmly.

"That's bullsh*t! How can someone as healthy as Pierre, who was once a soldier, die when he's still young? You're obviously the culprit behind this! "That's right! He must be dead because of you!"

All of them started to criticize Selena, which caused Jude to feel her blood boiling when she heard them. "Is that enough?" Selena slowly took a sip of her warm water.

Upon noticing that she was calm, the Fowlers gradually fell silent since they couldn't tell what she was trying to do.

"If that's enough, it's my turn to speak now. If you guys are suspecting that I am related to Pierre's death, go ahead to lodge a police report and inform me so that I can hire a lawyer for you guys. That's all for now. You guys should leave." Selena stood up and was about to leave.

Upon noticing that, Joseph responded anxiously, "Please at least sit down!"

Since the Fowlers were worried about how much fortune they could receive after Pierre's death rather than the manner of his death, they kept spreading rumors that his passing was related to Selena. They felt that he was her weakness, so she surely would give them more benefit as a result.

However, since she wasn't taking their bait, there wasn't any point to keep holding onto that. Moreover, even if they were to sue her, they surely wouldn't win because she was the one handling all the biggest companies in Digton City. Since no one else could be compared to her, she would be able to get everything that she wanted.

"Uncle Joseph, since you're the oldest here, why don't you tell me what you guys are up to by doing all these?"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 781

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 781-As Joseph cleared his throat, everyone else did not say anything as they waited for him. "We don't want much since we are also saddened by Pierre's death.

Nevertheless, the corporation has to continue with its operations no matter how upset we are. Now with the market shares continuously dropping, what we meant to say that since you're a woman, others might not trust you—"

Upon hearing his words, Selena started to laugh before Jude joined in as well. Then, Jude replied, "You guys are a bunch of comical people. Would they place their trust in you guys if they don't trust Selena?"

Selena added, "Exactly. Why would they trust you guys when they don't trust me?"

Joseph's face darkened as all of them were working in Fowler Corporation. However, if it weren't for their last name, they would have been nobodies.

"Uncle Joseph, just stop beating around the bush and say what you really want." "Fine. We want a will. Since Pierre passed away at a young age, we want to know whether he has a will or not. If he doesn't—"

Even if Pierre hadn't actually died from a sudden illness, they all believed that someone as young as him wouldn't have prepared a will. "I have his will with me."

Upon hearing that, the Fowlers were dumbfounded. "How is that possible? Stop messing around with us! Pierre is still young, so how is it possible for him to prepare his will at such an early age?"

"You have probably been hiding from us for many days because you were secretly writing this will, weren't you? Even if you show us the will, we won't believe it!"

That was the start of another round of protests.

"Then, why are you guys still asking about it? Since you think that the will I have with me is fake, why are you still here? Just go out, turn right, and head to the police station to lodge a police report to sue me."

With that being said, Selena rose to her feet.

Upon seeing her reaction, they came to a realization that she was a tough person to deal with. None of them expected her to be this strong even after Pierre's death.

"Hang on! Since you said that you have Pierre's will, why don't you tell us about its content so that we know about it as well?" Joseph had no choice but to humbly ask again. Even though everyone else was afraid to say something, they looked pissed.

"There's no point for you guys to read the will since it's not related to you in any way. Pierre has given me all of his shares in the company as well as all of his fortune."

"That's impossible!"

"No way!"

"You are a vicious woman!"

"Be quiet!" Joseph angrily stomped his feet at how impatient young people were nowadays.

At the same time, Jude held her arms as she judged, "Why are you guys reacting like this? Haven't you heard what Selena has just said? You guys can go ahead to sue her if you're dissatisfied by her actions. Well, go on then! Why are you guys still here?"

Joseph had a dark expression. Although he was the elder here, he had no choice but to lower his head in front of Selena again. "Was that really written in Pierre's will?"

"Yes."

"That means he doesn't know about the rules. There's a rule among the Fowlers which doesn't allow us to write our wills like this. Why don't we talk about this?"

However, Selena shook her head. "There's nothing to be discussed anymore. Since you guys still have shares of the corporation, I hope that you can believe that I'll return the market shares to its original price so that you guys won't lose anything. As usual, none of your bonuses will be removed." Then, she yawned. "I'm tired; you guys should leave now. Please send them off."

Immediately, a few bodyguards headed toward them as Gavin's hands formed into fists.

As it was obvious that the group couldn't get what they wanted today, Joseph gave them a look and motioned for everyone to leave.

Nevertheless, she walked over to him and asked, "Uncle Joseph, do you mind having a chat with me?"

A confused Joseph looked at Selena and wondered what she was trying to do again.

At the same time, the others had overheard what she said as well.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 782

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 782-They all stared at Selena and Joseph in confusion while wondering why she would want him to stay back. Still, they had no choice but to walk faster under the urging of the bodyguards and couldn't eavesdrop on anything.

As the living room became silent, Jude knowingly left the room, leaving Joseph and Selena alone. "What do you want to do?" He then stared at Selena with caution.

"Uncle Joseph, I won't be beating around the bush with you. I just want to know how much market shares you have with you," she said nonchalantly.

"Why do you want to know that?" Although he barely had any market shares, the Fowler Corporation was huge and the market shares that he owned were enough to feed his grandchildren for the rest of their lives.

Selena smiled softly. "Don't worry, Uncle Joseph. The reason why I asked you to stay back alone is because I wanted to purchase your market shares from you."

"Purchase?" Joseph harrumphed. "Don't even think about it!"

"Don't be quick to reject me. Listen to my offer first. As you can see from earlier, I'm a selfish person. Now that Pierre's dead, both the Fowler Corporation and Empire Group belong to me now. Do you think that I would allow more shareholders in the company?"

Joseph's eyes immediately widened as he stared at her. "Y-You..."

"Of course, that would be a huge project and I would have to have a long term plan for it. Although the Fowler Corporation still has the name Fowler in it, there hasn't been any one from the Fowler Family managing it. On top of that, I'm not really related to you guys, aren't I?"

He was taken aback by what Selena had proposed. "Pierre still has sons, though!"

"That's true. However, my sons are barely six years old. Do you really think that you would still be around by the time they are old enough to take over the company?"

It was at that point when he finally realized how dire the issue was. She was right—by the time Pierre's sons were old enough to inherit Fowler Corporation, he would most probably have turned into ashes.

"Even if you managed to stay strong and healthy and live into your nineties, do you think that my sons would offer you special privileges considering that you guys have the same last names? I would surely tell them about the things you guys have tried to do so that they know who they will be dealing with."

Upon staring at Selena's dark gaze, Joseph didn't know what to say as she was too vicious.

"If you're open to it, I would like to buy the market shares that you own with twice the amount of its price along with a bonus for five years. I'm sure that amount of money would be enough for your children and grandchildren to spend for a long time. If you're unwilling to do so..."

Selena paused and took a sip of water from her glass while Joseph waited for her to continue with her words in the silence.

"I won't hesitate to dispose of anyone who isn't useful to me. Think about it. Send him off."

As he met her cold gaze, he sighed quietly before he left. He realized that if she wanted to kick every member of the Fowler Family out of the corporation, she would surely start with the person who had the most shares first, which, in this case, was him!

As everyone was still waiting for him outside, they all went toward Joseph after he left the residence.

"Uncle Joseph, what did she tell you?"

"Yeah. What did she say, Uncle Joseph?"

They were curious about what happened and Joseph could only smile awkwardly under everyone's looks of expectation. "She didn't really say anything. She just asked me about what everyone is planning to do." He wouldn't dare to tell them what Selena had told him because if he offended her, it would mean that he wouldn't even be able to gain anything from her!

Everyone exchanged glances with each other.

"That's enough. Let's head home." Joseph led the way by walking at the front of the pack while everyone else was deep in their thoughts.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 783

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 783-Selena could finally stop pretending. As she wearily massaged her temples, Jude walked toward her. "Why are you in a rush? You have all the time in the world to teach them a lesson." He came over to help her with the massage.

"Pierre had always wanted to get rid of the leeches in Fowler Corporation while he was still alive. Now that he's gone, I have to take the chance to remove all the bugs so that the Fowler Corporation can be cleaned once and for all."

Selena's mind was filled with Pierre's words as she said those words. Yes, he didn't leave a will and I didn't get the chance to see him one last time, so I can only take the words he said before as his last wish, she thought.

"I heard everything you guys discussed earlier. Does it mean that the old man would sell you the shares just like that?"

Selena gave Jude a smile. "Of course not. That old man is as crafty as ever. I've already checked the accounts; when John was alive, this old man had grabbed every chance he could to benefit from them. He will sell the shares, but he will also add more conditions."

"So, what do you plan to do?"

"What do you mean by that? The moment he decided to stay on, that band of outsiders had already started having their doubts. He would never spill my words to those of the younger generation. He'll use whatever methods necessary to suppress me and wait until an internal conflict breaks out with them. Things would be much easier that way."

"I see. So, this is what you're after." Jude felt like she had learned something new.

"When that happens, they would rush to me and I don't even have to say anything for someone to suggest selling the shares to me. Then, I can lower the price for John's shares, but not too much. Even though they are leeches to the Fowler Corporation, they were still part of the Fowlers, so I won't be too brutal."

She nodded. "You're getting more cunning every day."

Selena bit her lip and smiled. "Thank you so much, Jude."

"Hey, aren't you tired of repeating the same words often? Remember, you're pregnant."

"Remember, you're also pregnant."

Jude was stunned for a bit before the two laughed aloud.

The next day, the two went to the hospital for a check-up. It was the first time she had heard the child's heartbeat; it was as fast as a foal's small hooves.

An excited Jude couldn't keep her voice down. She wished that Satan could be there to hear it, but alas, she couldn't return yet. She needed to wait for Selena to resolve everything before she could leave.

The two women sat on a hospital bench as each of them held an ultrasound report in hand.

"So, this is the little baby in my tummy? It's so small that it looks like an eggplant." Jude held the report in her hand and examined the image, but she couldn't make head or tail of it.

"The child is still tiny for now. It will slowly grow." Selena was calm since it wasn't her first time, after all.

"Selena, what was it like for you when you were pregnant with the triplets?"

"It's the same but with three of them inside. This here is the gestational sac," she explained to Jude.

"The doctor said I'm slightly earlier than you, so apparently I fell pregnant first." Jude looked at the ultrasound report while she felt pleased. "Selena, we're actually pregnant at the same time! Is this fate?"

"Of course! Do you even need to ask?" Selena gave Jude an affectionate hug.

"Then, if your child is a boy and mine a girl, I'll let her marry into your family. How does that sound?"

"If my child is a girl and yours a boy, then I'll marry her into your family instead."

The two besties gazed at each other. "Yes! Then, we'll be in-laws! If they're both boys, they'll be best buddies. If they're both girls, they'll be besties like us!"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 784

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 784-Small Cards of Reminiscence

"Okay, it's a promise!" "It's a deal!" "Cross my heart and hope to die!" The two made a pinky promise, as if sorrow was far behind them.

At nightfall, Selena was alone in the bedroom and the moon outside was once again a round shining orb. She walked to the window and stared at the huge moon from the window.

The bright moon reminded her of better days with her family. Alas, her family could never be reunited again.

As she watched the moon, she felt as if she could trace Pierre's face on the round surface. There were tears in her smile as she hastily retrieved the ultrasound report from her bag.

"Pierre, do you see this? This is our child. He's still very small, but don't worry. I will do my best to raise him well, so that he can grow up to be healthy and happy with the other three."

That was Selena's responsibility and her mission. A knock sounded on the door, prompting her to keep the ultrasound report away. "Come in."

Joaquin poked his head in. "Mommy." "What's wrong, Jojo?" He walked over to Selena and noticed that her eyes were slightly red. "You cried again..."

"I'm fine. It's just that I miss your daddy."

Joaquin took out a stack of cards from his pocket and passed them to her. "These are the cards that Daddy left for you. I couldn't give them to you for many days, so they piled up. Here."

Selena looked at the stack of cards Pierre had left for her. Pierre probably didn't know when he would return, which was why he had left many cards for her. "Thank you, Jojo."

"You're welcome." Joaquin gave her a smile before he cupped her face to plant a soft kiss on her cheek. "Daddy isn't here anymore, but you still have me."

Upon hearing those words, Selena's tears threatened to fall. My son, my good sons. I have to continue living well for their sake, she thought.

"Yes, I still have you. I still have Jamie as well as Juniper." "I will grow up as quickly as possible." Joaquin hated the fact that he was still a child and that he was powerless to help.

Selena gave him a kiss on the cheek. "Don't be anxious to grow up. I'll miss you." "Goodnight." Joaquin left her room. She sat on the bed and looked at the small cards one by one.

They still contained Pierre's familiar handwritings and his crude drawings. "I miss you so much. This is my 88th day of being a monk." The drawing had depicted a monk whacking a wooden fish.

She couldn't help but laugh. "I've never told you this before, but I'm really looking forward to your pregnancy." It was a drawing of two adults and four children.

A comforting smile graced Selena's face. She knew that Pierre wasn't against the idea of having another child; he was only worrying for her health. If he could, he would always opt to bear the burden himself.

"Selena, sometimes I wonder, what would I do if you're gone?" On the drawing was a small figure crying at the moon.

There were many cards. Selena had locked herself in the room to wallow in her sorrows, so Joaquin didn't have the chance to pass all these cards to her.

She had finished reading each card and proceeded to mix the new cards with the old ones. In the process, she accidentally knocked over the glass of water on the table, causing the cards to be soiled.

After hastily picking up the cards, she wiped them with a tissue before she placed them on the windowsill to dry.

Those were her treasures.

Selena didn't know how many cards Pierre had left in store for her. Every time she saw those cards, she felt like she was seeing him for himself. She didn't want to ask Joqauin how many cards were left; she merely wanted to keep hoping.

The next day, they had a guest.