

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 785

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 785-The guest's appearance had caused Selena to be at a loss. She never thought that Chris—no, Douglas—would come. He wasn't a member of the Fowlers anymore since he had abandoned that name.

The two sat in the living room and he was saddened at the sight of her thin frame. "Selena, oh wait, I shouldn't call you that anymore."

Selena lowered her head with a smile. "You've finally acknowledged that you're Chris."

Douglas shook his head. "I'm not Chris; Chris is dead. Just pretend that he's gone forever as the man standing in front of you is the singer, Douglas Cloude."

She could understand where he came from. "Okay, Douglas. I'll call you Douglas from now on."

"Have you... been okay?" Douglas was surprised at the news of Pierre's passing. During that period, he had been absorbed in his work and music as well as being busy in his workshop that he knew nothing about the outside world.

It was only after he left the workshop upon completion of his song that he learned of the big news.

He could hardly believe that Pierre was dead at such a young age. It was even harder for him to imagine how Selena could get through such a difficult time with her being weak.

"I'm all right," Selena slowly replied. "If you're willing, you can still refer to me as your sister-in-law."

Douglas shook his head. "No, I can see that you're not okay. Is there anything I can help with?"

Even though he wasn't a member of the Fowlers anymore, his affection for Pierre still remained. He had always looked up to his older brother, even if they weren't brothers anymore.

“You’ve already been a great help by living well. Chris... no, I mean, Douglas, where have you been all this while? You know that your brother still thought about you and he wouldn’t have blamed you. Why did you leave? We’ve been searching for you for so long on top of being worried about you.”

Douglas lowered his head. He bit his lip as if he was making a huge decision. “My mom told me to leave.”

“What?” Selena was puzzled.

“She told me to go as far as I can from them and never to return. Selena, I went to see her before she died and I asked who my biological father was. She never told me. She just told me to leave for a place as far away as possible.”

Selena looked at Douglas with furrowed eyebrows. She didn’t know if she should believe what he had said.

“Selena, I have a feeling that my biological father is still up to something, which was why my mom wanted me to leave and never come back. I’ll be honest with you—even though I had no idea what was going to happen, I did not intend to return once I left. But...I still felt that trouble was on the horizon.” He confessed everything in one go. “So, I’m back now. I’m guessing my biological father had something to do with Pierre’s death.”

Her heart skipped a beat. If it were true, that man would reveal himself now that Pierre was dead.

“I’m sorry, Selena. I’m really sorry. I really didn’t want to see things turn out like this. Don’t worry, I will stay in Digton City to protect you and the children.”

Selena was stunned for a bit. “Thank you. Did your mother say anything about your biological father when you last met her?”

Douglas shook his head. “I asked, but she was adamant on not telling me. She refused to say who he was and told me to just pretend that he was dead.”

“All right. No matter what, Douglas, thank you for coming here and telling me all this.”

“You’re too kind, Selena.”

Right at that moment, she felt an oncoming bout of nausea and rushed to the washroom. As he was worried, he followed her and stood at the door. "Are you all right, Selena?"

A fatigued Selena exited the washroom. "I'm pregnant, but please keep this a secret."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 786

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 786-Upon seeing Selena's sallow face, Douglas couldn't help but feel bad for her. Pierre was gone, but Selena was instead pregnant with his child. Who knew how much pressure she had to endure?

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone." "Thank you."

After seeing Douglas off, she dragged her weary self to the Fowler Corporation. She first held a meeting with the higher-ups before she had another with everyone in the company.

She told everyone present that even though Pierre had unfortunately passed away, she believed that everyone in Fowler Corporation was on the same page with her and they would overcome the obstacles together.

The same was done for Empire Group.

After leaving the company, Selena was wrought with nausea once again. She leaned against the window and felt her stomach turn.

She thought that she wouldn't have any pregnancy symptoms this time, but alas, the symptoms had arrived slightly later than usual.

"Are you all right, Mrs. Fowler?" Niall looked at Selena with worry written all over his face.

"I'm fine. Get the car started and take me home." She lay on the backseat of the car. She firmly believed that she could endure the difficulties and her children with Pierre would be with her as she did so.

Once she arrived home, Selena paid Jude a visit. She could hear Jude throwing up before she even entered. Apparently, Jude suffered from far worse symptoms than her.

Jude walked out of the washroom and took a tissue paper to wipe her mouth. “Damn, everything I eat gets thrown out. Why did I even want to have a baby in the first place?”

Selena fetched a glass of water and passed it to Jude. “You’ll get used to it.”

“Get used to what? Throwing up? I could never—it’s too hard to bear!” Jude tilted her head backward and gulped the glass of water.

“Drink it slowly...”

After she finished the glass, Jude wanted to say something, but she once again rushed into the washroom and puked every single drop of water.

Selena walked into the washroom and massaged Jude’s back. “I told you to drink it slowly. You have to sip bit by bit.”

Once she was done with throwing up, Jude sank onto the floor and started to cry. “I don’t want to give birth anymore! It’s so hard; I can’t even drink some damn water. I don’t want to give birth anymore...”

Selena couldn’t help but laugh at the sight. Jude had always been strong and bold, but a pregnancy was all it took to stump her.

No matter how many tears they shed or how much they sulked, the baby still had to be delivered.

Jude lay alone on the bed at night. She only had some porridge for dinner, which she eventually vomited out again. Before bed, Selena had asked someone to bring some warm milk before Jude was quickly sent to bed after drinking the milk.

Thoughts and longing swirled in Jude’s mind as she lay on the bed.

She longed so much for Satan and the discomfort in her body only worsened the longing. She had so many things to tell him.

“Satan, I miss you so much...” She took out her phone as she meant to give Satan a call. After some hesitation, she decided to dial his number.

“Hello...” His iconic deep voice sounded from over the phone. It sounded slightly hoarse.

Upon hearing his voice, Jude wanted to cry.

“What’s wrong? Why aren’t you talking?”

Jude clamped a hand over her mouth as she didn’t want Satan to know of her circumstances.

“Say something.”

“Satan...” She tried her best to suppress her emotions. “What are you doing?”

“I’m going to sleep. Why didn’t you say anything earlier?” He continued with his question.

“I... I miss you. I miss you a lot. Why don’t you contact me these days?” Jude asked in a pitiful voice.

“I’m too busy.”

She pouted. Having to hear those words from him while she had to deal with the symptoms of pregnancy, she felt so wronged and hurt. “Keep being busy with things then!”

With this, she hung up the phone and muttered, “Any woman must be out of her mind to bear children for men!”

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Chapter 787

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 787-As Jude gripped the sheets, she broke into a fit of tears. Since Selena was worried that Jude would feel discomfort and nausea in the middle of the night, she came to check on Jude but was greeted by her sobbing instead.

Selena didn’t enter because she knew that Jude would suppress her sadness in front of her. Jude had never allowed anyone to see her weak side, not even Selena.

However, she was still a gentle and weak woman. At Joseph's house, he sat in the garden in front of the villa. He sat on a rocking chair as he played with a grasshopper while a pot of tea had been placed on the table next to him.

Because of his last name, he didn't have to do anything to live in this mansion and even his descendants were also blessed with the privilege.

His wife then approached him. "You're still playing with grasshoppers in such a dire moment? Why don't you think of an idea or something? We didn't benefit from John's death last time. Now that Pierre is dead, we should grab whatever profit we can. Our second son is still waiting for his matrimonial home."

The old woman was impatient. "Didn't you say that Selena was willing to buy your shares for double the price? She's also offering you the dividends for five years; it's not a small number! If it were up to me, I'd immediately agree to her offer."

"Can you lower your voice?!" Joseph immediately leapt and scolded, "This sort of thing should never be discussed outside!"

With this, he hurried into the room and his wife followed suit. Unfortunately, those words had already fallen into someone's ears.

Due to the fact that Joseph was asked to stay behind, there was always someone loitering at the door of his house, hoping to catch a few crumbs of valuable information.

He stomped into the living room. "Woman, are you dumb or stupid?"

His wife didn't say anything as she merely pouted.

"Now Selena has something to ask of me, why do you think she asked me to stay behind to talk?"

"Why?"

"Because she didn't want to spend too much money on buying other people's shares. If she buys shares at double the price from the whole lot of us, with the dividends for five years to boot, how much money would it be?" Joseph asked in a small voice.

“You’re right; she didn’t have to do this. Even though she’s wealthy, some people are stingier the richer they are. This makes sense.”

“She didn’t spell it out, but I knew what she meant. I am the backbone of this lot, so she was hoping that I could help her discourage the others and make way for her to clean up the mess.” Joseph proudly crossed his legs. “Since she needs my help, why would I be in a hurry to sell the shares?”

“What are you planning then?”

“I’ll hold it off for some time until she gets impatient. Then, I’ll raise the price. I can ask for at least double the price being offered!”

“Double! That’s a lot! Will she agree to it?”

“Why not? If I help her, those puny ones wouldn’t dare to make a fuss. Her only choice is to play nice. She has more money than the amount she offered and now that I’m the oldest one in the family, she has to go through me no matter what she does. She’s a smart woman; she’ll willingly pay the price.”

The old woman applauded hastily. “Then, we won’t have to worry about the matrimonial home, which is great! It’s just a pity that as soon as we sell the shares, we’ll have lost our only source of income. We’re just waiting for the money to run out then.”

“I’ve already thought this through. After getting the money from Selena, we’ll purchase a matrimonial home for the boy before saving some for retirement. For the balance, we’ll use it to open a restaurant, so we can keep earning money without having to work. The Fowler Corporation’s shares are good, but I know well that even if Pierre didn’t die, we’d be chased out sooner or later.”

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Chapter 788

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 788-In the depths of the night, Selena published a Twitter thread with her account. It was a long thread. ‘My dear, this is the fifteenth day of life without you. I can’t believe that I spent the past two weeks in a blur. My thoughts were still stuck on the day you left, and everything feels like a nightmare. Sadly, every time I wake up, everything around me screams reality, not a dream.’

‘Don’t worry. I will get back on my feet, and the Fowler Corporation will continue to shine. The Empire Group that you created will see a new dawn. These businesses are your legacy, and as your wife, I have a duty to ensure that they grow and prosper.’

‘As for our children, I will make sure that they grow up healthily. Still, after you left me, I will never get to experience true happiness anymore.’

Once the tweet was posted, it immediately climbed to the top of Twitter trends, and its popularity caused the website to crash.

This was the first time she made a public announcement after the world was shaken by news of Pierre’s death. Although her words were simple, her writings conveyed her heartbreak.

Indeed, she had lost her source of true happiness since he left, and she was nothing more than an empty shell without a soul.

On the same day, the share price of Fowler Corporation rose back because the public saw in Selena the hope for the company. Despite being a woman, she founded JNS Corporation from scratch and became a billionaire, showing that she was capable and respectable.

Everything appeared to be under Selena’s control.

The next day, an unfamiliar man from the Fowler Family came knocking on her door. She had no recollection of the guest and merely assumed that he was one of the younger family members.

When he saw Selena, a smile bloomed on his face. “Aunt Selena, you might not know me. Based on the family tree, I should call Pierre my uncle. Naturally, I should address you as my aunt.”

She cracked a smile. “Oh! What brings you here?”

“Well, this is the case. I have not been treated favorably in the company. Right now, I am only working in a minor and dead-end role. See, I’m still young, and there’s no way I could keep living on the tiny amount of shares in my hands. Right?”

She smiled politely at him without offering any comment.

“That’s why I plan to sell off my shares and start my own business. Aunt Selena, are you interested in buying my shares?”

With a toady look on his face, he flashed a dirty smile at her.

“That’s not a problem. How much are you selling your shares at?”

His eyes lit up upon hearing the answer. “Look, Aunt Selena, since you’re my aunt, shouldn’t you give me support if I want to start my business? If I get rich later, you might benefit from my success too! That’s why I decided to sell my shares to you at double the market price. What do you think?”

Looking smug, Selena confessed, “My dear nephew, to be honest, I won’t benefit much from buying that pittance of shares in your hands. So, I have no interest in buying your shares at double the market price.”

The man’s expression froze. “Aunt Selena, that’s not right. No one would ever lose from having too many shares, do they?”

“How about this? I’ll buy the shares at 1.5 times the market price. You and I are both businessmen and businesswomen; we’ll never accept a loss-making deal! I’m only buying the shares from you because you’re my nephew.”

The man mulled over her counteroffer. Even Joseph, who owned the most shares, was offered a share buyback at double the market price. Therefore, he decided that Selena’s offer for him was quite reasonable. Rather than waiting to be expelled from the company by her, he would rather grab any offer and leave immediately.

“Sure. We’ve got a deal!”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 789-After sending away the ‘nephew’, Selena ran into the bathroom and heaved. When she was done, she saw Jude waiting for her at the door. “Do you think your plan is going to work?”

Selena drank a cup of water to soothe her nausea. “It will work. I won’t lose any money from that offer. Those who come to me after him would only be

offered 1.2 times or at the market price. As for those who come too late, they could only sell their shares at half of the market price.

Even if they refuse to sell, they have no choice because what awaits them is termination. At that time, they won't even have a secure position in the company.

In their many years of employment, they knew very well how much money they took under the table in different dealings. If I decide to dig into each of their wrongdoings, not only would they not profit from it, they would be sentenced to prison!"

Jude crossed her arms and looked knowingly at Selena. "All businessmen are crafty, and you're no exception. You're getting more calculative by the day—"

Suddenly, Jude was overwhelmed by a wave of nausea, and she went into the bathroom to vomit right after Selena came out. The two took turns to puke, effectively taking over the bathroom.

After Jude was done and emerged from the bathroom, Selena gave her a look. "Jude, you should go home. I'm fine."

"You're fine? You don't seem so. Too many things have been happening. Thank God JNS Corporation has its president now, so you can relax a little on that front. But what about Fowler Corporation and Empire Group? You're a pregnant woman, but you have so many issues to deal with. You're carrying a baby while taking care of three children. Stop acting like you are fine!"

Jude was only putting Selena down because she wanted her friend to rest. "As another pregnant woman who gets morning sickness all the time, you're not of much help to me."

"I..." Jude had nothing to say to that. Apart from providing moral support, she felt that she was useless. The most she could do was to help Selena babysit the children.

"How dare you complain about me!" Jude playfully jabbed at Selena's chest.

"No, I'm not saying that you're lacking. Since this is your first pregnancy, you must be going through more discomfort than I am. Plus, Satan must be worried about you. Jude, just go home. I'm fine. Didn't the doctor say that it was hard for you to get pregnant again?"

This is a precious pregnancy for you, and I wouldn't forgive myself if anything happened to you." Then, she tugged at Jude. "We'll be alright. We'll give birth safely to our babies, and perhaps one day, they will get married to each other."

Jude lowered her head and chuckled defeatedly. "Alright. I'll listen to you." Once Jude saw that Selena's spirit had lifted, she felt more relieved. It's time for me to return to Satan! I can't wait to break the good news to him!

After sending Jude away, Selena let out a sigh of relief. There was a more important reason she wanted Jude to leave—she had no idea what was going to happen here.

The news that Douglas delivered made her feel anxious all the time. She was troubled by a premonition that more turbulence would follow after Pierre's death.

Since her enemies were in hiding and she was exposed, she had no other choice than to wait for them to show themselves.

At Springvale, an anxious Jude left the plane in a hurry and rushed home in a cab. To her dismay, Satan was occupied, and the door to his study was tightly shut. As the study was specially designed to be soundproof, she could not sense what was happening inside.

His absence irked her a lot. On top of that, she felt unwell from her pregnancy, so she lay still in bed to rest.

When Satan was done with his work and went back to the bedroom, he noticed a huge lump under the blanket in the bed. It must be Jude!

Surprised and elated, he tiptoed into the bathroom, took a shower, and quickly slid under the bed covers to embrace her.

His movements woke her up. She snorted and swept his hand away, but he cheerfully wrapped his arm around her waist again. "When did you come home?"

"I don't think you really care about that!"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 790-“Why do you say so?” As he was speaking, his hand started caressing and groping her body. Jude was perhaps dizzy with anger or affected by hormones, because in the next second, she had an outburst.

“Am I nothing but a tool for your desires? I just came home, and this is what you want to do! We didn’t even get the chance to talk to each other!” She sat up straight and glared at him.

Puzzled by her anger, he sat up and switched on the bedside lamp. “What happened? I thought we always went straight to sex.”

Indeed, they were always straightforward and passionate with each other. Since Jude was a bold woman who always took the initiative, they matched each other’s pace in bed well.

“That’s not the point!” she yelled at his face. “Get out! I don’t want to see you?”

“What happened to you?” He was befuddled by her animosity.

She had always been an understanding partner. Knowing that he was always busy, she never blamed him for ignoring her for extended periods. Therefore, her flare-up tonight came as a huge surprise.

“I told you to get out! Did you not hear me?” In a shrill voice, she shrieked at him.

“Jude...”

“Get out!” Ignoring his plea, she roared at him. Helpless, he gave in, his shoulders slumped and his arms limp. “Okay. I will leave.”

Next, he grabbed his pillow and waded out of the bedroom. That night, for the first time in his life, he agreed that women were the most unreasonable beings on earth.

It was his first time being chased out of the bedroom, which felt super awkward. His male pride was hurt from being driven out of his bedroom by his woman. I’d be embarrassed to death if others heard about this!

After Satan was gone, Jude still felt frustrated in her heart.

Satan lay down on the bed in the guest bedroom, trying to make himself comfortable, but he was interrupted by a loud bang as the door of the guest room was kicked open. "Wow, did you really leave the room when I asked you to? You're quite obedient, aren't you?"

Her voice made him jump from shock. Staring confusedly at her, he questioned, "What do you actually want?" He was running out of temper as he wondered if the woman in front of him was truly Jude. Since when did she turn into such an unreasonable character?

"How dare you yell at me..." Her lips were trembling, and with no warning, she burst into tears.

Feeling exasperated, Satan rubbed his forehead. Is she under a spell or something?

He calmly got out of bed to pull on her arm, but she shrugged his hand off. "Don't touch me! Go away! Stay away!"

"Jude, what has happened to you?" He had finally reached his limit. He had always been understanding and patient toward her, but it seemed that she was spoiled by his kindness.

"Go away! It's none of your business! How could you yell at me!"

"Jude Knight, did I treat you too well? You're like a spoiled child!" Finally, he blurted out to her, causing her to stop crying. She robotically wiped off the tears on her face and replied, "Yes, you are too tolerant and you spoiled me! Now that I'm a spoiled brat, you probably don't want to stay with me anymore, right? Sure, let's break up! We've broken up now!"

After that, she stomped out of the guest bedroom, leaving him confused and fuming. He almost wanted to punch her for her unreasonable fit to assert his dominance.

Nevertheless, he ran after her and yelled, "Come back! Jude, I'll count to three now; if you don't turn back, we're done!"

Their angry voices echoed in the halls of the castle in the depths of the night.

To his surprise, the obstinate Jude had no intention to turn back.

Feeling ashamed, he ran up and lifted her in his arms aggressively. Then, he strode back to their bedroom while she struggled in his arms.

“Let go of me! Let go of me!”

“Are you asking to be disciplined?” He placed her onto the bed, took his clothes off, and went on top of her, whereupon she quickly blocked him with her foot on his chest.

“Careful! The baby!”

“Baby? What baby? Where did the baby come from?” He had no idea what she was talking about.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 791-“Where did the baby come from? I stole it! I kidnapped it from someone! How about that?” Jude was clearly still incensed. He lay on top of her while looking at her in confusion, unable to comprehend her speech.

“I must have been an idiot to get myself pregnant with your baby!” Throwing a fit, she started crying in the bed like a child. He seemed to have figured out where she was headed and comforted her, “Stop crying now. What did you mean?”

“What did I mean? I’m pregnant with your child, stupid! Who would want to give birth to your baby? I’m such an idiot!”

She continued crying her eyes out as he stared at her in bewilderment. He never thought that he would have a chance to father a child.

When Jude first confessed her feelings for him, he had the urge to raise a child with her. Unfortunately, the gynecologist told them that Jude was likely going to be infertile, a news that put an end to his fantasies.

Ever since Jude returned to Springvale, he had never brought up the topic anymore, and soon, he forgot about his baby fever. He had never thought that Jude would get pregnant.

After pulling himself together, he pulled her into his arms. She struggled to free herself but could not overpower his strong arms that pinned her against his chest. “Stop fooling around. Is that true? Are you pregnant?”

“Why would I lie to you? You b*stard! Did you know that I took injections and medicines to get pregnant? How could you treat me this way! I don’t want the baby anymore! I’m going to abort it—”

“Stop talking nonsense!” he reprimanded her and covered her mouth. No wonder Jude always requested the servants at the castle to covertly brew something for her consumption. It turned out that she had been taking medicines to nourish her body.

“Why didn’t you tell me about the baby earlier?”

“I’ve been home for some time, but you didn’t even bother to check on me. I’m not in your heart anymore! Tell me—were you sleeping with other women when I was away?” Anger still simmering in her chest, all her pent-up emotions rushed out like a broken dam.

Since I’m carrying this baby for him, it’s only fair that all my discomfort during the pregnancy should be shouldered by him! “No!” He hurriedly denied. “I have been very busy with work lately!”

“Really?” She turned her head to the side. “I don’t believe you! Back in the day, you always looked for women everywhere, and sometimes, you would have more than one at a time! A leopard never changes its spots.”

In normal times, if Jude hurled such a ridiculous accusation at him, he would definitely teach her a lesson. However, he had no choice but to endure her outbursts for now because she was carrying his baby.

“I never did that to you! I swear! Why don’t you check with my assistants? I definitely did not cheat on you,” he patiently explained to her. “Your assistants only follow your orders. Do you take me as a fool?”

He almost choked at her unbelievable retorts. Do all pregnant women act unreasonably?

“What do you want?” His impatient tone added to her anger. “What do you mean by that? You’re the one who’s at fault, but you’re asking me what I want. You don’t even have an ounce of patience for me!”

At that moment, Satan realized that he should just shut up. The more he replied, the deeper the hole he was digging for himself.

Nevertheless, even his silence made her angry, whereupon she demanded, “Why aren’t you speaking? Are you speechless at me now? You made a mistake, but you got angry at me, and now you’re giving me the silent treatment! I can’t live with you anymore! Let’s just break up!”

The innocent and pitiful Satan looked at her dolefully. What does she want me to do? My Lord! “Jude, what’s wrong with you?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 792-Once Satan blurted out that damning question, Jude was infuriated, and she reproached him. That night, he was tortured until 2.00AM when Jude probably got too exhausted from the drama and gave up talking to him.

On top of that, she had not had much to eat on that day, and she drifted into sleep from the fatigue. When she fell asleep, he let out a huge sigh of relief. Thank God! She’s finally done for the day. Seeing that she was deep in sleep, he cast a glance at her flat abdomen and reached out to touch it. “Kid, can you hear me?”

Next, he secretly plastered his ear on her abdomen. To his disappointment, he did not hear any movement apart from the growling of her hungry stomach. Didn’t they always show the baby moving in the belly in TV shows? Was that a lie too?

He wanted to fall asleep, but the excitement kept him up. I’m going to be a father! I will have a child of my own soon! That is some incredibly joyful news!

In the morning, he headed into the kitchen and ordered the servants to prepare a feast for his beloved wife. He noticed that she had gotten thinner, and he planned to nourish her body and provide much needed nutrients for the baby.

Jude woke up around noon. Sitting up groggily, she had no recollection of the crazy events that took place the night before. Finding her way down the stairs

without much energy, she wanted to look for some food as her stomach was growling.

“I’m hungry.” She walked down and looked at Satan, who was busy helping out in the kitchen. “Perfect timing! We made some delicious dishes for you! Come over quick!” He hurriedly waved her over to take a seat at the table.

Before she could take a seat, she was overwhelmed by a waft of odd smells. Attacked by a new wave of nausea, she swiftly ran into the bathroom to heave. Nervous, Satan went in with her and patted her on the back to soothe her discomfort.

Earlier, Jude had some water, but even that made her vomit. The awful feeling lingered for some time, and she had been dry heaving before she went down for breakfast.

“What’s that smell in the kitchen? Clear those food! Barf...” She started retching again. “Aren’t those your favorite dishes? I’ve prepared some grilled salmon, butter garlic prawns, and ribs...”

The names of the dishes made her retch even more. “Throw out the food! Throw them out!” She bellowed. Satan listened to her and hurriedly asked the servants to get rid of the food.

When she almost vomited all the contents of her stomach, including the bile, he carried her to the sofa and laid her on top of it. “What happened to you, Jude? Are you unwell?”

Close to tears, she grumbled, “A few days ago, I’d only vomit whenever I ate something. Now, I started vomiting after smelling the foods and hearing their names! Brilliant job, you jerk!”

He had no idea what she was rambling about. “Jude, we made so much food for you, but you didn’t eat anything! What do you want to eat now?”

“Give me some congee and blanched vegetables.” She looked exasperated and hopeless. “But they’re not nutritious for you!”

“Who cares about nutrition? I just want to eat food that is easier to puke out! I’m going to throw up afterward anyway.” Her voice was feeble.

He felt sorry for her weak condition. “Jude, your vomiting is getting serious. Let’s see a doctor!” She shook her head. “I have recently developed car sickness.”

“Car sickness? You used to race in cars! How would you have car sickness?” Feeling annoyed by his dumb questions, she glared at him and pointed at her belly. “That’s because I am pregnant.”

He looked lost and helpless after hearing that. Due to his insistence, she eventually made a trip to the hospital. The gynecologist ran some checkups and concluded that she was fine. “Ma’am, you and your baby are both healthy. There are no issues at all.”

“How could there be no issues? She vomited everything in her stomach this morning, including the bile! She had some soup for breakfast but she puked in the car again!” Satan panicked and argued.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 793-“Morning sickness is one of the normal symptoms of pregnancy. There’s no need to be overly worried. The average mother will stop experiencing morning sickness after the first trimester.”

“The average mother?” Jude seemed to have noticed something. “Does that mean there are exceptions?”

“That’s possible. Some people would suffer from morning sickness throughout the pregnancy, but they’re the rare minority.”

Jude almost fainted from shock. There are actually women who suffer from morning sickness for ten full months? How do people not die from that?

“Doctor, one last question: Do you have any medicine that could help with my morning sickness?” She could not stand the discomfort anymore.

“You can’t take any medicine as you wish during the pregnancy. Plus, there’s no medicine to help with morning sickness. Ma’am, just remind yourself when you’re suffering that everything you’re going through is a sign of good fetal development. Keep a happy mood and eat light but frequent meals. Take light foods that are nutritious. You’ll get a healthy baby that way.”

Jude drew a long sigh. “So, just because all women go through the same thing, I’m expected to keep puking?”

How could modern medical technology not be able to treat something as simple as morning sickness?

The gynecologist answered embarrassedly, “Yes, most people suffer from morning sickness during pregnancy. Since people have different body conditions, their reactions vary. Some even show the opposite reaction—they would have a huge appetite and eat so much that they end up gaining a whopping eighty pounds.”

Jude stared at the gynecologist, mouth agape.

“How about this? I’ll prescribe some Vitamin B6 tablets for you to alleviate your symptoms. Still, the effect varies across people. Just keep in mind that the tablets aren’t effective on certain women, and these patients will keep suffering from morning sickness.”

With the Vitamin B6 prescription in hand, Jude felt like she was clutching at straws.

After getting back from the hospital, she immediately went to lie in her bed. Satan felt very sorry to see her in such a horrible state.

“Jude, what do you want to eat?”

“Soup and blanched vegetables.” She had no other choice even though the last thing she wanted was to take sustenance, but she had to do so to stay alive. Otherwise, she would have readily accepted dying from hunger.

He gave a huge sigh and ordered the servants to prepare the food. Then, he gently caressed her hair with a sorry look in his eyes.

She looked at him with an amused expression. “Are you feeling sorry for me?”

“Yeah.”

“If so, you will have to treat me well in the future. I’m going through this hell for you! I thought it was awful enough to have to take medicine and injections to prepare for pregnancy. Who would have known that the pregnancy itself is the real challenge!” She pouted, looking pitiful and forlorn.

“Okay. I promise to treat you well.”

“That’s more like it.” She beamed at him. “By the way, I have something to show you. Go to my luggage and take out the cow leather envelope from the innermost compartment.”

He followed her instructions and came back with the cow leather envelope, from which she took out an ultrasound report. Although she had gone to the hospital for a checkup just now, she did not go for an ultrasound scan because her last scan was quite recent. Therefore, the report in her hand was the only one available.

“Look! Do you know what this is?”

She handed him the ultrasound report. He accepted it and scrutinized it from different angles, not knowing which was the right direction. Finally, he managed to get some clues from the direction of writings on the report.

“What is this? Some sort of celestial movement?” The report had a dark image with some swaths of lighter areas. Aside from celestial movement, he could not think of anything similar to the image.

“What? Celestial movement? That’s your baby!” She pointed at something on the report. “Look here. This is the fetal sac, which is technically our baby. The image here has been zoomed in multiple times! In fact, the baby is still very tiny.”

“This is our baby?” He stared wide-eyed at the peapod-looking shape in the image.

“Yes! Doesn’t it look like a peapod? Haha!” She finally smiled. “Selena told me that we could have a better look of the baby’s facial features when we go for a 4D ultrasound scan. We can even take photos of the baby by then!”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 794

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 794-Jude could not wait to see the features of the baby. “Do you think the baby will take after you or me?”

Satan stared at the ultrasound report with a serene smile on his face. “It’d better look like you. You’re good-looking.” She chuckled heartily and asked, “Tell me—did you fall in love with me because of my looks?”

“Yes.” Hearing that, she pursed her lips and interrogated him, “So are you only with me because of my looks? Are there other reasons? Don’t I have anything special? Am I replaceable by any other pretty woman?”

He glanced at her in pain. God, it has started again! I hate answering her questions so much. “Say something! Tell me, tell me! Why are you quiet? Did I guess correctly?”

At the end, Satan had to explain himself repeatedly, and the awkward situation was finally resolved after Jude had had her meal.

In her pregnancy, she seemed to have undergone a complete change. In the past, she appeared like a strong and independent woman, but she transformed into a demure and clingy partner when she got pregnant. Before this, she was already a difficult character to deal with, but her pregnancy made her a pain to deal with. Not only was she hot-tempered, she could be rather unreasonable as well.

Anything Satan replied would be deemed incorrect, and he suffered from her constant interrogation.

Apart from morning sickness, Jude suffered from drowsiness in her first trimester. She was always sleepy, and she’d wake up late in the day and take naps early in the afternoon. Her naps could last until the evening.

The time when she was asleep was heaven for Satan.

He secretly took out the ultrasound report from her file. That was the first ultrasound of the baby—technically, it was the baby’s first photo since conception, which was the reason Jude stored the report carefully.

In his study, he carefully looked at the details of the report, as though he could actually see the baby in that manner.

In a previous conversation with Jude, Satan expressed that he would much prefer to have a daughter. However, he changed his mind after seeing Jude suffering from morning sickness, and he hoped that the baby would be a boy.

If it's a son, he will not suffer from the pain of pregnancy when he's all grown up.

Satan even imagined that their son could help him to protect Jude. Since he was much older than Jude, he figured he would die before her. Therefore, he would feel relieved if they had a son who would protect Jude.

He mulled over the possibilities in the future until a knock on the door pulled him back to reality. "Come in."

Hades wandered into the room, and Satan was overjoyed to see his brother. "Come in quick! I have something good to show you."

"What's good?" Hades was taken by surprise because he had never seen Satan, who had always put on a poker face, looking so excited before.

Satan handed Hades the ultrasound report, whereupon the latter stared at the dark sheet before shooting a look at Satan's giddy smile. "What is this?"

He raised the image higher and examined it under the sunlight from the window but found nothing unusual about it. "Is that a peapod?"

Satan hurriedly grabbed the report back from him. "Don't ruin it!" He kept the report away carefully. "That's your nephew."

"What?" Hades was still confused.

"Jude's pregnant."

At that moment, Hades finally realized that Satan was overjoyed because of Jude's pregnancy. "Satan, you're going to be a father soon!"

"Yes. You'll be its uncle." Satan looked at the ultrasound report like it was a treasure map. Although the baby looked like a peapod for now, he still loved the image very much.

"But Satan, we are..." Hades started to worry because the Zephyr Organization was in a critical period. No one could anticipate what would happen next. Isn't Satan himself preparing for the final battle too? The baby came at the wrong time; it should have arrived later.

The wide smile on Satan's face froze when he was reminded of the dangers.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 795

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 795-Hades took a look at the change in Satan's expression and immediately knew that he had ruined his brother's mood. He was still full of excitement from the joyful news, but I became a killjoy by blurting out the truth.

He quickly added, "Satan, maybe everything will work out! Jude should stay here and focus on her pregnancy. Everything will be fine."

Satan remained silent while thinking to himself, Indeed, now that Jude's pregnant, she's lost her ability to protect herself. Not only that, she needs to protect the baby she's carrying. Seeing that she can't even eat without throwing up, her fighting ability is nil.

With that in mind, he decided to put aside some of his men to protect her, which meant that he would lose part of his forces.

Moreover, Jude would need to make trips to the hospital. Every time she stepped foot outside, she would be exposed to unforeseen risk.

He dared not imagine the dangers that lurked around her.

"Don't tell her about these problems for now."

"Yeah. I will keep quiet." Hades promised.

Satan lit a cigarette and started smoking. Clouded by the wisps of smoke, his expression hardened.

...

In Digton City, Selena had not been in her best condition in the past few days. This time, her morning sickness was worse than in her previous pregnancies, and she was fighting drowsiness every single day. Still, to uphold the trust and morale among the employees, she had no choice but to drag her tired body to the company for meetings.

One day, she felt truly unwell and canceled her plan to go to work because her baby was equally as important as the issues awaiting her in the company.

When she was sleeping in bed, her phone buzzed repeatedly, so she took the call in a daze and realized that it was from the Finance Department.

“President Yard, you informed me that some members of the Fowler Family would come in to sign their contracts for share transfer. Why didn’t they show up?”

Her eyes fluttered open upon hearing the shocking news. “They have struck a deal with me, and we even agreed on the meeting time. Did you say that they were absent?”

“Yeah! I was waiting for them. The contracts were ready to be signed, but no one showed up.”

“No one?” Selena gasped.

Recently, the members of the Fowler Family had visited her in waves. Upon counting, she realized that most of them had come to her, including Joseph. When he met her, she offered to purchase his shares at the market price, which caused him to blow up. In the end, she took into consideration his seniority and agreed to offer him five years’ worth of dividends, a deal he begrudgingly agreed to.

It made sense that the latecomers were no-show at the meeting, but the early birds who struck deals with her could sell their shares at twice the market price. Why would they go through a change of mind?

Their collective absence felt odd to Selena.

“President Yard, should I make calls to check with them?”

She mulled over the suggestion and guessed that the family members might be banding together to bargain with her. “Leave them alone. Let’s wait a little longer. I will take some preventative measures on my end.”

“Sure. I will wait for them and call you if there’s anything.”

After hanging up, Selena was wide awake. Purging the parasites in Fowler Corporation was an old plan that she and Pierre came up with. Only by terminating the useless and the corrupted would the Fowler Corporation be revived.

Soon, she made a call to the Legal Affairs Department and instructed the staff, "Draft a contentious litigation document now and issue attorney letters to the Fowlers."

By doing so, she hoped to warn the relatives that if they refused to sign the contract and leave with the payment, jail sentences would await them.

Before going to bed at night, Selena waited quietly for Joaquin, but he did not show up.

These days, Joaquin would come to her room at 10.00PM daily to hand her a card, and she didn't intentionally look for Joaquin to get them. The daily cards made her feel as if she could meet with Pierre every day.

Did he run out of Pierre's handwritten cards?

Since a lot of Pierre's handwritten cards had been delivered, it made sense that Joaquin had run out of cards for her.

She took out the cards from before and scanned them again, feeling like Pierre was right by her side. Then, she carefully stored the cards away and prepared to go to sleep.

At that moment, the door suddenly creaked open. She almost thought that Pierre was back, just like many nights in the past.

Agitated, she sat up straight and looked at the door. Tears streamed down her face when she saw the scene that unfolded.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 796

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 796-"Happy birthday to you; happy birthday to you; happy birthday, dear mommy; happy birthday to you." Juniper stood in the middle with a heart-shaped cake in her hands. Joaquin and Jameson stood beside her, and the trio entered the room.

In the darkness, the feeble light from the lone candle on the cake seemed exceptionally dazzling and warm. Selena almost forgot about her birthday.

Jameson went up and put a party hat on her head. "Mommy, we made this birthday hat for you in our art class. I specially picked the crown design for

you!” “Mommy, we baked this cake with the help of the ladies in the kitchen. Look, isn’t it pretty?”

There were six figurines on the cake: two adults, three children, and a little baby. Although the decorations were crude, they were quite lifelike.

“Thank you! Thank you, my darlings.” “Mommy, quick—make a wish and blow out the candle!” Selena put her palms together and closed her eyes to make a wish with a serious expression.

The four of them blew the candle out and savored the cake, after which they even smeared the buttercream on each other’s faces. Not long after, their faces were full of the colorful buttercream, and Selena found herself playing around with the three children.

This was probably the happiest day for them ever since Pierre’s death. Once the children left, Selena was back to being alone in the room with a bitter smile on her face. The sadness will leave with time, and happiness shall return one day.

Pierre, would you be angry if we move on? Don’t worry. We will never forget you. The door was opened once again. Joaquin slid in, and Selena flashed a smile at him.

He walked up to the bed and showed her an exquisite gift box that he had hidden behind him. “Jojo, is this your birthday gift for me?”

“It was from Daddy.” Selena was taken aback. “This was Daddy’s gift for me?”

“There is no card for you today—only a gift.” Joaquin handed the box to her carefully, and she gingerly accepted it. It turns out that Pierre prepared a birthday gift for me!

“Mommy, happy birthday, and goodnight.” He stood on tiptoe to give her a quick peck on the cheek before running out shyly. In the room, she cautiously opened the gift box to find a diamond ring resting in the satin background.

It was no ordinary diamond ring. The jewel was a rare and expensive red diamond.

She recalled the time Pierre proposed to her with a pink diamond ring. The pink diamond was expensive and huge. Later, they found out that the ring was too large for her finger, and she regrettably stored the ring away.

She remembered that they had fought over the pink diamond ring before, and she was surprised to receive another diamond ring for her birthday. She removed the ring from the box and slid it onto her ring finger.

This time, it fitted her perfectly.

There was a tiny card in the gift box. It read, 'Dear Selena, I wonder if I could come home safely to celebrate your birthday with you. I left the diamond ring with Jojo so that in the event I fail to return, he could give it to you. This is not an ordinary ring—it is a specially designed self-defense weapon for you. The instructions are written behind this card. I miss you so much. It's my honor to have you as my wife in this life. I love you.'

She turned the card over and immediately saw his illustrated instructions on how to use the weapon.

There was a trigger in the ring. Once activated, a sharp blade would spring out from the ring mounting. The blade was so sharp that it could cut through steel, and it was the perfect weapon for self-defense.

Looking at the ring on her finger and the writings on the card, she started crying uncontrollably again.

As long as she was wearing the ring, she could sense that she was protected by Pierre.

Pierre, I will recover and stand strong. I won't allow anyone to hurt me or our children!

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 797

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 797-At the CloudTop Studio, Douglas was composing his new music with great focus because he was actively preparing for a new album. His popularity exploded since his last concert. He had received invitations for various music shows, variety programs, galas, and endorsement deals.

However, to everyone's disappointment, Phoebe turned down the offers on his behalf. Except for endorsing Juniper Fragrances from JNS Corporation, he did not accept any other offers, and instead focused on making music.

That had led to various reactions and opinions about him. Some said that he was a principled and honest musician who only wanted to make good music. The negative voices described him as cold, fake, and insensitive.

The opinions of others did not affect him much, for he only wanted to make music and reach out to more audiences. That alone was enough for him.

In the deep night, he was recording the music score that he had just created in the studio with the floor littered with crumpled papers. Pierre's death was a blow to him. Whenever he thought of Selena's eyes that were reddened from crying, his mind would be cluttered with messy thoughts.

Noticing that the window of the studio was open, he went over to shut it but was surprised by a dark figure that sneaked in.

Shocked, he reflexively grabbed a vase from the table and yelled, "Who are you?"

The intruder snorted and closed the window behind him. "You are rather timid for a man, aren't you?"

The man was no other than Yoel Wade, who had vanished for a long time. Recognizing Yoel, Douglas inquired shakily, "Are you Mr. Wade?"

Yoel had been serving as the Fowlers' butler for years, so Douglas was naturally acquainted with him.

Helen Fowler had had a great relationship with Yoel. After her death, Yoel resigned from his butler position due to his old age, and Pierre did not suspect anything. Indeed, Yoel had been a great help to Helen, so it made sense that he wanted to leave his role after Helen was gone. Even if he did not do so, Pierre would think of ways to fire him.

"I'm indeed Mr. Wade, the butler, and your biological father."

Douglas stared at Yoel wide-eyed. "No, that's impossible, that's impossible..."

He knew that he was not John's son, and he had attempted to ask Helen for the identity of his father. He never expected his father to be Yoel Wade.

His mother was the respectable Mrs. Fowler, yet his father was the butler of the Fowler Family. They slept together behind John's back!

The more he thought about it, the more he trembled. He refused to believe that Helen was promiscuous.

"How is that impossible?" Yoel took a seat to rest with an air of authority. "What's wrong? Do you think it's shameful to claim that you're the son of a butler?"

That's not the case! I only think they have crossed a line by having an affair.

"Why are you here? Mom's dead. When she passed away in prison, why didn't you pay her a last visit?"

Douglas had no affection for his biological father. Although Yoel had treated him well, he never thought of Yoel's caring manners as anything else other than kindness. He would not think of Yoel's kindness as an expression of paternal love either.

"I have my reasons for not paying her a last visit. If I did, would I be standing in front of you alive and well? Could I have helped realize her goals and dreams?"

Douglas took a seat. Uninterested in arguing with Yoel, he asked, "What's the purpose of your visit today?"

"Now that Pierre is dead, this is the best time to realize your mother's dream. As her son, you have the duty and responsibility to do so!" Yoel spoke in an authoritative tone. "I have almost prepared everything for you. You just need to show up and act accordingly."

Douglas shot him a wary look. "What do you want me to do?"

"Now is your chance to take over the Fowler Corporation!"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 798

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 798-Douglas was stunned by the seemingly reckless idea, but he then quickly mocked Yoel, "You must be crazy."

"You brat! Can't you be ambitious for once? Have you forgotten how your mom died? Didn't she tell you about the deep-running feud she had with the Fowlers?" Yoel looked extremely let down and frustrated.

"Yes, she told me to run as far as I could to stay alive." Douglas picked up his guitar nonchalantly.

"Useless thing!" Yoel growled at his son. "I think Helen spoiled you! You're a timid mouse who doesn't have the guts to do anything! If it were not for your mom, who only thought of protecting you, we could have succeeded in taking over the company at the first try!"

Staring spitefully at Yoel, Douglas barked, "What right do you have to criticize Mom? Did you raise me like she did? She's gone now, so how dare you badmouth a dead person! Aren't you worried that you would go to hell? How would you face her in the afterlife?"

His gaze was now filled with iciness. He could not imagine how cruel and heartless Yoel had to be to badmouth Helen.

To that, Yoel replied with a scoff. "I won't waste time with you. I'll only ask you this: Are you doing it or not?"

"No!" Douglas stood firm. "I advise you to stop what you're doing. Look out for karma that will come back to bite you!"

Yoel guffawed. "Karma? If God is fair, karma should befall the Fowler Family! Thirty-six members of the Wade Family died in John Fowler's hands. If God is just, the Fowler Family should have a taste of its medicine!"

Douglas fell silent upon hearing that.

"My poor little nephew, who was not even three years old, died in my arms! My wife was still pregnant when she died in a pool of blood. My parents and my siblings all died horrific deaths! Over the years, I've never forgotten the scene where I came home to find bodies strewn across the garden! That was a nightmare that would haunt me forever!" Yoel growled in distress, and

Douglas trembled at the revelation. He had not expected the feud between the Wades and the Fowlers to be so severe.

“When the Wades met their horrific fates, the killer was enjoying his riches and luxuries at home. He was incredibly wealthy and possessed everything you could imagine. If you were me, would you take revenge on him?”

Although Douglas remained silent, he suddenly had a newfound sympathy for Yoel.

“That John Fowler was a greedy and lewd man! After I started dating Helen, he decided to get his hands on her. As the butler of the Fowler Family, I looked on helplessly as he took my woman and my son from me. All these years, I endured all the humiliation for a chance to take revenge!”

“But John’s dead...” Douglas’ voice sounded meek.

“He’s dead? Hmph, he had it easy. Sure, he’s dead, but his sons and his grandchildren are alive. They’re enjoying a life of riches!”

Douglas shook his head. “They are innocent. What do they have to do with John’s crimes?”

“What about my young nephew and my pregnant wife? Weren’t they innocent? Did anyone show them mercy and sympathy?”

Douglas couldn’t answer Yoel. Life was not always black and white after all.

“Now that I mentioned it, those people were your relatives too! Since you’re my son, you are related to them!” he growled as he glared hatefully at Douglas.

“When is this revenge going to end? You should stop now,” Douglas retorted.

Yoel’s eyes almost burned a hole in Douglas. “Sure, you can choose to stay out of it. But remember, to me, taking Selena’s life is a piece of cake!”

Douglas stared at him in bewilderment after hearing the threat.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 799

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 799-Yoel realized that he had caught Douglas' weakness. "Pierre's dead, so I sympathize with his widow and children. I could spare them, but I want Fowler Corporation and Empire Group for myself. I'll ask you one last time: Are you doing it or not?"

That sounded like an ultimatum. Yoel had reached the limits of his patience.

"Why do you have to hurt them more? They are already unfortunate! Selena lost her husband, and the kids lost their father! Why do you have to add more pain to their lives?" Relentless, Douglas shot up and argued.

"What about me? I lost all my family members!" Yoel calmed down and hissed, "I only spared her life because of you! If you weren't standing in my way, I would've totally gone ahead and gotten rid of her!"

Douglas hung his head low with his brows furrowed, looking deep in thought. "Think about it. Even without Fowler Corporation and Empire Group, she still has JNS Corporation. The profits from that business alone is enough to feed her and the children for the rest of their lives. If you don't want to help me, I'm fine with that. I will go ahead and deal with her."

"I will do it!" Douglas abruptly lifted his head and declared, for he had no other choice.

Yoel nodded in satisfaction. "Just listen to me. If I need you to do something, I will let you know." Next, he wandered over to the window and appeared a little hesitant to speak. Turning around to take a look at his distraught son, he decided to keep his thoughts to himself as he leaped into the air from the window and disappeared in the snap of a finger.

As for Douglas, he was in a trance for the rest of the day in the studio. It seems that I am destined to inflict injustice on Pierre and Selena in this life.

At first, he thought that his change of status meant that he could co-exist with Selena as equals instead of enemies, but the harsh reality once again pushed them into opposing sides.

"Selena, please don't blame me."

...

It dawned on Selena that something must have gone very wrong because the Fowler relatives did not respond to the attorney letters after a few days.

She confirmed her guess that something must have happened, causing them to ditch the contract-signing.

Sitting in the president's office, she saw the head of the Finance Department, Wayne Greenwood, coming in. "President Yard, what's going on with the Fowlers? Are they signing their contracts or not?"

She shook her head disappointedly. "They... won't show up."

"Why not? This is a rare opportunity, so why would they give up on it? Do they prefer to serve prison time?" Wayne looked baffled.

"I'm not sure either." Selena frowned deeply as a wave of nausea washed over her. She ran into the restroom, whereupon Wayne handed her a glass of water.

At that time, Niall barged into the office and yelled frantically, "President Yard, bad news! Joseph Fowler showed up with a gang of people!"

Noticing the commotion outside the office, she quickly wiped her lips and marched out, only to find the gang of men charging toward the Finance Department with weapons in their hands. Wayne was beyond shocked, and he hid in the president's office.

"How dare you! Is this a revolt?" Selena bellowed at the unruly intruders. The bodyguards went up to block the men, but there were too many of them for the bodyguards to handle.

Like pirates, these men ransacked drawers and robbed the seal of the Finance Department.

Joseph emerged from the crowd and walked up to face off Selena. "Selena, on behalf of the Fowler Family, I order you to leave Fowler Corporation and Empire Group within three days! You don't have the right to run the companies!"

"You said I don't have the right. What about you?"

“I do! I am from the Fowler Family and bear the family name. As for you, you are nothing but a widow. Hahaha!”

Everyone around him burst into wild laughter.

“The Fowler Corporation will only belong to the Fowlers, and we will only choose one of our own to run the company.”

“Do you know who else bears the family name? Don’t you forget about my sons!” she bellowed.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 800

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 800-“Your sons? Hah! We don’t even know if they’re really the descendants of the Fowler Family!” “How dare you!” How dare they suspect Joaquin and Jameson’s paternity! This is too much!

“If you are sensible, you should hand over your position in the family. But if you want to be stubborn, that’s fine with me. We will drive you out of the house anyway. There will be a board of directors meeting tomorrow, so please attend on time! Guys, let’s go now!”

At the command, the group of unruly men marched out of the building, leaving Selena wondering about the source of their confidence for their rowdy behavior.

She was sure that those men must have received backing from someone powerful—a solid support to fall back on. Ravaged by headache, she realized that things would not go as smoothly as she imagined.

The next day, Selena attended the board of directors meeting on time, whereupon she took the president’s seat as usual. Joseph and the others showed up late, and they each took their seats. Joseph glanced at her and sneered, “Selena, I’m afraid you are sitting in the wrong chair.”

“The wrong chair? Uncle Joseph, should I let you sit in my chair, when you only hold that insignificant amount of shares? Aren’t you worried that people might gossip about you if you take my seat?”

Instead of getting angry, he replied confidently, “You can sit there—it’s not a problem. But you’ll have to move soon anyway. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

Uninterested in arguing with him, she moved around in the seat for a comfortable position until she noticed a familiar figure showing up in the office.

Douglas! How could it be him? Why did he show up here?

Guilty, he averted her gaze by turning his face to the side.

When Joseph saw Douglas coming in, he immediately put on a polite demeanor as he walked up and said, “Chris, your seat is taken by someone. But don’t worry! Take the seat beside me for now. It’s not too late to switch later.”

Chris? Is he referring to Douglas as Chris?

At that moment, everything became crystal clear to Selena. Douglas’ long departure ended with his sudden return to reclaim his stake in the Fowler Corporation.

“A man who is neither a shareholder nor a member of the family should not be here at all! Call the guards over and chase the man out!” Selena steeled herself and gave out the orders.

“What do you mean by that? Do you think he has nothing to do with the meeting?” Joseph swiftly fired back. “Chris is John’s son—the son of my older brother! Now that Pierre is gone, Chris would be the one to inherit his shares! If you ask me, I think you’re the one who should get out of here!”

“What a joke! Do you think everyone has forgotten about that incident? In one of the board meetings in the past, he admitted that he was not Dad’s biological son! How could you claim that he’s John’s son now? Isn’t that ridiculous?”

“You’re making a fool of yourself. Chris has always been John’s son. When did he refute that? Ladies and gentlemen here, has any one of you heard such a claim from Chris?”

No one gave a response. Selena finally understood that the attendees had colluded with each other.

“See? Chris has never claimed that he’s not John’s son.” Joseph smirked at her.

“Great! Douglas, tell me—did you say that before?” Selena glared at Douglas, holding on to her faith in his conscience. She did not believe that he was one to lie and cheat. “Look at me and answer my question.”

Douglas silently turned to look at her and muttered, “I have never claimed that.”

At that moment, her heart shattered into pieces. I placed a lot of trust in him. How could he betray me!

“I am John Fowler’s son. Selena, Pierre passed away, so his shares should rightfully be mine. You can now vacate the president’s seat and hand it to me,” he told her squarely.