

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

### **Chapter 801**

#### Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 801-You Can't Beat Him

At a loss for words, Selena stared at him, wondering if he still had a conscience. Perhaps he has changed after his mother's death. "Okay. Let's start the meeting now!" Joseph arrogantly stood up and addressed the room of attendees.

"It is my right to announce the start of the meeting. Since when did you get to do so?" She stood up and glared at him. Next, she pulled out a will and said, "This is the will that was prepared by my husband a long time ago, on which he stated that, in the event of his passing, his shares would be transferred to me. Here—take a better look at the will."

Joseph was unbothered by her argument. "Selena, you must be unfamiliar with the rules of our family. We have our way of doing things. If the patriarch passes away, his shares would be transferred to other members of the family instead of his wife! Unless your son is of legal age, you have no right to claim his shares!"

The staff from the Legal Affairs Department, who was standing at the side, hurriedly added, "This is how it works, President Yard—if the second young master is still alive, he will be the first in line to inherit the shares."

She bit her lips in frustration. "But Pierre left a will!"

"The will is not helpful because the Fowler Family notarized the rule that the members of the family shall be prioritized in receiving the company shares of the deceased president. If the will has a conflicting clause, it will be rendered invalid."

"Did you hear that? You're nothing but an insignificant shareholder, and you don't have the right to sit in the president's chair!"

She shut her eyes in agony and dashed out of the meeting room to her office.

She did not know how to deal with the issue since Douglas was her enemy.

Sometime later, she heard a knock on the office door.

“Come in.”

Douglas strolled into the office. “Selena, they want you to vacate this office and hand over all the seals of the company.” He delivered the instructions in a gentle tone, but that did not soften the impact at all.

“Are you doing this out of your own will?” She stared hatefully at him.

Like a guilty child, he lowered his head and mumbled, “Selena, you should leave.”

“I want to know if this is all out of your own will!” She repeated herself in anger, but he stayed mute. “Your biological father found you, didn’t he?”

Douglas was surprised at her accurate guess. Judging from his silence, she knew that she had hit the bullseye. “Looks like I guessed correctly. Who is he? Tell me.”

“Selena, please give up. Even without Fowler Corporation and Empire Group, you still have JNS Corporation under your belt. That business is enough to sustain you and your children. If you insist on struggling for power, you will only hurt yourself more!”

She gave him a dubious stare. “Wait, what? Are you targeting Empire Group as well?”

His silence was akin to admission.

“Douglas Cloude!” She closed in and shouted at him, “When Pierre passed away, you came over to comfort me. I thought we could coexist peacefully as friends, but you are now stabbing me in the back!”

“I’m sorry, but I have to do this.” Wincing, he looked like a defeated soldier who had no dignity left to look anyone in the eye.

“You’re sorry? You had to do this? Did someone point a gun at your head and force you to take over the company?” She found it hard to face a betrayal, especially when it was from Douglas.

“Selena, just give up. Heed my advice: You can’t beat him!” Tears rolled down his cheek in desperation and sorrow. “Please step down for the sake of your unborn child.”

“I will not acknowledge a cowardly child as my own!” She turned her face away from him in disgust and defiance. To her surprise, he fell on his knees and pleaded, “Selena, I am begging you. Please let me bring you far away from here. I will take good care of you and the children. You don’t have to worry, for I will treat them like my own.”

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### **Chapter 802**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 802-Looking at his innocent face, she drifted into a state of illusion but soon composed herself and shook her head firmly. “No, I won’t do that.”

“Selena, I am serious.” He had no idea why he gave her the suggestion. Perhaps it was out of sympathy or atonement, mixed with his romantic feelings for Selena from the start. Anyway, he was speaking his heart when he suggested that they should live together as a family.

“If you sincerely want to help, you should tell me the identity of your biological father and what he wants from me! If you are sincere, you should support me instead of colluding with those b\*stards!” She wanted so badly to wake him up from his wrong decision.

He merely lowered his head and muttered, “Selena, I’m sorry, but I can’t reveal that to you. It’s all for your own good.” After that, he stood up quietly with his head hung low, as though he was traumatized by the event.

“If you really care about me, you should tell me the truth,” she yelled at his back as he left.

...

In Springvale, Jude was still embroiled in a battle with her morning sickness. She thought that life would be easier after she returned to Satan’s side, but the morning sickness attacked her relentlessly.

Whatever she consumed would be vomited out soon. Feeling lifeless, her only wish was to lie in bed—she had no energy to do anything else. On the days when her condition was slightly better, the only thing she did was to scold Satan.

One morning, she woke up and started heaving again even when her stomach was empty. She dry-heaved until she was puking bile. The acidic bitterness in her mouth tasted extremely awful.

Ever since Satan learned about her pregnancy, he stayed by her side at all times, only leaving for work when she fell asleep. Hearing the vomiting sounds, he rushed in to assist her by handing her napkins and water. Every time she was done with puking, she would enjoy a moment of comfort, which she would utilize to torture him.

“Did you not hear me vomiting? Where were you just now? I’m carrying your child, so please pay more attention to me! They were right when they said men are heartless! You have no conscience whatsoever!” She reprimanded him for no good reason as he stood there feeling aggrieved.

Am I not caring enough? I even wish I could suffer in her place!

Despite feeling wronged, he coaxed her with patience, “There, there. It’s my fault for not having a conscience. Come, let’s have something to eat. It’s morning now; you must feel uncomfortable on an empty stomach.”

“What’s with that attitude? If you’re already brushing me off in my pregnancy, how would you treat me after I give birth to the baby?”

“I didn’t brush you off!”

“Why are you yelling at me? How dare you yell at me! Satan, you’ve changed. How could you yell at me…” She started sobbing and wailing like a spoiled child.

On the other hand, Satan was perplexed, having already endured a lot of her tantrums. A pregnant woman is difficult to deal with! Even so, he resolved to treat her with patience because she was carrying his child.

“I did not yell at you. Good girl, let’s have breakfast, shall we?” After some time, he figured out the pattern of her temper. Since he would be incriminating himself no matter what he said, he had to admit to his faults and coax her like a child.

“No! I don’t want to! How could you yell at me?! It makes me sad! I was already feeling horrible, and you came in to yell at me. You don’t love me at all.” The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she became.

“Why would you say so? I love you the most. Jude, I’m sorry. It’s my fault for making you pregnant. Good girl, let’s have breakfast.”

With unending patience, he led her into the dining hall, where she took some soup and vegetables. Then, he brought her back to the bedroom to rest.

After her energy had depleted, she drifted into sleep. Seeing that, he let out a long sigh, grumbling secretly about the challenges of dealing with a pregnant wife. Once she was sleeping soundly, he returned to his study with a cold and stern expression.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 803**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 803-When Hades came for a visit, he almost burst into laughter at Satan’s distraught look. “Satan, it’s not easy to be a father, it seems.” Satan shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Indeed. When you get married and father a child, you will understand how it feels.”

Hades chuckled along, but he believed that he would never have the chance to enjoy marital bliss, as well as the suffering that came with it. The talk reminded him of Selena, the woman he had once dreamed of marrying. He wondered if she was doing well lately.

He had wanted to return to Selena’s side, but Jude’s pregnancy uprooted a lot of plans. Since Satan had to take care of her, Hades needed to step in to help with other work.

To be honest, helping Satan was not the main reason he shied away from Selena. His real reason for staying away from her was out of fear that he’d fall for her helplessly. If she could never belong to him, he would rather have nothing to do with her. “Have you done what I asked of you?”

“Yes.” Hades handed Satan a map. “According to your orders, I have set up some forces here, here, and here.” He pointed at a couple of locations on the map, to which Satan nodded in satisfaction. “Did you get any news of their movements?”

“This is what I wanted to discuss with you. They have not been active for a while, and it puzzles me. After such a long wait, they should have started making their moves, but there was no update at all.”

The brothers felt panicked after learning that the opponents were still lying low.

A situation without any updates was the most dangerous scenario, just like the calm before a storm. Had the opponents made a move, Satan could at least set up his defense. But if the opponents were inactive, there were only two possibilities—either they were concocting something huge behind his back, or their covert operations had gone undetected.

“This does not sound right. With the battle around the corner, how could they not set up their defenses? They will definitely avenge Pierre’s death. As for the others, they would definitely take this opportunity to make a move. This is a rare chance that no one would miss.”

“Yes, I thought so too, but I can’t get any updates from their side. Satan, do you think there’s a trap somewhere?” Hades stared nervously at Satan, who fell silent.

Finally, Satan wrapped up the conversation. “Alright. You should send some men to keep tabs on the opponents. Don’t miss out on any tiny details.”

“Sure. I will.” Hades was about to leave but he suddenly turned to Satan. “When the battle arrives, you should keep out of it. I will go for the battle with our forces and announce your ‘death’ to the public. After that, you should leave with Jude and live a peaceful life elsewhere.”

Satan looked up at him. Hades sounded very sincere; knowing how close Satan and Jude were, he could not bring himself to involve Satan in the battle, for it was a matter of life or death and not some child’s play.

The upcoming battle would determine the fate of the Zephyr Organization as well. Still, it would be hard for a sprawling organization to be destroyed overnight. Even if the members went different ways, their enemies would still come after them—they had established too many enemies in the past after all.

Given the risks, Hades decided to fake Satan’s death so that the latter could leave with Jude. “Thank you.” Satan patted him on the shoulder. “But I’m your older brother. If one of us needs to leave, it should be you.” “Satan...”

“That’s enough. I appreciate your concern, but I will never accept your suggestion.” Hades nodded because he had no other way to persuade Satan. Perhaps, when Jude is further in her pregnancy, he might change his mind and accept my proposal.

“Okay. I’ll leave now.” Hades walked out of the study, leaving Satan alone.

Satan was dealing with a massive headache. Ever since he learned about Jude’s pregnancy, he would sometimes feel lost in life, not knowing which direction to head into. On the eve of the battle, he was crippled by an overwhelming fatigue.

His thoughts were interrupted by his ringing phone, which he picked up despite it being from an unknown caller. “Hello?” A familiar voice appeared from the other end. “Wait. Who did you say you were?”

### Chapter 803 The Mysterious Call

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## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 804**

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To Selena’s horror, Douglas suddenly emerged with a lot more shares than she had anticipated, leading her to guess that Douglas’ real father might have been ‘collecting’ shares for him by purchasing shares left and right in the market. As for the Fowlers, they were surprisingly united in transferring all their shares to Douglas, their puppet king.

When Pierre was still alive, he had transferred a portion of his shares to Selena to manage the risk. Since the current debate was centered around inheritance, the Fowlers would only look into the shares that were under Pierre’s name.

The inheritance distribution was a complex issue. At that moment, no one could claim Pierre’s shares because Selena had lodged a suit against the conflict between the family rule and Pierre’s will. Therefore, Pierre’s shares were temporarily frozen, and no one could inherit them at the moment.

However, the lawsuit might play out across an extended period of time. It was impossible for the Fowler Corporation to halt its operations for the duration of the lawsuit. That was why everyone was fighting with the hope of crushing their enemies before the case was closed.

Douglas' side was collecting shares like crazy in order to overpower Selena. If that happened, he could take over as president and exercise authority.

One day, Selena received a notice to attend the shareholders' meeting, and she knew that the day had arrived.

Dressed in a clean and crisp business suit, she arrived at the Fowler Corporation with Niall and took the president's seat.

Since she had arrived a little late, everyone else was already seated.

"Selena, I think you sat in the wrong seat again." Although Joseph was old, he was quite sprightly and radiant. By the looks of it, she knew that Douglas' father must have agreed to reward Joseph handsomely for his cooperation.

"Uncle Joseph, you have said that line countless times, but I am still sitting in the president's seat."

He sneered at her. "I will let you enjoy the seat for the final time. I'd love to see how long you could keep your position."

"Uncle Joseph, you knew that Douglas Cloude is not Chris Fowler. He's not your late brother's son, but you still insist on protecting him. Look, you're rather old now; when judgement day comes and you meet your brother, how would you explain yourself?"

Joseph's face immediately hardened. "Of course Chris is John's son! It's all your fault, you cunning b\*tch! You set up a trap to trick him!"

She shook her head with an icy smile. They could do anything for their own benefit even if they betray their conscience, because money is king.

"Okay. If you insist, then I have nothing much to say. I just want to warn you—even if you give him your full support and expect a huge reward in return, you might find yourself losing everything in the end."

"How dare you!"

Selena ignored him and scanned the room. "Is everyone here? If so, let's not waste time and start the meeting," she uttered. Niall helped to count the attendees and confirmed that everyone was present.

"Let's begin."

Sitting across from Selena, Douglas did not meet her eyes at all. He felt sorrowful because he never wanted to ruin his relationship with her. Alas, he was threatened by Yoel and had to betray her to save her life.

Right then, a staff member entered the room. Douglas took a second look and realized that it was Yoel, his biological father!

Dressed in a business suit, Yoel stood with the other employees. When he entered the room, he gave Douglas a stern look, as if he was sending a warning. Douglas immediately tensed up because he had no idea what Yoel was up to.

"Mr. Sanders, please declare the amount of shares I own," Selena ordered Niall, who dutifully opened the file and started addressing the room.