

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 805

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 805-Bite the Hand That Feeds You

“As of today, President Yard holds 238,000 shares, which is 32% of the overall shares,” Niall concluded. Knowing that Selena did not own a majority of shares, Joseph guffawed confidently because victory was near.

An assistant stood beside Douglas. Yoel had arranged for him to serve Douglas in the meeting. “Right now, Mr. Chris Fowler owns a total of 283,000 shares, which is 38% of the total shares. Based on the agreed rule from previous board meetings, Mr. Chris Fowler, who owns the most shares, shall take over the role of president.”

A thunderous applause rang in the room. Everyone had expected the outcome. Selena stared intently at Douglas. Even though she had anticipated the outcome, a part of her still wished that he would come to a stop and reflect on his behavior.

Joseph cast a gleeful look at her. “That’s why I said you should enjoy the seat. Now, it’s time to vacate the seat. Let’s welcome the new president of the Fowler Corporation!”

Hearing that, Douglas stood up in preparation to switch seats with her. He walked up to her and respectfully said, “President Yard, please vacate the seat.”

She looked up at him with a smile and stood up to exchange seats with him. When Douglas sat down in the president’s chair, Joseph looked visibly more arrogant, as though he was the new president.

“Ladies and gentlemen, since I have taken over the presidency, I shall make a couple of announcements. Firstly, I shall remove Selena Yard from the presidency. Next, I shall remove Mr. Wayne Greenwood from his role as the head of the Finance Department. I will be the new president of Fowler Corporation, and the head of the Finance Department will be temporarily vacant.”

At the mention of the vacant role, Joseph's face soured. "How could the role be vacant? Didn't you promise to appoint me as the head of the Finance Department?"

"Silence." Without giving Joseph a look, Douglas calmly proceeded with his announcements.

Not only did he remove a couple of important figures in the company, he appointed his men to fill the vacant positions. The positions without any suitable candidates would remain vacant for the time being.

Angrily stomping, Joseph realized that not only had he lost the position he was promised, his son failed to secure a position as the head of the Logistics Department. The remaining members of the Fowler Family started to get antsy at the new president who went rogue.

Douglas Cloude is a man who does not keep his word! "You promised to promote me, but why did you go against that promise?"

"We agreed that this position was to be reserved for me. Why did you award it to someone else?"

The meeting room plunged into chaos as people demanded for their fair share. "Silence!" Douglas slammed the table hard. "Guards, remove the attendees who are not our shareholders!"

A couple of bodyguards filed in from the outside to escort the Fowlers out. "Do you have the guts to lay a finger on me?" Joseph bit the bullet and accused Douglas, "Chris Fowler, you are biting the hand that feeds you!"

"What do you mean by that? You sold your shares to me, and I paid the agreed sum. Now, you're no longer shareholders and therefore do not have the right to attend the meeting. Of course I have to get the guards to remove you."

"Y-Y-You!" Choked by anger, Joseph spluttered as he pointed a finger at Douglas. He failed to catch his breath and abruptly collapsed onto the floor under the shocked gaze of everyone.

The chaos ended with Joseph being sent to the ER, and the rest of the Fowlers rushed over to the hospital as well. Peace was restored in the meeting room.

“Okay. Those were the important decisions that I have made on my first day as the president.” Douglas wrapped up his announcement and scanned the room. The other attendees knew that he was not John’s son, but they could do nothing about it. “Are there any objections?”

He was greeted by silence, whereupon he shifted his gaze to Selena. “President Yard, how about you?” She flashed a smile at him. “I have no objections.” “Great. The decisions will be enforced. Meeting adjourned.” Just then, the door to the meeting room flung open again.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 806

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 806-“I object.” A man’s voice was heard from the door and all eyes immediately turned to him. Dressed smartly in a business suit was someone by the name of Jason Murray entering with an assistant behind him.

No one knew what was happening as they murmured and gossiped about the intruder’s identity. Jason scanned the room and introduced himself, “I believe all of you must be guessing my identity. I will introduce myself. I am Jason Murray and you must have heard of the Murray Group in Yucaria.”

Those present at the scene had of course heard about the Murray Group, even though they never lived in Yucaria. The Murray Family was originally from Digton City and went on to establish the powerful Murray Group in Yucaria; it was a success story that was known throughout Digton City.

Not to mention, with the international influence that the Murray Group possessed, most people would have heard of the company.

“Mr. Murray, this is an internal meeting of the Fowler Corporation. I believe it is inappropriate for you to interrupt us. If you wish to discuss any partnership, you can come in another day.”

Upon hearing that, Jason smirked. “As the shareholder of Fowler Corporation, how could I miss this important meeting?”

He dropped a bomb that shocked everyone in the room with those words of his. How could he be a shareholder of the Fowler Corporation? There are only

so many shares to go around. The total amount of everyone's shares here should add up. How could there be an extra shareholder?

Jason's claim sounded impossible.

Selena sat calmly with a distant look in her eyes. "Please bring a chair for President Murray."

The meeting room was specially prepared for the stakeholders meeting with the number of chairs prearranged based on the count of attendees. In fact, there was an unspoken rule about the seating arrangement according to the status of the shareholder.

With that being said, Niall quickly brought a chair for Jason.

"Alright," Selena continued. "Time for an introduction. This is my cousin, Jason Murray and he is one of the shareholders of Fowler Corporation. Oh, by the way, I didn't reveal that my maternal grandpa, Mr. Jerry Murray, was the founder of the Murray Group. We were reunited not long ago."

Her revelation had sent a shockwave across the room as her father had only passed away a short time ago. Rumors had it that her mother had passed away a long time ago. Where and how did her maternal grandpa fit into the picture?

Jason gave Selena a tender look. "Yes, Miss Selena Yard is the beloved daughter of the Murray Family. A few months ago, to mitigate his risk, Mr. Pierre Fowler had sold part of his secret shares to the Murray Group."

At that moment, his assistant swiftly took out the contract and displayed it for everyone to see. Needless to say, it had rendered all of the shareholders bewildered.

They were shocked to learn about the hidden shares of Fowler Corporation, but what made them stunned was that the shares had been sold to the Murray Group.

"How many shares do you hold?"

"I have exactly 68,000 shares."

After he heard the number, Douglas and his supporters looked flustered. I didn't know that he was holding that many shares!

Even though Jason claimed that it was a normal transaction, those who were shrewd could tell that it was all part of Pierre's plan—transferring a portion of his shares to the Murray Family was for security purposes. If nothing happened, the shares would remain in their hands. However, if a power struggle broke out among the Fowlers, the shares with the Murray Family would be of use to Selena.

Since the Murray Family were Selena's maternal family, their shares would naturally belong to her.

Coupled with the hidden shares, she officially held more shares than Douglas.

"Therefore, the presidency is still mine." She glanced at Douglas, who now slowly stood up to acknowledge his defeat, before she added, "Your identity is no longer relevant. Since you can't defeat me with the number of shares, you will never be the new president. You should also know your place."

He looked at her and for the first time, the way she looked when she was focused at work exuded a radiance and loveliness that stood out to him.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 807

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 807-The seat that Douglas vacated was immediately reclaimed by Selena. "I hereby declare that Douglas Cloude's announcement is void. The company will operate as usual without any change in its personnel. End of meeting."

She rose to her feet and looked at him before she walked out the door. Unbeknownst to her, he quickly stood behind her to protect her from any potential threats, effectively thwarting Yoel's attempts to hurt her.

When she returned to the president's office, Selena noticed that Jason had also followed her back. "Selena, are you okay?"

She nodded in exhaustion. "I'm fine. Thank you, Jason. Sorry for making you come such a long way."

“We’re a family. You don’t have to feel embarrassed or sorry.” He observed her increasingly emaciated frame and felt concerned. “The person you need to thank is Pierre himself. If it weren’t for his far-sightedness in transferring the hidden shares to the Murray Group, the fiasco today might not end well.”

“That’s true.” A warm and relieved smile emerged on Selena’s face. Prior to this, she never knew about the hidden shares because Pierre had never brought it up.

Due to Pierre’s death, Jerry and Jason were both worried about Selena lately. They kept an eye on the movements in Fowler Corporation in order to provide assistance at first instance.

Just like what they had predicted, some members of the Fowler Family decided to pull dirty tricks on her.

She felt wistful at the thought of the turn in events. Pierre probably had no idea how long he would live, which was why he went ahead to make arrangements to protect her in the event of his death. He loved me the most. He loved me a lot.

“Grandpa said that if you don’t mind, we could send a couple of capable staff to help you run the company for the time being. As for you, you can return to Grandpa’s place and have a good rest. Selena, you’re skinny. I feel worried when I look at you.”

Selena had a warm smile on her face. It was the first time that she had felt someone was supporting her.

In the past, no matter how grave the situation was, she had to endure and stay strong because no one else would come to her rescue.

Now, things were different. She had a maternal family that consisted of her grandpa and her cousin, who were her strongest pillar of support. With them around, she could take a rest whenever she felt like it.

“I’m fine. Jason. It’s just that I’m pregnant. I have morning sickness and vomit a lot, which is why I have lost weight.”

“You’re pregnant?” Jason looked shocked when he learned that Pierre had a posthumous child.

Selena lowered her head and sighed. “Yeah, he would never have the chance to witness the baby’s birth.”

“Selena, this is why you need to head to Grandpa’s house. Once you have given birth, you can return to Digton City again,” he advised with concern.

“It’s okay. I have to sort things out in the company. If not, I can’t leave with relief. When my belly grows, I will pack my stuff and head to Grandpa’s.”

Jason looked at his feet and nodded.

“How’s your leg?”

“It’s better now. I’m walking slower than before, but it’s not an issue. The physiotherapist told me that my leg will fully recover if I give it some time.”

At a corner of the corridor, Yoel called Douglas over and reprimanded him, “You idiot! Had you not shielded her earlier, I would have successfully killed her!”

He lowered his voice in fear that he would be overheard.

“You promised me not to hurt her!” Douglas stared at his father in grief.

“You good-for-nothing! How could you not know about her hidden shares? She has never treated you as her family, yet you want to protect her!” Gripped by anger, Yoel felt the urge of shooting his useless son to death.

“I never wanted to fight her over anything! It was all because of you! You are the one who wanted revenge. Yoel Wade, stop this madness! You will never win against her.” Calming down, Douglas offered, “If you don’t mind, I can pay for your expenses and guarantee you a comfortable life that is free of worry.” Then, he gave Yoel an earnest look. “After all, you are my dad.”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 808-In that instant, Yoel’s heart softened. Through Douglas’ call for Yoel to end his wrongdoings, he saw the young man as his own son for the first time.

When Douglas noticed Yoel's mellowed gaze, the former felt more reassured. "We are still father and son. Why don't you let go of your grudges and start anew?"

Upon hearing that, Yoel merely scoffed and turned to leave.

Once the threat was resolved, Douglas let out a long sigh with the secret hope that Yoel would let go of past grievances. Truthfully, he felt sorry for Yoel, who lost his entire family because of John's cruelty, but knew well that there would never be an end to revenge. Thus, he hoped that Yoel would not spend the rest of his life in hatred.

Douglas cast a glance at Selena's office before he quietly went to knock on the door.

Inside the office were Jason and Selena, who looked at the door at the same time. Even before Douglas entered, she knew it was him who knocked. She was confident that he would come to her after the meeting.

"Jason, you should leave now. I need to talk to him." "Do you mean Chris Fowler? Oh, no, he's not Chris. Will he harm you in any way?"

"He won't. Don't worry." Jason walked toward the door and opened the door. Then, he gave Douglas a look and left. Douglas entered the office before he took a seat. "Selena, I'm sorry."

Selena gave a lighthearted chuckle. "I knew that you did that out of desperation. Was it your father who threatened you to take over the company in exchange for my life?"

He was taken aback, for he did not anticipate her to figure everything out. "I knew it from your expression. So, my guess was correct. Douglas, you are too naive and you will always be used by people around you. You could have told me about your father's plan."

Douglas looked at the floor and whispered, "Selena, let me take care of you. How does that sound?" It was the second time that she heard the same proposal from him.

"Selena, ever since Pierre's death, I realized that I have fallen for you. I like you, I admire you, and I worship you. Let me take care of you, please. I know I

am nowhere as important as Pierre and I do not intend to replace him. I just want to take good care of you.”

Selena met his earnest gaze and realized that he was sincere. With a relieved and grateful smile, she said, “Thank you.” Upon hearing that, Douglas immediately understood her hint. She rejected me. “Can’t you let me take care of you?”

“I don’t want to feel guilty toward Pierre and upset you. To be frank, I only have Pierre in my heart. There is no place for anyone else.” “But, I have never thought of—”

She interrupted, “Sure, maybe you never wanted any status. However, if we keep in touch, I will feel sorry for you and that in turn makes me uneasy. Douglas, our current relationship is good enough.”

Douglas lowered his head to conceal a bitter smile. After Selena saw his forlorn expression, she suddenly beamed. “However, if I get over my grief one day and need a man, you’ll be the first candidate I’ll consider.”

They exchanged looks and smiled. “Douglas, you’re a talented man. Focus on your music and live life without regrets.”

He nodded. “Thank you, Selena. I will keep working on my music. I also told my dad to let go of his hatred and grievances. I even promised him that I would take care of him! You don’t need to worry about it.”

“That’s great to hear.” Selena looked at Douglas, knowing that he would one day be a true adult—a man who stood on his own.

With that, they locked eyes with each other in silence. While they were searching for words, the door to her office was violently kicked open before it was followed by an explosive bang.

The two immediately looked in the direction of the door. In the midst of the confusion, she heard him yelling, “Selena, look out!”

Bang! This time, it was a gunshot. Before she could respond, he had jumped in front of her to take the bullet for her. She was safe and sound, but she was terrified. In the next second, she quickly directed her gaze at the gunman near the door.

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Chapter 809

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 809-“F*ck! You dimwit!” When Yoel realized that he had shot his son instead, he felt irritated and upset. Yoel knew that Douglas was in the office, which was why he had to ascertain Selena’s position in the room the moment he opened the door before he could aim at her.

It so happened that Yoel’s slight delay had provided Douglas with the opportunity to dive in front of Selena. He never thought that Douglas, the hopeless lovefool, would shield his love from being shot!

“Douglas!” She frantically scrambled to stand on her feet. On the other hand, a persistent Yoel was not ready to give up on his mission. He threw the guy aside and dashed into the office. “Selena Yard! You shall die today!”

Squirming on the ground, Douglas summoned all of his energy to tug at Yoel’s shirt and pleaded, “Dad, you promised to stop everything.”

The word ‘Dad’ had touched a soft spot in Yoel’s heart, but he changed into a cruel person a second later. “You want me to stop? My family is all dead! Dead!” He kicked Douglas out of his way before he lunged at Selena.

Although Selena was trained in martial arts, she dared not move around much due to her pregnancy. As she had suffered from morning sickness and grieving Peirre’s death, she had not been eating well lately, which resulted in her lack of energy. Within seconds, she stumbled in defeat as she couldn’t defend herself.

Yoel used a rope around her neck to suffocate her. “Die! Selena Yard, I don’t have anything against you, but you should regret your decision of marrying into the Fowler Family!”

Suspecting that she was about to black out from suffocation, she clutched the rope in a Hail Mary pass to free herself but was no match for Yoel.

“Don’t...” Douglas wailed feebly. “Dad, she’s pregnant. Don’t do that...”

Yoel was surprised to learn that Selena was pregnant. Even when his eyes were ablaze with vengeance, he was immediately inundated by memories of his late pregnant wife once he learned about Selena’s pregnancy.

Taking advantage of his slight hesitation, she spotted the red diamond ring on her finger—a birthday gift from Pierre. Tightly forming fists with her hands, she flung her arm backward to hurtle the sharp blades that emerged from the ring toward her attacker.

Upon feeling the pain, Yoel finally released Selena and before he could react, she waved her fist at his neck again.

He stood firmly on the ground and looked at her smugly. “That’s such a beginner move. Aren’t you embarrassed to use that on me?”

Right after he said those words, they heard the sound of blood sputtering out. Yoel placed his hand on his neck as he collapsed head first onto the floor.

As he witnessed the tragedy, Douglas closed his eyes in pain. Perhaps this is the end of everything.

Yoel was lying in the pool of blood, his eyes wide open in his final moments.

He died without closing his eyes and he passed on with unresolved grievances. He had been living his whole life in hatred, but he did not know whether he made the right decision in choosing revenge over forgiveness.

Time seemed to have frozen in the office.

Suddenly, Selena felt something warm gushing out from her lower body. Looking down, she noticed a drop of blood trickling down her thigh. She swiftly pressed the alarm button in the office before guards rushed in to her assistance.

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Aside from Douglas and Yoel, she was also being sent to the hospital in an ambulance. During the ride, she gently caressed her belly and murmured, “My baby, please be safe.”

Tears flowed down her cheeks as she closed her eyes in pain. She could do nothing else except to pray for the safety of her unborn baby. Please be safe.

Perhaps it was from the fatigue or the shock, but she felt weak and lost consciousness in the ambulance. In her dreams, she heard a familiar voice calling out her name. “Selena, Selena, I’m back! I’m back...”

She wanted to open her eyes to take a look at the person and hug him, but her eyelids remained closed as it felt like it weighed a ton.

In between her consciousness, she felt that she was in an unending dream. When Selena opened her eyes, the first thing that came into her vision was the IV drip hanging above her.

“Baby! My baby...” She struggled to sit up in bed, but the nurse quickly forced her to lie down.

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Chapter 810

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 810-“Stop moving.” “My baby...” Selena reached out and grabbed the nurse by the arm. “Nurse, where’s my baby?”

“Your baby is still there, don’t worry.” The nurse’s firm tone was reassuring as her firm tone placated Selena. Then, she added, “However, there was some bleeding. The doctor has placed you on fluids and progesterone, so you’ll have to be on bedrest for now and follow everything that the doctor tells you to in order to prevent a miscarriage.”

Upon hearing that, Selena felt her heart twist in panic. “Will the baby be alright? I must have overexerted myself since I’ve lost quite a bit of blood.”

It was not the first time that she was pregnant. She knew that bleeding during the early stages of pregnancy could indicate something serious—like a miscarriage.

“You have to trust that the doctor will do everything he can to help you keep this baby, but you must keep your spirits up as well. Most of the time, bleeding during pregnancy isn’t a serious issue. I’ve seen patients who have had signs of bleeding and were put on bedrest throughout their entire pregnancy, but they’ve managed to carry their babies to full term at the end. Our biggest concern now is that your emotions are not stable, which is not good for you or the baby.”

It was only after hearing the nurse’s words of solace that Selena slowly sighed in relief. “You’ll need to keep your spirits up and eat your meals on time. Worrying won’t do you any good at this point, alright?”

Selena nodded in silence; she was no longer as frantic as she had been moments ago.

As soon as the nurse had finished speaking, a flurry of children's voices drifted into the room while crying, "Mommy!" Selena turned to look at the doorway and saw that Jason was entering with three children in tow.

Juniper was the first one to dash to the bed. She gingerly clasped Selena's hand in hers as she asked, "Mommy, are you okay?"

"Mommy's fine and so is the baby," Selena softly replied.

"I brought them here after they demanded to see you. They were really worried," Jason slowly explained with his brows drawn into a line. He looked like he was more anxious for her than the children.

He thought about how scary it was for Selena. He wondered whether all this would have happened if he had stayed for just a while longer. "Thank you. I'm fine now."

"You don't have to thank me. We're family, after all."

"Speaking of which, what happened to the others who were hospitalized with me? Are they alright?" Selena had fainted at the time of the incident and was clueless as to the events that followed.

"Douglas is fine. The gunshot wound was on his back, so it wasn't fatal. However, the guy in the next room, Yoel..." Jason trailed off, looking somber as he shook his head. "His throat was cut and he lost far too much blood."

When she heard those words, she found herself thinking, That ring is so much more powerful than I expected. She didn't think that the ring Pierre had given her as a birthday gift could save her and the baby. He might be gone, but he's been watching us from above all along.

"Don't dwell on it anymore. I've asked the doctor and he said that you need to be put on bedrest for the time being while they work on preventing you from losing the baby. The baby should be fine."

"Would you mind looking after the kids for me until I've recovered?"

“Of course I wouldn’t.” Given the astonishing amount of noise that the three pint-sized children were capable of making, Jason stopped bringing them to the hospital after that day. Besides, Selena needed to have some peace and quiet while she recuperated.

She was exhausted from having to endure the side effects of pregnancy while managing the affairs of two companies—it had been her life since Pierre’s incident.

With that in mind, Selena patted her belly as she murmured, “You have to stay strong, baby. Now that Daddy is watching the both of us from above, we’re going to be safe and sound.”

She was hospitalized for a week and it was hard for her to lay on the bed without moving for seven consecutive days. She spent all that time fretting over the baby’s safety and giving herself countless pep talks to boost her own morale.

Thankfully, the bleeding had stopped and the baby’s condition was stable. Following a thorough check-up, the doctor discharged Selena from the hospital.

However, she had only been discharged for three days when she received shocking news—the entire Zephyr Organization had crumbled and ceased to exist.

Even as she watched the news with her own eyes, she still could not believe it.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 811

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 811-As soon as Selena saw the news, she called Jude, but none of the many calls she made was connected. She began to frantically pace around her room.

How could this be? How could an organization as strong as Zephyr Organization be eradicated overnight? It was in Zephyr Organization that Selena had found a sense of belonging and they were the reason why she had been able to stay alive.

Nonetheless, she knew that it would only be a matter of time before the organization crumbled, seeing as they were always in conflict with Pierre. However, even with that premonition, she still couldn't quite come to terms with the fact that the organization had perished.

She had friends who fought alongside her in the organization. She thought about Hades, who had saved her life once, and more importantly, Jude.

Jude was pregnant and given how she was always with Satan, there was no telling whether she was on location when the organization was eradicated. Selena felt her heart clench at that thought.

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through her abdomen and she hurriedly sat down. Upon seeing that, Jason clucked in worry, "Selena, you've only just returned from the hospital after preventing a miscarriage! Have you forgotten what the doctor said?"

Juniper, on the other hand, took note of the situation and chimed, "Uncle Jason's right, Mommy. You shouldn't be walking around like this—it'll hurt the baby."

With that, the little girl hastily took Selena's pulse with a somber face as she declared, "You're all flustered, Mommy. You should stop thinking about all the nonsense because the only important mission you have right now is to bring the baby into the world."

"Good girl, Juniper," Selena responded, not knowing how she was supposed to break the news to Juniper. She didn't want to let Juniper know that Jude was in trouble. "I know you're right. I'm going to get some rest now."

"Okay!"

Selena turned to give Jason a meaningful look before she made her way upstairs. After a while, he quietly entered her room.

"Jason, have you heard about what happened to Zephyr Organization? What in the world is going on? They might have been based in Springvale all this time, but they are essentially a borderless organization. I'm sure you've heard about them."

"I heard the news. Apparently the Astorian army had wiped out the entire organization, leaving no survivors behind."

It was as if Selena's heart stopped beating when she heard Jason's reply. He paused for a moment before he asked, "Why are you so concerned about this organization? They've killed countless people over the years and they were dealing in advanced weaponry as well. A lot of countries had a bone to pick with them."

She sat on the bed and explained gravely, "I was once in the Zephyr Organization. Without them, I probably would have ended up dead somewhere."

Upon hearing that, Jason shot her an astonished look. He knew Selena was an extraordinary person, but he didn't think that she had once been part of the formidable Zephyr Organization.

Selena went on to elaborate, "My best friend should have been there when the attack happened and I don't even know if she survived. Jason, you know I can't do much in this state. Would you help me to look into this incident and see whether there are any survivors?"

"Alright, I'll get someone to look into this, so don't worry. In the meantime, you need to focus on keeping the baby safe."

She nodded, but how could she not worry? Her best friend had probably been caught and lost her life in the melee!

After her conversation with Jason, Selena anxiously waited for the results. However, all that the person Jason had hired to look into the attack managed to discover was that the Astorian army had ambushed Zephyr Organization while the latter was carrying out an arms deal, thereafter entirely wiping them out and leaving no survivors.

Jason had even visited the castle that Selena mentioned, but he found that it was completely abandoned. It was said that the servants in the castle were still around after the attack, but when their masters never returned, they took whatever valuables they could carry and ran away.

After word got out that the castle was abandoned, trespassers began to break in and looted the place, leaving nothing conspicuously valuable behind.

The only thing he brought back from his expedition at the castle was a folder, which he handed over to her, saying, "I thought you might recognize this."

Selena opened the folder and glanced at the contents. Then, she immediately burst into tears.

Hugging the folder close to her chest, she started to howl in desperation, “Jude, why did this happen? How could this be?”

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 812-Inside the folder were receipts from Jude’s prenatal check-up sessions, but perhaps the most important document of all was the sonogram.

As tears swam in her eyes, Selena remembered how Jude had insisted on keeping the sonogram in safe custody, so that Jude could show it to her child one day. The situation had to have been dire to make her leave something as precious as this behind. Looks like there isn’t much hope left...

“Jude...” Selena howled as the tears streamed down her face with fury. Jason had been hesitant to show her the documents after he found them at the castle. After having pondered on this for a long time, he decided to tell her the truth, knowing that she would only cling onto paranoia and false hope if he didn’t.

He wasn’t sure if words were enough to offer her solace, but he gently rubbed her back as he said, “It’s better for you to accept this now than to hope for her resurrection.”

Selena shook her head as she sobbed, “Do you know what it feels like to lose the people who are most important to you? I used to think that Pierre and Jude were the greatest blessings of my life; they were practically my whole world. However, Pierre’s gone, and now I’ve lost Jude. I have no one else.”

He carefully pulled her into his embrace. As it turned out, the Murray Family meant nothing to her at all.

Nonetheless, he cajoled patiently, “Don’t be upset, Selena. You still have us. There’s still your grandparents, your uncle and aunt, and most importantly, you still have your children. Don’t forget, the baby’s on the way as well.”

Selena sobbed hysterically as her fingers fluttered over her stomach. “If it weren’t for them, I probably would have given up much sooner.”

Then, she shakily rose to her feet and began to shuffle into the bedroom.

Jason stared after her with a worried look in his eyes, feeling powerless at the fact that he didn't know what he could do to make things better for her.

After a week of grieving, Selena finally pulled herself together. Regardless of what had happened, she still had to focus on having a healthy pregnancy to bring the baby into the world.

Her bump was growing with each passing day, but with her bird-like appetite, it wasn't until she was in her fifth month of pregnancy that she started to look the part of a gestating woman. That being said, it was still hard to tell that she was with child whenever she wore loose clothing.

Selena arrived at her fifth month prenatal check-up with Jason. He was worried for her and did not want her to be alone. As such, he stayed by her side while the doctor proceeded with the assessment.

"The baby is healthy, Mrs. Fowler, and everything else is looking good as well. Be sure to stick to a plain and nutritious diet," the doctor advised gently.

"Thank you."

"You're slightly underweight at this stage of the pregnancy, Mrs. Fowler. You may have to consume extra nutrients. Other than that, you should always try to keep your spirits up," the doctor added, bearing in mind the fact that Selena had lost her husband.

"Alright, I will."

The doctor would tell her the same thing at the end of every check-up, but it seemed as if she was just as slender as before and she always looked so plaintive.

On their way back from the hospital, Selena was quiet as she leaned into the backseat with Jason next to her. The both of them were beginning to search for new conversational topics after all the time spent in each other's company.

"Oh," she gasped slightly.

An alarmed Jason asked frantically, "What is it? Are you unwell?"

"The baby kicked me," she answered. She lowered her head as she smiled and murmured at her growing belly. "What's wrong, baby? Are you hungry again? Mommy's going home soon, so you'll be fed in no time. Be a good baby now."

He pursed his lips with a smile. "It looks like this kid's going to be a handful."

"Tell me about it. Even the triplets were far more settled than this baby is."

She was finally cheering up after feeling the subtle fetal movements in the days that followed. However, for some reason, she couldn't help but feel that something was about to happen. Her instincts were telling her the same thing and she couldn't discount all the strange dreams she recently had either.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 813

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 813-There was a torrential downpour that day, which lasted throughout the night to the accompaniment of angry thunder and violent streaks of lightning. When morning finally rolled around, one could feel the biting chill in the air outside that the storm had left in its wake.

Autumn seemed to have snuck up on Selena and took her by surprise, although she was already wrapped up in thick layers to keep herself warm.

She thought about the last Spring Festival when Pierre had left abruptly for a mission, rendering the family missing out on the chance to spend the holiday together. She could still remember this memory like it happened yesterday.

We never had the chance to celebrate the Spring Festival together as a family, she thought wistfully. With a sigh, she sat down on the wicket chair and absentmindedly rubbed gentle circles on her bump. The three musketeers had tumbled out of the house earlier that morning so that they could build snowmen and now, they were running around in the snow while shrieking with laughter.

They appeared to have hit the growth spurt and she hadn't even noticed the inches that were added to their heights. Juniper would still drop by Andy's place every week and her medical skills were getting more refined with each visit. Meanwhile, Joaquin continued with his hacking lessons with Gavin. Even

though Gavin would leave for trips every now and then before returning days later, both he and Joaquin were getting along well.

On the other hand, Jameson took to breakdancing much like how fish took to water. He could now perform an entire dance segment on his own and the coach had praised him on his innate talent. Apparently, he was able to learn the steps at a much quicker pace than the other children, but his interests did not stop at dancing—he was learning guitar and drumming, along with plenty of other classes.

It was as if their family was starting to move on from their grief.

However, Selena knew that she had not been truly happy since the day Pierre left.

When a figure manifested at the doorway, the children were the first to freeze in place.

She was glancing down at her phone when she noticed that the kids had gone quiet. Looking up with curiosity, she asked, “What’s wrong?”

That was when her eyes fell upon the figure at the door.

He stood in the white flurry of the snow, his height still towering and his face still as handsome as ever.

Selena slowly rose from her seat and for a moment, she wondered whether she was hallucinating.

It was not a surprise that Juniper was the first one to snap out of her reverie. “Daddy? Is that you?”

Without saying a word, Pierre squatted and spread his arms open. Upon seeing this, she sprinted across the snow and threw herself into his embrace.

She reached up and brushed her fingers over his face, nose, ears, and the scruff that had spread over his lower jaw. Then, she turned and shouted at Selena excitedly, “Mommy, look! It’s Daddy! It’s Daddy! He’s still alive! It’s really Daddy!”

Tears brimmed in Selena's eyes as she gazed at the scene before her while she stood frozen in place. She was terrified that whatever she saw could have been an illusion.

Meanwhile, Pierre was approaching her with Juniper in his arms. "Did you miss me?" he asked his daughter.

"I did! I really, really missed you! They told me you were dead, Daddy. How did you come back to life? Don't people have to go through a tunnel to some other world after they're dead? I didn't know you could come back."

"I'm not dead. I came back because I couldn't bear the thought of being away from all of you."

"That's awesome!" Juniper cheered.

While the father and daughter were sharing this warm exchange, the tears finally spilled down Selena's cheeks as she knew that this was no illusion. However, just as Pierre was about to come to a stop in front of her, she hastily turned away and bolted up the stairs to her room.

She didn't know how she was supposed to digest the sudden twist of events. There was a time when she had suspected that he could be alive, but it was quickly negated when she saw the hard proof being laid out before her. As a result, she could do nothing but wallow in grief.

Pierre, on the other hand, watched idly as Selena ran up the stairs. He knew how tough things had been for her these last couple of months and he saw how much her bump had grown.

"Juniper, why don't you go and play with your brothers for a bit? I'll go and check on Mommy," he suggested.

"Okay! By the way, things have been hard for Mommy ever since she had the baby, so you should make it up to her, Daddy."

"I will," he promised before he hurried up the stairs. He marched down the hallway to the bedroom and stood outside the door for what felt like a long moment, but he just couldn't bring himself to open the door.

How should I explain this to her? What am I supposed to say first? Pierre hesitated and he lifted his head as he reached out to knock on the door. Wait—why should I knock when this is my bedroom in the first place?

Suddenly, the door opened.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 814

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 814-Pierre jumped in shock, and so did Selena. Both of them were stunned as they gazed into each other's eyes, and at that moment, they weren't sure how they were supposed to react.

Selena was the first to look away. She spun on her heels and retreated back into the bedroom while Pierre trailed after her. He continued to follow her as she paced restlessly around the room and he did not relent even as she went into the bathroom, followed by the walk-in wardrobe.

He didn't know what he should say to her. Even though he had mentally rehearsed the phrase 'I'm home' numerous times on his way back here, the words seemed to have escaped him the moment he saw her.

At the end of the day, silence lingered between them like a heavy, impenetrable cloak.

The family had dinner together that evening, but where the three children were ecstatic over Pierre's surprise return, Jason was astounded. Nonetheless, he wore a calm front for the sake of the kids and said nothing about this twist of events.

Juniper was the most excited of the three and she clung onto Pierre wherever he went. She also insisted that he read her a bedtime story that night itself and it took quite a bit of cajoling on his part to finally get her to sleep.

At that moment, she mumbled groggily, "Daddy, you're not going away again, are you?"

Upon hearing this, he leaned forward to place a gentle kiss on her forehead and his voice was assuring as he answered, "Sleep well, Juniper. I won't leave you ever again."

Her sleepy little face lit up with a smile, and she drifted off into dreamland.

Pierre had only just left her room when he was confronted by Jason at the doorway. "Let's talk," the latter said stoically.

They made their way over to the balcony. Pierre had kept tabs on the household during his absence and he knew that Jason had been helping Selena all this while.

"Thank—" His expression of gratitude was abruptly interrupted when Jason spun and punched him on the face.

Pierre staggered backward, completely caught off guard by the hard punch, and a coppery taste filled his mouth almost instantly.

"Do you know how hard things have been for her? Why would you lie to her like this?" Jason demanded, seething as he glowered at the other man. He was puzzled as to why Pierre had faked his own death and put Selena through the darkest time of her life.

In outrage, he added, "Do you know what she's been through? She's pregnant, but instead of taking care of herself, she's been taking care of your company. She's had to deal with all the shareholders who have given her a hard time while running the company for you. She was even caught up in a dangerous situation and almost lost the baby because of it! She was devastated when her best friend died, but you weren't there for her. If you weren't there for her when she needed you the most, then what the hell are you doing back here now? Have you forgotten how you swore to my grandfather that you would take care of Selena?"

Pierre reached up with his hand and wiped the blood from the corner of his lips. He could still remember how he had been in Yucaria when Jerry called him into his study. He swore on his life there and in front of Jerry that he would never let Selena suffer even the slightest of hardship. However, as things were, it seemed like he had become the root of all her hardship.

After Jason's angry outburst, Pierre was left momentarily speechless. "I'll make it up to her," he promised lamely after a pause, though he knew nothing he did could ever be enough to make it up to Selena.

"Make it up to her? And how are you planning to do that? Are you going to be able to make up for the hell she's been through for the last couple of months?"

No, I can never make it up to her...

The thought felt heavy in Pierre's head as he stood there in silence.

Jason heaved a sigh of resignation. He was aware of how much Selena loved Pierre, and he couldn't very well ask them to divorce now that she was with child. It's a good thing he came back.

"That's all I'm going to say for tonight. Remember, Pierre, you owe her for all the things you put her through and it'll take forever for you to pay that debt off!" With that, Jason turned on his heels and left.

Pierre, on the other hand, lingered on the balcony for a long time and he didn't retreat to the bedroom until after he had smoked a cigarette.

However, as he turned the doorknob, he realized that Selena had locked him out of the bedroom.

She was making it clear that she had no intention of letting him in anytime soon.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 815

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 815- Are You Splitting Up?

With a heavy sigh, he let his hand fall away from the doorknob and proceeded to the guest room. On the other side of the door, sleep had evaded Selena as she lay staring at the ceiling.

How could she sleep now after all that had happened? She wasn't sure why she had locked the door in the first place. It's probably because I don't know how I'm supposed to face a person who has come back to life. The final piece to the puzzle had fallen into place the moment she saw Pierre standing in front of her earlier that day.

On the presumption that her guess was correct, Pierre had faked his own death so that Zephyr Organization would let their guard down and when they did, he dealt them a final, deadly blow.

While the strategy was a good one, she had ended up as collateral damage. She couldn't help but blame him for not telling her about his plans

beforehand—if he had done so, she would have put up an act alongside him. So, why didn't he tell me anything at all? Was he worried that I might warn Jude of his plans? Or, did he think I wouldn't be able to pull off the act?

Selena wondered how the trust between them could be so fragile despite all the years they had spent together as husband and wife. As the thoughts clamored in her headspace, warm tears began to spill down her face.

Meanwhile, Pierre's return had sent ripples across the entire Fowler Family as everyone rejoiced. They might not have grasped all the facts of his supposed death and the subsequent resurrection, but they were happy enough to let those questions slide.

Soon, the Fowler Family was starting to regain its former liveliness. However, Selena went on to give Pierre the cold shoulder and she refused to let him sleep in the bedroom. Eventually, the interaction between them dwindled into nothing.

On one particular evening, she was looking after the kids in the playroom when Juniper suddenly tugged on her shirt, asking, "Mommy, don't you love Daddy anymore?"

Taken aback by the question, Selena froze for a moment before gently patting Juniper on the head. "Of course I do. Why would you ask such a thing?"

"Well, if you still love Daddy, why won't you let him sleep in the same room with you? Our classmate, Molly's parents were sleeping in different rooms and they ended up getting a divorce." Juniper pouted before she stared at Selena as she asked, "You're not going to split up with Daddy, are you?"

"Of course I'm not, you silly little thing. I won't split up with Daddy. I've been feeling sick recently and I made Daddy sleep in the guest room so that he wouldn't disturb me while I sleep."

"If you're sick, shouldn't Daddy be sleeping with you? He could take care of you if something happens to you during the night." Juniper was now clutching her mother's arm and gently swayed it as she pleaded, "Mommy, please stop being mad at Daddy and let him go back to the bedroom."

It was only then that Selena knew how she had overlooked her children's feelings. They were sensitive little creatures, after all, and seeing their parents sleep in separate rooms would undoubtedly make them worry.

“Alright, I’ll let him come back to the room tonight.” “That’s great! That means you and Daddy won’t be splitting up!”

She smiled at how relieved Juniper was, but when night came and it was time for bed, the hesitation started to kick in. After pondering on her options, Selena finally marched down to the guest room and awkwardly knocked on the door, saying softly, “Come back to the bedroom.”

The invitation was a straightforward one and without sparing Pierre another look, she turned to walk in the same way she came from.

On the other hand, Pierre wasted no time and practically barreled into the bedroom. He watched as Selena bent over to lay out his blanket before he quickly stepped in to say, “Let me do it!”

She did not turn down his offer and while he made his side of the bed, she burrowed under the covers.

He lay down after straightening the bed, and upon seeing that she had her back turned to him, he reached out before drawing back his hand. This went on for quite a while until he heard her steady breathing, and only then did he stop in his attempts to break the ice between them. I should let her sleep, he thought ruefully.

They might be sleeping in the same room and on the same bed, but neither one of them spoke to the other. There were a couple of times when Pierre tried to start a conversation with Selena, but the words fell from his tongue whenever he saw the icy look on her face.

Nonetheless, he shadowed her everywhere she went, only to become frustrated when he realized that he could not help her with anything at all. However, that had been the case until today...

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 816

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 816-Selena woke up that morning and instantly felt something viscous that seemed to have pooled beneath the lower half of her body. Lifting the covers, she was greeted by traces of blood on the sheets.

As he was shocked by that sight, Pierre demanded, "What happened? Why are you bleeding?" Her calm and collected demeanor was a stark contrast to his flustered one as she said, "We need to get to the hospital."

He immediately carried her in his arms. This was the first time they had any physical contact since his return and he found that she was still as light as a feather despite her growing bump. In fact, she might even be lighter than she had been before he left and he felt his heart twist at this realization.

Jason arrived at the hospital soon after Selena had been admitted. She was being wheeled into the emergency room and Pierre stood helplessly outside the doors. Jason came over and patted him on the shoulder before he said grimly, "This is the fourth time it's happened." Pierre turned to look at the other man quizzically.

"Ever since she nearly miscarried the baby, she's been experiencing occasional bleeding. This is the fourth time she's been admitted to the hospital to stabilize the pregnancy; the doctor said they would do their best to prevent a miscarriage, but they can only leave the rest up to fate."

Jason sat down on the bench outside the emergency room with a grave look on his face. He recalled how Jude's death had happened immediately after the doctor's prior attempt to stabilize Selena's pregnancy. Selena was so devastated that she bled once more, which caused her to spend another week in the hospital and was put on bedrest while taking in fluids and injections necessary to keep the baby.

Now that he counted, it was the fourth time that she was forced to undergo the same treatment. At the thought of that, Jason recounted plaintively, "She has had 28 injections and 69 blood transfusions during the course of this pregnancy, not to mention all the medication she's been prescribed. Juniper has even tried acupuncture on her and it has admittedly shown results. The gap between her bleeding this time and the last is significantly wider."

Pierre felt his throat tighten when he heard what Jason had said.

He knew how terrified Selena was of needles and she was never able to keep from squirming whenever she saw Juniper perform an acupuncture. Who knows what she's been through just to keep the baby? He could only imagine the fear that seized her when she lay alone on the hospital bed.

Pierre was beginning to understand why Selena was so calm when she decided to come to the hospital. It was because she was already used to making such trips.

She was already used to the fear.

Not long after, the doctor came out of the emergency room and announced, "We've stopped the bleeding, but I'm afraid she'll have to go through the same treatment again and be put on bedrest while we work on preventing a miscarriage."

Following the doctor's instruction, Selena was wheeled into the ward and Jason quietly excused himself so that he could give the couple the privacy to talk things out.

She lay silently in bed as she stared impassively at the ceiling.

Pierre, on the other hand, was seated on the chair next to her bed and he carefully reached out to clasp her hand as he said, "I'm sorry, Selena. I'm sorry."

After he continuously mumbled those words until his voice grew thick with regret, the tears that threatened to overwhelm finally did so.

He should have apologized and explained everything to her, but he didn't and he could only blame himself for putting the woman he loved through hell.

Meanwhile, Selena blinked and allowed the tears to stream down her face. He looked up and brushed away the tears with his thumb before he murmured, "Don't cry, Selena. I'm sorry. This is all my fault."

With that, Pierre brought her hand up to his lips and kissed the back of her hand.

After a long pause, she finally spoke, "Did you know this was going to happen when you left home?"

Selena thought about how strange things had been preceding his abrupt departure and while she couldn't quite put her finger on it, she still felt as though something was off about the whole thing.

“Yes. When the organization called me away on the mission, they told me all about the plan. I didn’t agree with them at first.” He remembered how helpless and frustrated he had felt.

“Why didn’t you tell me anything?” Then, as soon as she asked the question, she broke out in a broken and bitter laugh. “I know—it’s top secret.”

“No, believe me—I wanted to tell you. However... The organization was right when they said that the others wouldn’t be convinced of my death unless you were.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 817

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 817-Upon hearing those words, Selena felt as if someone had stabbed her in the heart. As it turned out, exploiting her had been the most important part of the organization’s plan.

“There were a lot of things that didn’t go according to our plan—your pregnancy, for one, was something we never expected to happen. The organization told me about it at the first instance and we considered aborting the plan altogether, but we knew that we could never reinstate it after having carried out the first part of it. I thought I was capable of wiping out the entire Zephyr Organization, but that took much longer than I expected.”

Pierre paused for a moment before he added, “I don’t want you to spend the rest of your life in fear; you never could sleep peacefully whenever I left home. I wanted to put an end to this once and for all. The only way for me to do that was to eradicate them for good, so I carried on with the plan.”

Despite his explanation, all Selena heard was that he had chosen to continue with the plan even while he knew she was pregnant. It was a bitter pill to swallow and she began to question the weight she held in his heart.

“I’m so sorry, Selena. I’m really sorry about all of this.” He could think of nothing else to say except to apologize profusely; any other promises or oaths seemed meaningless at this point.

The tears spilled down Selena’s cheeks. She could understand the position Pierre had been in and she knew that it would be like this since the day she

married him. His love for his country would always come first and while she had accepted it as the truth, it didn't make her feel any less resentful.

She could barely describe the anguish that tore through her.

"Stop crying. This is all my fault. I'm the one who hasn't done right by you or the children."

Selena's eyes were red and the accusation in them was clear as she stared at Pierre. "So, you gave me that ring with the knowledge that Yoel would show up, didn't you? You wanted me to kill him."

"No!" he quickly countered. "I had a feeling you might be in danger. I gave you that ring so that you could defend yourself when the time came. I initially hoped to surprise you with a birthday gift where the ring was handmade by me. It really was meant to be a birthday gift for you. Even if none of this had happened, I would still have given it to you."

Upon hearing Pierre's words, Selena felt better and her expression softened ever so slightly.

"That being said, the incident with Yoel was unexpected. I didn't think he would be that prepared. He founded his own organization with his reputation beginning to overtake Zephyr Organization, which meant he had become a very real threat. I assumed that he would stop going after Fowler Corporation once he had his own organization, but he returned anyway. The deployment was made as soon as I learned of his return and keeping you safe was the top priority of the mission."

Selena sniffed before she asked hesitantly, "It's been a while since the incident blew over, though. Why are you only back now?"

She had learned of Zephyr Organization's downfall a month ago, which should have been the end of things. It didn't make sense that Pierre didn't return home immediately after that.

"There were a couple of things I needed to take care of before I could come back."

She pouted. Looks like everything else is more important than I am.

"I'm sorry, Selena. I promise I won't ever leave you like that again," he promised, gazing upon her sentimentally.

Selena gaped. "Really?"

"I'm serious; I've retired."

The word 'retired' seemed to linger in the air and Selena was so shocked to hear this that she was at a loss for words. I can't believe he's retired. I can't believe he chose to retire at his prime!

She was in disbelief. He had left the industry where his loyalty and passion had rested.

"Why? Why did you retire?"

Pierre pursed his lips and gave her an indulgent smile. "Retirement isn't all that bad. I get to spend time with you and the kids. I owe you this much, Selena, and I'll spend the rest of my life making it up to you."

Selena could feel the knot in her stomach loosening as she found solace in his assurance. Now that he had retired, there was nothing else left for her to say.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 818

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 818-The news of Pierre's retirement offered Selena the solace she had been seeking, and that rendered her tantrum pointless. A week later, she was discharged from the hospital, and life seemed to have gone back to normal.

It was a quiet night when Pierre pressed his right ear against Selena's baby bump, waiting patiently for even the slightest of fetal movement. However, the baby was adamant about staying still. Growing tired of being in that position, Pierre finally sat up and gave up on the waiting. "What's wrong with the baby?"

"There's nothing wrong with the baby. Maybe he just doesn't like you," Selena teased, then quirked her lips in amusement.

The three musketeers had also taken a liking to listening for fetal movements. Jameson, for one, had dashed over to Selena and was gently caressing the baby bump while saying, "Hello, baby. It's Jamie here. Did you miss me?"

The baby quickened, and the movement could be seen beneath the skin of Selena's belly. Delighted, Jameson let out a laugh as he exclaimed, "The baby misses me! The baby misses me!"

Juniper, on the other hand, whispered, "Baby, it's me, your sister. I promise we'll have a lot of fun together when you come out."

The baby moved as soon as she was done speaking, and she squealed happily. "It moved! It moved! The baby heard what I said!"

Then, it was finally Joaquin's turn, and he was gazing at the baby bump intently as he said in a tender voice, "Baby, it's me, your big brother."

Once again, the baby responded with subtle movement. At this point, Pierre began to despair.

Selena was quick to comfort him when she saw how crestfallen he looked. "Maybe the baby's not moving because it's not used to hearing your voice. I'm sure he won't be scared anymore after a couple of days."

Now that Pierre was back, the mission of tucking the kids into bed at night fell upon his shoulders, but while he treated Juniper like a princess, he terrorized her brothers.

It was only after he had managed to get Juniper to fall asleep that he retreated into the bedroom, whereupon he saw Selena getting ready for bed.

"You should take a shower," she said when she met his gaze. "You should sleep; you don't have to wait for me," he replied easily as he headed into the bathroom.

She was about to lie down when she saw that she had put his towel out, and he hadn't brought it into the bathroom with him. As such, she got out of the bed to pass him the towel.

"Pierre, you forgot your towel," she called as she opened the door to the bathroom. At that moment, the shower curtain was drawn closed with a loud swoosh, making her jump at the doorway.

“What are you doing?” she asked incredulously. After all these years of being husband and wife, she could barely count the times they had seen each other’s bodies. There was no need for him to be so prudish now.

Besides, he had never been the sort to turn his back on her whenever he showered. On the contrary, he was comfortable enough in his own skin to walk around the room with nothing but a towel slung over his hips.

“I don’t want you peeping at me,” he teased from behind the curtain. She scoffed. “Don’t flatter yourself! As if I would ever peep at you. Here’s your towel.”

His hand shot out from the corner of the shower curtain and took the towel from her. She opened her mouth as though to say something but then thought better of it and decidedly left the bathroom instead.

Upon returning to the bedroom, she sat on the bed, and she couldn’t help but feel as if something was off.

When he finally emerged from the bathroom, she saw that he was dressed neatly in his pajamas.

“You ought to be sleeping by now,” he said gently, burrowing into bed after drying his hair. He carefully pulled her into his arms and murmured, “I’ll hold you while you sleep.”

“Pierre, are you hiding something from me?”

“Yes,” he admitted, reaching up to pinch the tip of her nose affectionately. Her eyes widened as she stared at him in disbelief. “Well, what is it?”

He sputtered at the sight of her bewildered expression. “I didn’t think you’d take it so seriously!” “This isn’t funny. Are you, or are you not hiding something from me?”

“Yes, I am. I just don’t want you to get your hopes up, so you’ll have to give me a bit of time before I can tell you about it.”

Her mind clicked when she heard this. If he faked his own death, then the whole thing with Zephyr Organization might be staged, too. “Is this about Jude?”

He nodded, then said, "I'll tell you once the news has been confirmed. Now, go to sleep." She was so overwhelmed by this that tears sprang to her eyes. Then, leaning close to his left ear, she murmured, "I love you so much."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 819

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 819-Pierre went still upon hearing this. "The appointment for the 4D ultrasound scan is tomorrow. We should go together as a family." With that, Selena nuzzled into his embrace and drifted off into an easy sleep.

The following morning, Pierre arranged for a scrumptious breakfast spread. Selena had only just woken up and made her way downstairs when he beckoned her over to the dining table. She shot him a quizzical look, to which he responded with, "I'll be going to the company today, Selena. It's about time I let them know that I'm still alive and kicking."

Upon hearing this, she stiffened. He grew worried when he saw the odd look on her face. "What is it? What's wrong?" "Didn't I tell you about the prenatal check-up today? Moreover, today is the day for the very important 4D ultrasound scan."

His face fell when he heard this. "Oh, I... I must have forgotten about it. I swear, my memory's getting worse. I'll go with you for the appointment."

"Fine," she answered with a stony expression.

Pierre might be a lot of things, but he was not a forgetful man. He had also been the one who promised to go along with her for all the scheduled prenatal check-ups, so it was unlikely that he would forget something as important as a 4D ultrasound scan.

She found that his behavior had only grown more erratic since the day of his return.

She remembered asking him a serious question the night before, but he had distracted her with the topic of Jude, and she was so over the moon that she forgot to ask him about anything else.

Now that I think about it, he was probably doing it on purpose! He deliberately changed the subject!

At the thought of this, she grabbed his hand and pleaded, "Pierre, if there's anything going on with you, promise me you'll tell me about it. I can't stand living every day of my life in fear and panic."

She was even beginning to question the truth of his retirement. He could have spun her the story in the interest of an even more important mission.

Presently, he patted her hand assuringly as he said, "All you have to do is focus on the baby. You won't have to live in fear anymore. I'm retired now, remember? I won't ever have to leave you again."

"Tell me the truth, Pierre. Are you really retired?"

He flashed her a smile and pinched her nose affectionately. "I'm really retired. I swear I'm telling you the truth. Would you like to see the retirement scheme they gave me? Maybe then you'll believe me."

She buried her face in his shoulder, choosing to believe him. Nonetheless, she couldn't help being skeptical over a lot of things, and her distrust probably had something to do with the aftermath of his staged death.

Upon their arrival at the hospital later that day, they went into the ultrasound room together.

The doctor was moving the transducer over her baby bump while gesturing at the monitor with his free hand, saying, "See, that's the baby's little fist; this is the spine; this is the little feet; and this is the baby's pretty little face."

Pierre broke into a smile at the image displayed on the monitor, and so did Selena. "Now, let's hear the baby's heartbeat, shall we?"

Soon, the strong and steady clapping of the baby's heartbeat was projected from the machine. The doctor declared with a sense of approval, "The baby's heartbeat is strong and healthy. Let's take a photo of the baby."

With that, he gently nudged the transducer and captured the still images from the ultrasound. "How cooperative of the little fella! Look, we've managed to capture the baby's face in the picture. Alright, the both of you can wait outside while we process the image and the disc for you."

Having heard that, Pierre helped Selena prop into a sitting position, and they were beaming as they left the room. It wasn't long before the disc and the

image were produced and handed over to them. “Whom do you think it takes after?”

“Definitely you. You’re so good-looking.” “Well, you’re rather pretty yourself. I think our baby might take after you,” Pierre remarked, then gently kissed her on the lips. “You’ve done so well, Selena.”

That night, Selena woke up feeling thirsty, only to find that Pierre was not lying in bed next to her. She lifted the covers and tumbled out of bed, then walked out of the bedroom. When she saw that the lights in the study were on, she made her way over.

The door was left slightly ajar, and she quietly peeked into the room.

That was when she saw Pierre seated at the desk as he stared unblinkingly at the computer screen in front of him, and, much to her disbelief, he was actually crying.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 820

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 820-Selena didn’t have to go over to know that her husband was looking at the video taken from the sonogram earlier that day. For some reason, her eyes began to grow misty as well.

She did not regret conceiving this child at all, and she was more than grateful that Pierre had come home to her. The family was whole at last. She quietly backed away from the doorway of the study and returned to the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Fowler Corporation and Empire Group released the news of Pierre’s return, and something as groundbreaking as this was bound to cause shock waves across the industry, given that Pierre had been declared dead before this.

The statements from both companies had explained that his death was necessarily staged to eradicate the wicked forces who had their eye on Fowler Corporation.

However, the rest of the world was having a hard time believing in the narrative given by the companies. They began to question the ethics of the

companies and wondered what else they might be capable of doing if they could go so far as to stage a man's death.

While the world was in an uproar over this incident, no one could deny the truth that Pierre had indeed returned, and there was something significantly different about this comeback of his.

News of his return had only just broken out when he announced that he would be building ten new elementary schools in slum areas, and these schools were to be collectively named the Fowler-Yard Charity School. The meaning behind such a name was in honor of Pierre and Selena's aspirations, which were to protect the children while providing them a conducive environment in which they could nurture their talents. Through this, it was hoped that these children would be encouraged to strive for their dreams.

Nonetheless, the world saw this as his and Selena's way of immortalizing their names.

Aside from this act of charity, he had also set up the Fowler-Yard Foundation, through which contributions could be made to impoverished families and children who could not afford medical care.

His charitable acts did not stop there. He had also applied to set up a children's home to provide a warm and loving home for all the orphans, and it was to become a Fowler-Yard entity as well.

While Fowler Corporation and Empire Group were no strangers to charity, the most they had done in the past were making contributions through some well-known foundations or providing generous funding to support rescue missions in disaster-stricken areas. It was unprecedented for them to set up elementary schools, their own foundation as well as a children's home all at once.

It was also the first time in history that a profit-based corporation was setting up its own charities. The complexity of the matter rendered the arrangements time-consuming, not to mention the large supply of resources that would be expended in the process.

That being said, Selena was completely supportive of Pierre's plans.

Pierre had gone to the company in her place today, and it seemed as if she had a lot of free time on her hands after his return. As of now, the baby's health was her number one priority and mission in life.

She was busy tending to the plants in the greenhouse when one of the maids came to inform her of the two men outside, claiming that they were paying them a visit.

Upon hearing this, she went out to greet the men, only to see that they were in uniforms. She knew that Pierre had retired, but fear struck her nonetheless when she saw these uniformed men standing outside the door.

She remembered how they had come bearing grave news the last time, and the memory haunted her still.

“Are you here to see Pierre?” Her tone was wary as she gazed at the both of them with a look of askance.

“Yes, and no. We’re here to see him, but we wanted to see how you’ve been doing as well.”

“Oh,” she muttered, feeling the tension drain out of her as her heartbeat steadied.

“We’d like to apologize for being the bearer of bad news the last time we were here, but please understand that we had our reasons. If it weren’t for the staged death, those evil organizations would still be a threat to us right now.”

A bitter smile played on her lips when she heard this. “Well, that’s all in the past now, isn’t it?”

“How have you been?”

“Everything’s been fine on my end,” she answered with a slight nod. “Thank you for asking.”

“That’s good to hear. We were worried that you would be badly affected by the incident following your pregnancy, but you’re a tough one. You are an army wife, after all.”

She had no interest in small talks such as this and instead went straight to the point as she demanded, “Isn’t Pierre retired?”

Admittedly, she was terrified as she asked the question, and it was as if her heart was trembling with fear as well.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 821

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 821-The men in the uniforms exchanged a glance, then turned to look at Selena as they said in unison, “He has retired.”

It was as if the weight was taken off her chest when she heard their answer. She had been afraid that Pierre was lying about his retirement. Nevertheless, she pressed on, “Is he really retired, or is that just another one of your elaborate lies?”

The men chuckled at this, and one of them said apologetically, “We’re sorry to have traumatized you with the last incident, Selena. I can assure you that we have wiped out the two major organizations as planned, and Pierre executed the mission perfectly. He is officially retired.”

It was only after hearing this that she broke into a bright smile. That’s good news. That’s really good news.

“One of the reasons for our visit today is to offer you our most sincere apology while making sure that you’re doing alright, but the other is to check up on Pierre and his condition. We wanted to see if he’s been well. Although he’s retired, we still see him as one of our own. We will take full responsibility for what has happened to him.”

Selena was confused by what the men were saying, and her thoughts were in a clamor as she stammered, “W-What condition? What are you taking full responsibility for? He’s fine, isn’t he?”

“Do you not know—”

Just then, Pierre stormed into the living room, cutting the men off mid-sentence as he thundered, “What are the both of you doing here?!”

Upon being roared at, the two uniformed men jumped in their seats, clearly baffled by what was going on.

Selena hurriedly rose to her feet as she shot Pierre an incredulous look. This was the first time since he came home that she had seen him so angry. Then, she watched as the two men straightened as well and followed him out of the room.

Having sent the men off, Pierre returned only to see Selena sitting in the bedroom with a blank look on her face.

“Do you feel like eating anything?” he asked warmly, resuming his usual caring disposition as he sauntered over to where she was and bringing himself to her eye level. He wrapped his arms around her waist and placed a gentle kiss on her belly, acting as though nothing had happened.

“Pierre, are you hiding something from me?”

“No, I’m not. What could I be hiding from you? I know they must have given you the shock the last time they were here, what with the news of my death and all. Don’t worry, I’ll talk to the superiors and get them to stop sending these men over.”

His explanation made sense, and while she could find no fault in his words, she still felt as if there was something fishy going on. “Pierre, come closer for a bit. There’s something I’d like to tell you.”

He got to his feet obediently, then leaned forward so that his right ear was closer to her, but she craned her neck and brought her lips to his left ear instead. Having done so, she said in a low voice, “Don’t lie to me, Pierre.”

He frowned at this. When she was done speaking, she pulled away from him and stared at him, then asked, “Okay?”

“Okay,” he answered without hesitation, nodding his head firmly.

However, she simply gaped at him in what appeared to be disbelief, and he could feel a chill run down his spine.

“What did I say earlier?” she asked suddenly.

At that moment, he faltered, and his face was grim as he struggled to come up with an answer. When she saw how flustered he was, teardrops began to roll down her cheekbones.

As it turned out, her guess was correct. She had felt as if something had been off since he came home. There were times when she called out for him, and he would hesitate before he responded. Her suspicions were further reinforced following the previous prenatal check-up incident, where he claimed to have forgotten all about the appointment, even though she told him

about it the night before. She remembered thinking that he was not the type to forget these things.

“Don’t cry,” he muttered as he came up to her and gently wiped away her tears.

But the waterworks did not stop as she demanded, “Why didn’t you tell me about this? Why?”

He lowered himself and gazed up at her steadily. “Be good and stop crying. It’s no good for the baby if you keep being upset like this, okay?”

Devastated, she broke into heaving sobs, and she had never felt more childish than at that moment. She wasn’t sure if the pregnancy had anything to do with this, but the sadness seemed to tear through her, and she wanted to cry her heart out.

“Please tell me the truth, Pierre. Please.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 822

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 822-“Alright, I’ll tell you the truth, so stop crying.” Pierre stood to sit down beside Selena, subsequently allowing her to lean against his shoulder. “I am indeed deaf in one ear. The explosion in the final battle damaged my ear, which is also the reason I retired.” Pierre sounded nonchalant as he relayed everything.

However, Selena could sense that he was being deliberate in how he presented himself. He was hiding his sorrows from her. No wonder he retired. No wonder he moved away from the career that he had worked to build all his life. He was actually forced to step down because he’s deaf in one ear.

“You know our line of work requires us to be in peak physical condition. Due to my deaf ear, I can no longer operate on the front lines. Coupled with the fact that I already completed the mission that the organization tasked me with, I no longer had a reason to stay, so I retired.” Pierre heaved a sigh. “It’s for the best. With this, I will be able to be here for you.”

Throughout his confession, Selena’s heart spasmed with sorrow. For a man as prideful as him, he had been shouldering all the burden alone ever since falling from grace and ended up as a disabled person with a deaf ear.

“Now, now, stop crying. You’re pregnant, you know.” Pierre caressed her belly gently.

All of a sudden, she wiped her tears away. “Remove your clothes. Let me take a look.”

“Why are you telling me to do that without reason?” Pierre cracked a joke while pinching her nose. “Have you forgotten the doctor’s orders? We shouldn’t get too intimate. Are you telling me that you can’t hold yourself back when even I can do that?”

Selena wasn’t amused. “I’m asking you to remove your clothes.”

“It’s still early in the day. Let’s wait till tonight.” Pierre snickered.

“Are you removing your clothes or not?” Selena raised her voice.

At this point, Pierre dared not disobey her and hastily nodded. “Okay, okay. I’ll remove them.” After that, he took off his jacket, followed by his shirt. He moved slowly until his broad chest was revealed.

When Selena laid eyes on the scars on his body, she was hit with an immense heartache. I knew it. I knew it would come to this.

Although he already had a few scars on his body prior to that, he had now gained a bunch of new ones on his back and chest. Some of the scabs had just fallen off to reveal the pink, tender skin below it. It was as if the skin on his chest and back was pieced together, considering the myriad of uneven texture and colors that made for a shocking sight.

“Now there, don’t cry.” Pierre immediately wiped Selena’s tears away before putting his clothes back on. “Look, I’m all healed! I’m standing in front of you alive and well!”

“Did you stay away because you were recuperating?” Selena cut to the chase before Pierre could say anything else. “I want the truth, or I will kick you out of my life! I am a woman of my word!”

“Yes. As an aftermath of the explosion, my ear was deaf. I was rushed to the hospital, where the doctor announced that I was in critical condition, and that my colleagues should be prepared for the worst. I was told that they heard me

mumble in my semi-conscious state to not tell you a thing, which was why they hid the truth from you.”

“Why didn’t you tell me? Just why didn’t you tell me about such an important thing?”

“Because I didn’t want you to experience such pain for a second time.” Pierre was staring intently into Selena’s eyes. “I knew you fainted during the memorial service. In fact, I knew about everything. I also knew you would be devastated if I didn’t make it, so it was better that you were kept in the dark. It would be for the best that you assume that I already died back then.” Pierre didn’t want Selena to go through that same heartache a second time.

Knowing that made her pounce into his arms.

“It’s alright. That’s all in the past now since I’m well and alive. I bet things will go uphill from now on after I cheated death, don’t you agree?”

All Selena did was sob in his arms.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 823

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 823-Despite Pierre’s casual tone, Selena was aware that he was glossing over a lot of details out of guilt; he just didn’t want to worry her. She could hardly picture him clinging to life in a foreign land. God knew how he managed to cheat death and what it was that pushed him to come back to life.

“Selena, our life will be smooth-sailing from now on. There will be no more turbulence in the future.” I sure hope so, Selena thought.

Meanwhile, in CloudTop Studio. Although Douglas got shot, he already recovered from the nonlethal wound. After that, he returned to where he belonged to continue working on his music. He was relieved that Pierre had returned, but he was too embarrassed to go find him.

Sounds of footsteps could be heard when he was writing a new song. Assuming that it was Phoebe, he lifted his head, only to find out it was Pierre who dropped by. “Pierre?” Douglas blurted out, only to avert his gaze right away. After all, he didn’t think they were that close anymore now that they no longer had ties to each other.

Pierre walked up to him right away. "Did you look away after calling my name because you felt guilty for doing something that might've disappointed me?"

"I'm sorry." Douglas dared not even lift his head. Upon being discharged from the hospital, he merely dropped by Selena's ward to check on her. When he knew she managed to survive the ordeal without suffering a miscarriage, he left without greeting her. He didn't feel worthy of even seeing her.

"I didn't come here today to thank you, nor am I here to hold you accountable. While I do owe you my gratitude for taking a bullet for Selena, all of that happened in the first place because of your foolishness."

Looking at his feet, Douglas dared not even lift his head.

"Ever since young, you've been a pushover that can be led on easily, which hasn't changed one bit!" Pierre was annoyed by Douglas' weakness. He assumed that Douglas' departure could trigger him to mature and grow. With Douglas' talents, he thought he would undoubtedly succeed in life, but it turned out that he remained as a puppet that could be easily controlled.

"I know you were trying to protect Selena when you agreed to Yoel's terms, since he threatened you with Selena's life. However, it's not that hard to solve the crisis if you were braver, but you chose to side with the villains even though you knew it was wrong!"

Douglas had nothing to say in his own defense in the face of Pierre's accusations. Pierre is right. I am a coward.

"You could have alerted Selena of the lurking dangers. Heck, both of you could have even come up with a countermeasure. Yet, you chose the most foolish possible solution!"

"I'm sorry..."

Upon hearing that, Pierre grabbed Douglas by the collar, lifting him up. "What use is there in apologizing? You're lucky that nothing went wrong! If Selena had died, not even taking your life would be sufficient as atonement!"

Douglas started weeping as soon as Pierre said that.

"Stop crying! You're a man, so stop shedding tears!"

“I’m sorry, Pierre. I’m a total disappointment to you and Selena.”

“I don’t want to see your tears!” Pierre roared as he slowly let go of Douglas, while the latter stopped crying after a few sobs. “Chris, it’s time that you grow up.”

When Pierre called Douglas by his name, he couldn’t help but stare at Pierre in astonishment. Does he still consider me as his brother?

Meanwhile, Pierre stood to head toward the door.

“Pierre...”

Pierre stopped in his tracks. “It’s about time that you release a new album. Selena wants to listen to some new songs, Douglas.”

Finally, Douglas was able to smile. He still loves me. I’ll forever be his brother. That won’t change even if I made a mistake.

When Selena was still lounging at home, Pierre brought her a piece of good news.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 824

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 824-At seven months, Selena had reached the late pregnancy period. Therefore, she made sure to count the number of fetal movements every day as per the doctor’s orders. Considering that the weather was getting colder, she couldn’t sit in the outdoor garden. Thus, she opted to spend her time in the greenhouse, which was also the place she liked the most.

When Pierre arrived at the greenhouse, Selena was counting the baby’s fetal movements while resting on a rocking chair. “Selena...”

“What is it?” All of a sudden, she smacked her own forehead. “I forgot how many I had counted! Geez, why must your annoying arse come here right now when I already have difficulty counting the fetal movements!”

For a moment, Pierre was rendered speechless. “Alright, go on.”

With that, Selena started counting again, but she glared at him again when she was halfway through the endeavor. "I can't focus when you're disturbing me!" "Come on. I was absolutely quiet. What is it that's bothering you?"

"It's still your fault! How dare you talk back to me?" Pierre could only resign to being lectured. She sure is getting even more overbearing with time.

However, there was nothing that he could do about it. After all, the pregnancy had taken a toll on her. There were a few times she had to get injections because she nearly miscarried, which led to subsequent periods when she was required to rest in bed. Now that her condition had stabilized, she started getting pains in her pubic bone. She needed Pierre's assistance just so she could roll herself over in bed.

Other than that, the baby in her belly seemed to be quite active, as it was constantly moving. It resulted in the worsening of Selena's mood. Even her three kids would stay away from her in fear of her tantrums.

"Okay, it's my fault. It's all my fault. Are you happy now?"

"Are you giving me attitude? You're just trying to appease me!" Selena turned her head to the side. "This is bothersome. I must be an idiot to have decided to bear a child for a man like you!"

In his confusion, Pierre blinked a few times. Why am I to blame when she was the one who insisted on bearing one? "I have a piece of good news. Would you like to hear about it?"

"What is it?" She whipped her head around in excitement. "Does it have to do with Jude?"

"Yup. Haven't I been keeping this from you? I can finally tell you now. Actually, the complete destruction of Zephyr Organization was a plan that Satan and I came up with. I already made a deal with my organization to not kill off everyone in Zephyr Organization. Satan isn't from our country, so he can live as long as he doesn't pose a threat to us.

Therefore, I asked Satan if he would like to come up with a plan to defeat Yoel's organization. He agreed to it, so we proceeded to fake the destruction of Zephyr Organization. We also ambushed Yoel when he tried to reap the benefits of it as a third party."

“So you’re saying that they’re still alive, right?”

Pierre couldn’t help but frown when he noticed how elated Selena was. “Who is this ‘they’ that you’re referring to, huh?” After all, there was a man in Zephyr Organization who had been coveting Selena.

“Why don’t you make a guess? Of course I mean the members of Zephyr Organization! Are they still alive?”

“Of course they are. All of them are well and alive. It’s just that Zephyr Organization no longer exists. They went their separate ways in search of a new life.”

“That’s the best possible outcome!” Selena was enthralled. The fact that all of the members were alive was the best outcome she could have hoped for.

“What about Jude? Where did Satan bring her to?”

“I hadn’t told you about it because their whereabouts needed to be kept secret. Considering how many enemies they made, someone would definitely be after them if they were known to be alive. Satan and Jude are currently in hiding, but they will emerge after things have calmed down. In the meantime, they have settled down in Maldovia.

Similar to you, Jude is also about to give birth to her baby, so they don’t want to do anything to risk a miscarriage. By the way, there are a few things that you need to know. Satan no longer calls himself Satan. He goes by the name Charles Raffles now and is currently the president of a tech company.”