

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 825

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 825-Selena nodded her head rapidly. "Don't worry. I'll keep that in mind." With good news coming in one after the other, she was overjoyed. Due to the fact that she was in her late pregnancy period, it was too inconvenient for her to visit Jude in person. Luckily, they could still contact each other through video calls.

The moment Selena saw Jude on the phone, tears welled up in her eyes. On the contrary, Jude seemed disdainful of her. "Stop crying, woman! Why are you being all emotional? I'm doing fine!"

Selena wiped her tears away. "How are you, Jude? Is everything alright?"

"I'm great! In fact, I've never been better!" Jude was nodding on the other side of the line. "What about you? How have you been?" She was worried sick about Selena. It wasn't until some time later that they came to know Selena had sent someone to retrieve her pregnancy test report in the castle. Even though they wished to hold onto the report then, they had to discard it in order to convince the others.

"I'm fine, Jude. You don't have to worry about me."

They chatted until their phones were starting to heat up. If it wasn't because of the time of day, they would have continued their call. After hanging up, Selena noticed that Pierre was dozing off beside her.

She woke him up in annoyance. "Hey, do you hate keeping me company? Don't sleep here even if you feel like sleeping!" Still drowsy, Pierre opened his eyes, rubbing them as he did. "Oh... Are you done talking?"

"Yes! Are you satisfied now?" Selena left the greenhouse after casting a glance at him. Pierre, however, was dumbfounded. What did I do wrong this time? Can't I even take a nap now?

Perhaps because Selena's mood had improved after Pierre's return and Jude's good news, she had been eating and sleeping well, which caused her to gain some weight. During her next video call with Jude, Jude couldn't help but stare at her bloated face. "Selena, have you been eating a lot? Look at your face! You can't even fit it on the screen, hahaha!"

Unconsciously, Selena touched her face before acknowledging that her face was indeed rounder. “Am I that fat?”

“Yeah, but isn’t it normal for pregnant women?” Jude sounded unperturbed by it as she munched on some fruits.

“But you’re thin! Your face still looks as dainty as ever!”

“That doesn’t mean you’re the same. I’m a celebrity, so I have an image to maintain. Besides, I’m a natural beauty!” Jude was proud of herself.

Her confidence seemed to have provoked Selena. Just when they ended their call, Pierre entered the room with a plate of fruits. “You must be thirsty after such a long video call. Have some fruit.”

Upon seeing the fruits, Selena was suddenly riled up. “Pierre Fowler, are you doing this on purpose?”

“W-What have I done now?” He stared at her innocently. Didn’t the doctor advise her to have more fruit? It’s good for the baby.

“All you know is to stuff food into me! You only care about the baby! What about me? I’m so fat now! I’m not going to eat these!”

Feeling defeated, Pierre tried to placate her. “You aren’t that fat. Wasn’t the doctor’s advice to eat more because you’re underweight?”

“My face looks so huge now that it won’t fit into the screen anymore during video calls! How is that not fat?”

When she mentioned that, Pierre huffed a laugh. “Your face is kinda big.” As soon as he said so, he sensed her heated gaze on him, which prompted him to shut up. Damn, I shouldn’t have said that!

“I’ll be on a diet starting now! Take these away! I’m not eating a single one of them!”

By then, Pierre knew he made a grave mistake.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 826

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 826-Selena was a young woman who cared about her appearance. Although she was going through her second pregnancy, she was, in essence, a young woman in her twenties. Therefore, she began her diet. Not only did she stop having dessert, but she also decided to time and regulate the amount of fruit she ate.

Other than that, she also reduced her carbohydrate intake, as well as had the chefs prepare more veggies, chicken, and seafood dishes for her meals. However, she had a hard time adjusting to her new diet after being used to her current diet. Moreover, she was pregnant.

The baby was also a picky eater. It was most active whenever Selena had dessert. After consulting a doctor, they came to know it was normal. Babies liked sugary food, so the baby was just happy whenever Selena ate dessert, which caused more rapid fetal movement. Having gotten used to having sweets, cutting down on dessert and fruits wasn't easy to get used to.

When Selena weighed herself last night, she noticed she had gained even more weight, which came as a devastating blow to her. Therefore, she stopped eating after having some veggies during dinner.

"Is that all you will have?"

"Yeah. I read somewhere that pregnant women need only take in slightly more calories than before her pregnancy, because the baby doesn't actually need a lot of calories." Seemingly having done her research, she sounded convincing.

"You'll feel hungry later." Pierre didn't think she should continue with her diet.

"I'm not hungry!" Selena glared at Pierre before leaving the dining table. However, that simply wasn't possible. In fact, she was feeling hungry by eight o'clock. Perhaps it was because of that that the baby started moving around in her belly.

"Geez, my sweetheart, can't you stay still? I'm hungry too, but we'll get through this if we endure it. You have to know that women won't look pretty if they're too fat, no?" When Selena caressed her belly, the baby kicked her as a form of protest.

"How dare you kick me? I won't feed you! We just had fruits in the afternoon and veggies during dinner, so we shouldn't be hungry! Yeah, we aren't hungry

at all!” Selena ignored her baby out of anger. In order to resist the temptation of eating, she decided to go to bed early.

To Pierre’s surprise, Selena was already lying in bed when he entered the room. When he observed her from beside the bed, she opened her eyes to glare at him. “What are you looking at? The doctor advised me to sleep early.”

Well, you sure go to bed early, but you never wake up early. You always have a reason, he thought. “Just eat something. Why are you being so hard on yourself?” Pierre was indeed feeling sorry for her. After witnessing her suffer so much while pregnant with one baby, he could easily imagine that she went through triple the hardship when she was pregnant with the triplets.

“No, no, no! I won’t eat! Stop tempting me! It’s your fault that I ended up this fat!” With a tug, she pulled the covers over her head. Pierre could only heave a sigh upon witnessing her reaction.

However, Selena couldn’t possibly fall asleep on an empty stomach. Even though she managed to nap for a while, she was roused by hunger. She assumed it was almost dawn, which meant she would be able to have breakfast soon, only to realize upon checking the time that it was still midnight.

Just when she was about to throw a tantrum, she caught a whiff of aroma. Due to hunger, anything smelled alluring to her. With her nose in the air, she peeped from underneath her blankets to see Pierre sitting at the table with a plate of piping hot spaghetti beside him.

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Chapter 827

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 827-“Am I dreaming?” “Come and have some of this.” Although Selena was practically drooling, she stood firm in her decision. “No, I won’t!”

“I guess I’ll eat it if you won’t. I only ate veggies for dinner, so I’m famished.” With that, Pierre began chowing down the noodles, all the while making as huge a fuss out of it as possible. The sounds of him slurping the spaghetti alone was enough to tempt Selena, who found herself gulping really hard.

“Oh, look, there’s beef in here! Lucky!” Pierre picked up a piece of beef. It had been a week since Selena last had any red meat, as she had only been eating white meat and seafood. The Fowlers loved beef, so the beef stew with potatoes that Selena made was one of their favorites.

Finally, Selena could no longer hold herself back. Scrambling to get out of bed, she yelled, “Leave some for me!” She flopped down by the table before snatching Pierre’s cutlery away from him.

“Slow down, slow down.”

Selena ended up chowing down the entire plate of spaghetti. She even finished all of the sauce and let out a burp after finishing her meal. “This is so satisfying.” The baby was also kicking at her belly happily. “Alright, I know you’re full now.”

When Pierre grabbed her hand, he stared at her lovingly. “Selena, you’re the most beautiful woman in the world no matter how you look.”

Perhaps because she just had a hearty meal, she was delighted upon hearing that. “Will you adore me regardless even if I gain a lot of weight?”

“I will.”

“What about if my face became round? Will you still like me?”

“Yeah.”

“Then... What if I have stretch marks on my belly?”

“Of course I will still like you.”

Selena smiled daintily. “Darling, you’re the best.”

Hearing that brought Pierre to tears because he hadn’t been praised in a long while. All he got were scoldings. “Alright, let’s go to bed. It’s getting late.”

“Okay.”

Yet, such feelings of happiness were fleeting. When Selena woke up the next day and found that her stomach wasn’t grumbling, she realized she had eaten too much. Upon recalling that she just had a huge plate of spaghetti last night irked her. I’ve sinned! I’ve truly sinned!

The moment she thought of the offender, she kicked Pierre out of bed even though he was still sound asleep, jostling him awake. “What happened?”

“How dare you ask? Pierre, why did you cook me spaghetti after I told you I’m on a diet? Are you doing this just to thwart my plans?”

Pierre blinked a few times. Was I dreaming? Didn’t she praise me last night? Why did she change her mind after a night’s time?

“From now on, you’re prohibited from entering my room! I can’t eat, so nor will you be getting any food! You’ll be dead if I catch you eating!” With that, Selena got out from under her covers to weigh herself, all the while praying that her weight didn’t go up too much.

Fearing that her weight as indicated on the scale might distress her, she had her eyes closed. Yet, she opened her eyes only to realize that the numbers hadn’t gone up much. Moreover, she hadn’t gained as much weight as before.

“Hm? Is the scale broken?” She lifted the scale to check on it, but nothing seemed wrong with it.

Upon noticing her reaction, Pierre hurried over to try it out himself. “It’s working. I have always weighed around 70 kilograms. You can see for yourself.” Indeed, Pierre was telling the truth.

“But this doesn’t make sense! How could I have not gained weight after eating a full plate of spaghetti at midnight? This is mind-blowing!” Selena was utterly confused.

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 828-“Darling, I think I have an idea about what happened!” Pierre seemed to have found a breakthrough.

“What is it?” With her arms crossed, Selena appraised him with an intimidating look. I will punish you if you don’t come up with a good explanation.

“Have you been steadily gaining weight even before starting a diet?”

Selena sunk into deep thought. Having made a habit of recording her weight, she had a notebook for it which she now retrieved and then flipped through. "Yeah, I have been steadily gaining weight before this."

"What about after you started a diet?"

"My weight is still on the rise!" That was the thing that irked her the most. It was infuriating that she was still putting on weight even after she started a diet. Must I resort to fasting to stop the numbers from going up?

"What about the rates in which you gained weight? Are they similar?" Pierre pressed on.

Selena checked the records accordingly. "I think they are."

"This means that your weight will go up no matter if you're on a diet or not. Therefore, you shouldn't make things hard for yourself by starving yourself, right?"

After giving the situation some thought, Selena realized Pierre had a point. "I think you're right."

"So, darling." Pierre grabbed her hand. "Can we stop all these shenanigans now? I hired a nutritionist who will be in charge of your diet. We'll follow the nutritionist's instructions so that you don't overeat or undereat. You're worrying me by dieting like this."

Upon noticing that Pierre felt sorry for her, she was feeling embarrassed. "Alright, I'll stop my diet. But the fact that my weight goes up no matter what I do makes me feel like binge eating!" She was on the verge of tears. Argh, why is my life so difficult!

Just like that, the fiasco came to an end. Pierre was finally able to settle things with Selena. However, Charles wasn't as fortunate as Pierre. Having gotten pregnant a little earlier than Selena, Jude had also reached her final trimester. Aside from her bulging belly, she was still as skinny as before.

During her first trimester, she had severe morning sickness. Although the doctor told them she would be fine after three months, she was still having them when she entered her second trimester. She was assuming that she would have morning sickness until she gave birth when it stopped all of a

sudden. Throughout the four months, not only did she not gain weight, but she even lost a few kilos.

She never regained her appetite even after her morning sickness died down, so Charles couldn't help but wonder if it had anything to do with the morning sickness. The fact that she was also such a picky eater only gave him a headache.

Ever since they settled down in Maldovia, they had gone through five chefs, but none of their cooking were to her taste. By that point, it was the sixth chef's turn to present his cooking to Jude, while Charles sat by the table in trepidation. "Jude, try these dishes out and tell us if you like them."

With a glum look on her face, Jude picked up a piece of chicken. After munching on it for a bit, she spat it out. "What the heck is this? It's insipid! Don't you know to spend more money to hire a better chef? Why are you constantly trying to fool me by hiring these nobodies? Do I look like a fool to you?"

Boo-hoo! The chef was actually weeping in the kitchen. As a five-star chef, this was the first time ever that someone criticized him as being a nobody.

"Jude, you should at least eat a little since the dishes are ready. You can't be constantly starving yourself." Charles glanced at her with a flattering gaze.

"I don't want these! Take them away!" Jude was rolling her eyes.

"What is it that you want, then? I can have the chef prepare your order."

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 829-When Jude gawked at Charles, her stare gave rise to a bad feeling within him about what was to come. "Why would you have the chef prepare my meal?"

Upon hearing that, Charles let out a chuckle. "Who else would possibly be in charge if not the chef? Or would you like some takeaway? We can do that too." There was a loving look in his eyes. "How dare you even suggest takeaways? They're unhealthy and unsanitary. What are you even thinking?"

Charles didn't know what to say to that. What does she want, then? "Jude, can't you just tell me what you want me to do?"

"What's with your attitude?" Jude was appraising him in a condescending manner with her arms crossed.

Charles remained patient with her. "I wasn't trying to imply anything. All I hope for is that you would express your needs directly so that I can start making arrangements." Recently, he had learned to be careful when he spoke. As someone who was more than ten years older than Jude, being lectured by her was such a shame. "I'm telling you to cook for me."

"I don't know how to cook." Charles wore a look of resignation upon recalling that he never even needed to cook in the kitchen. "Jude, you know I rarely even step into the kitchen."

Hearing that only irked her more. "What about me? I was taught nothing about pregnancy and labor, but I did both for you nonetheless! Nobody knows everything from birth! You can learn to cook if you don't know how!"

Charles kept his silence, which Jude took as a refusal. "Are you not willing to learn? Am I not worth the effort? Charles, I'm pregnant with your baby, your flesh and blood. What are your contributions while I suffer because of this pregnancy? Are you really so unwilling to cook for me?"

"Alright, fine. I'll learn to cook for you." Charles nodded rapidly. Jude's line of questioning was extremely effective no matter the circumstances. "What's with that attitude? Forget about it if you don't feel like learning!" "I never said I don't!" "Why did you raise your voice?"

Meanwhile, Hades, who was upstairs, shook his head when he heard the couple quarreling again. It had been happening almost every single day. Ever since young, he had never seen Charles either dote on or be so patient with anybody.

It took Charles a while before he was able to appease Jude. After making sure that she had something to eat, he sent her off to get a nap. After she fell asleep, Charles heaved a sigh before heading into the kitchen. Since Jude requested that he learn cooking, he dared not dally. When Hades got to the kitchen, he found it hilarious to see Charles actually putting in serious effort to learn cooking.

“What’s so funny? You’ll know what it feels like when you get married!” Charles snapped. As of late, he had been on the receiving end of Jude’s tantrums, so he could only vent out his frustrations on Hades.

“Charles, I swear that the way you look now makes me not want to marry anybody.” Hades didn’t want to be such a wimp.

To be honest, cooking wasn’t a skill that one could pick up that easily. Even after reading through cookbooks, he had a hard time grasping what was written in it. Therefore, he gave Pierre a video call.

Pierre was in the bedroom when he got the call, during which he noticed that Charles seemed to be wearing a livid expression. “What is it? Did your wife scold you again?” He found Charles’ expression hilarious.

“Shut your mouth. If memory serves, you’re pretty good at cooking, right?”

It wasn’t when Pierre took a closer look at where Charles was that he noticed the latter was in the kitchen while wearing an apron. “Hahaha, don’t tell me Jude ordered you to cook?”

“Enough with your mockery! Teach me how to cook! This book is a mess!” If it wasn’t for Jude, Charles would have never allowed Pierre to witness his predicament. After all, he had a reputation to uphold. “Say, does Jude have a screw loose in her head? Why else would she want you to learn to cook?”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 830

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 830-“It’s nothing.” “What’s wrong with men learning to cook for their women? Why would you ridicule Charles? Pierre, I’m starting to feel that I have been too lenient on you. Look at him! He decided to learn cooking for Jude’s sake even though he hadn’t a clue about culinary arts! On the contrary, you never cooked for me even though you are quite skilled in it!”

Charles stared at the screen in absolute silence while Selena was ranting. At the same time, Pierre listened on with a blank look on his face. What goes around comes around. I shouldn’t have ridiculed Charles, since I’m not much better than him.

“Pass your skills on to Charles, and it will be your turn to cook too!” Selena gave Pierre the ultimatum. Charles, on the other end of the line, gloated over Pierre’s misfortune. “You sure got your karma!”

“F*ck off! It’s all your fault! Why would you come to me in the first place?”
“Alright, let’s stop mocking each other. Neither of us is better than the other, so this is just pointless.”

With that, Pierre guided Charles through the steps of cooking before fleeing to the kitchen to prepare a meal for Selena. Nonetheless, time would be required to cultivate one’s culinary skills. After much time and effort, and by depleting a whole load of potatoes, Charles finally managed to make some french fries that looked thicker than usual.

When Jude woke up, he presented her with the dish. “Give the french fries I made a go, Jude. I tried it, and I think it tasted okay.” Charles was satisfied with his culinary skills since he managed to learn the dish within half a day.

She had just woken up when she was presented with the french fries, and she couldn’t help huffing a laugh after taking a look. Irritated, he asked, “Is this so funny?”

Upon hearing that, Jude reached out to loop her arms around his neck. “Darling, it’s nice that you’re cooking for me. Although these french fries are a little too thick, I’m touched that you made them.”

Well, you were the one who requested that I cook! I dare not disobey your orders! Charles let out a chuckle. “Alright, it’s time to get out of bed.” He knew from experience that he should be careful to not let his guard down yet, as Jude had been having spontaneous mood swings as of late. Such behavior was said to be caused by a woman’s raised hormone levels during pregnancy.

Perhaps due to hormones, Jude seemed to oddly like the french fries that she just finished. “Darling, you’re a genius chef! You’re awesome for learning to make such a delicious dish within a short amount of time!” Charles couldn’t help but think that he was susceptible to her praise.

The next day was the day for their 4D ultrasound scan appointment. Everything in their life was up in the air prior to that, so they hadn’t done the ultrasound scan. It wasn’t until everything settled down that they made an appointment with the doctor.

Charles kept Jude company during the process. Both of them listened to the doctor's explanation intently while checking out the baby's tiny hands, feet, and head. Happy to know that they would soon be able to meet their baby, they exchanged a smile with each other.

"The baby seems to be in good condition, so you have nothing to worry about. It's just that..."

The doctor's words caught both of them by surprise. "What is it, doctor?" Charles inquired anxiously. "What's the problem?"

"It's just a reminder. The baby has both hands clenched in fists, so we can't see if its fingers developed normally."

"Huh? What can we do about it, then?" Jude was taken aback. "Can't you make it unclench its fists?"

The doctor smiled awkwardly. "I'm afraid there's no way to do that. Some babies will have their fists clenched throughout pregnancy. However, seeing that everything else about the baby is normal, and there is a low rate for such defects to occur, I would say that you don't need to worry too much."

"I don't care if it has a low rate of occurring! The rates would be a hundred percent if it occurred on our baby!"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 831-Brothers in Arms

Charles quickly stepped in to comfort Jude. "You don't have to worry about it too much. The doctor is just giving us a heads-up." "A heads-up? But we can't indeed see the baby's fingers when both its fists are clenched!" Jude was about to leap out of bed.

While watching her reaction in resignation, the doctor was slightly regretting his decision to point the truth out to the couple. However, it was his duty to do so. As a doctor, no matter how slim the chance of the defect occurring could be, there was nonetheless a chance in which that might be the case, so he had to inform them.

“At the moment, I can’t capture the baby’s face clearly, so I can’t take a photo of it. Why don’t you go on a quick stroll before coming back? You can have some chocolate. The baby will turn to face us when it’s excited.”

Meanwhile, Charles helped Jude up, and then wiped away the coupling agent on her belly with some tissues. After he ushered her out of the room, she began pacing back and forth in the corridor. “Darling, could our baby actually not have fingers?”

“It won’t. Don’t worry too much about it.”

“What do you mean by that? The possibility is there! This is your baby we’re talking about. Why do you seem not to care about it at all?” Jude was starting another rant yet again.

“Why would I not care about the baby? Jude, the doctor already told us that there is only a slim chance of the defect occurring. A lot of babies have their fists clenched during ultrasound scans, so there’s nothing to worry about.”

Despite Charles trying to patiently explain to Jude, she burst into tears of sorrow unwittingly. “You’re such a heartless b*stard! You don’t care about our baby at all! The baby would be disabled if it turns out that it has no fingers! How do you expect the child to survive then?”

Jude was sobbing like a child, which prompted the people around them to look her way. Slightly embarrassed by the attention, Charles led her to the lounge in a corner. “Now, now, Jude, don’t cry. I swear that the baby will be alright.”

“Your swearing means nothing! Can you give me another baby if this baby is disabled? I went through such a lengthy pregnancy to give birth to the baby, so this baby is the only one I want...”

All the while, Charles was feeling defeated. When will this pregnancy end? I don’t think I can do this any longer.

It took him some time to placate Jude. Upon doing another scan, the doctor heaved a sigh. “I’m sorry. The baby is still clenching its fists. And it’s asleep now, with its back to us, so we can’t take a clear photo of it.”

Hearing that almost gave Jude a mental breakdown. “Why would it fall asleep now of all times? Does it not worry about anything at all?” Even after a few

more attempts, the baby was still asleep. With Jude exhausted and running out of stamina, they had no choice but to go home.

Even after getting home, Jude was muttering incessantly, going down the rabbit hole. "What if the baby doesn't have fingers? We didn't get to see its face, so what if it's ugly? I won't be able to love him if he looks ugly. I know I will. You know I'm all about looks."

All Charles could do was listen to her nonsensical words while trying his best to console her. After she fell asleep at night, he was finally able to relax. He received a video call from Pierre when he was in his study.

Neither of them liked the other in the beginning. Nonetheless, they ended up being best buddies who would talk about loads of stuff. Mainly, they compared their own circumstances with each other, hoping to find solace by knowing who had it worse.

"What is it?" Charles didn't want to pick up Pierre's call at all.

"I'm calling to see how you're doing. From what I gather, you couldn't see your baby's fingers and face when you went for an ultrasound scan today. Here, look!" Pierre took out Selena's ultrasound scan photo to show it off to Charles. "This is ours. How does it look? Doesn't it look nice and clear?"

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Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 832-Charles truly wished he could drag Pierre out from the screen to beat the crap out of him right then and there. "Look at our baby! We can see its fingers and eyes! Doesn't it look good?"

"Pierre Fowler, why did you even call me? Don't you have anything better to do?" Upon hearing that, Pierre threw the photo aside. "I just wanted to have some fun, or else I'll be suffocated."

"Say, do you think the baby might really be missing fingers?" Charles was also feeling worried despite having consoled Jude. After all, he could never guarantee that that wouldn't be the case.

"Oh, come on, it's such a rare occurrence." "But there's still a chance of it happening though."

The statement rendered Pierre speechless. “Oh, since when have you become so sentimental and pathetic? Haven’t you already been through all kinds of sh*t?”

A bitter smile crept onto Charles’ face. “But I have never become a father.” It was his first time ever becoming one, so he was out of his depth.

Even though Pierre had experience, the process was nonetheless distressing. Selena had been holding his hand throughout the process because she was experienced. Judging from the outcome, it sure seemed necessary that he also went through the pregnancy alongside her. “Relax. We’ll be liberated soon.”

On the other hand, Charles unconsciously let out a chuckle. “From what I gather, estrogen levels in women’s bodies will go through a steep decline after labor. By then, they’ll be even more difficult. They even run the risk of getting postpartum depression.”

On the other side of the line, Pierre wore a look that spoke of misery. “Oh dear, when will all this end?” By that point, he was already at breaking point. He had been counting down for the day when Selena would go into labor, and had assumed that things would get better after she gave birth to the baby. Yet...

“Alright, just know that we’ll have a lot more to wade through in the future.” After hanging up the call, Charles was finally able to heave a sigh of relief, only to find that Jude was sitting in bed when he got back into the bedroom. The sight alarmed him. Before he left, he made sure that Jude had fallen asleep. “What’s wrong? Did you have a nightmare?” He quickly approached Jude to pull her into an embrace.

“Yeah. I had a dream that our baby was born without fingers.” Jude blinked her droopy eyes as she turned to look at him. “Charles, what should we do if our baby really has no fingers?”

“We will take care of it for life. Even if it has no fingers, it’s still our child.”

A grateful smile bloomed on her face. “Yeah. It’s still our baby even if it doesn’t have fingers. If even we look down and refuse to accept the baby, nobody will. So, we must take care of it with all our heart, okay?”

“Definitely. It’s getting late now. You should get some sleep.”

While Jude quickly returned to sleep, Charles wasn't able to do the same even though he had spent the whole day looking after Jude. He was the sole bread-winner of the family that would have a lot of expenses if it turned out that the baby had no fingers. Therefore, he was determined to put his back into work to earn more money.

For women, the final trimester proved to be the toughest part of a pregnancy. Due to the sheer size of their bellies, neither lying flat on their backs nor facing to the side was comfortable enough to sleep in. Selena was experiencing pain in her pubic bone, and the pains were worst during night times. Although Jude had it easier, her mood soured as her belly swelled even more.

As a consequence, the men had to suffer alongside them while tending to their daily needs. Both men ended up frequently calling each other at midnight to cheer each other up. Soon, Jude was due, but she didn't show any physical signs. She didn't bleed, nor did she have contractions. Nothing happened.

After spending some time counting the fetal movements at home, it was starting to grate on her nerves. "How long more do I have to count? This is annoying! Why isn't the baby coming out already?"

Charles dared not even utter a word in response.

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Chapter 833

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 833-I Think I Might Be Dying

However, Charles' silence was taken the wrong way when Jude glanced at him. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I..." He really didn't know what to tell her. "Why are you stuttering? It's all your fault! The baby must be refusing to come out because it doesn't want to see you!"

Her reasoning was total bullsh*t, but he had no other way to go about it than to endure in silence, since she was pregnant with his baby. Hold it in, Charles Raffles.

It snowed that night. After showering, Jude noticed flakes of snow falling when she looked out from the window, and she gave Selena a video call right away. "Look, Selena! It's snowing! It's the first snow!"

Selena seemed to have just come out of an argument, so she was still in a sour mood. The view of the snowy night on Jude's end provided her with some solace. "The snowflakes are huge."

"I wonder what's going on with the weather. It started snowing so suddenly. Could it be that it's lamenting something?"

"Isn't it just a natural phenomena? What could it be lamenting about?"

Hearing that, the two men on both ends of the call started mentally lamenting about their grievances. Perhaps that was what caused the snowfall.

"Selena, is there any movement on your end?" No matter how they began their call, their conversation would always end up revolving around why they had yet to go into labor. "Nothing is happening on my end."

"Me neither. The doctor told me to count the number of fetal movements while observing them. This is my second pregnancy, so I should have gone into labor earlier. If nothing happens soon, I will have to be hospitalized as per the doctor's orders." Selena sounded disappointed.

"There's nothing happening on my end either. I'm getting so frustrated. Do you think maybe the baby is having such a good time in there that they're refusing to come out?"

"There's no need to rush it. Some babies are like that. It is said that the time of their birth is fated. They'll proceed at their own pace."

Upon hearing that, Jude had a woeful look on her face. "But I really want to get rid of the swell on my belly now! It's so huge, and it's taking such a huge toll on me..."

"While you might feel like getting rid of it now, you'll immediately want to tuck the baby back into your belly as soon as you give birth to it. Don't you know? Compared to labor, pregnancy is a more comfortable period."

Charles, who was sitting beside Jude, tensed up when he heard that, aware that life had more trials in store for him.

"You must be kidding me! How is this comfortable by any means? I can't take this anymore!" Jude wailed into the air, only to freeze on the spot immediately after.

“What’s wrong, Jude?” Selena noticed her abnormal behavior.

“I think I might have wet myself...” Jude wore an awkward smile.

“No, Jude! Your water might have broken! You need to go to the hospital now!” Selena cried out.

“What?” Jude was dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events.

“Lie down right away! You need to go to the hospital now!”

Without further ado, Charles rushed Jude to the hospital. It turned out that Jude’s water did break. The doctor had provided her with a list of tips regarding labor. It was written that the baby would be in danger if her water broke before she went into labor.

The amniotic fluid was crucial to the baby’s survival, so losing the fluid would mean losing the baby. Therefore, Jude had to be rushed to the hospital as soon as her water broke. After that, the contractions began.

“My stomach hurts! Darling, it hurts like hell!” Jude was howling.

All the while, Charles was holding her hand. “Don’t worry; I’m with you. We’ll be getting to the hospital soon.”

“Darling, I think I might be dying! It f*cking hurts!”

“No, no, you won’t!” Charles tightened his grip on her hand. Soon, sweat dotted her entire forehead. “Please go faster, sir!” he urged.

At this time, Jude began weeping. “It hurts... I don’t think I can make it...”

Despite how sorry Charles felt for her, all he could do was wipe the sweat off her forehead.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 834

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 834- Let’s Do a C-Section

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, Jude was sent to the delivery room. After checking her condition, the doctor merely informed her to lie still and call for the doctors when she found the pain unbearable.

The facilities were great considering that they were in a private hospital. Not only were there doctors and nurses accompanying them throughout the process of labor, but Charles was also allowed to stay. Other than that, Jude didn't need to be moved, as they would be using the same room throughout the process.

"Argh! I'm dying! I don't want to live anymore!" Jude was struggling and shaking her head vehemently while the doctors and nurses tried to soothe her.

All the while, Charles could only watch from the side. "Isn't this supposed to be a painless delivery? Why won't you apply anesthetics for her even when she's in so much pain?" he questioned the doctor.

"Although you did opt for painless delivery, we can't apply anesthetics to her from the beginning. We just checked, but her cervix is only one centimeter wide. We can only apply anesthetics after it's two centimeters wide. Applying it too early will affect the cervix's dilation." The doctor remained calm throughout her explanation.

Charles' face was flushed when he yelled at the doctors, "Think of something else! Can't you see she's in so much pain?"

At that time, Jude was in between contractions. Although Charles never was a gentleman, he wasn't the type of person to yell at another woman. Never did she expect to see him lose his cool like this with the doctor. Well, this is something else, she thought.

"We have no effective way to alleviate the pain. We could recommend some poses that might help if her water hadn't broken. Since it already broke, she has no other choice but to lie on her back. However, I dare say that the dilation will be over because her water has broken, so please bear with it."

Therefore, Charles could only return to Jude's side to hold her hand. "Jude, I will be with you."

Tears were rolling down her cheeks as she spoke. "You owe me for life! I will never give birth to a baby anymore!"

“Yes, we will never do this again. I wouldn’t have impregnated you if I knew how hard it is!” Charles was starting to regret his life choices. “I owe you for life.”

“Argh!” Due to another contraction, Jude let out a wail.

Both the doctors and nurses shook their heads. “This won’t do. It’s best that you don’t waste stamina on wailing, or else you won’t have any strength left when you deliver the baby.”

“Won’t you wail when you’re in pain?” Charles scolded, but he then quickly turned to comfort Jude. “Let’s not waste stamina, or else you won’t be able to deliver the baby later on.”

Upon hearing that, Jude did her best to suppress her wails, but she still couldn’t help herself. Who the heck is able to stand this? she thought. When she reached her final trimester, the doctor had given her reminders for when she went into labor. Even though she memorized all of them, she couldn’t recall any of it when the contractions seized her.

By the time the next contraction happened, Charles couldn’t take it anymore. “Let’s go for a C-section!”

“No!” Jude grabbed his arm. “I’m not doing a C-section! It will leave a hideous scar!”

“But a C-section will end things quicker, so you won’t have to suffer.”

Jude kept on shaking her head regardless of the pain. “No, I don’t want it! What’s the progress of the dilation? Has it still not reached two centimeters yet?”

Hearing that rendered the doctor speechless.

None of them expected that it would be dawn when they finally reached the two-centimeter mark. As soon as the anesthetics were applied, Jude felt relief wash over her, and the world seemed like a much better place all of a sudden. Although she could still feel the contractions, it was heaven compared to what she went through last night; she even got to have a meal.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 835

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 835-Now that Jude was with a full stomach, there was a significant improvement in her mood. Yet, Charles never stopped worrying about her even when she was lying in bed facing him. “Jude, are you feeling better?”

“Yeah, I’m feeling much better.” She looked out of the window. “Why do you think the baby still isn’t coming out? The sun is up though. Come on out. I want to know if you have fingers.”

At that moment, a doctor dropped by. “Get some sleep to recover some stamina when you don’t feel the pain. You’ll need it for the delivery.”

Charles held Jude’s hand. “Why don’t you get some sleep?”

With a nod, Jude closed her eyes. However, she could still feel the contractions even after being anesthetized, so she could hardly sleep. An hour later, the pain assaulted her once again, which elicited from her another wail.

It’s too soon! The pain is even more unbearable than before! “Let’s do a C-section! I can’t stand the pain anymore! This is too much!” Finally, Jude gave up. “I would rather have a scar on my belly instead of keeping up with this torture!”

The doctor and nurse found it hilarious. “At this point, you only need to hang in there a little more! How could you give up? Come on! Don’t give up! Victory will soon be yours!”

Charles grasped Jude’s arm. “Quick, arrange for a C-section! My wife wants a C-section!”

“You’re too lenient on her! You should be telling her to persevere when we’re this close!”

“What’s the point in persevering? Just do as she says!” he shouted.

However, none of the staff heeded him, for they thought Jude and Charles were one of the most ridiculous couples that they have ever seen. Just when a fight nearly broke out between Charles and the doctor, a labor delivery assistant checked on Jude’s condition. “Okay, she’s ready. Everybody, be prepared.”

The doctors quickly stationed themselves accordingly. “Mrs. Raffles, push hard when you get a contraction. Push!”

Jude’s face was flushing from exertion as she began pushing as instructed, which was extremely painful. With every push, she felt as if her belly would explode. At the same time, Charles encouraged her by holding her hand.

When he laid eyes on her flushed face, tears welled up in his eyes despite the fact that he was much older than her. She went through so much just so she could give birth to my baby. Compared to this, the ordeal I went through during her pregnancy was nothing. I owe her this much. Yeah, I owe her for the rest of my life.

On the other hand, Jude gritted her teeth as she kept on pushing. Just when she thought the baby would never come out no matter how hard she pushed, she suddenly felt her lower body relax. There was a momentary silence before an infant’s cries rang in the room.

Instead of checking on the baby, Charles remained with Jude. “The baby’s out. It’s finally here.”

Utterly spent after the delivery, Jude took a few deep breaths. Her voice was hoarse when she spoke. “G-Go check if the baby has fingers.”

“Yes, he has fingers! Don’t you worry. Congratulations, it’s a baby boy!” When the doctor and delivery assistant were wrapping things up, the baby was brought away to be washed.

Meanwhile, Jude finally caught her breath. When she glanced at Charles, she noticed the rim of his eyes were red. “Were you crying?” She had never seen him cry.

“No...” He turned to her with a smile. “Jude, I will love you for the rest of my life.”

A blissful smile bloomed on her face as they stared into each other’s eyes.

“Due to a perineal tear and episiotomy, we will have to anesthetize you again in order to stitch up the wounds.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 836

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 836-Words weren't needed to express their feelings for each other when they stared into each other's eyes. When Jude saw her now relatively flat belly, she suddenly felt that it was rather miraculous that the baby got out of her just like that.

Later on, the baby was brought back to them after a quick wash. "The results the checkups yielded indicate that the baby is fine, and he is now fully vaccinated."

The baby was left in Jude's care. With the help of the assistant, she began breastfeeding the baby. The sight triggered feelings of discomfort within Charles. She's a woman, yet people would just tear her clothes away so that she had to feed the baby.

After a while, the baby fell asleep. Jude frowned when she observed the baby. "Darling, I think he's ugly. No, he's horrendous. He's full of wrinkles, just like an old man."

Charles didn't have high expectations for his son's appearance. All he wished for was that he could grow up safely and healthily, as well as care for his mother. Meanwhile, the delivery assistant tried to change Jude's opinion of the baby's appearance. "All babies are like this when they are born. They'll look prettier after they grow up. With good-looking parents like you, he'll definitely grow up to be a handsome boy."

A smile bloomed on her face as she studied the baby's pinkish face. Even though she claimed to care a lot about looks and would never be able to accept the fact that her baby was born ugly, she took a liking to her son's ugly-but-cute face nonetheless. "His hands, face, nose, and mouth are all so tiny. Darling, why don't you hold him?"

"Let him sleep."

"I guess you're right. He's sleeping soundly."

At that moment, Charles' phone rang with a call from Pierre. "Has your wife given birth to the baby? Selena has been pacing around in her room since last night!"

"The baby is born."

Jude turned to look at Charles. "Is it Selena?"

"It's born? Is it a boy or a girl?" Pierre was taken aback by the news.

"A son."

"F*cking hell! Charles, you have a son now! Quick, you need to give birth to more babies so that you can catch up to us! We have two sons at the moment, so you have a lot of catching up to do!"

Because Jude wasn't far away from the phone, she could hear what Pierre was saying. "You can go f*ck yourself!" With that, she ended the call.

Ever since Selena knew Jude's water broke, she had been pacing around in her room. "This is her first labor, so it will be both exceptionally hard and painful. Hang in there, Jude. Tell me she'll be alright."

Just like that, Selena muttered to herself while pacing around in her room for an entire night. Since she didn't sleep, Pierre couldn't get any sleep either, as he had to keep her company. Knowing that he would be scolded if he said anything remotely inappropriate, he decided to go along with all of her opinions.

"Is the baby born?" Selena glanced at Pierre curiously.

"Yeah."

"Is it a boy or a girl?"

"A boy."

Overjoyed, Selena was practically dancing with joy; she even leaped into the air. "That's great!" As soon as she landed on the floor, she noticed that something felt off.

Pierre hurried to her side. "What's the matter?"

"I can feel the baby moving downward as if my jump caused it to drop. Quick, we need to go to the hospital! I think I will be going into labor!"

Pierre dared not dally, so he immediately rushed her to the hospital. Since she had given birth before, Selena's intuition was on spot, as her cervix had dilated to two centimeters wide. Therefore, she was pushed into the delivery room, while Pierre had put on a surgical gown in preparation to accompany her.

All of a sudden, she was starting to have contractions. Because she went into preterm labor due to an accident previously, she didn't go through a long period of contraction. Thus, the pain of her contraction hit her hard this time. "I must be crazy to want to give birth to another baby!"

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 837

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 837-Fortunately, it was Selena's second time going into labor. After a long, arduous process, the baby was finally born. "Congratulations, Mr. Fowler, Mrs. Fowler. You have a daughter."

The moment Selena heard the news from the delivery assistant, she felt relief wash over her. On the other hand, tears were rolling in Pierre's eyes when he witnessed the wretched state Selena was in, but he managed to blink back his tears.

After a two-hour observation period, everybody was relieved that all was well. Due to exhaustion, Selena fell asleep in the middle of a conversation with Pierre. He held her while looking at her closed eyes. When the nurse approached them to offer a reminder, he glared at her, which prompted her to lower her volume. "Mr. Fowler, it's time to feed the baby. The sooner the baby can be breastfed, the sooner the mother will produce breast milk."

"Why the hurry?" Pierre was indignant. "Can't you just feed her some formula?"

Upon hearing that, the nurse left with an awkward smile on her face. All the while, Pierre had been grabbing Selena's hand as he gazed at his wife. She was both strong yet frail. Although she could be invincible, she was also such a fragile and pitiable being. Tears rolled down his cheeks without him noticing as those thoughts lingered in his mind.

Selena woke up four hours later. When she woke up, a nurse was watching over her in Pierre's stead. "Mrs. Fowler, are you not planning to breastfeed the baby?"

"No. Why would I not want to breastfeed the baby?" Selena didn't get to feed Juniper a lot when she raised her. Therefore, she swore to breastfeed the new baby before giving birth to her.

“Um... You should feed her now if you wish to. The earlier you let her suckle, the earlier you will start producing breast milk.”

“Ah, geez. Why didn’t Pierre wake me up? Hand me the baby.” Under the nurse’s instructions, Selena began feeding the baby, during which the baby gladly suckled her breast.

When Pierre returned, he got scolded by Selena, which he inevitably protested. “Isn’t baby formula the same? Baby formulas nowadays are so meticulously concocted that they can replace breast milk.”

“What do you even know about that? Breast milk is the best option when you feed a baby! Juniper has poor health because I didn’t breastfeed her! I will breastfeed this baby no matter what!” she cried, to which Pierre shook his head.

With the soft and tender body of the baby in her arms, she recalled her circumstances back when Juniper was younger. Back then, they were struggling to survive, so she was so focused on making ends meet that she didn’t get to admire her daughter properly. “Darling, why don’t you hold her? Have you held her?”

“I think... I’ll pass.” Pierre was being all jittery.

“What do you even mean by that? Don’t you like her?” Selena studied him curiously.

“Of course not. I like her a lot.” He averted his gaze after checking out the tiny bundle. “She’s so small. I’m afraid I might somehow break her.”

“Pfft...” Selena chuckled. It was absurd that the first time she ever witnessed him in distress was when he was in the presence of an infant. “She’s not that fragile. You just need to be careful. Come, I’ll teach you how to hold her.”

With that, he took the infant from her according to her instructions, step by step. When he held her, his limbs and shoulders were all frozen in place, as if worried he might endanger the baby if he even moved an inch.

“Forget it. Pass her back to me. You look like you’re holding a bomb that will blow up at any given moment,” Selena said mockingly.

However, Pierre refused to let go. “Let me hold her for a little longer. Just a little longer.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 838

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 838-The baby was extremely cute when she was sleeping soundly in Pierre’s arms. She was his daughter, a new life, as well as a life that Selena had given birth to by risking her own.

The day after the birth of her daughter, Selena gave Jude a video call. “Jude, I have also given birth to my baby! I have another daughter now!” She delivered the good news to Jude. “Really? I suppose I have found my son his future wife! Haha! How is she? How much does she weigh? Is she pretty?”

“It doesn’t matter if she’s pretty or not! She will be part of your family, so you shouldn’t be picky!” “Of course I won’t! I’ll accept her even if she’s as ugly as a toad!” “Oh, it’s your son who is ugly!”

Pierre stood beside Selena while watching the two friends engage in a banter, which was rare. “Hey, Selena, what is my daughter-in-law’s name? Have you come up with a name for her?”

It wasn’t until then that Selena realized that Pierre and her had never thought about it. In fact, not even Juniper was properly named. “Nope. We haven’t decided on one.”

“Charles and I are racking our brains for one, but we haven’t decided on one either. It’s so annoying! Hey, since Charles isn’t around, let me tell you that he cried when I gave birth to my boy! Hahaha!” Jude’s cockiness could be sensed by Selena even through the screen. “You know him. I have never seen him cry, but he did! He cried despite being the manliest of men! Oh, he must have felt so sorry for me!” Jude seemed so proud of herself.

“I see...” Because Selena had just given birth, the nurse forbade her from using the phone too much. Therefore, she hung up after a few more words with Jude.

On the other hand, Pierre had no idea what they had spoken about since he went to the washroom earlier. When he returned, he noticed Selena was

staring at him. "Why are you looking at me like that?" Pierre could feel his scalp tingling.

"Jude told me Charles cried when she was giving birth."

Upon hearing that, Pierre burst into laughter. "D*mn! That man sure is a wimp! I never expected him to cry!" After laughing for some time, he sensed a heated gaze on him, which prompted him to stop. "He might have cried because he's too old to be able to stand witnessing such an occasion."

"Those were tears of joy! It was also because he felt sorry for Jude after she went through hell and back to give birth to his baby." Selena pouted. "He's unlike a certain someone who has a heart of stone."

"Why would you accuse me of that?" Pierre was feeling indignant.

"Did you cry?" Selena pressed for answers.

"I-I didn't! Men need to be strong! H-How could they cry at the drop of a hat?" Pierre stuttered in denial.

Hearing that only irked Selena even more. "How dare you say that? I suppose you mean to tell me that you didn't cry because childbirth isn't enough to elicit such a response from you. You don't even feel sorry for me!"

"Of course I do!" Pierre had a feeling that Selena had become even more unreasonable after childbirth.

"You don't! You don't, because I say so!" Selena lay down, ignoring him. However, both of them put that squabble behind them soon enough, for there was a lot to do during the postpartum recovery period. Thus, Selena was too busy to even hold a grudge.

The perineal tear caused her much pain, and medicine also had to be applied regularly on the wound. When the doctor rubbed her belly to squeeze out the remaining blood in her body to ensure better recovery, she couldn't help but yelp in pain.

All the while, Pierre could only watch in silence. Other than staying by her side, he couldn't do anything to help. By the third day, Selena was starting to produce breast milk. Her breasts were swelling so much that it gave her a lot of pain.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 839

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 839- The Feeling of Being Ignored

Pierre called for the doctor, who gave Selena a checkup. It turned out that the doctor could do nothing about it. "This is normal after childbirth. Her mammary glands are already secreting milk, but the ducts have yet to open up, which is why the milk has no place to go.

Make sure that the baby suckles on her breast. With that, the ducts will open up. Take extra care so that she doesn't press on her breasts, or else it will cause blockage in the ducts."

After listening to what the doctor told him, he almost blew up. "You kept on telling me that everything is normal, and there's nothing you can do. Does this mean my wife can only suffer without us being able to do anything for her? Don't you have any other treatment available? What's the point of your existence then?"

In spite of Pierre's outburst, the doctor remained unfazed. "This is just part of the natural process of childbirth." The doctor's words silenced him. Yeah. This is an inevitable process that nobody can do anything about. There's no other way to go about this.

After the doctor left, Pierre remained silent. Although the nurse helped Selena relieve some pressure, it only alleviated some of her pain. She still had to bear with the pain for the rest of the time.

The first three days were the most agonizing, so Pierre didn't bring the kids to visit her until after that. As soon as Joaquin, Jameson, and Juniper got into the ward, they rushed toward the cradle all smiles, eager to meet their younger sister for the first time.

"Her hand is so tiny." Juniper lifted her head to face Pierre. "Daddy, can I touch her?"

"Sure, but make sure that you're careful. Keep your touches light." With his permission, Juniper reached out to caress the baby's arm; she was buzzing with excitement.

Jameson also tried to touch the baby's face. "She's so soft. It feels like I'm touching some cotton." Joaquin also reached out to touch the baby's arm. "She's so small."

"Her skin is pink! It's beautiful!" The three of them huddled around the cradle as they continued to observe the baby without ever seemingly getting bored. While they were still gathered around the baby, Jason, Reuben, and Jocelyn had arrived.

After greeting Selena, the three of them also headed straight for the cradle, after which Jocelyn took the baby up in her arms. "It has been a while since I last got to hold such a tiny child."

"She's so beautiful. She definitely inherited her looks from her parents," Reuben commented. Meanwhile, Jason was wearing a brilliant smile when he saw the tiny baby.

When everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves, tears suddenly rolled down Selena's cheeks as she watched from the side. Why is everybody's attention on the baby? What about me?

All of a sudden, she felt that women led such a sorrowful existence. It was as if the only purpose they served was to be child-bearers. Everybody cared about the baby and if the baby was healthy, leaving her out in the cold; nobody cared how much she suffered.

When Pierre turned around, he noticed that Selena was wiping her tears silently. Seemingly not in the mood to talk to anybody, she rolled over in bed to sleep. "Selena hasn't slept well during the past few days, so she must be tired now. Should we go outside?" he suggested hastily.

"Ah, yes. Women do need loads of rest after giving birth."

The cradle was portable, so they moved it to another room. After that, Pierre returned to close the door, subsequently blocking out all noise. When he walked up to Selena, he noticed that her face was tear-stained, so he promptly wiped her face with some tissues. "What's the matter? Why are you crying all of a sudden?"

"They only care about the baby, but not me. Why does nobody even care about me even though I suffered so much for the baby?" The feeling of being ignored was unpleasant.

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 840

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 840-Out of Favor

It felt as if she was no longer favored by her family. Perhaps such feelings of dejection were only known to women who had given birth. Compared to the poor, weak baby, she didn't seem to need the care. "That's not it, Selena. You are overthinking things. It's not what you imagined. Everybody cares for you."

"It is! Not only did the baby get Uncle Reuben and Aunt Jocelyn's attention, but she got the kids' attention too! They used to hang around me! But they didn't even spare a glance at me anymore now that they have a baby sister!"

While she was speaking, Pierre had been wiping her tears away. "No, Selena. Do you know you have been experiencing a sharp decline in your estrogen levels after childbirth? This will affect your judgement, as well as make you a lot more sentimental than usual. This means that you are overthinking things now. Do you understand me?"

Despite his words of consolation, Selena remained indignant. "There is no covering up the truth! You're also partial toward the baby!"

"Why would you lump me in with them? Aren't I keeping you company when everybody else is checking on the baby? After we go home, we will leave the baby to the maids, and I will keep you company at all times. How does that sound?"

Pierre's words offered Selena some solace. After snuggling against his chest, she fell asleep in a comfortable position. When she woke up, the three little musketeers were standing beside her bed.

"Mommy, you look pale. Is giving birth to a baby really hard work?" Juniper was staring at Selena with a worried look on her face.

"Mommy, you look tired," Jameson added, while Joaquin remained silent as he furrowed his brows.

"I'm alright." Knowing that her children still cared for her brought a smile to Selena's face.

Then, Juniper grabbed Selena's hand. "Mommy, was it the same when you gave birth to the three of us? It took a lot out of you even though you only had one baby this time. Was it even harder when you were pregnant with the three of us?" She began crying all of a sudden. "I don't want you to give birth to a baby anymore. I want you to be fine."

Meanwhile, Selena wiped Juniper's tears away. "Stop crying, Juniper. I won't give birth anymore. We already have enough children now."

"Yeah! Let's raise the baby together!"

"Mommy, you can rest while we take care of the baby, okay? You won't be too tired if we do that."

A smile bloomed on Selena's face upon hearing what they said.

When Jocelyn came into her ward, she reached out to hold Selena's hand with tears in her eyes. "The heavens sure are unfair. Why must women be the ones who give birth when it can easily cost us our lives? I had a hemorrhage back when I gave birth to Jason. Medical technologies weren't as advanced back then, so I nearly died. Ever since then, your uncle refused to get another child. Therefore, Jason is our only son. I have been wanting to have a good daughter like you."

"Aunt Jocelyn, you have a niece whom you can consider as your daughter."

"Yeah, I am a blessed woman to be able to find you. Selena, I have gone through similar experiences as you, so let me offer you some advice. There is no perfect mother, so don't be too hard on yourself. For now, you need to focus on recuperating and healing. Do you understand?"

Jocelyn's gentle words gave Selena much solace.

"Your grandparents are too old to be able to travel by flight. Besides, you know how your grandmother's condition is. However, she's regaining her vitality now that we've found you. She can even move her hands already. Make sure to visit them with the baby after you have fully recuperated. I bet they would be thrilled."

"I will."

After that, Jocelyn retrieved a velvet sachet from her pocket. “Your grandfather would like to hand you this. This pendant belonged to your mother ever since she was born. Now, it will be passed on to you.”

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 841

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 841-The pendant consisted of a detailed engraving of a deity that was made of gold. One could easily determine that it was a priceless item. “Aunt Jocelyn, I don’t think I deserve something as expensive as this.”

“We’re family, so this is nothing. Besides, this used to belong to your mother, so aren’t you the person who is most deserving of this heirloom?” With that, Jocelyn tucked the pendant into her hand.

Pierre already booked a spot for Selena at the best postnatal care center before the baby was even born. Therefore, the entire Fowler Family practically moved into the place after Selena was discharged from the hospital.

On the other hand, Charles, who had no experience in postnatal care, followed Pierre’s every advice, including booking a spot in the care center. As a result, Jude and him also moved into the place after she was discharged.

Postnatal care centers were friendly to both women and men; not only would the babies be cared for, but the mothers would also be cared for exclusively. With the weight off his shoulders, Charles was finally able to partially resume working.

After the Zephyr Organization was dissolved, he left some money for Jude, and then proceeded to spend the rest on helping the other members of the organization to settle down. He even bought a tech company so that he could start earning money.

Some time later, Hades, who began going by the name of Hogan Raffles, came to visit Jude. Because she was sleeping, he could only pop in to take a look at the baby before going to his brother for a chat. “Charles, my nephew sure looks like Jude.” A newborn baby would always bring hope.

"Yeah. Fortunately, Jude is beautiful." As the baby grew to be prettier by the day, Charles had received a lot of comments stating that the baby looked like Jude, which was a delight to him.

"Now that you're a father, you need to work hard to earn money," Hogan said jokingly. "You can no longer squander money like how you used to." Back in the days, Zephyr Organization made more than enough money, so the brothers got to lead a luxurious lifestyle. If they had known it would come to this, they would have saved up.

"Enough with that. What about you? Shouldn't you also get married now that I am already a father?" Charles glanced at Hogan. As the only remaining family member tied to him by blood, Charles would of course care about Hogan.

"Me? I'm good. I don't want to go through all that sh*t." Hogan heaved a sigh. "Freedom is the best."

Charles let out a chuckle. "It won't be up to you when you meet the love of your life."

Despite what Charles told him, Hogan shrugged without giving a reply. "Alright, I won't be in your way. I'll leave now. See you later."

When Charles checked the time, he noted that Jude had slept for an hour, so it was about time that she woke up. Therefore, he tucked his laptop away before heading to her room, only to find that she was crying.

"What's the matter?" Charles sat down beside her, but her weeping only intensified. Meanwhile, the nurse who was in charge of looking after the baby was at a loss of what to do. She only came to drop the baby off to be breastfed, which somehow made Jude cry. With a wave of his hand, Charles dismissed the nurse. "Leave, and bring the baby with you."

The nurse obeyed him, after which he tried to soothe Jude. "Don't cry. Didn't the doctor say crying would do harm to your eyes during the postnatal care? Come on, be a good girl and stop crying."

"Darling, it hurts." Jude pointed at her chest. "It hurts so much. It's bleeding."

When Charles lifted her clothes to see the gruesome mess underneath it, he felt sorry for her. "How did it come to this? I'll get a doctor."

An obstetrics specialist was stationed in the care center. Soon, the specialist arrived to check on Jude's condition. "This is a common occurrence. Women's breasts are fragile, so the infants' repeated suckling would undoubtedly hurt."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 842

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 842-"Don't you have a solution for this?" The doctor shook his head. "There aren't any effective methods. All you can do is prolong the intervals between feeding, as well as apply some lanolin nipple cream. It won't alleviate the pain entirely, but will soothe your breasts."

"But is it okay that the baby ingests the cream when he's being fed?" Jude inquired out of concern. "The product is tried and tested, so it's safe. Nonetheless, you can wipe it off if you're worried about it." A sullen look crept onto her face. "How long will the condition persist?"

"The condition will improve as time passes. You don't need to worry too much about it, Mrs. Raffles. Being a mother is tough, so you need to hang in there." The doctor made it a point to offer her some encouragement.

After the doctor left, Jude fell limply into Charles' arms. "I don't think I can make it, Charles. It's too hard. People make it seem so easy whenever I talk to them about my problems. Why can't I do it?"

Charles knew Jude was a headstrong woman, so she believed she should be able to do anything that other people could do. "It's alright, Jude. You're already great as you are."

"What's so great about me? I can't produce enough breast milk for my baby, so he's always crying due to hunger. Don't people always say that the first month is when mothers produce the most breast milk? It's annoying that I can't produce enough even during my first month." Jude was pouting in chagrin. "I'm not a good mother."

Hearing that made Charles feel sorry for her. In the afternoon, a masseuse visited them to give Jude a massage, which was said to be able to promote lactation. Charles was there when Jude removed her shirt before lying down to allow the masseuse to massage her breasts. Throughout the process, she gritted her teeth to suppress the pain while turning to face the other side.

He knew she was shy. Having her private parts turned into a tool for the baby's sustenance, as well as being touched in that manner would surely be painful for any woman. He could recall the surprised look on Jude's face during the masseuse's first visit when she asked the masseuse if she had to remove all of her clothing. The memory still stung whenever he recalled it.

For the sake of the baby, Jude had pushed herself past her limits. However, she still couldn't produce enough milk for the baby even after going through multiple massage sessions, taking various medications, as well as having the baby suckle on her breasts as per the doctor's orders.

Charles had been working when Jude was sleeping. When it was about time, he came back to the care center, only to find that she was gone. Just when he was about to go find her, he saw her coming back into the room before flopping down on the bed in dejection.

"Didn't the doctor say that you should stay in bed as much as possible? Watch out so that you don't hurt your waist. Come on. Lie down." Charles adjusted the pillow's position before helping her to lie down. Upon lying down, Jude merely stared at the ceiling.

"What's the matter, Jude?"

It wasn't until then that she gradually opened up about her thoughts. "I heard from the mothers who had gone through a second labor that my nipples will stop hurting when they repeatedly scab over after the broken skin heals from being suckled by the baby. In the end, my nipples will gain a thick layer of scab, so I won't even feel anything when you touch me."

Charles wasn't sure how he should react to that. "Jude, we can feed the baby using formula if you don't want to breastfeed him. You don't have to push yourself too hard. Besides, I already asked the doctor about your condition when it comes to lactation. I was told that there are people who would never be able to secrete enough milk no matter what they do, so you don't have to be so hard on yourself."

Upon hearing that, Jude glanced at him. "Do you think the baby will blame me for not being a good mother after he grew up?"

Charles shook his head gently. "No. You already are a great mother."

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Chapter 843

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 843-nfit to Be a Mother

Jude wore a grateful smile. "You're the only one who would say that. To be honest, I have been feeling ashamed of myself when I was chatting with the other mothers. I don't know how to change the baby's diapers, nor do I know how to burp the baby. You're even better at this than me."

It would be a lie to say that she was unaffected. When she saw that Charles could deftly change the baby's diapers and burp him, she felt like a piece of trash, especially so when she couldn't even provide the baby with enough milk.

"Nobody is born with these skills and knowledge. Jude, you're already doing great, so you don't need to feel disappointed. All I wish for is that you stay healthy." Charles caressed her face gently. As long as Jude was doing well, he didn't care about the rest. "A woman's worth isn't only determined by her ability to care for her baby. Have you ever wondered who the occupants are in this care center?"

Jude wore a faint smile. "Of course it's full of the rich." The monthly rent of the cheapest room in this care center would cost three million; only people who hailed from rich families could afford that amount.

"Indeed. Most of these women are wives of rich men."

"I know that. I also know that they're incredible women who have no trouble giving birth and raising babies, all the while maintaining a youthful appearance. On the contrary, I still have a round belly. I used to think that I am thin, but I feel like I still have a long way to go when compared to them." Jude was regretting her decision to leave her room. After all, with comparison came a sense of insecurity.

"This is all because they needed to prove their worth through such endeavors. These rich ladies have no career of their own, since they rely on their husbands for a livelihood. Their only purpose is to give birth to and raise children. Other than that, they are also doing their best to preserve their beauty even during postnatal care so that their husbands won't cheat on

them. Don't you think it is sad that they have to resort to such methods to cling onto their husbands and find a sense of self worth?"

Jude found herself agreeing with him.

"Other than childcare, women can prove their worth through various other methods. In this modern society, women are no longer broodmares and maids. They have a lot of other methods to prove their own worth." Charles held an extremely gentle gaze when he was looking at Jude. "You have your own career and a bright future ahead of you. Therefore, you shouldn't confine yourself in such a small space. You need to live as yourself. Do you hear me?"

Upon hearing that, she nodded vehemently. "Okay!"

A week later, she made the important decision to give up on breastfeeding. After all, she couldn't produce enough breast milk to sustain the baby, so feeding sessions always left the baby crying, as well as her breast hurting like hell. Therefore, she gave up on the endeavor altogether.

Ever since the decision was made, the quality of her life had improved significantly. She no longer needed to feed the baby during the wee hours when she was in a semi-conscious state. She could also put all the pain from breastfeeding as well as the shame of having to allow a masseuse to massage her breasts in the past. All of a sudden, the world felt like a much better place. However, she was inevitably being verbally attacked by the other mothers in the care center for being incompetent.

"She's so ruthless for giving up on breastfeeding when breast milk is the best sustenance for her baby. She sure is a selfish woman."

"Indeed! I also have trouble producing enough milk, but I never stop trying! On the contrary, she gave up just like that! Even a little is better than none when it comes to breast milk!"

"The baby is so unlucky to have been born in her family. She's unfit as a mother since she isn't even willing to sacrifice herself even a little."

Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO

Chapter 844

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 844-When Jude passed by the public lounge, she heard the other mothers gossiping about her. With a smirk, she approached them. "Are you talking about me?"

The women hastily plastered awkward smiles onto their faces. One of them tried to deflect Jude's claim by saying, "We're saying that you're lucky to be able to stop breastfeeding. You must be feeling a lot happier, and your husband will love you even more." With that, the other women began chuckling while covering their mouths. After all, they were all privy to the underlying implications of that statement.

"Yeah, Mrs. Walsh. You're living the best life out of all of us. You gave birth to three daughters, which is a good thing. Daughters are generally more caring, no?"

There was an instant shift in Natalie Walsh's expression. It was known to all that she had been trying to give birth to a son throughout her consecutive pregnancies. Due to the fact that she only ever gave birth to daughters, her relationship with her mother-in-law was strained.

"Mrs. Jennings, you're also a lucky woman, or rather, your husband is the lucky one. You're constantly worried that your husband will fall out of love with you if he sees you without makeup, so you would wake up early in the morning even during your postnatal period to put on makeup. Your husband is lucky that he can always see you looking so pretty."

Cindy Jennings's face paled upon hearing that. As a woman who had moderate looks, she only got to marry into a rich family due to sheer luck. With so many beautiful women out there competing with her, she would of course have to take immaculate care of her appearance just so she could prevent her husband from being seduced by other women.

"Mrs. Sharp, you're the luckiest of them all. You lactate a lot, so much so that you could feed two babies. Is this why you are planning to give birth to more children even after giving birth to two sons? Will you feel sorry for yourself for not giving birth to another baby?"

Mary Sharp glanced at Jude. "Mrs. Fowler, aren't you being a little too harsh?"

"Me? Aren't you the ones who were being harsh? Did you assume what you said behind my back went unheard? Why drag other women down when we're all women? Are perfect ladies and perfect mothers the only ones who can be

perceived as women? There is no perfect mother. It never was my aim to be one either. I believe that my son will also wish for me to be myself, as he will also definitely want to be himself.”

With that, Jude left in strides, and the women were left glancing at each other. Jude had no intention to waste her breath on them, for it was pointless. They already had a fixed outlook on life, so nothing she said would alter their perspective.

When she was chatting with Selena over a video call, Selena admired her courage to do that. “Did Charles really tell you that? This is so touching. Maturity sure comes with age. He is extremely sophisticated in the way he thinks.”

Jude rolled her eyes upon hearing that. “Are you being honest? Or are you just mocking him for his age?”

“Not at all! That’s not what I meant!” Selena denied it hastily.

“Having an older man as my husband sure comes with its perks. By the way, how are you doing? Are things progressing smoothly?”

“I suppose so. Everything is normal, and I have sufficient breast milk. It’s just that the baby is so naughty! Pierre had spoiled her rotten, so she won’t sleep unless someone holds her. Pierre was too embarrassed to tell me even though his arms hurt from cuddling her.” Selena snickered.

Jude wore a pout after listening to her updates. “Yeah, give him a taste of the hardships of raising a child.”

“Jude, I will be leaving for Yucaria after my postnatal period to visit my grandparents. I have no idea when I will be able to meet up with you.”

“I will also resume filming. Oh, I wonder when I will get to meet my future daughter-in-law.”

They used to think that they had a lot of time ahead of them, but they could hardly even find time to meet each other in person after everything. Therefore, their only option was to speak to each other over a video call.