## Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 845

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 845-The Fowlers headed to Yucaria to meet Selena's grandparents as soon as she recovered from her postnatal period. Jerry and Lindsay were overjoyed to meet the baby. That was especially the case with Lindsay, as she looked much better ever since meeting the baby.

Although they only planned to stay for a week, Jerry and Lindsay wanted Selena to stay for a little longer. With Reuben and Jocelyn joining their efforts to convince them, Selena ended up staying for a few more days, while Pierre had to return to Digton alone because of his busy schedule.

Life in Yucaria was comfortable and free. One day, with the baby asleep after a feeding session, Selena was about to chat with Jocelyn, only to be interrupted by a servant's report. "Mrs. Murray, Miss Selena, Princess Jane has arrived."

Upon hearing that, Jocelyn's face darkened. "Did she inform you of the purpose of her visit?"

"Princess Jane brought along many gifts while claiming to have come to visit Miss Selena and her baby."

Selena and Jocelyn exchanged a glance before heading toward the living room. In the meantime, the servants had been moving Jane's presents into the living room, where they were subsequently being piled up. Selena said nothing while sitting on the sofa when Jane entered the house; it was as if nothing had happened prior to that.

"My dear Selena! Congratulations on giving birth to a baby! These are some presents from me, including pretty dresses and shoes for the baby. Don't you think they look pretty?" While the servants served Jane some tea, she sat down on the sofa as if she were the owner of the place.

Meanwhile, Jocelyn was sitting on the seat reserved for elders. Jane then greeted her eagerly. "Mrs. Murray, how have you been doing as of late?"

"I'm fine." Jocelyn gave a polite reply.

"Great! I missed you a lot." After that, Jane turned her attention to Selena. "Will you show me the baby? I heard that she is a beauty."

Selena smiled apologetically in response. "She's asleep, which is unfortunate."

"Oh, what a shame. It's alright though. We have a lot of time ahead of us, so I'll get to meet her one day."

Throughout their conversation, Selena was surprised by the fact that Jane could pretend as if nothing had happened between them. Judging from how Jane was able to converse with her so endearingly, it was evident that Jane was flexible in her ways.

Later on, the atmosphere began to get awkward between them. Selena didn't want to speak to Jane at all, so she didn't bother trying to extend their conversations even when Jane tried to talk with her.

Therefore, Jane ended up having to speak to Jocelyn, whom she didn't have a lot in common with. After that, a servant led Jocelyn away to handle some family matters, so Selena and Jane were the only ones left in the living room, which made the atmosphere even more awkward.

"Alright, with the two of us being the only ones left, I suppose you can stop acting. Isn't it tiring?" Selena sipped on her cup of warm water.

Jane was obviously sulking. "Selena, I am sincerely hoping to mend our relationship, so I'm not putting on an act. I did those silly things because I didn't know you're Jason's cousin."

Although Selena never was one to hold a grudge, she wasn't about to allow Jane to wipe the slate clean by glossing over what she had done. "Oh, silly things? You have done quite a lot of those. Besides, I think you were clearly aware of what you were doing when you tried to frame me."

Jane's face paled. "Selena, can't we let bygones be bygones? You're Jason's cousin, so you will also be my cousin. We're a family."

Upon hearing the word 'family', Selena let out a huff. "Well, we'll see if you are lucky enough to become a part of my family!" Jane had more to say, but Selena stood from her seat. "I'm sorry, Jane. I have to check on the baby since she might be waking up. Someone please send our guest to the door!"

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 846

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 846-Selena headed upstairs without any hesitation. Jane, on the other hand, looked as if there was something else she wanted to say, but she had no choice but to leave as the maids were all heading toward her.

The fact that Selena was Jason's cousin came as a huge shock to Jane. She was overwhelmed with complicated emotions when she first found out about it. On the one hand, Jane understood that Selena and Jason would no longer have any romantic feelings toward one another since they were cousins.

On the other hand, Jane knew that mending her relationship with Selena would be a challenging task, for Jane had been too offensive toward Selena in the past. Although Jane tried to act as if nothing had happened in the past, she wasn't surprised when Selena ignored her attempts without showing her any respect.

A string of curses left Jane's lips the moment she got into her car. "I don't think you have to try so hard to please Selena, Princess Jane. Selena seldom comes here since she resides in Astoria. I'm sure her interactions with the Murray Family will get even sparser once Old Master Murray and Old Madam Murray pass away." The maid hurried over to comfort Jane.

"What do you know? Selena plays a significant role in the Murray Family, and I'll have to get past her if I want to get married to Jason. It's not going to be easy." Jane gritted her teeth. "But I'm sure I'll find a way to deal with her!"

. . .

The baby was fast asleep when Selena went up to check on her child. She headed out of the room to look for Jocelyn, only to realize that Jocelyn had also been looking around for her. "Did Jane leave?" Jocelyn asked.

"Yeah. She left. It seems like you don't really fancy her either, Aunt Jocelyn," Selena commented.

Jocelyn let out a sigh. "This marriage was fixed a few years ago. We came to an agreement with the Oberlin Family as we thought that they were an honorable and well-respected family that wouldn't get involved in any nasty business. Jane seemed like a pretty and mature girl, and she was so in love with Jason, so the marriage seemed like a good idea then.

However, people only reveal their true colors after you spend a little more time with them. The Oberlin Family didn't even bother to check on us when the Murray Group was in trouble a while ago. Although they didn't tell us anything about calling the marriage off, I heard rumors of them making plans to do such a thing.

However, there wasn't any mention of this after Jason and Reuben managed to resolve the issues in the company. That incident left its mark, and I often wonder if they would have called the marriage off if Murray Group hadn't pulled through the tough situation it was in?"

Jocelyn had an uneasy feeling about the Oberlin Family ever since this incident occurred, as she felt like they weren't loyal and righteous individuals. She wouldn't have minded if they merely refused to help, but she couldn't believe that they even considered cutting ties with the Murrays.

Jocelyn no longer showed any interest in the marriage after that incident, and she treated Jane indifferently even when Jane came over. Upon hearing what Jocelyn said, Selena decided to tell Jocelyn everything about how Jane had tried to harm her in the past. When Jocelyn heard the story, she felt her heart pounding with fear. What will become of my son if he gets married to a woman like that?

"These stories aren't that important, Aunt Jocelyn. What matters the most is that Jason doesn't seem to fancy Jane at all," Selena uttered at the end of her story.

At that, Jocelyn heaved a long sigh. "Of course. Jason's an obedient and kind man, but I know he has his own opinions and ideas. He's merely acting this way because he's a filial child who doesn't want to ruin your grandparents' reputation."

"Well, can't you just cancel this marriage, Aunt Jocelyn?" Selena asked.

Jocelyn shook her head. "They've already gotten engaged, and everyone around us knows about their marriage. It'll be an embarrassment to both our families if we call the marriage off. Furthermore, the Oberlins have a lot of power. We may not be terrified of them, but we're not sure of what they might do to us since they have a few tricks up their sleeves. Our family needs to continue living in this area. It'd be foolish to provoke them."

Selena's eyes lit up right then. "If you're against their wedding as well, then why don't you let me find a way to get this marriage canceled, Aunt Jocelyn?"

At that moment, Jocelyn looked into Selena's eyes. "Well, of course it'd be great if we could call this marriage off, Selena. However, your grandparents are old now, and I'm afraid they wouldn't be able to handle such stress."

"Don't worry, Aunt Jocelyn. I have a plan. I'm going to make sure that everything turns out perfectly."

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 847

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 847-The skies had turned dark, and Jason was utterly exhausted by the time he dragged himself home. There was a lot of work to do at the company, so he had been reaching home late for the past few days.

Regardless of how tired he was, he would always peek into the baby's room just to catch a glimpse of the baby who was fast asleep. He felt like all his weariness would disappear every time he saw the tiny, newborn child in the room.

After visiting the baby, Jason rushed to his study. He was tired, but he wasn't prepared to go to bed yet, for he had been feeling agitated the entire day after Jane showed up earlier. I feel like everything was so much more peaceful when the Murray Group was struggling with its business.

Jane didn't show up once, and I could put my complete attention into managing the company. I can't believe she's back to clinging onto me now that the company's doing much better.

In the study, Jason opened one of the drawers and retrieved a diary from inside. It was a regular diary with a leather cover, and it was so old that it almost looked like an antique.

There was a tiny photograph that was pasted onto the first page once he opened the diary. It was a photo of a young girl with a bright smile on her face.

"I'm coming in, Jason." Selena was standing by the door, and she made her way in after she spoke. Noticing that, Jason hastily kept the diary away, but Selena managed to catch a glimpse of it before he slid it into the drawer. "What are you looking at, Jason?" Selena was puzzled as he looked like he was hiding away a treasured item.

"Nothing much. Why aren't you asleep?" Jason asked as he gently shut the drawer. "I went to check on the baby," Selena said as she sat down. "Jane dropped by today, Jason."

He couldn't stop himself from frowning the moment he heard Jane's name. "What was she here for?"

"She said that she was here to visit my baby. She even brought a few gifts over. Your expression turned sour the moment I mentioned Jane's name, Jason. If you look like that just after hearing her name, how are you going to live the rest of your life being married to her? You're going to be seeing her every day."

Jason felt his head pounding at the thought of it. "I'm sure you can tell that I don't like Jane, Selena." "Of course. I knew it all along. So, who do you actually like?" she asked.

"I like..." He stopped himself before he could say anything else. "Please don't say that I'm the one you like. Pierre would get so jealous if he found out about this! Hahaha..." Selena teased him.

"Honestly, I used to think that you were interested in me. You found all sorts of ways to approach me in the past, and it really caused me to misunderstand you," she continued. He froze upon hearing her words. "Really?"

"Of course. It caused Pierre and me a great deal of trouble as well. Don't you feel like he still acts in a rather vigilant manner when he's with you? He even reminded me to stay away from you before he left."

Jason felt rather embarrassed then. "I'm so sorry. I can't believe my actions led to such a huge misunderstanding. I'll have to clear things up with Pierre soon."

"So, is there someone else you're interested in, Jason?" Selena tried her luck with the same question again.

Although Jason's expression stiffened for a moment, he quickly reopened his drawer to take out the diary that he had been looking at earlier. Then, he showed Selena the picture of the young girl.

"Woah. She's really pretty! Is this the girl you fancy, Jason?" Selena looked closely at the photo. "The more I look at the photo, the more I feel like this girl resembles me a little."

"She's not as pretty as you are, but she looks similar to you when she smiles. The both of you look really pure and bright when you are smiling," he explained.

It was then that Selena understood Jason's past actions. No wonder he tried so hard to get close to me when he first met me. It's probably because of this girl. "Why don't you look for her then, Jason?

I don't think you have to be that filial of a grandson. If you're going to suffer after getting married to Jane, I'm sure my grandparents, Aunt Jocelyn and Uncle Reuben will all feel worried and guilty for allowing the marriage to happen. I think you should voice your opinions, Jason."

At that, he let out a long sigh. "Why aren't you going for this woman instead?" Selena asked once more. "She's married," he replied.

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 848

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 848-avannah's Story

Selena hadn't expected such a response. "She's married?! That's unfortunate," she uttered with a sigh. "The way we met was due to an unfortunate event as well. She was only 17 when I first met her on Mount Elbert in Astoria. I was there on a trip with my friends, and the view on the mountaintop was really unique.

I got myself injured during our hike, so I had to stay around the local villages there for a while to recover. She would drop by and visit me every day then. She's a simple girl who's eager to see the rest of the world.

She wanted to further her studies, but the families in the mountains were simply too poor. Also, she had a tough childhood, for she's a child from her mother's first marriage, and her mother gave birth to another girl and boy after getting married to her second husband. Thus, she was the least pampered child at home.

She had to do chores each day and she started working after she got out of middle school. One day, she came over and asked me if I could take her out of the mountains.

I asked her what the matter was, and she told me that her stepfather wanted her to marry the son of their clan's leader. Their clan leader had promised to give their family a huge sum of money in exchange. However, she didn't want to get married to the clan leader's son as the son was a gangster.

I had been treating my injuries back then, and all my friends had already left the mountains. I was there all alone, and the signal there was terrible, so I couldn't get in contact with the outside world at all. At that time, I wasn't sure if I was able to bring her along with me, but I decided that I'd do it the moment I saw her crying."

Selena listened to his story quietly. "What happened after that?"

"We agreed to meet at a specific time and place. She made it on time, and the both of us ran for quite a distance. However, my leg injury hadn't completely recovered, so it was really painful for me to run. We were too slow, and some of the villagers soon caught up with us.

They brought her away, but they didn't do anything to me since I was an outsider. I offered to pay her father a lot of money, but her father didn't trust me. He said that he encountered many people like me who traveled over to the mountains from the city, and he thought that people like us didn't have any money since we were traveling to such rural areas.

I swore that I would give him the money, but he didn't trust me at all. He even sent some men to beat me up. After that, she came to me once more. She cried and begged me to stop meddling with her business.

She told me that she had decided to get married to the clan leader's son, that his son was a handsome man, that she was honored to be able to marry into the clan leader's family, and so on. However, I could tell that it wasn't truly what she wanted.

I watched her get married with my own eyes, yet I couldn't do anything about it. After that, my assistant came to pick me up from the mountains. I left all my valuables with her in hopes that she would live a better life from then onward."

"Did you guys meet again after that?" Selena asked. Jason shook his head. "I wanted to check on her after that, but it turned out that their entire village had shifted elsewhere because others had occupied their land.

The families in the village were all allocated to other different villages, and I didn't know her actual name. She told us to call her Savannah when she introduced herself as our tour guide, but no one had heard of that name when I asked around about it.

We lost touch with one another just like that. I no longer bothered to look for her after that since she was already a married woman. She's probably a mother now."

Jason lowered his head as he put on a bitter smile. "I'm such an idiot, aren't I? You must be laughing at me deep down, Selena," he said as he met her gaze.

She quickly shook her head. "Haven't you heard of the saying, Jason? Love is a country where all idiots reside. Love is a silly thing to begin with. We wouldn't truly be in love if we weren't foolish about it sometimes, right?"

He gave her a faint smile as he looked at her. "Love is a country where all idiots reside. I like that saying." "Do you still like that girl called Savannah now, Jason?" she asked.

He looked down and remained silent for a while. "I don't know either. All I know is that I felt a really special feeling when I first laid eyes on her. I felt like I've known her for a long, long time, even back then."

#### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 849

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 849-"You should try to get in contact with her. Even if she's a wife and a mother now, at least you'd know if she's doing well," Selena commented.

Jason gave her a faint smile. "I did try to look for her at first, but I couldn't track her down at all. I don't have a lot of influence in Astoria, and finding someone in a place like that is an extremely troublesome job. Furthermore, I

have too many things to deal with here, and I really can't leave right now. I want to look for her, but I simply don't have the time and energy to do so now."

"I can get Pierre to do this. He'd be glad to do it." Selena was certain that Pierre would willingly hunt the woman down when he found out that Jason actually fancied another woman. Pierre probably wouldn't give up until he found the woman, but Jason's response came as a surprise to her. "It's fine, Selena."

"What do you mean?" she asked. "It's really fine now. I really wanted to find her a few years ago, and I really wanted to know if she was doing well. However, I've moved past it now. If I find her, if we meet each other now, all of that would only cause me more troubles," he explained.

Selena vaguely understood what he meant by that. I guess they'd only suffer more because the both of them can't be with each other. He might even cause further trouble to the woman. It has been such a long time, and they're both different people now. Holding on to that lovely memory of the past may be better than tearing it apart with the present-day reality.

"Alright then." Selena gave him a smile, but she no longer made any comments on that topic. "One way or another, I really don't like Jane at all. You should call the marriage off if you don't like her, Jason."

"You want me to break off the engagement?" He flashed a bitter grin. "Things aren't as easy as they seem. The Oberlins are not going to agree with it, and both Grandpa and Grandma won't support the idea either."

Jason had completely disregarded his influence over his own marriage at that point. He had accepted the fact that his family had arranged the marriage and that it was his inescapable fate to go along with it.

"Don't give up so soon, Jason. How are you so sure that it's going to be hard to call the marriage off? Do you know who Pierre's grandfather is?" she asked. Jason stared at her puzzledly.

"Grandpa might not have told you about this, but Pierre's grandfather is Admiral Evan Moody. Would the Murrays still have to worry about the Oberlins if you guys have the support of Evan's family? Don't worry. I'll make sure to get this issue settled for you," Selena said. Jason had been there for her during her toughest period, so she was determined to resolve his issues for him as well.

Later, she also sent Pierre the details about the woman to get Pierre to track her down. His response was just as she had expected, for he immediately sent his men to conduct their investigations. Selena, on the other hand, went to speak to Jerry next.

Jerry had been spending most of his time with Lindsay. Although reuniting with Selena and having Selena's newborn baby at home seemed to have made Lindsay a little livelier, she was still old; she was in her eighties, and was too weak to stay around for much longer.

Selena walked into the room to see Jerry sitting by Lindsay's bedside and talking to her. "Grandpa," Selena called.

"You're here, Selena. I was telling your grandmother about your mother as a child." There was a hint of sadness that seemed permanently etched onto the skin between Jerry's brows.

Selena walked toward him and pulled herself another chair to sit beside him. Lindsay's gaze softened when she saw Selena in the room. "How are you feeling, Grandma?"

"I'm afraid your grandmother isn't going to be able to hang on for much longer. It was already a miracle that she managed to witness your return and the birth of your child, Selena," Jerry uttered with a sigh.

Lindsay was the only one who knew that she would have probably died a long while ago if it weren't for the fact that she had one final, unresolved desire to see her grandchild.

"Don't say that, Grandpa," Selena said. He shook his head. "I know her condition, and I know what's going on in her mind. I'm not sad, Selena. If anything, I feel really comforted. Your grandmother has suffered a lot, and it's about time we free her from this pain."

Selena felt tears welling up in her eyes. "You're back now, and your baby's born. All that's left is Jason's marriage now. I want to make sure the wedding happens soon so that your grandmother will be able to shut her eyes in peace," he continued.

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 850

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 850-Selena could almost hear a thud as she felt her heart sinking into the pit of her stomach. I had been considering all these other factors, but I forgot that Lindsay isn't going to be around for much longer. All she wants is to see her own grandchildren happy and well, and Jason is the final concern that she has.

Jerry let out a sigh then. "You shouldn't leave so soon. You should wait for the wedding to be over, or for your grandmother to... You should leave after that." He didn't finish his sentence, but Selena understood what he meant, and she gave him a solemn nod. Well, I'm afraid Pierre's going to lose his temper again when he hears about this.

The news of Jason and Jane's upcoming wedding spread across town like wildfire. Everyone was going to be watching the wedding as it happened. Most of them had already been paying attention to the couple's relationship ever since they hosted their engagement ceremony.

Jane leaped out of her bed in joy when she first heard that the Murrays had decided to host the marriage between her and Jason. I'm so excited! I'm finally getting married to Jason! "Miss Oberlin. Miss Oberlin! The Murrays are here," someone called.

"Okay. I'll come down immediately." Jane speedily tidied herself and put on some makeup before she changed into a presentable outfit. To her surprise though, she found Reuben, Jocelyn, and Selena waiting for her downstairs, but Jason wasn't around. However, it didn't matter whether he was around since the parents were the ones who usually made decisions in such situations.

Both parties were extremely polite to one another that day. "We've set the wedding to be hosted on the 8th of next month, Jane. We might have to rush for the preparations a little. Do you have any specific requests for the wedding?" Jocelyn beamed at Jane as she spoke in a warm, friendly voice.

Jane was well-aware of what the Murrays felt toward her in the past; they appeared to be nice on the surface, but Jane had always been able to tell that they didn't like her that much. Her mother-in-law, in particular, didn't seem to

like her at all. Therefore Jane was shocked to see Jocelyn speaking to her in such a gentle tone right then. This has never happened in the past!

"Is the date a little too soon? To be honest, we're worried that Old Madam Murray might not be able to hang around for much longer. We're not sure when she's going to... Her greatest wish is to be able to see her grandson getting himself a wife. That's why we're rushing this wedding," Jocelyn continued to explain.

Only then did Jane realize that they were polite to her because they had something that they needed from her. However, Jane had to thank the old lady since she gave Jane the opportunity to marry Jason earlier, so Jane didn't have any complaints about that.

"It may be rather rushed. Everything else is fine, but l'm concerned about my wedding dress and my bridal crown." Jane shrugged as she put on a troubled expression.

"That won't be a problem. Tell me what sort of wedding dress you prefer, and I can get it done immediately. I know a few people in this line of work, so I can get you any crown that you fancy. The price doesn't matter," Selena chirped in.

Her words came as a surprise to Jane. Jane thought that Selena was an arrogant and cold woman at first, so she was shocked to hear Selena speaking to her in such a courteous manner.

"We have a saying in Astoria that goes, 'no discord, no concord'. Doesn't that sound fitting for both of us? We're going to be family after you get married to my cousin. So, as you said, what's in the past is in the past, okay?"

Jane put on an arrogant glare, acting as if she were the center of the whole world. "Fine. I'll forgive you for the sake of Jason. However, I don't want there to be a delay with my wedding dress. I want the prettiest dress, and I want to become the prettiest bride on Earth."

"Sure, sure. You're going to be the prettiest bride; I'm sure of it." Selena beamed as she flattered her.

The Murrays had brought a lot of gifts during their visitation. The Oberlins gathered around the gifts and gaped at the number of presents they received after the Murrays had left their house.

All of them wouldn't stop cheering about the gifts, but Jane only held her head up like an arrogant peacock. "What's the big deal? The Murrays have more than this! They have everything!"

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 851

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 851-Jane took a good look at the gifts, but she then realized that her father was nowhere to be seen. She wanted to talk to him about the wedding, so she headed to the study to look for him. But then, she was surprised when she found Bradley there with a glum look on his face.

"Why didn't you come over to take a look at all the things that the Murrays have brought over? They've given us a lot of amazing stuff," Jane uttered as she sat herself down opposite her father in the study. Bradley let out a long sigh. "Do you know why they're in such a rush to get married, Jane?"

"I know that Jason's grandmother is about to pass away. But that makes sense, doesn't it, Dad? Isn't it better for me to get married to him sooner, anyway? I'll become an actual member of the Murray Family after that; it's going to benefit our family as well," she replied.

Bradley shook his head. "I feel like there's something odd about this issue. I think we should dig around a little just to make sure of their intentions. The Murrays were simply acting too suspiciously now."

Jane gave his words some thought. "Now that you mention it, I do feel like they were acting a little too politely earlier. Selena barely paid any attention to me when I went over to their place, and she even brought up our old grudges. Yet, she was extremely nice to me when she visited earlier," she explained.

"This is just too peculiar. I'll have to ask around to see if I can get any information," he muttered.

Soon enough, the news of Jerry writing his will spread across the whole town. Jerry was an old man, and his wife was nearing the end of her life, so it made sense that he would decide to write his will at a time like that. In the past, he had listed Jason as the sole receiver of all of the property and shares that he owned.

However, things were rather different now that he had another granddaughter. This news became the talk of the town. Everyone heard that Jerry was planning to leave half of the Murray Group's shares to Selena!

This was a justifiable decision, for Selena was Pierre's wife, and the couple already had three businesses that were listed under their names. Furthermore, Jerry wanted to compensate for all that he had failed to do for his own daughter. Thus, this news generated huge waves of discussion amongst the people.

Bradley had been pacing back and forth in his study, and Jane barged into the room the moment she heard the news. "Something bad has happened, Dad!" "I know. I just heard," he mumbled.

Jane held her head in her hands. "This is just absurd! How could Jerry decide to leave his shares for Selena? What does Jason even mean to him? Jason is his sole biological grandson!

How could he not leave the company to Jason?!" Jason had been the only heir to the business all these years; no one would have expected someone else to pop up out of nowhere and snatch Murray Group away from him.

"It's not that surprising, is it? Selena and Pierre are an influential couple, and Pierre's grandfather is Admiral Evan Moody. The Murray Group is going to benefit if it goes to them." Bradley slammed his palm against the table as he sat down on the couch.

"But what's going to become of me after I get married to him? If all Jason gets are some pitiful shares, he'd be nothing more than a mere shareholder. Judging by the sort of person Selena is, I don't think she's going to take any care of her cousin.

She might even kick him out of the company. What's going to happen to Jason and me then? How are we going to survive?" Jane was worried for her own future.

Getting married to Jason used to be every teen girl's dream, but it wasn't just because Jason was an attractive and charming man. More importantly, he used to be the sole heir of the Murray Group! After all, no one would want to get married to a handsome man if his pockets were empty, right? "I don't want to live such a sad life, Daddy! Selena is going to laugh at me forever. Oh! I understand now. No wonder she was so nice to me! She was trying to make sure that I would get married to Jason, just so that she would be able to torture me for the rest of my life!" Jane began to cry as she spoke.

"They were probably in such a rush to get married, also because they were worried that we would call the marriage off after we heard about the contents of Jerry's will. I'm sure they were planning to reveal the contents of the will only after your wedding ceremony was over," he said.

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 852

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 852-Changing Heirs

"What should we do now, Dad?" Jane asked. "Go to Jason and ask him about this. Make sure that he doesn't allow this to happen. He has contributed so much to the Murray Group. He can't let Selena take advantage of his hard work," Bradley replied.

Jane quickly dried her tears before she got herself changed. Then, she rushed to Murray Group and asked for Jason, but she was told to wait in his office as he was in a meeting. Jason knitted his brows when he saw that Jane had dropped by to see him. "What are you doing here?" he asked.

Jane felt hurt whenever she saw the look on Jason's face. Regardless of how well the others may treat me because of their ulterior motives, Jason has never once changed the way that he looks at me. He always has that same look of disdain when he sees me. Well, that's the least of my troubles right now. "I heard that your grandfather is writing his will, Jason. Is that true?" she asked.

Jason sat down by his desk as he spoke. "Why have you been asking around about such rumors? What has this got to do with you, anyway?"

"Of course it has got something to do with me. We're about to get married, and I'm about to become your wife, so it's only natural for me to care about such things." Jane walked toward him. "So, what percentage of the shares are you going to get?" His gaze turned even colder than before as he lifted his head to glare at her. "What exactly are you trying to ask me?"

"I... I'm just asking you a casual question. That's all," she muttered.

"Alright. I'll tell you the truth, then. My grandfather has already completed his will, and he's going to leave 30% of the shares for me. The remaining 70% will go to my cousin, Selena."

Jane widened her eyes. "You're only getting 30%?"

"That's right," he replied.

That means that Murray Group is about to change hands, she thought. "Why? How could this be? You worked so hard for Murray Group, and this company should belong to you. You should speak up for yourself in front of your grandfather, Jason. He can't do this to you!" she cried.

However, Jason didn't seem bothered by the news at all. "I am wholly supportive of my grandfather's actions. I've been working for the company ever since I was 18, and I don't like my life now as it's just too tiring. I'd prefer to travel around the world. I'm going to start with my traveling plans once Selena takes over the company."

Jane was aware of the fact that Jason enjoyed traveling. She recalled how he had once gone on a long hike in Astoria, and how his trip had been extended after he got badly injured during the hike. His injury was also the reason that they had such a huge delay in their engagement plans. "Aren't you going to fight for the ownership of the Murray Group, Jason?"

He shook his head. "It belongs to our family anyway. It's no big deal to me. Moreover, Selena's husband is Pierre, and Pierre's grandfather is Admiral Evan Moody. Their involvement would hugely benefit the company, and I'm not about to go against this decision since it's going to help with the company's development."

Jane found herself speechless after she heard what Jason said.

"What is it? Have you stopped loving me because I'm no longer the heir of the company? Didn't you once say that you love me for who I am, that you'd love me no matter what happens to me?" He gave her a provocative glare.

Any woman can say the same words to you! I said it then because I knew that nothing was going to change, that he was the only heir of the company. How could I have expected such a sudden turn of events?! I can't believe he lost his spot as the heir! Jane thought. "You're being selfish, Jason! My father's not going to allow me to get married to you if you're not the heir! You should rethink your decision!" she cried.

"I've thought about it clearly, Jane. I've never liked you from the beginning. You're a selfish and demanding woman, and you act like a spoiled princess! You're the type of woman I hate the most!" He no longer bothered to sugarcoat his words as he spoke.

"You—" Her sentence was interrupted as Jason continued to speak.

"I'm just being honest. I hate the scent of your perfume, and your thick makeup disgusts me. I find it hard to accept some of your habits as well. I prefer Eastern women over Western women like you!"

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 853

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 853-Right then, Jane felt as if all her pride and dignity had been crushed! She was a proud woman, and she couldn't believe that Jason—someone she had loved so deeply—could say those hateful words to her. "Why did you even get engaged with me if you hate me so much?" she hissed resentfully.

"Isn't the reason obvious? Who would ever be willing to get engaged with a woman like you if it weren't a union arranged by both our families? Do you think all those men around you actually like you, Jane?

No, they simply like the benefits that they can get from the Oberlin Family! All of those men would've run far, far away from a woman as bratty as you otherwise. They only stayed because you belong to the Oberlin Family!" he growled.

Jason's words came as a huge blow to Jane, and tears began to pour down her cheeks. Then, she hurried out of his office without saying anything else, and Jason let out a long sigh. Everything that he had just said was a script that Selena had prepared for him. She was the one who ordered him to say those things. Those aren't my own words, but it still feels amazing to say such things to Jane's face!

Jane cried all the way back home, and she continued sobbing and wailing after she crawled into her bed. Bradley rushed over to her once he heard the commotion. "What happened, my darling daughter? Who bullied you this time?"

She continued to cry without explaining herself, which only made Bradley more worried than before. "What's going on, my darling? Can you stop crying for a while? Did you get any news from Jason?"

Jane continued to cry, and Bradley eventually lost all patience with her. "Stop crying!" he howled at the top of his lungs. He lost his temper also because of how worried he was about the critical situation they were facing right now.

The Oberlin Family had encountered some issues with their business a while ago, and Bradley had decided that there was no point in the marriage between Jane and Jason if the Murray Group couldn't provide them with any benefits. Jane was his magic weapon, and her marriage could bring about huge changes within the family. Therefore, he didn't want to waste his chance on the Murrays.

"Why are you shouting at me, Dad? Jason said... He said I'm a spoiled princess. He said he hates me, and he hates Westerners like me. He even said that no one would marry someone like me if I weren't from the Oberlin Family!" Jane started sobbing once she finished her sentence.

"Did he tell you anything about the will?" Bradley asked.

"He told me the truth about the will. He confirmed the rumors, and he said that he has no plans of fighting for the company. He thinks that giving the shares to Selena is the right decision as he's planning to travel around the world!"

Bradley seemed dumbstruck upon hearing his daughter's words. "Did he... actually say that?"

"Yes, Dad!" she cried.

He began to pace back and forth in the room then. After a short while, he came to a halt in front of Jane. "You can't marry a man like him, Jane! He's no match for you at all! He can't be a good match for you if he's not ambitious!"

"He hurt me really deeply, Dad. I don't want to get married to him either," Jane uttered.

"Alright. Let's cancel the marriage then. I'll return all the gifts and tell everyone that the Murrays are scammers who don't stick to their promises. We'll call the marriage off!" he cried.

"Okay, Dad!" All along, Jane claimed that she was totally in love with Jason. However, she lost interest in getting married to him when she heard that he had lost his inheritance. How could a woman as wonderful as me get married to a regular man like him?! Only an heir of his family can match up to my standards!

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The Murrays were chit-chatting in the living room when Bradley stormed in with all the gifts the Oberlins had received. He looked around the room for a while before he spoke up.

"We're calling the wedding off. Don't try to stop me! I've made the decision, and it's final! My daughter deserves to get married to the heir of the family. Since Jason is no longer inheriting the business, then this marriage is no longer valid!"

After finishing his speech, Bradley strutted out of the room without giving anyone else a chance to speak.

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 854

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 854-Everyone burst into laughter right after Bradley left, and their laughter filled the living room with a merry sound. Jocelyn was giggling as she shook her head. "How sad! They've always wanted their daughter to marry into our family because they wanted to benefit from the Murray Group.

However, they should at least be honest about it if they want to ask us for our help. Unfortunately, they insist on acting high and mighty even though they

are the ones asking us for help. People like them are really just..." Her voice trailed off.

"This is great! Jason doesn't have to get married to that bratty princess now." Selena let out a sigh. She couldn't picture the chaos that would ensue if Jane actually became a part of their family.

Of course, she didn't want her grandparents to have to deal with Jane's temper, and she didn't want her aunt to be bullied by a daughter-in-law like Jane.

Jocelyn relaxed her shoulders as she exhaled. "Jason's not a young man any longer, Selena. He's older than you, and you already have four children. But what about him?

I don't want to rush his marriage, but he's been alone for so long, and I feel worried whenever I think about him. Do you have any girls that you can introduce to him?"

"I think we should depend on fate for such things, Aunt Jocelyn. But just in case I do have someone to recommend, do you have any requirements for your future daughter-in-law, Aunt Jocelyn? Any specific preferences for her studies, appearances, family background, and so on?" Selena asked.

Jocelyn let out a faint smile when she heard Selena's words. "I don't have such requirements. All I want for Jason is an honest, kind girl who can get along well with the family. Most importantly, I want him to find someone he likes. This is the most important factor to be considered since the two of them are going to spend the rest of their lives together."

"Alright. I'll look around and see if there's anyone like that." Selena didn't say anything else since there were still a number of things that hadn't been confirmed.

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The Oberlin Family was quick to announce the cancellation of Jane and Jason's marriage. They even told the public about how dishonest the Murrays were by insisting that the Murrays were rushing the wedding because the Murrays wanted to trick Jane into entering their family.

However, most of the public was aware of the fact that the Oberlins had only canceled the marriage after they heard of the rumors about the will. As much as the Oberlin Family tried to taint the Murrays' reputation, most of the public knew what the truth was.

Jane herself went around and announced to others that she would get married to a man who was a hundred times better than Jason. Initially, she had expected a good number of young, handsome men to visit and ask her out for a date after her marriage was canceled. To her surprise, there wasn't a single man who seemed interested!

"What about William? Didn't he say that he would get married to me the day after I cancel my engagement? What about Paul? Paul said I'm the only woman he'd marry in this lifetime!" Jane couldn't believe that all the men who had once complimented her were now nowhere to be seen! She couldn't believe it at all!

"Miss Oberlin, William is engaged to someone else now. I heard Paul is dating another girl as well," someone said.

"What?!" Jane felt as if she had been struck by lightning then. What is wrong with all these men?! She had no idea that all the men who had once praised her were actually cracking jokes about her. Although she didn't know it, it was a matter of fact that she wouldn't get married to anyone for the rest of her life.

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A while after the marriage was called off, Selena finally received some news from Pierre. He had sent her the address of the woman whom Jason met in the mountains. "I took so long to find her because all you gave me was a common name!

This girl's real name is Mayaboy. God, do you have any idea how many girls are called Mayaboy in that village? I nearly died as I went around looking for every single Mayaboy around there!" Pierre was ranting on the other end of the line.

"Okay, okay. You've really done a great job this time!" Selena said. "Well, how are you planning to reward me, then?" Selena could sense the longing in Pierre's voice even though they were only communicating through a screen.

She had been halfway through her pregnancy when Pierre last returned. Although they were technically allowed to be intimate during that period, she hadn't had a stable pregnancy at that time.

## Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 855

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 855-Thus, they held it off for a long period. Although the baby came out safe and sound, they knew they couldn't stay in the same room during Selena's postpartum period. Therefore, it had been a long time since they last got intimate with one another.

Selena couldn't imagine how intense their next time would be; she wondered if Pierre would just eat her up entirely. "Fine. We'll talk about rewarding you once I get back," she uttered. "Don't forget what you just said!" he replied.

Selena knew that Pierre wouldn't disappoint her. Pierre was near-desperate to see Jason getting married to someone, so he would definitely hunt Jason's lover down even if he had to go six feet underground in search of her.

After getting the girl's address from Pierre, Selena ended their video call and headed over to Jason's study. Jason had been reading a book in the study, but he lowered the book when he saw Selena walking toward him.

"What's the matter, Selena?" He looked a lot livelier after he canceled his wedding with Jane, and Selena caught him smiling more frequently after that incident.

"Nothing's the matter. Can't I pay you a visit for no reason?" She winked at him playfully. He chuckled. "Of course you can. Take a seat." Then, she handed the piece of paper with the address written on it, and he took it from her puzzledly. "What is this?"

"This is her current address," she replied. "Her?" Jason only realized what was going on then. "You found her?"

"Pierre found her. We have some influence in Astoria, after all," she replied. Right then, Jason glanced at her with an expression of shame. "There's really no need for this. Please help me to thank Pierre." "Aren't you going to look for her, Jason? I heard that she isn't doing so well. Her husband died after she got married to him, and she's at her mother-inlaw's... Ah, I'm sure you can imagine what it's like for her," Selena said.

Jason's eyelids were trembling in shock. I hadn't expected her to live such a miserable life. I always thought that she would have had a rather comfortable life since she got married to the clan leader's son. They might not be in love with one another, but I thought her husband's family would at least take a liking to her since she's such a pretty and gentle woman.

"Her actual name is Mayaboy Mayer. A lot of girls in Astorian villages share this name because Mayaboy reflects the parents' wishes to get a boy as their next child," Selena explained.

Jason finally knew her real name then. "It's up to you whether you would like to visit her, Jason. Either way, I've found her address." Selena got up to leave right after that.

That night, Jason tossed and turned in bed. The girl's bright smile appeared in his mind whenever he closed his eyes, and he could picture the green mountains, light blue skies, and fluffy white clouds behind her. She had a sweet and kind smile.

Right then, he jumped out of his bed. He no longer wanted to wait, so he boarded a plane that brought him away from Yucaria that very night and landed directly at the place that he had once visited in the past.

This place is so different now. The surroundings seem less shabby than before, and it looks like the people here dress better and warmer now. They seem to be a little wealthier than before.

With the piece of paper in his hand, Jason asked around for a long while before he finally found the right location. The house indeed seemed like the fanciest house in town. It certainly made the family seem more powerful than the others.

However, for some reason, the insides of the house looked old and worn. Jason could gaze directly into the front porch as the walls of the house weren't high. From the parts of the house that he could see from outside, he realized that there were no pieces of furniture in the house at all. A voice surprised him as he was looking around and observing the house. "Who are you looking for?" Jason could recognize the voice even though he hadn't heard it for years. He turned around sharply to come face to face with the woman.

The woman was carrying piles of firewood on her back, and she seemed to hunch forward because of how heavy the wood was. She was practically leaning at a 90-degree forward angle as she stared at the stranger in front of her for a while before she broke into a smile. "Have you come from the town?"

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 856

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 856-She Came in the End

Jason recalled how Mayaboy would refer to all of them as townspeople when she was their tour guide in the past. She had been too lazy to remember all of their names back then, and she still referred to Jason as 'the townsman' even when he was the only one who had stayed behind in the mountains. Back then, he teased her by saying that he was thankful that she only referred to him as a townsman and not a foreigner.

Right then, Mayaboy lowered her firewood to speak to him. "Are you here on a trip? Our tourism business has been growing in the past few years, but I'm surprised to see you traveling here again.

The scenery here isn't as gorgeous as it used to be in the past." She was chitchatting with him as if she had just met an old friend, but Jason couldn't bring himself to utter a single word in front of her.

He had considered all sorts of possibilities while he was on the way to the mountains. He had expected her to change since they had been apart for so many years, but he hadn't expected her change to be so drastic.

Now, her skin was rough, and her hands covered with cuts, scars, and calluses. Also, her hair was a total mess, and her clothes were ragged and torn. She's still such a young girl. How did things turn out this way for her?

"What's going on? Say something!" She beamed as she looked at Jason. The only thing that remained the same was her broad, bright smile.

"What are you doing? Why aren't you doing your work? What's taking you so long?!" Another voice could be heard shouting from inside the house.

Mayaboy's expression stiffened right then. "I'm so sorry. I have to go now. Where do you stay? Should I go look for you some other day?" "I'm staying at the guesthouse," Jason replied.

"Okay." Mayaboy rushed into the house with the firewood after that. She remained silent even as the woman in the house continued to curse and shout at her.

When he saw how the firewood was weighing down on the girl's skinny and frail body, Jason felt a sharp ache in his chest. He was close to tears when he finally turned away and returned to the guesthouse. He couldn't bear to watch her any longer. All he could do then was to wait for her to visit him.

Jason stayed up until ten that night. He thought that she would no longer visit him that day, but he immediately jumped to his feet when he heard the sound of someone knocking on the door. There she was, standing outside, with her cracked lips spread into a big smile. "You haven't gone to sleep, right?"

"No. Please come in," Jason uttered as he shuffled aside to let her in. "I'm so sorry. I should have visited earlier, but there were too many things to be done at home. That's why I'm only here at this hour."

She wore a rather embarrassed expression as she spoke. Initially, she hadn't planned on visiting a man in the middle of the night, but she had to prepare dinner, wash the clothes and wait for her in-laws to go to bed before she was allowed to rest.

Both of them fell silent for a while then. Neither one of them knew what to say to the other. As usual, it was Mayaboy who broke the awkward silence first. "Have you been well?"

"Yeah. I've been good," he replied.

"Why didn't you come with your wife and children this time? The air here is really fresh. I heard that the air in the city is extremely polluted. That's why all the townspeople like visiting the countryside. You should bring your family over for some fresh air," she said.

At that, Jason gave her a faint smile. "I'm not married yet."

She parted her lips to make an expression of both surprise and embarrassment. "I thought you were supposed to get engaged to someone after you headed home the last time. Didn't you get married after the engagement?" she asked. "We separated after that." He didn't bother to share the details.

"What a shame." Mayaboy had been Jason's dutiful listener back then, and he even showed her pictures of Jane. He had mentioned that he didn't like the idea of arranged marriages. "It's a shame! It's been so long now, but I still recall how pretty that woman was!" Mayaboy smiled.

"What about you? Are you doing well?" Jason finally found the courage to ask her the question that had been on his mind, though he knew that the question itself was pointless.

"I'm good. I'm fine. I was just a little unlucky as I was said to have cursed my husband to his death a while after I got married to him. I guess it's better for me to stay single." She lowered her head as if she had done something wrong.

"You're not fine at all," Jason muttered as he reached over to take her hand into his. Right then, she gasped sharply as she pulled her hand away from him.

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 857

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 857-Jason frowned immediately. "What happened to your hand?" "Nothing." Mayaboy was too afraid to meet his gaze as she spoke. "Show me!" He forcefully tugged on her hand before he gently rolled her sleeve up to reveal her arms. They were covered in scars that looked like they had been made by a whip!

"How did this happen?" Jason felt his heart thundering at the sight of the brutal scars. Some of them looked fresh as they were still bloody, while scabs had already formed over others.

There were a number of scars that looked like they had been around for an even longer time, and the old and new wounds overlapped each other in a random, disorganized pattern.

She quickly pulled her hand away. "It's nothing. My mother-in-law has a bad temper. She beat me after I accidentally dropped a bowl during dinnertime. That's all." The smile hadn't left her face as she told Jason about the incident; she made it sound as if it was nothing more than a common matter.

Jason felt his heart aching for the girl before him. "Your mother-in-law beat you up so badly over a bowl?" "Well, all married women have to deal with their in-laws' tempers, right?" She continued to smile.

"How did things end up like this..." Jason couldn't help but blame himself. "This wouldn't have happened if I had brought you away back then." He sank into a pit of guilt. If I had managed to run away with her in the past; if I had returned to look for her after I left this place; if... Well, there's no use for wishful thinking now...

He didn't understand the culture in Mayaboy's village, but he had hoped that her life would improve after she got married. All he knew back then was how poor her own family was, so he had assumed that her quality of life would've improved after she got married to the clan leader's more affluent family, but he had no idea that she would turn out in the state that she was in right then.

The smile hadn't left Mayaboy's face even then. "I should really thank you for what you did then, townsman. I'm really thankful that you were willing to bring me along with you back then. Although we didn't manage to leave in the end, just the fact that you were willing to bring me along already meant a lot to me. Some other guy would have just treated me like I was crazy."

Jason couldn't seem to return her smile. "I should have brought you away from this place. It's all my fault. I didn't have the ability to bring you along with me at that time."

She quickly shook her head. "Don't say that. All of this is fate. I'm fated to stay here, and I'm fated to live this way for the rest of my life. Oh, by the way, I forgot to ask you this earlier. What brought you here again? Are you still here on a trip this time?"

He shook his head in response. "No. I'm here to look for you." "You were looking for me?" She stared at him confusedly.

"I've always felt some unresolved feelings within me since I failed to bring you away in the past." His gaze was gentle as he looked at the woman before his eyes. Even though she was no longer the beautiful young girl he had met all those years ago, he realized that he was still in love with her, and that his love seemed to grow with every second. He liked her determination and her toughness, and he admired her optimism and her cheerfulness.

She gave him a bashful smile as she seemed rather embarrassed upon hearing his words. Women were generally sensitive creatures, and she seemed to understand the message he was conveying through his gaze. "It's getting late. I should leave now. You should get some rest too." She stood up to leave after she finished her sentence.

"Hold on!" Jason hastily turned around to retrieve the first-aid kit from his luggage. He had a habit of bringing a first-aid kit around whenever he was traveling, and it contained all the basic medication and ointments that were used. Then, he pulled her hand over and began to apply some ointment for her.

In the meantime, she quietly peeked at Jason while he worked on her arm. He didn't change at all. He still looks as handsome as he did in the past. I had been infatuated with him since the first time I met him, but I'm nothing more than a poor village girl, whereas he's a rich man from town. How would I dare to wish for anything to happen between us? She felt her face turning red as she thought about it.

"Make sure this doesn't get wet. You should stop doing heavy-duty tasks for a while. Wait until this recovers a little," Jason said after he finished treating her wounds.

"I'll leave now, then." She kept her head low as she spoke, and she hurried off right after that.

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 858

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 858-Mayaboy's heart continued to pound against her rib cage even after she stepped out of the guesthouse. She turned around to glance at the only light in the guesthouse that was still turned on. Who do I think I am?

I was just a silly, young girl back then, and I'm a married woman now. I'll never stand a chance with a townsman like him. I should stop thinking about this, she thought as she hastened her footsteps.

That night, Jason couldn't sleep at all. His insomnia was partially due to the terrible conditions of the guesthouse, but also because his thoughts were racing the entire night. He was thinking of a way to bring Mayaboy away. He knew that it wasn't going to be an easy job, for he would have to understand the situation better before he could meddle with anything.

After considering his options for one whole night, Jason got up and left the guesthouse early that morning. He had forgotten to ask Mayaboy for a way to contact her the night before, so the only way he could get in touch with her was to walk over to her house.

Jason was walking at a regular pace when he realized how a bunch of villagers were all rushing toward the same direction. It seemed as if something huge had occurred in the village. Thus, he quickly stopped one of the old men. "What's going on there?"

"The clan leader's daughter-in-law committed adultery!" The old man only left him with a single-sentenced explanation before rushing off. The clan leader's daughter-in-law. Isn't that Mayaboy? Jason immediately charged toward where the rest of the crowd was headed.

There was a woman tied up in the middle of the courtyard in the village. The villagers had formed a circle around the woman, who was none other than Mayaboy herself. Her entire body was covered in wounds.

A woman was wailing and screaming beside Mayaboy. "My poor son! Why did you leave me so soon? It's all this woman's fault. She was the one who cursed you to death! I can't believe she's shameless enough to commit adultery now! Why is my life so hard?!"

The villagers in the crowd began to whisper to one another as they pointed fingers at Mayaboy. "Her husband has been dead for a few years now, and she's still so young. She probably couldn't control her desires anymore, huh?" someone said.

"That doesn't give her the right to commit adultery! She's so pretty. It's obvious that she's not a good woman! Perhaps this isn't even the first time she's cheating on her husband!" another one added.

"That's right. Her husband died so early, and she's still so young. I'm sure she can't stand being a widow at this age!" The villagers all had something to say about the situation, and some of them even spat in Mayaboy's direction.

Mayaboy had collapsed on the ground, and her gaze seemed blank and lifeless at that point. She looked as if her soul had left her body. Meanwhile, the clan leader stood around and smoked a cigarette as he spoke. "We're a cursed family. We're cursed!"

Oliver Mayer and Greta Torres showed up right then. The clan leader's wife stopped sobbing as she turned to address the couple who had just arrived. "You guys got here just in time. Take a look at your daughter! How dare she commit adultery?! She doesn't even complete her tasks at home! What do you guys think we should do about this?!"

Oliver rushed over to give his daughter a firm kick. "You've always been such a f\*cking embarrassment!"

The clan leader's wife let out a scoff. Things were just as she had expected she had guessed that Oliver wouldn't dare to go against her words.

"Are you sure about the part about adultery? Could there have been a misunderstanding?" Greta asked in a careful tone.

"A misunderstanding? She sneaked out late at night when she was supposed to be in bed, and she was sweating by the time she came home. I caught her red-handed! What else could she have done if she hadn't been out with another man at that time of the night?

Where else could she have gone?! I'm sure that she ran off somewhere to go on a date with another man!" the clan leader's wife cried. Mayaboy didn't bother to stand up for herself at all. She knew that her protests would be useless.

"You guys can do whatever you wish to do with her. It's our fault. We didn't teach her well!" Oliver stepped aside as he spoke to the clan leader's wife.

"Mark your words, Oliver! I don't want you to change your mind later!" the clan leader's wife said through clenched teeth. "According to our ancestors' rules, committing adultery is a huge sin. She will have to be executed!" "Stop right there!" Jason cried as he emerged from a crowd of villagers. Everyone began to whisper under their breaths the moment they saw him.

"Who's that guy? Why haven't I seen him before?" someone muttered. "That's right. What's a man like him doing here?"

## Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 859

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 859-"Capital punishment is illegal here! Moreover, you guys don't have any evidence. How could you guys just insist that she committed adultery?" Jason felt as if someone had stabbed him directly in his heart when he saw the girl on the ground. How could they do this to a poor girl like her?

"Who do you think you are? These are family matters, and it has got nothing to do with you!" The clan leader's wife waved him off without showing the slightest interest in his words.

"How has this got nothing to do with me? You said that Mayaboy left the house late at night, but that was only because she had come to meet me. We only chatted for a while in the guesthouse, and nothing else happened between us. Let go of her right now!" Jason ordered in a stern tone.

Mayaboy lifted her head to see Jason towering over her. At that moment, he was like a superhero who protected her from the danger she was facing. She felt content just knowing that there was a man willing to stand up for her in such a situation.

"Ah! So, you're the man who slept with someone else's wife!" The clan leader's wife shot to her feet and wagged a finger at Jason. "You guys are a filthy, cheating couple!" she cried as she raised her fist. She was about to send her fist in Jason's direction when he shot her a stern glare. Then, she held herself back before she sent a kick toward Mayaboy's head. "You cunning b\*tch! What are you trying to achieve by hooking up with a townsman?!"

The clan leader's wife hadn't held back with her kick, and Mayaboy felt her vision turning dark as everything around her spun in circles. She felt as if she could no longer hear anything that was going on around her at that moment. As she felt her consciousness slipping away, she gradually fixed her gaze on

Jason, and she looked like she was about to say something to him. She had parted her lips to speak, but she couldn't get the words out in time, for her eyelids had gotten too heavy, and finally, she lost all consciousness.

"Savannah. Savannah!" Jason cried as he ran to her. He lifted her into his arms when she didn't respond to him at all.

"Look at them, you guys! They're in broad daylight, yet they aren't even trying to hide their relationship at all! My poor son!" The clan leader's wife began to sob once more.

Jason couldn't care less about her. He immediately carried Mayaboy over to the clinic in the village. None of the villagers dared to do anything to him since he was from the town; they all knew they wouldn't benefit from messing with a man like him. Townspeople could sue them for anything. Once, they had encountered a townsman who looked like a pushover, so they all charged him a higher price and kept a few of his belongings for themselves after he left it behind. To their surprise, the man later returned to search for his belongings. They decided to deny their involvement, but they ended up in court. Several villagers had to compensate the townsman for his loss, and the villagers even ended up serving in jail for a while. Therefore, all of them knew that it wasn't a wise move to provoke anyone who came from town.

Jason traveled at a quick pace, and he continued to call Mayaboy's name as he rushed to the clinic. "Savannah!" he cried. When he arrived at the clinic, the owners immediately shut their doors and locked up before he had the chance to step foot in the building. The owners of the clinic were part of the community, and Jason understood that they might have been afraid to offend their clan leader.

Hence, he had no choice but to carry Mayaboy over to another hospital that was further away from the village. Along the way, he asked others for directions toward the neighboring town. The journey involved a lot of bumpy roads, and Mayaboy gradually regained consciousness while they were on the way to the hospital.

She opened her eyes to see the back of Jason's head. His hair was still as dark as it had been when she first met him. In her mind, she recalled a memory where she had teased him for the shampoo that he used, as it made his hair shockingly smooth. The girl let out a smile as she looked at Jason. It has been so long since we last met. I don't recall anyone else ever carrying me like this. I don't even recall anyone who has been this kind to me.

Jason traveled miles just to get to the town hospital, and the doctors there gave Mayaboy a quick checkup. "It's mostly external injuries, so she should be fine. However, some of these wounds look infected, and she has a lot of wounds. We might have to give her a drip and monitor her for a while, just to ensure that the infections don't continue to happen."

"She was kicked in the head, and she fainted after that. Do you think she might have a concussion?" Jason asked worriedly. Then, he sent a concerned glance in the girl's direction, only to realize that she had opened her eyes and was staring at him with a smile on her face.

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 860

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 860- Not Meant to Be

"Our town hospital has limited skills and equipment. You might have to travel to another district if you wish to check for a concussion. However, I'd advise you to do that tomorrow. It's going to take you a few hours now, and the hospitals will be closed by the time you get there."

Jason let out a long sigh. He was baffled by the terrible living conditions in the area. "Okay. Just give her a drip then."

The nurses worked to give Mayaboy a drip before they carefully cleaned all of the wounds on the girl. The staff urged Jason to leave the room as they were cleaning the wounds, for there were a number of wounds in places that weren't meant for his eyes. He stood outside the room and rested his back against the wall. Right then, his determination only grew stronger than before. He knew that he had to bring her away from the village no matter what. Thus, Jason immediately pulled his phone out before he called his assistant and told him to rush over.

Later, a few of the nurses stepped out of the room. "Alright. The wounds are all cleaned and bandaged." one of the nurses said.

"Are her injuries serious?" Jason asked in an anxious tone.

The nurses, however, didn't seem shocked to see the injuries that the girl had sustained. "She got beat up by a man, didn't she? You can't be her man since you're obviously from the city."

"I'm her friend," he explained.

"It's normal for men to beat their wives up in a place like this, so you don't have to be too surprised. However, you shouldn't get too close to the girl. You might only be causing her more trouble," the nurse reminded him in a kindly tone.

Jason didn't respond to her words. This place isn't suited for me at all. The nurse is right. I'm only going to cause Savannah more trouble if I stay here. That's why I have to take her away from this place.

When Jason went into the room, Mayaboy was awake. "I'm fine," she uttered with a smile. She had overheard his conversation with the nurse.

"How could you be fine? You're all beat up!" Jason cried as he stared at a gash made by a whip that went across one of her cheeks. "Don't you know how to run away from those people?" he uttered in a rather annoyed tone. He couldn't stop himself from raging over the incident. I don't understand it at all. She's a grown woman; doesn't she know how to run away from trouble, especially after she has been suffering for such a long while?

"I've tried running in the past, but we women have no way out of the mountains. I ran to one of the other districts and tried to take a train away from this area back then, but I didn't have a single penny with me. I had to call my mother to ask her to bring me some money, but my grandparents were the ones who showed up in the end. I got badly beaten that time as well, and I nearly died because they starved me for three whole days and nights," she explained.

Jason hung his head low as he listened to her. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control his tears if he spoke right then. So, it's not that she didn't try to fight for herself. She fought for herself a few times, but every failure only made her life harder than it was before.

"The clan leader gave us a large sum as bride price when I first got married. I considered asking for a divorce after that, but the clan leader said I would have to return all the bride price I received. My younger brother had spent all of the money by then, and the family had no means of obtaining such a large sum of money. So, my father finds ways to drag me back whenever I try to run away from the village."

"I'm going to help you leave this place!" Jason lifted his head as he spoke, looking as if he was making an oath right then.

"You should leave. We aren't meant for each other," she said as she looked him in the eye.

He was surprised to hear what she said.

"I can tell that you care for me, but we're two people from completely different worlds. We simply aren't meant for each other," she continued.

At that moment, Jason reached for her hand. "Since you can tell that I care for you, then you should know that I'm not going to leave without you! I've liked you since the first time I met you, Savannah. I simply didn't dare to tell you the truth back then. I've kept your picture with me all these years, and I've never stopped thinking about you. Please let me take you away and let me take care of you."

The smile on Mayaboy's face seemed brighter than before. She was elated, for she hadn't expected the man she liked to like her back. At that moment, she felt as if her life was complete. "Okay," she uttered with a firm nod.

Jason tugged his lips into a grin then. "You don't have to bother about the rest of the matters. I'll handle it all. You just need to get all the rest that you can get."

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 861

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 861-Selling His Daughter

Mayaboy no longer said anything after that; she merely shut her eyes to rest. However, Jason didn't realize the glistening liquid that formed two lines down the sides of her face as she lay down with her eyes closed.

Jason's assistant, Hank Sylvester, soon arrived with two other bodyguards that were there to stop the villagers who attempted to cause any trouble. Jason knew that he would need someone to protect Mayaboy's safety. Indeed, his predictions were right—the girl's father, Oliver, arrived at the hospital the very next day. Once Oliver asked the front desk for his daughter's room number, he rushed toward the room, but he was stopped by two bodyguards who stood in front of the door. "What's going on?

I'm here to take my daughter home! Step aside!" Oliver was a coward at heart, and he was too afraid to get physical with the guards. He even took a few steps back as he spoke to them.

Jason walked over when he heard the noise, and Oliver began to shout at Jason when he saw him. "Return my daughter to me! You're too much, young man. Isn't it enough for you to have slept with my daughter? How dare you take her away now! How am I supposed to give everyone else an explanation?!"

"What are you going to do once you bring her back?" Jason asked. Oliver sent Jason a glare. "I'm going to hand her over to the clan leader, of course!"

"So that the clan leader can execute her? You understand that she'll be gone forever once they decapitate her, right? How heartless must you be to send your own daughter to her death?!" Jason cried.

Oliver's expression seemed to falter for a moment, but he soon retaliated in a stubborn tone. "It's all your fault, isn't it? It's because you slept with someone else's wife! How would she have ended up in this situation otherwise? You have to pay me if my daughter ends up dead. My pure, innocent girl... You'll have to pay me 50,000!"

Judging by the look on Oliver's face and the words he just said, Jason knew that there was no point continuing the conversation with him. Thus, Jason led Oliver to the end of the corridor, and Oliver continued to wag his finger at Jason while they were walking. "Did you hear what I just said? I want 50,000 if my daughter dies! Don't tell me you don't have the money! You're obviously a rich man!"

"How much did you receive for the bride price when your daughter got married?" Jason asked.

Oliver's eyes lit up immediately. "100,000! You'll have to pay me that sum if my daughter dies." He managed to double the pay he was asking for just like that.

"What if I take your daughter away?" Jason asked. "You want to take her away? What are you going to do with her?" Oliver glared at Jason perplexedly. "I want to marry her," Jason replied.

Oliver was stunned; he hadn't expected a man like Jason to be interested in a widow like his daughter. However, Oliver didn't care about any of that. "You can get married to her if you want to, but the clan leader will not agree to this unless we return them the bride price to get Mayaboy a divorce.

You'll have to pay them 100,000 for that, and you'll have to pay me another 100,000 if you want to get married to Mayaboy. A total of 200,000, and I'll make sure everything goes well then!"

"Okay. Go get it settled immediately," Jason uttered. "Don't forget what you just said!" Oliver was rather surprised by how quickly Jason agreed to his terms; Jason didn't even bother to bargain for a better price.

"You have my word. I want it done immediately. Any later, and I might not give you such a good offer," Jason said. After that, Oliver sped out of the hospital. He hadn't run that quickly his whole life; he hopped into a car and headed back into the village.

By the time he reached his house, he was parched, and he shouted at the top of his lungs the moment he entered through the doorway. "Make me some food, woman!" He jogged to the well and poured himself a huge bowl of water before chugging it down.

Greta nagged at him as she went to prepare some food for her husband. "Look at yourself! You're all sweaty. Did you get chased by a dog or something?"

She wasn't in a good mood after what happened with Mayaboy, as the clan leader was pressuring them to hand her daughter over. They would have to return the bride price if they couldn't give them their daughter, but where would they find the money now that their son had used all of it?

"Why didn't you bring the girl home? The clan leader's going to come asking for her again later," Greta mumbled.

### Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 862

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 862- An Amazing Hookup

Oliver munched on the snack his wife had prepared while speaking in a muffled voice. "We struck gold this time!" he mumbled. Greta sent her husband a side-eye upon hearing his words. "Did you say that we've struck gold? We haven't struck anything—the clan leader might even drop by later and strike us on our heads instead."

Greta settled in her seat and began to work on patching up one of their clothes as she continued speaking. "Mayaboy is such a useless girl. When did she hook up with that man from town? What an embarrassment! She's all grown up now; how could she still give us so much trouble?"

"She made a great choice! An amazing choice!" Oliver mumbled as he continued to stuff himself with food. "What did you say? Did you say that her hookup was a good choice?" Greta asked.

"Yeah." It had only been minutes, but Oliver had already devoured two huge slices of bread. "That townsman is actually interested in Mayaboy, and he's offering me 200,000 to get everything settled for them!"

"What?!" Greta couldn't believe her ears then. "Are you sure you heard him correctly? Isn't that guy bored of Mayaboy by now? Our daughter might be pretty, but I'm sure a man from town must have seen prettier women than her. Why would he pay so much just to get married to our daughter?" Greta asked.

"Exactly! That's why I said that we struck gold this time! I'll discuss this matter with the clan leader. Mayaboy has been working at their house for the past few years, so they can't expect us to repay them the total sum of the bride price they paid, right? In total, I believe we can get them to spare us this amount," Oliver said as he put his fingers up to show his wife a number.

Greta didn't seem to care about the money then. "What is this man from town planning to do with our daughter? I heard that there are people around here who specialize in selling organs. Could he..."

"Why do you care about that? Don't you want to buy your son a new house? Don't you want to have grandchildren? Having grandchildren will cost us a great deal of money—children are expensive to own nowadays. We need the money for all sorts of things!" Oliver said. Greta's interest in the money seemed to grow after her husband brought up their son. "You're right. We should consider buying a house for our son soon. With the way we're living right now, we might not be able to buy a new house, not even in our next lifetime! Our son and daughter-in-law will never agree to have children if we don't buy them a house," she replied.

"Alright! I'll head out right now! Just stay at home and wait for my good news!" Oliver chugged another bowl of water before he strutted over to the clan leader's house while humming a tune.

The clan leader's wife shrieked at Oliver the moment he stepped foot into their house. "Where is she, Oliver? Hand her over right now!"

"Calm down, Mrs. Bartley. Let me talk." Oliver sat down as he continued to speak. "Mayaboy has been in your family for five years now, hasn't she?"

"Five years!" Amanda Bartley turned to meet his gaze. "My poor son has been dead for five years now, and it's all because of that witch in your family! She cursed her own husband! She's the reason my son is dead! My poor son!" She felt tears welling up in her eyes whenever she spoke of this matter. If she had a choice, she would've beaten Mayaboy to death right there and then!

"Alright, alright. Hear me out, Mr. and Mrs. Bartley. The both of you have been feeling rather unwell recently, right?" Oliver asked in a caring voice.

"Of course. How could we be well when your cursed daughter is here in our home?" Amanda hissed.

"Exactly. I knew it. I went to get a tarot reading, and the master told me that Mayaboy isn't just a curse to her husband. She's also a threat to her elders!" Oliver cried.

Both Amanda and Henry Bartley exchanged glances with each other then. "That's why I'm here today to propose that she gets a divorce!" Oliver continued.

Amanda's face fell immediately. "Was that your plan all along? You must have found someone else who's willing to get married to your daughter, am I right, Oliver? You probably want to get her married again so that you can receive a bride price for a second time!" "No, no. I'm doing this for the sake of you two! Think about it. If you guys keep her around, perhaps you'll get a maximum of two years before both of you... Am I right?" Oliver beamed as he turned to look at Henry.

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 863

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 863-"In your dreams! I'll only agree to this if you can return the total sum of the bride price we gave you! There's no need to discuss this matter otherwise!" Amanda was harsh with her words. The Bartleys had been certain that Oliver wouldn't be able to afford the sum of money they were asking for—that was why they used this as their reason to reject his request.

"I'm here to discuss that right now. Although Mayaboy didn't give birth to any children, I'm sure she did a great job cleaning and running errands for your family in the past five years! Look at how frail both of you are—you guys probably wouldn't have survived if Mayaboy hadn't been around to take care of you!" Oliver remarked.

Amanda let out a scoff then. "What? Isn't that her job? She cursed my son to his death; shouldn't she compensate her faults by working for us?"

"She should. However, if I were to return you the full amount of the bride price you gave us in the past, wouldn't my daughter have worked in your home for nothing for the past few years? Shouldn't you offer her some salary at least? What do you think?" Oliver asked.

"Oliver, you—" Oliver cut Amanda off before she could continue. "Let's talk things out right now. Let's talk numbers—that will make things clearer for all of us, right? As I said, Mayaboy did work really hard for your family, but I'm only asking you to pay her a salary of 10,000 each year. That'll add up to 50,000 in the past five years, so I'll return you the other 50,000 of the bride price you guys gave to us. How does that sound?" Oliver asked again.

"50,000?" Amanda scanned Oliver from head to toe as she contemplated his words. Everyone knew how poor Oliver's family was—the Bartleys wouldn't have agreed to become in-laws with their family if it weren't for the fact that their son had fancied Mayaboy.

"That's right. You can keep my daughter around if you don't want the money. However, I can't promise that you'll remain well and alive if you keep her around. Don't come blaming our family when something happens to either one of you!" Oliver got to his feet and turned to leave after he finished his words.

"Hold on!" Amanda stopped him immediately. "Are you serious? Where did you get the money, Oliver?"

"You don't need to know where I got the money. That's all that I have to offer you, anyway. So, do you guys want it or not?" Oliver asked.

Naturally, Henry and Amanda didn't have anything against money. They had planned on sending their daughter-in-law away a long time ago—what could a cursed woman like her do in their family? However, they had no choice but to drown her with their orders and errands since they had spent so much money on her bride price. "We'll allow you to take her away if you're able to give us 50,000. We'll pretend this marriage never happened!" Amanda finally said.

"Alright! It's a deal!" Oliver felt his head bursting with pride as he swaggered his way home. I'm a genius! I earned 150,000 in total! He told his wife about it the moment he got home. Although Greta still felt rather uneasy about the decision, she decided that it would be good for all of them if they could use that money to buy a house for their son.

Oliver didn't wait any longer; he rushed back into town to look for Jason once more. "I've got it all settled. They're asking for the money now. Let me know when you'll be able to hand me the cash!" Oliver addressed Jason in a dictatorial tone of voice.

"Have you spoken to them about it?" Jason asked.

"Yeah! The clan leader and his wife agreed to let Mayaboy go, but they insisted we pay them an additional 20,000. You'll have to give me 220,000 in total! Nothing less than that! Hurry up now! I can't do anything if they change their mind in the end," Oliver uttered.

Jason took a good look at the man before his eyes. He could tell that all Oliver cared about was money. "I have one condition," Jason said after a while.

"What is it?" Oliver asked.

"Once Mayaboy leaves with me, she will no longer stay in touch with all of you. You guys will no longer be related to one another after this," Jason replied.

Oliver only thought about it for a short moment. "Alright! No problem!"

"Okay. I'll get my assistant to bring you the money." Jason sent his assistant a look before he returned to the ward.

Mayaboy had overheard the entire conversation that happened outside her room. Tears were already streaming down her cheeks when Jason stepped into the ward.

# Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 864

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 864-She Left

"What is it?" Jason hurried over to the girl on the bed. "My father didn't bother to ask me for my opinion at all. He was standing right outside my door, yet he didn't even bother to come in and take a look at me." Mayaboy was disappointed at her father's acts.

After all, she was their daughter—she was someone who shared their blood, a product of both her parents. I understand that they value their sons more than their daughters, but how can they be so cold and heartless toward me?

Jason responded with a slow sigh. "It's all going to get better soon. I know the way I'm handling this might be hurtful toward you, but I don't have any other choice. They are your parents, after all," he uttered as he gently wiped the tears off her face.

She shook her head. "I'm not blaming you for anything at all. I just feel disappointed in my parents. I've always been a thoughtful child—I've done all the house chores since I was 10, I took care of my younger brother, and I even helped out with the work on the farm!

Yet, they still don't show the slightest bit of care for me. My father just sold me off a second time." Her lips curled into a bitter smile as she spoke. "Why do I need parents like them? Forget it. I'm just sorry you had to pay such a huge sum of money for this."

"Money's not a problem." His heart ached as he wiped her tears away once more. "From now on, I'll be the one who loves and cares for you."

Upon hearing his words, she looked up at the man before her eyes—her vision was clouded with tears again.

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Oliver had expected Jason's assistant to take a while to prepare the cash since it was a large sum of 220,000. To Oliver's surprise, Jason's assistant handed him the total sum in cash. He felt as if he was on cloud nine right then! Oliver couldn't contain his curiosity when he saw all the money before his eyes. "What does your boss work as? How rich is he?"

"What has that got to do with you?" the assistant asked with a cold expression.

"Of course it has got something to do with me! If he gets married to my daughter, he'll be my son-in-law. We'll all be family then!" Oliver beamed.

"Please don't forget what you promised President Murray. You are supposed to cut all contact with them." The assistant's tone remained as cold as before.

Oliver scratched his head for a moment. "Forget it! I'll just assume I no longer have this daughter from now on!" He then picked up the briefcase full of money before he left the hospital. He didn't ask about his daughter at all.

Meanwhile, Mayaboy and Jason were both in the ward. "I need you to help me with something, townsman," she said as she turned to him.

He chuckled. "My name is Jason Murray. You can call me Jason from now on." She pressed a hand over her mouth and giggled lightly upon hearing what he said. "Jason, can you help me with something?"

"What is it?" "I'd like to change my name," she replied. "You want to change your name?" he asked.

She nodded. "Since you paid for me, I belong to you now. Let me take your surname. Also, I don't like the name 'Mayaboy,' and I prefer the name I gave myself. Savannah. Savannah Murray. How does that sound?"

"It sounds great. Alright. I'll get someone to do this immediately," Jason replied. Soon enough, he managed to get someone to handle the paperwork for changing Mayaboy's name.

After receiving her new ID and seeing the name 'Savannah Murray' on it, a wide grin appeared on her face.

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Savannah's injuries were much better after a few days of staying in the hospital. Meanwhile, Jason had completed all the necessary procedures and was prepared to bring Savannah back to Yucaria with him. "Are we about to leave soon?" Savannah asked Jason. The color in her cheeks had returned after a few days of rest.

"Yeah. We'll leave on a plane tomorrow. I'll bring you home. My house is really nice, so I'm sure you'll like the place," he uttered. "A plane! I've never sat on a plane in my whole life," she said with a bashful smile.

"It's fine. There's always a first for everything." Jason slept soundly through the night, and he had dreams of him and Savannah starting a new life together.

However, when he woke up the next morning, he stepped into an empty ward to realize that Savannah was gone. All that was left was a tiny piece of paper.