

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

### Chapter 871

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 871-Jason froze for a moment. Savannah is so much more determined than I thought her to be. I thought she would take her time to get used to this place, but I hadn't expected her to put in the effort to hasten this process. "What is it? You look like you have something important to tell me," Savannah said as she kept her notebook away.

"Yeah. I'm afraid my grandmother can't last for much longer. My mother's wish is for us to get married in three days. I know this is unfair for you, Savannah." He reached out and held onto her hand.

"We should only have the wedding once everything is well prepared, but now that Grandma is... I have no choice but to do this to you." "Is your grandmother really about to leave us?" Savannah asked worriedly.

Jason nodded. "She has been extremely weak for a long while, but she has been forcing herself to hang on because she wishes to see me get married. That's why we have to rush everything now."

"It's fine. I don't feel like you're treating me unfairly. Just getting married to you makes me feel like the luckiest person ever—I don't feel like you've wronged me at all," she uttered.

A thankful smile formed on Jason's lips when he saw how mature Savannah was. "Thank you, Savannah."

"I should be the one thanking you," she replied as she held onto his hand. They both smiled as they looked at one another. No words were needed any longer—they both understood their feelings for one another.

The Murray Family's wedding was planned in a hurry. All of their guests received a wedding invitation within the same day, and they were all shocked by the wedding date on the invitation. It was scheduled to happen just three days after they received the card! They had never seen a wedding that was so rushed.

Selena brought Savannah to pick out a bridal gown in her shop in Yucaria. It was the first time Savannah had ever seen such a vast collection of wedding gowns.

During her first marriage, she simply put on a red shirt that functioned as her gown. When she first heard of the trendier, younger people in town wearing a gown for their weddings, she thought that only princesses would have the opportunity to wear such a thing.

“I should have specially designed a gown for you, but we simply have no time right now. I’ll make one for you sometime later, and you can wear it when you and Jason are taking wedding pictures, okay?” Selena asked.

“This gown is already so gorgeous! Did you design all of this on your own? Jason told me that you were a designer!” Savannah exclaimed. Selena nodded with a smile on her face.

“That’s great. At least you’re not like me—all I do is stay home to chop firewood, prepare meals, and feed the pigs.” Embarrassment filled Savannah’s face as she lowered her head.

Selena quickly lifted the other girl’s chin then. “Everyone has their own skills, and there are people who don’t know what you know how to do as well! Don’t give up on yourself. You have to have confidence.”

Savannah turned toward the mirror and held her head high after hearing Selena’s words. Right then, she felt as if she was a princess who lived in a castle. “Okay.”

“The whole Murray Family will have to depend on you once Aunt Jocelyn turns old. You’ll have a lot to shoulder then, so you’ll have to mentally prepare yourself for that,” Selena said.

Savannah seemed dumbfounded for a short moment, but she then put a smile on her face. “I’m going to do my best.”

The wedding was happening just three days later. Although Selena had gone through the detailed schedule and plan with Savannah a couple of times, Savannah still felt extremely anxious even after she memorized the entire flow of the event.

She knew that there would be a large crowd attending that day and that the wedding would receive a lot of public attention. She knew that she couldn't afford to make any mistakes. That knowledge only made her more anxious than ever.

She couldn't sleep the night before her wedding. Selena hadn't slept either—she was handling matters to do with Pierre as he had to make changes to rush over for the wedding.

He was the Murrays' son-in-law, so it wouldn't look good if he hadn't shown up at the event. His presence would be a huge support to the event as well.

Selena had a jacket around her as she paced the length of the living room. "He's here. Young Master Pierre's here, Miss Yard!" someone called. Moments later, a familiar figure strode into the room. They finally met each other after so long.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 872**

### **Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 872-He Fell Asleep**

Pierre brought Selena into his arms in one swift motion. "I've missed you so badly," he mumbled. Selena felt her cheeks turning pink when she saw their maids giggling by the side. "There are so many people here," she protested as she pushed him away.

"Why does that matter? Aren't you my wife?" Pierre tried to hug her again, but she ducked away from him. "Have you eaten?" she asked. "I had some food on the plane."

"We'll have to wake up early tomorrow. We should go to bed now," Selena muttered. Pierre quickly seized the opportunity to tease her. "Look at how anxious Miss Yard is!"

We haven't met for a long while, so she's desperate to get me into a room with her now that we've finally reunited. Isn't she just shameless?"

All of the maids giggled even harder than before. Selena was furious, and she had raised her hand to strike Pierre. However, he noticed this and quickly slipped his hand into hers before leading her up to their room. Why is this guy such an annoying brat? Selena thought.

Once they got back to their bedroom, Selena headed over to check the temperature of the bathwater. She had prepared the water earlier to save them some time, and she even altered the settings to ensure that the water would be kept warm.

She had been fretting over the bathwater when Pierre tugged her close against his chest. “Hurry up and let me hug you now. You have no idea how much I’ve missed you.” He planted a firm kiss against her neck after finishing his sentence.

“What are you doing?” she hissed.

“What is it? Do you feel like we’ve grown apart because of how long we haven’t seen one another?” Pierre tightened his grip around her waist as he began to kiss her all over the face.

“Ugh! You’re being annoying! My face is covered in your saliva!” She giggled as she reached a hand over to wipe her own face. Pierre couldn’t care less about her complaints—all he knew then was how much he had missed her while they were apart.

“Alright. That’s enough. You should take a quick shower and go to bed. We have to attend the wedding tomorrow. You’re the only son-in-law of the Murray Family, so you have an important role to play. It wouldn’t look good for my family if you were to show up looking groggy and exhausted.”

“Your family? Since when did you become part of the Murray Family? You belong to the Fowler Family!” he uttered in a playful tone. “Stop fooling around. Go take your shower!” Selena replied with a laugh.

“I want you to clean me up,” he replied. She sent him a glare—she knew that his words had an ulterior motive to it. “I’m not going to help you. Do it on your own!” she said.

Pierre no longer forced her to do anything after that. He had rushed over to the Murrys after a long day of work, and he felt rather tired himself. Selena prepared a new set of clothes and a fresh blanket for him, but he remained in the bathroom for a long while after he first shuffled his way to the bath.

She was shocked to see that he wasn’t out even after one whole hour—Pierre typically preferred quick showers and would only use about five minutes. In

fact, Selena used to wonder if he had just entered the bathroom to change his clothes without showering.

“Pierre! Pierre!” Selena called for him by the door, but she didn’t get a response from inside. She eventually pushed the door open and let herself in as she was starting to get worried. “Pierre, you—” The sight of Pierre sleeping soundly in the bathroom left her dumbfounded.

He rested his head against the edge of the bathtub, and it was tilted slightly to the side, so Selena could see the contented expression on his face. She felt both sorry and amused by the sight of him in the tub. He must be exhausted. But... he can’t sleep here all night.

“Let’s get into bed.” She woke him up, and he drowsily brought himself out of the tub. Selena immediately dried his body with a towel before she led him to the bed. He didn’t speak the entire time—he was simply too sleepy to find the words.

There had been a number of issues he had to deal with at work, and he hadn’t slept for the past three nights, ever since he got the notice to visit the Murrays. He had to rush and complete his work before he came over.

The wedding was the very next morning, and Selena got up early to help Jocelyn prepare for it. Since Savannah no longer had a family, they decided that there was no need to host an additional celebration meant for immediate family members only. They only focused on the official wedding dinner.

Both Jason and Savannah traveled by car to their hotel. Jason quickly realized how cold Savannah’s hands were. “Don’t worry. I’ll be here the whole time,” he reassured her. “Okay,” she said, smiling.

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

### **Chapter 873**

#### **Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 873-No Good Intentions**

The bride and groom got out of the car once they arrived at the hotel, and the bride was led to the dressing room upstairs, where the rest of the staff would get her ready for the official ceremony that night.

The lobby area was packed with many well-known individuals—all of them had shown up since the Murrays were a respectable and influential family.

The Oberlins were a part of the crowd as well. They were still gloating over how they had managed to cancel the wedding—they thought they were fortunate to have gotten themselves out of a bad deal. Jane looked—as always—like an arrogant peacock amidst the rest of the guests.

She was dressed in a white satin gown that could be easily mistaken for being a wedding dress. This was intentional—she had dressed in such a manner to pressure the bride who was getting married that day.

“Have you guys heard? The bride is from Astoria, and I heard that she came from the mountains. She even got married once before this!” One of the female guests placed her hand over her lips as she let out an awkward giggle.

Jane giggled along with her. “How could a man like Jason get married to a good woman? He can’t even become the heir of his own family’s business.”

“That’s true. But the Murrays have a really huge company. He’s probably rich even if he isn’t the heir of the company—how could he end up getting married to a secondhand woman who used to have another husband?” the female guest replied.

“Exactly. Jason’s a handsome man; I don’t think that girl is a good match for him,” someone else added.

“Well, the old lady from the Murray Family is about to die soon, so this wedding was organized just to please her. However, I’m not sure if the wedding’s done to fulfill her final wish before her death, or if it’s an attempt to cure the old lady’s illness. I’m sure you guys didn’t know this, did you?” Jane scoffed. She was glad that she wasn’t the one getting married to Jason.

“That woman from the mountains is really nothing in comparison to you, Princess Jane. She doesn’t even qualify as your maid! Poor Jason,” the female guest commented.

Jane was elated to hear what she said. “Hey, why don’t we go take a good look at this poor villager who probably used to live in the ravines?” one of the guests suggested. A group of women made their way upstairs after that.

Savannah was busy getting her bridal makeup done in the dressing room. Selena had hired a professional team to doll the bride up, and Selena herself stood around as they worked. The three kids surrounded their mother in the same room.

“Do you guys think Aunt Savannah looks pretty today?” Selena addressed her kids while she munched on some chips. “Yes! Aunt Savannah looks gorgeous! She looks like an angel sent from heaven.” Jameson was clearly the sweet-talker of the group.

“Did you hear that, Savannah? You’ll have to treat these kids to a good meal some other day!” Selena teased.

Savannah responded with a timid smile. “Of course.” She adored Selena’s children—all three of them were smart, charming, and good-looking. They were the type of kids that everyone grew fond of.

“Alright. You guys should go and play outside now; stop bothering Aunt Savannah. She’ll treat you guys good food some other day,” Selena uttered as she sent them out of the room.

Savannah’s makeup was almost complete when the group of female guests got upstairs to pay her a visit. Savannah was standing in the middle of the room while her stylist did final checks on her outfit. Selena was eyeing the wedding gown as well—she wanted to make sure that everything was perfect. The female guests barged into the room right then.

“Hey. We’re here to see the bride.” The woman in front was the first to speak. It only took Selena one look to conclude that the women hadn’t dropped by with good intentions.

“You’ll be able to see her when the wedding starts. Please return to the lobby for now,” she uttered flatly. “What is it? Are you afraid to show us the bride because of how ugly she is?” Jane was quick to make a spiteful remark.

“Exactly! Why are you acting so selfishly, anyway? We’re here to see the bride, and we’re also here to offer our help if you need any.” Another female guest spoke up from the back.

Selena didn’t want to start a fight on the day of Jason and Savannah’s wedding. However, Jane was testing Selena’s limits—Jane no longer had to act nice in front of Selena now that she had called off her marriage with Jason.

Right then, Savannah turned around. “Thanks, guys!” She heard them mentioning that they had come to help her out.

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### **Chapter 874**

#### Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 874-An Elegant Comeback

All of the women froze in their spots once Savannah turned to look at them. Savannah's face was the definition of beauty within an Eastern culture—she had clear black pupils that bore into one's soul, rounded and defined cheekbones, and a small face. She was a fresh and pleasant sight to the eyes!

The female guests were all masters in doing their own makeup, so it was easy for them to tell if a woman was actually pretty, or if it was just her makeup. Right then, all of them came to the same conclusion—the bride was gorgeous although she didn't have much makeup on!

Selena only realized how good Savannah's skin was earlier that day. Maybe it's because she has been living in the mountains for so long. She's been working her whole life, and she's never used makeup products in the past, so her skin condition is wonderful.

The makeup artist barely had to do anything to her! Moreover, Savannah isn't just a pretty face; she also has the aura of a pure, simple girl who spent most of her life out in the wild.

Initially, the female guests intended to mock and jeer at the girl from the mountains. However, they hadn't expected to be taken aback by her attractive features. "Thank you for coming.

The wedding was hosted in a rush—I apologize for any minor issues that you might encounter during the event." Savannah had a warm smile on her face. Selena was standing right beside her, and she was tempted to tell Savannah not to bother being nice to the women in front of them.

Jane sneered at the bride's words. "Jason simply needed a bride to help get rid of his grandmother's illness, but isn't it a waste to pick a woman like her? He's practically obstructing the rest of her life, isn't he?"

The rest of the guests chuckled when they heard her comment about the bride being a tool to get rid of the old lady's illness. Selena's expression turned sour



immediately. “Don’t you think you’re a little too rude, Jane? We have a lot of things to handle here. Please leave before I get someone to chase you out!”

she warned. The few female guests hastily turned and left when they saw the fury in Selena’s gaze. They weren’t about to annoy Selena or provoke anyone from the Murray Family—all of them wanted to remain in business with the family.

In the end, Jane and her two good friends were the only people left among their group in the dressing room. “You’re right. It’d be great if this wedding could help with Jason’s grandmother’s illness. I would love for her to get better.” Savannah nodded as she beamed.

Jane exchanged glances with her friends then. They weren’t sure whether the bride was playing dumb or if she was genuinely an idiot. How could she say such things? Can’t she tell that we’re just mocking her? Jane wondered.

“Hey, bride of the day. Don’t you know what it means when I say that you’re just a tool to please Jason’s grandmother?” Jane covered her mouth as she cackled.

A hint of worry surfaced in Selena’s eyes as she gazed at Savannah. She’s such an innocent girl. I’m not sure if she’ll be able to handle all the encounters with such women for the rest of her life.

“Of course I know what it means. Why does it matter? Some individuals aren’t even worthy of being a blessing to an old lady’s wishes.” The same polite smile remained on Savannah’s face as she spoke.

On the other hand, Selena stared at the bride with surprise written all over her face. I thought she would be a pushover, but I guess I’m wrong. She also seems to be really smart—she managed to tell that Jane was the one who previously got engaged with Jason.

Jane felt utterly ashamed once she understood what Savannah meant. She’s saying that I’m not even worthy of being in her position! Finally, Jane forced herself to calm down. “Let me tell you something, woman.

It’s not a question of worth—it’s a question of how willing I am to do it. I was the one who dumped him; do you understand? He’s something that I threw out, and you’re only getting him now because I was kind enough to give him away.”

Jane spoke in the same cocky voice from the start, but Savannah didn't seem to be influenced by it at all. "Should I thank you, then? I guess my husband and I should both thank you for deciding not to marry him."

Selena had to force herself not to laugh in that situation. Savannah's comebacks are on a whole new level! Look at Jane! She looks like she's about to burst!

"I wouldn't be the one who's getting married to him now if you hadn't dumped him in the past. We're both thankful for this. Fate was what brought us together." The gentle smile didn't leave Savannah's face at all.

Jane gritted her teeth in anger. "What's so great about getting married to Jason? Don't you know that he's not even the heir of the family?!"

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 875**

### **Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 875- Announcing His Will**

There was nothing Jane said that seemed to wipe off the smile on Savannah's face. She had a beautiful smile that moved the hearts of everyone who saw it. "Why does it matter whether he's the heir of the family? The person I'm marrying is Jason, not the heir of the Murray Family. I'm not doing this for money or power—I'm doing it for Jason."

Selena's eyes twinkled with admiration as she looked at the girl in the bridal gown. The way she speaks is so calm and assertive. She's just too gorgeous! Moreover, she accomplished so much with such little effort—she completely defeated Jane just with that smile of hers!

At that point, Jane no longer knew how to respond to Savannah. "I hope the both of you grow old together, then," she finally muttered.

"Thank you!" Savannah beamed.

One of Jane's friends hastily comforted her after they all left the room. "There's no need to get angry. You can't let a mere villager like her get on your nerves! I think she's just an idiot. She probably doesn't even know what an heir is."

"I totally agree! Did you guys see her face? She was trying so hard to act calm, but she probably didn't even understand what we were talking about!" another one of Jane's friends said.

Their words didn't do much—Jane was still furious over the incident. I can't believe I lost to some poor woman from the countryside! Even though I didn't think Jason would manage to find a girl prettier than me, I still expected him to get married to someone who's from a wealthy family. At least they'd appear to be an elegant couple. I can't believe he chose to marry a poor village girl, one with such a sharp tongue at that.

Savannah heaved a loud sigh after the guests left. "I didn't say anything wrong, did I?" she asked as she turned toward Selena.

Selena shook her head. "No. You were amazing. I was worried that you might have felt intimidated by those women."

"If my guess is correct, the woman who was standing in front—the prettiest in the group—was the woman who was previously engaged to Jason, right?" Savannah asked.

"Yeah. That's her. Her name is Jane, and she's the youngest and brattiest daughter of the Oberlin Family," Selena uttered.

"I see. That's probably why she acted that way," Savannah said with a nod.

"You're amazing. Jane is known to be a venomous and ill-natured woman, yet you seem to have shocked her after uttering a few sentences. She really deserves a lesson. A woman like her is undeserving of Jason!" Selena finally expressed her true feelings about the situation. "I was so worried about you earlier. I was worried that they would've scared you. How are you feeling now?"

"I'm feeling fine. I'm not a scaredy-cat! We're all women, anyway; it's not as if they have two mouths or eight legs, right?" Savannah chuckled.

Selena's impression of Savannah changed after this incident—she no longer thought of Savannah as a coward. "You're going to encounter a lot of similar issues in the future, Savannah. I'm sure you understand the sort of man that you're marrying and the social circles that you will be involved in from now onward. You'll have to be prepared—you're going to bump into those women again someday."

Despite Selena's concerns, Savannah didn't seem too troubled by the women. "I came across this quote recently, 'the one who wishes to wear the crown will also have to bear its weight.' I love Jason, and I accept all of the duties that I'll have to bear once I become his wife. It'll be fine. People from my village believe that there is a solution to every problem we face."

Selena patted Savannah on her shoulder. "That's what I'm talking about!" she cried happily.

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The wedding ceremony began on time that night, and the whole event proceeded smoothly. Savannah's performance was near-perfect the whole night. All of the guests found themselves envious of Jason when they saw the pleasant and kind look on his wife's face. They couldn't believe that he managed to find himself such a graceful and angelic-looking woman.

However, there were still a few sour faces in the crowd. After the couple exchanged their vows, the emcee called for Jerry up onto the stage to give his blessings to the newlyweds.

Jerry patted Jason and Savannah on their shoulders once he got onto the stage. He began his speech once he got hold of the mic. "I'm sure the couple has heard a good number of blessings today. I hope that my grandson and granddaughter-in-law will remain deeply in love with each other for the rest of their lives, and I'd like to celebrate the night by giving Jason a gift. I'm going to announce my will tonight."

The crowd gasped in surprise. Jerry is about to announce his will in front of the public! But didn't Jerry announce that he was going to transfer most of his shares to Selena? Wouldn't he embarrass Jason if he were to announce this right now?

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 876**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 876-Your Time to Shine "Shh. I'll have to ask everyone to lower their voices now." The emcee hastily spoke up to maintain order within the crowd. "Jason is my only grandson. My daughter left me a long time ago, but God blessed me with the opportunity to reunite with my granddaughter, Selena.

Now that Jason's a married man, I can't deny the truth for much longer—I'm indeed an old man who should step aside and leave the business to the younger generation. I hereby announce my decision to transfer all of my shares to my grandson, Jason."

The news came like a bolt from the blue—everyone in the crowd was shocked! Who was the one who said that Jerry had transferred all of the shares to Selena? they wondered. He ended up transferring it to his grandson!

The Oberlin Family wore the most miserable expressions in the crowd—there were no adjectives that could describe the look on Bradley and Jane's faces then. We had been so certain about it. How did everything change so suddenly? Bradley thought.

"Jason, my darling grandson, I'm an old man now. Your father began to work with me ever since he was 18, and we've all been running the business for a really long while now.

We put in our all for the sake of this business, and I hope that you'll continue to develop the Murray Group now that I'm passing it over to you, okay?" Jerry continued.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I won't let you down." Jason realized the tears glistening in Jerry's eyes as he spoke. Jerry raised an arm to call for Selena up onto the stage after that. "Grandpa," she said.

"I'm indebted to you and your mother, Selena. You deserve a part of this company, but it's going to be hard for you to travel here and there since you're staying in a different country. Moreover, I don't want to trouble you any further since you already have your own business. I think the men should be the ones who work their butts off for the business, don't you think?" He chuckled.

"Of course, Grandpa!" Selena leaned forward to hug her grandfather. "Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you so much." Selena had never intended to inherit the family business anyway. She was already beyond thankful that the Murrays had accepted her as one of them.

Jerry knew all along that she wasn't interested in the company. He also had another realization now that he was much older. Things that seem appealing and magnificent on the outside aren't always that great, after all.

Everyone in the Murray Family wore smiles on their faces as the wedding ceremony came to a perfect end. The afterparty lasted long after the ceremony ended, but Savannah was escorted back to the family house soon after the ceremony was over. Jason, on the other hand, had to greet and socialize with all of the guests that had shown up that night.

Selena sent Pierre a look when she realized what was going on. However, Pierre didn't understand what she was trying to convey at first. "Why are you winking at me like that?" he asked.

"Why else do you think I'm doing this? I've trained you for a long while, and now's your time to shine." "What are you talking about? What did you train me to do?" he asked. Selena raised an eyebrow. Are you sure you don't understand what I'm talking about?

"Don't look at me that way," Pierre muttered. "Oh, hurry up! Tonight is Jason's wedding night. Look at all the people here! He'd never get to leave this place if you don't go over and distract the guests for a while. Go on; you have to help him escape those people," she urged.

Pierre shot her an indignant expression. "No way! How could you pick him over me? Are you going to sacrifice your own husband just like that? I've already drunk a lot!" he protested.

"I know how good you are at drinking. Come on; you're a smart man, so you'll be fine. I'll give you a present once we get home," she whispered into his ear.

He narrowed his eyes as he looked at her. "I'll go over now, then." With that said, he immediately brought his glass of wine over to where Jason was standing. "You should leave now. You don't want your wedding night to go to waste!"

Right after that, Pierre turned to the rest of the guests with a broad grin on his face. "Bottoms up, guys!"

"Thank you." Jason immediately found himself an excuse to slip away from the crowd. Pierre and Jerry continued to mingle around with their guests while Selena let out a huge yawn.

Her vision grew blurry as she gazed at her husband, who was drinking with a group of guests a distance away from her. Perfect. Everything's just the way it should be. In the meantime, Jason had just got home.

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

### **Chapter 877**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 877- A Terrifying Memory Savannah had arrived at the residence long before Jason got home. She was exhausted after the long day, and the maids hurried over to remove her makeup and accessories before she went to take a bath.

She was left alone in the room after that. The place was still very unfamiliar to her—it shared virtually no similarities to her previous life in the village.

She took a good look at the room that she was to share with Jason. It's wonderful. I'm about to start a new life from today onward. I'm excited about it, but I also feel rather nervous and afraid about what the future holds.

The Murrays are a big family, and I'm not sure if I'll be able to blend in with them. The only thing that I'm sure of is that I was the one who made this decision. I guess I'll just have to forge ahead and see what happens then.

All of a sudden, Savannah recalled how she had attempted to run away from her hometown five years ago. She held on tightly to Jason's hand back then, desperately hoping for him to bring her away from that place.

I'm still the same person that I was all those years ago—I'm not one to hesitate after I've made my decision. It's a shame that we didn't get to escape back then.

Perhaps God is trying to make up for that mistake by bringing us back to each other after so long. The door to her room opened while she was caught up in her thoughts.

She smiled when she saw that it was Jason who had walked into the room. "You're back," she uttered. All the heaviness that Jason felt from a long day seemed to disappear the moment he saw his beautiful wife.

He gently wrapped his arms around her as he spoke. "Yeah, I'm back. Did I keep you waiting for a very long while? Did you get to eat anything? You didn't eat much during the wedding, did you?"

"I managed to sneak in a few bites during my free time. Selena brought me some food," Savannah replied with a smile.

“That’s good.” Both of them went quiet after that. Neither of them seemed like they knew what to do next. In the end, it was Jason who broke the awkward silence between them. “I’ll go take a shower now. Wait for me.”

“Okay.” Savannah naturally understood what he meant when he told her to wait for him. It was their wedding night, after all. However, she couldn’t seem to shake off the nervousness she felt whenever she thought about what they were supposed to do.

Just thinking about it reminds me of the first night I spent with my previous husband. That was a horrible memory—I still get goosebumps whenever I recall what happened that night. It was just too scary.

The thoughts continued to run in her head as she got into bed and pulled the sheets over her body. She quietly waited while Jason took a quick shower in the bathroom.

I guess all men get excited when it comes to these things, Savannah thought when she realized how soon Jason had gotten out of the shower. He stepped out of the bathroom to find Savannah waiting for him in the bed.

Both of them settled into bed after that. However, neither of them felt comfortable at that moment—the lights in the room were a little too bright for anything to happen. “I’m going to turn the lights off,” Jason mumbled.

“Okay,” Savannah replied. He reached his long arm over to the switch by the wall, and the room became pitch black once he turned all the lights off. Both of their heartbeats quickened as they lay next to each other in the dark.

Savannah kept her eyes open as she stared at the ceiling above her head. She felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her throat then—all she could think about was another dark night that she had experienced in the past. The trauma she went through left her trembling in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Jason remained unaware of this, as he was contemplating what he was supposed to do with the woman beside him. Finally, he decided to make the first move.

However, he felt the sweat that covered Savannah’s palms the moment he edged over and reached for her hand. “Why are you sweating so badly, Savannah? Are you feeling unwell?”



“No. I’m... I’m just... just... afraid,” she replied. Jason gave her a gentle smile. He didn’t know what happened to her in the past, but he had assumed that she wouldn’t be afraid since she probably had some experience in bed.

Neither of them had ever brought up the topic of sex in the past, but Jason had sensed how reluctant Savannah was to talk about it. He personally didn’t mind that she had married another man in the past. “Don’t worry. I won’t lay a hand on you if you don’t feel like doing it tonight.”

Savannah shifted her gaze to look at Jason after she heard what he said. He makes me feel safe even in the dark, and I’m about to spend the rest of my life with him. “No, it’s fine. I just want you to be gentle,” she whispered.

Jason leaned in to kiss her once he got her permission.

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 878**

### **Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 878-I Will Sleep With You**

Jason knew he was going too fast, and that wasn’t what he wanted. He wanted to be as gentle as he could be with Savannah, but since it was his first time, he slipped up a bit. When they were done, Jason hugged her. “I’m sorry if I hurt you, Savannah.”

Savannah leaned against his chest, sobbing from the pain. “I-It’s fine.” She was cowering in his embrace like an injured little dove.

“What’s going on? I thought you’re married, so...” Jason couldn’t believe that Savannah was a virgin, but he knew it was also her first time the moment he... slithered in. However, he assumed she and her husband had had sex on their wedding night—before her husband died a few days later.

Savannah smiled sheepishly. “I’m not sure either. He tried to strip me bare after we got into the bedroom. He was drunk, and I was scared out of my wits, so I let him have his way, but then he started clutching his chest and fell down. It took him a while to get back up, but he never did touch me again.

He told me to keep it a secret though, or else I’d be in trouble. The same thing happened the next night, and the night after that. He couldn’t do anything, or to be precise, he’d feel a stabbing pain from his chest whenever he tried to do anything.

I told him to go to the hospital, but he said no, and he even slapped me, saying he'd kill me if I told anyone about this, so I kept my lips sealed." She paused for a moment. "Then everything changed on the fifth day.

He tried to sleep with me, but the same thing happened again. But this time, he never did wake up, so I went to check on him, only to find out that he was dead. God, that was scary."

Jason hugged Savannah as tightly as possible, as if trying to assuage her trauma. She was just a girl back then. Someone dying right before her must have been traumatizing. "Have you been having nightmares ever since?"

"Yeah. It's always the same thing. It's either him trying to violate me, or him dying right in front of me. But I won't have any nightmares anymore." She looked up at him. "Because all I'll dream of is you." She stared down and chuckled, while Jason kissed her forehead.

I guess fate does tie some people together. He embraced her.

On the other hand, Selena and Pierre had come home too, though Pierre was taken in by her and the servant, since he was drunk. He was heavy, and it took a lot out of the ladies, but they finally managed to get him to the room.

"Um, miss... What should we do?" The servant was at a loss. "You may leave us. I'll take it from here."

"I'll make something to sober him up. The madam's orders."

"Sure." The servant came back with a bowl of soup a while later, while Selena was laughing at the drunk Pierre. "And you call yourself a good drinker?"

Pierre snorted. "I feel stuffy, honey." "Finish that and get some sleep. You'll be fine in no time." "No!" Pierre was throwing a little tantrum. "What do you want then?"

"I-I want you, honey," he mumbled with his eyes closed. "I'll sleep with you then."

"Okay." Selena took his clothes off for him and wiped him off with a towel. It had been a busy day, and she hadn't done that for Pierre for a while, so the labor finally exhausted her.

She lay down beside him, feeling more secure than ever. Then Pierre huddled closer and gave her a hug. "I miss you, honey." "Same here. Sleep tight, baby."

## **Read Novel Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 879**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 879-Pierre snorted, pinning her down. "I want you, honey." "Cut it out." He snorted again, and Selena rolled her eyes. "Okay, you can drop the act now." Pierre opened his eyes, staring at her. "Was it that bad?"

"Horribly so, if I may add." She pushed him away. Well, no dice, I guess. Pierre thought he could do it with her, but Selena was smarter than he gave her credit for, so she saw through him right away. "How'd you see through me?"

"You wouldn't snort like a pig if you're really drunk. It's disgusting." Selena looked like she would hurl. Pierre was at his wits' end. "What should I do then? Fine, I'll do this!" He tried to pull her pants off, but she held his hand. "What are you doing?"

"Whatever you're thinking! We haven't been doing it since we came home last night. I've missed you!" Selena pulled his hand out of the blanket. "This isn't our home. What if someone hears us?"

"They won't. The rooms here are soundproofed, so nobody will hear you no matter how loud you moan." That was the first time Selena had heard about that. "How did you find out anyway?"

"We walked past your cousin's room earlier. Did you hear anything?"

"I don't think I did." "Exactly. Your cousin must be pounding hard, since it's his wedding night. His wife must be moaning like hell, but we didn't even hear anything. See? The place is soundproofed. Just get on with it."

Pierre tried to goad her into it, but she refused again. "But we have to take preventive measures still. I just gave birth, and the doctor said I'll have to take some preventive measures if we're doing it. Best way is to not have s\*x."

“I thought it’s still a while away from your period.” “Yeah, but I can still ovulate, and I can still get pregnant. Get some sleep already. I’m exhausted.” She yawned, feeling tired.

“Give me a second.” Pierre went to his luggage and whipped out box after box of condoms, much to Selena’s surprise, then he threw them all on the bed.

“Are these enough?” Pierre smirked. “There’s more where that came from.” Selena gawked at him. “You brought a ton of condoms with you just for this?”

“I got them on a whim.” Pierre was grinning evilly at her. “Do you want to pick a flavor?”

Wow, I’m really impressed, in a way. He’s working hard to have sex, huh? Pierre went back to the bed. “Think about it, honey. How long has it been since we last did it?”

A very long time. The last time they had sex was when she was pregnant, and Pierre left after that. When he came back, Selena was showing signs of miscarriage, so they never had sex during her pregnancy. The dry spell started since then, and it had been two months since her delivery. A year or so, to be exact.

“One year and eight days.” Pierre almost shed a tear when he recalled how long it had been since he had sex. “Isn’t it time I get my sexy time, honey?”

“What do you mean ‘sexy time’?” Selena chuckled. “Something I picked up along the way. It’s sexy time, honey. If I go on any longer without some coochie, I think I’d go mad.” Then he turned off the lights.

Selena would really love to get intimate with Pierre, but she was also scared at the same time. Before the dry spell kicked in, Selena didn’t think sex was something to worry over, but after one year of not doing it, she was starting to get worried if they’d be incompatible.

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

### **Chapter 880**

Task NO 1 How To Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 880-Since she had just delivered a child, Selena thought Pierre wouldn’t feel good during sex. She was worried he’d feel disappointed when he found out sex wasn’t as good as before, and to make things worse, he had waited for more than a year. There

were a lot of things she was worried about. “Why don’t we wait until we’re home?” Selena still wouldn’t let him in.

“Oh my god, honey. That’s going to take forever! How am I supposed to get through this then?” Pierre’s voice was starting to break, much to her amusement. Then he huddled closer and pulled her into his arms. “Are you worried about something?”

“Yeah. I’m worried you might, um, get upset.” “Why would I be upset?” Pierre asked. “Because I just had a baby. You should know what that means, honey.

I’m worried you might be disappointed.” Even the most loving couple would be worried about their sex life. A good sex life holds a relationship together.

“I don’t see why you should be worried about that.” Pierre gave her a curious look. “It’ll bounce back in time.”

“Um, well, don’t complain if you don’t like it then. And don’t say I didn’t warn you.” Since Pierre was getting more and more insistent, she gave him one final warning, but he, of course, ignored it.

“Ah, stop yammering and get on with it.” He pinned her down, and they got to it. When Selena woke up the next morning, the first thing she saw was Pierre. He was lying by her side, sleeping as soundly as a child.

I love his eyelashes. They’re pretty. Pierre had been working himself to the bone over the last few days, and the wedding was the last straw. As if that wasn’t enough, he did me last night.

Selena fell asleep from the overwhelming exhaustion after they were done the night before, so she didn’t manage to ask how Pierre felt. She thought he must be unsatisfied, since they only did it once. He must have been disappointed, or he wouldn’t have stopped after one time.

“Shouldn’t you be sleeping?” Pierre suddenly opened his eyes, shocking her. “You’re awake.” “Yes.” He hugged her again. “Same goes for you. You’re up early. Aren’t you tired?”

She smiled. “I’m fine. It’s how I work.” Pierre realized she wanted to say something, but she wasn’t spilling it out, so he turned over. “Do you have something on your mind?”

“No.” She gave him an awkward smile. Is it that obvious?

“Well, I have.” He closed in on her and whispered, “It was nice.” “What was?” Selena didn’t get it right away. “Take a guess.” Pierre winked at her, and realization struck her.

She tensed up, shoving him away. “As if! Y-You only... climaxed once last night. It’s always twice or more!” “I see...” he drawled. “So you haven’t had enough. I can do it right away if you want me to.”

Selena realized she had gotten herself in a pinch. “That’s not what I meant,” she quickly answered. “What do you mean, then?”

She stared down, looking deflated. “You must be disappointed. I must have lost some tightness after having a baby.”

Pierre scratched her chin. “You’re thinking too much. I stopped after one time because I thought it was hard on you. You looked uncomfortable. It’ll take some time to catch up, but I can wait.” Then he leaned his head against his hand, staring at her.

“Why are you staring at me?” Selena felt a chill running down her spine. “It’s our first time talking so seriously about sex. It’s an important moment.”