

CEOs Baby 1041

Chapter 1041: Pushed To The Limit

“That's true. Alright, I'll report this to the higher-ups.” The hospital director nodded. “Thanks for your reminder.”

“As I should.”

Finn did not say anything more and left the director's office.

In fact, Harken was now putting a lot of emphasis on developing its medical care because their level of medical care had always been ordinary in the world. That was why the country placed a lot of importance on that. At this critical juncture, they probably would not dare to joke around with their own reputation and would most likely fulfill Monica's wish.

He just did not expect Monica to be so smart.

Moreover, during the negotiation just now, she did not give the other party the feeling that she would compromise.

That Monica...

He returned to his office.

As soon as he entered, he saw Monica sitting at his desk waiting for him. Hence, he sat in his office chair and faced Monica.

Monica went straight to the point. “Cardellini Enterprise is facing a crisis now. All the pharmaceutical companies and hospitals are rejecting our drugs. If this continues, Cardellini Enterprise will face bankruptcy.

“Yeah,” Finn responded.

“This is the only bargaining chip I can use to negotiate with the hospital,” Monica said to Finn.

She did not say it with much emotion either. She was just stating a fact.

“Don't worry. This is between you and the hospital. I won't interfere.”

“Thank you.” Monica thanked him.

As long as he did not interfere, it was enough.

If the matter really blew up, it would probably have a huge impact on Finn's reputation. After all, Finn was in charge of the surgery, so he could not escape responsibility.

What Monica wanted to do now might cause harm to Finn. If he could stay out of it, Monica would believe that she had done her best.

She would never think of asking him to help her.

She stood up and said, “I won't hold you up any longer, Dr. Jones.”

'Dr. Jones.'

She no longer called him by his name, and that was Monica's current attitude toward Finn.

She had chosen to keep her distance.

With that, Monica left and walked to her father's intensive care unit. Through the glass, she saw her father in there, motionless.

At that moment, Steve was also there.

When she went to look for Finn just now, Monica did not want Steve to go with her, so Steve came here alone.

He looked at Monica and asked, "Did the doctor say whether he would wake up?"

"The doctor said it depends on whether there's a miracle." Monica was very calm.

Steve did not know what to say to comfort her.

Monica said, "Let's go after you're done."

"Aren't you going to visit your mother in the ward?" Steve asked.

"No need."

Her mother also needed to accept reality. Just like Monica, Ruby would have no choice but to accept it.

When Monica brought Steve back to Cardellini Enterprise, she asked about the resignations.

The number of resignations did not increase much. After all, it was not easy to find a job, and everyone was still waiting and watching how the situation would turn out.

As for those in the research and development team who resigned, they had already paid the penalty fees. Monica was just waiting for the money to be transferred to the company's account.

She sat in her office and continued to plan for the next pharmaceutical company that she had to negotiate with.

The phone suddenly rang.

Monica took a look, and her expression changed.

No matter how much she tried to disguise her emotions, she still could not hide his anger with Michael.

Nevertheless, she endured it and answered the call.

“Monica, you've become much smarter now.” Michael's voice was cold and sarcastic.

“Isn't it all thanks to you?”

“But you still can't beat me!” Michael was certain.

Monica gripped her phone tightly.

“You think you've succeeded just because you slept with Harry Chance and forced him to buy your drugs?” Michael sneered contemptuously.

It was as if everything Monica did was worthless to him.

“If I'm not a threat to you, why would you call me?” Monica asked.

The person on the other end seemed to be stunned for a second. Then, he laughed evilly. “I called you because how could you give your body to so many people when I haven't even touched your body yet?! Monica, you're really a whore now!”

“That's right. I can sleep with all the men but not you. Are you angry about it?”

“Do you think I'd still want your dirty body? I'm afraid I'll get sick!” Michael's vicious words severely injured Monica.

Monica never used to understand how a polite man like Michael could have such a disgusting mother like Reese!

Now, she understood. With a mother like Reese, her son would naturally turn out to be the same.

However, some people were good at disguising themselves.

She asked, "In that case, why did you call me? Just to mock me?"

"I'm telling you, don't waste your time. All you're doing now is just asking for trouble! Aren't you selling your drugs to Harry Chance? And it's effective for six months! In that case, I'll get Harry Chance to pay you in the last month! By then, Cardellini Enterprise would have already closed down for a few months, and what use would the money be? Monica, you're still too inexperienced to fight with me!"

Monica's hand that was holding the phone was trembling.

"Also, didn't you go to the hospital today and threaten to expose the hospital's medical malpractice? Yes, Harken can't lose its international medical ranking now. You really have gotten smarter! However, if you dare to do that, I'll definitely start with Finn!" Michael enunciated every word, his voice cold.

"What did you just say?" Monica's voice was also extremely cold.

"I said, if you dare to make a big deal out of this matter, I'll let Finn bear all the consequences. I'll put all the blame for this accident on Finn and accuse him of not handling the situation well and making the decision on his own. When the attending doctor fainted, he replaced the attending doctor and performed a heart transplant on your father, which led to your father's coma!"

"If Finn wasn't doing the surgery, my father would've died on the operating table!" Monica shouted at Michael.

"Everyone knows that, but so what? Did Finn ask the patient's family for permission to perform the surgery? The hospital could even deny that he had the hospital's permission. Once it's confirmed that

Finn performed the surgery without permission, it won't be difficult to send him to prison for a few years!"

"Michael, you're really despicable!" Monica gritted her teeth.

"Otherwise, how could I have tricked you into going bankrupt!"

Monica really wanted to kill Michael!

Even if they had to die together, she would do it!

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Monica really wanted to take Michael down with her.

She had never hated someone so much that she wanted to cut him into pieces.

"Why? Are you threatened by me just because of that?" Michael asked her coldly.

Monica held her phone tightly. She was fuming with anger, but her insane tolerance made her tremble involuntarily.

"If I were you, I wouldn't care about Finn's life. After all, has Finn ever cared about your family ever since your family has been in trouble? " Michael was mocking her.

He was mocking her for caring for Finn when he did not care for her.

It was true. She had indeed been threatened by Michael because he used Finn to threaten her.

She could have no feelings for Finn anymore.

Whether it was his nonchalance towards her or how cold and heartless he was toward her, she had been able to face him with the most peaceful attitude.

After all, from the moment she ruined their relationship, she no longer had any right to speak to Finn.

She believed that whatever Finn did to her was natural.

However, she did not dare to provoke Finn anymore or involve him in the feud between her and Michael.

She did not want to affect Finn again because of her past mistake. All she wanted now was to stay as far away from Finn as possible!

She did not want Finn to pay for her mistake.

She was not worthy of him to do that for her.

“Of course.” Michael did not get an answer from Monica, so he spoke again. His voice was still cold-blooded and cruel as he said, “Even if you don't care about Finn's life, you can't beat me. If I can think of one way to deal with you, I can think of a hundred ways to deal with you. Monica, you really shouldn't fight against me.”

Monica really did not want to hear Michael say another word.

She had said before that she would not give up until the last moment. Even if there was no hope, she would not give up.

With that, she hung up the phone.

In the future, she would never answer any of Michael's calls again.

She just had to focus on her own thing.

If she failed, she would get back up again; if she did not do it well, she would try again.

She would do that over and over again until she was really exhausted and could not stand up anymore!

The next day, Monica went to the hospital to discuss product distribution with the director.

The director still tactfully rejected her and even expressed what Michael had told her. To put it bluntly, if she really wanted to blow things up, Finn would bear all the consequences of the medical malpractice.

The consequences of that would be, for one, no one would be so dedicated to treating her father. Secondly, Finn would be hurt again because of her and might even face the danger of going to jail.

She gave in and walked out of the director's office.

Steve was waiting for her outside, thinking that she had succeeded.

After all, judging from yesterday's results, it was clear that the hospital was being threatened.

However, he did not expect Monica to come out with an empty contract and a failed negotiation.

Steve originally wanted to ask a few questions, but after seeing Monica's expression, he chose to shut up.

No matter the outcome, Monica was already doing her best.

It was impossible for her to grow faster. Any faster and things would only backfire on her.

In fact, he had always been worried that everything Monica did was actually just a disguise — that she was forcing herself to conceal herself with a hard shell when, deep down, she was still that fragile and easily hurt little girl who needed protection.

Monica did not show any sadness.

After coming out of the hospital director's office, she said to Steve calmly, "Let's meet the next business partner."

"Alright." Steve nodded.

Anyway, it was good that she did not give up, and Monica gave him the feeling that she would never give up.

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On the Delta Islands, Jeanne had had enough of living without her phone.

Not only did she not have a cell phone, but even the TV channels were locked. Hence, she could not see any news about Harken.

She felt that if that went on any longer, she might really go crazy.

"I've seen it. At least so far, I haven't seen any news of the Cardellini Enterprise declaring bankruptcy." Lucy looked at Jeanne's expression and said in amusement.

In the end, Jeanne was still the most emotional person in the Hills. To think she could even risk her life for her friend.

As for the assassins, they had long lost their humanity.

With that, Jeanne held it in and did not ask Lucy more about Cardellini Enterprise.

Chapter 1043: If She Fails, She'll Get Back Up Again

She was well aware of how brutal Kingsley was.

If he knew that Lucy was telling her information about Harken, Lucy would really die at his hands. Take the scar on Lucy's face that made her look abnormally hideous for example.

Now, the scar was starting to form a scab. Without the gauze covering, the red mark would destroy her beauty and charm.

Jeanne wondered how Kingsley would react to it if he saw it.

Anyway, it had been many days, but Kingsley had not come to see Lucy nor let her into his room.

Kingsley could be so cold-blooded.

Perhaps he had already forgotten how badly Lucy was hurt because of his cruelty.

“Why don't you go and see Mason?” Lucy suggested.

This time, Kingsley's anger was very wide.

Mason returned to the Delta Islands on the third day after Jeanne's return.

After confirming that Jeanne had returned, he was not in a hurry to come back. Hence, he carried out the tasks that Jeanne had instructed him to do in South Hampton City to the best of his abilities. He only returned after making sure that everything had been arranged and handed over to Nox.

The first thing he did after returning was to meet Kingsley, but in the end, he was beaten half to death by Kingsley.

No reason was needed for Kingsley to beat him up, but in fact, the reason was clear.

Not only did Mason leave the Delta Islands with Jeanne without Kingsley's consent, but he also did not protect Jeanne well and allowed her to be taken away by the Sanders.

Although Jeanne's life was not in danger, it was unforgivable to Kingsley that Mason did not protect her.

All in all, Mason was beaten up badly.

It was said that no one had seen Mason fall ever since he became the number one assassin, but apparently, Mason was carried back to his room.

Three days had passed, and for three days, Mason did not go out even once.

Jeanne went to visit him one of the days. Seeing him injured had indeed refreshed her understanding of Kingsley again.

Kingsley could really be merciless to anyone, even those around him.

Jeanne left Lucy's room.

On one hand, she was afraid that she would ask about Monica. On the other hand, Mason was beaten up by Kingsley because of her, and she was not as cold-blooded and heartless as Kingsley!

As Lucy stared at Jeanne's back, a faint smile appeared on her face.

She had once wondered if something would spark between Jeanne and Mason.

She admitted that she was just curious to know how badly Kingsley would react to a relationship within the Hills.

If it was Jeanne, would he indulge her? If he did, would he be able to accept such behavior?

Lucy once had high hopes for Kingsley, but now, she did not dare to anymore.

Kingsley was still the same Kingsley, and he would not become another person because of Jeanne.

Lucy extinguished the cigarette in her hand.

Then, she casually took a slightly thicker coat and put it on over her red silk bathrobe. She tied it with a belt, so it was impossible to tell what she was wearing underneath.

She walked out of her room and was going to see Kerby.

Ever since Kerby was sent to the operating table a few days ago, although his body was saved, it was obvious that he had not been in a good state of mind over the last few days.

After all, Kerby had just come out of the assassin training camp. He should be in high spirits or becoming the second Mason. However, because of the sudden incident, his current mental development was affected.

Since she was the one who caused it, she naturally had to solve it.

Of course, she did not need to feel too guilty about Kerby.

Assassins did not have much emotion. Even if their companions died for them, they might only feel a second of sadness before their deaths would become a matter of course and would soon become a thing of the past, completely forgotten.

The only reason she cared about Kerby was that she did not want the Hills to lose such talent, and she still stood with the Hills because of her own selfishness.

She still had to survive in the Hills.

She could no longer be Kingsley's woman, but at least she could make herself valuable in the Hills.

As long as she was valuable, she would not live a bad life.

Jeanne was right.

That was the current situation of the Hills. Kingsley had the final say in everything, and no one could resist him. Hence, she could only think of ways to make her life better.

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There was no need to torture herself. Life was short, and it was not worth it!

When Lucy pushed open the door to Kerby's room, she was stunned for two seconds.

Assassins could be the most relaxed in the Hills, so they might not lock the door.

Moreover, as long as one did not do anything that violated the Hills' principles, there was no need to lock the door.

Hence, it was normal for assassins to see anything.

For example, Lucy was watching Kerby sleep with a female assassin.

She turned around and was about to leave, thinking there was no need to disturb him at that time.

"Ms. Harmon," Kerby suddenly called her.

Lucy stopped in her tracks.

At that moment, the female assassin who was under Kerby had left his side.

Lucy took a look.

Kerby told the female assassin to leave. Then, the female assassin wrapped a towel around herself and covered her body.

“Are you here to look for me?” Kerby was still very respectful to Lucy.

He did not dare to blame Lucy for him almost being castrated.

“You can continue,” Lucy said.

However, the female assassin had been called away by Kerby.

“I can't continue, so I don't want to waste Ms. Harmon's time.” Kerby was very straightforward.

Lucy could not help but look down at Kerby's body.

Kerby said, “I just found out that my mind is really not strong enough. I probably can't be a qualified assassin.”

“No, it's just that you haven't been an assassin long enough to adjust to your best condition.”

“But I've been greatly affected over the past few days. I just can't calm myself down. I used to be very conceited, especially with K01's encouragement. I thought I would be like him one day, but only now do I realize that the gap between us is too big.” Kerby laughed at himself.

“You can't do it all the time?” Lucy asked him.

She was obviously asking about his body.

After all, Lucy had seen it with her own eyes.

"I wanted to use this method to vent my emotions and adjust my mentality. However, I didn't think that every time I did it, I would suddenly recall what happened on the operating table that day. Once it's in my mind, I would... have no reaction, just like what you saw just now. I'm always in that state."

"Have you switched to a female assassin with better skills?" Lucy asked him.

"There are only a few assassins at our level whom I can sleep with."

Kerby was not complaining.

It was a fact.

The Hills treated their assassins according to their levels. Although Kerby was a rising star, the treatment she was receiving now was the most ordinary.

Lucy knew very well what that previous female assassin's skill level was.

She said, "I'll find two for you so that you can try the better ones."

"No need," Kerby refused.

"You can give it a try." Lucy felt that when it came to matters between men and women, a different person could give a completely different effect.

"I don't want to make things difficult for you." Kerby said bluntly, "Back then, I hadn't really met Mr. Thorn before and had only heard rumors that he was very powerful and authoritative. However, because I had never experienced it personally, everything about Mr. Thorn was just a rumor, and it didn't make me afraid of him. But now that I've seen it for myself, I'm overwhelmed by a sense of fear. I

wouldn't dare to provoke him again, nor would I dare to ask you to do something that goes against the Hills and against Mr. Thorn."

Lucy remained silent.

That incident must have left a deep trauma in Kerby.

"The girls you find for me must be something that I can't have at my current level, and I don't dare to cross the line again," Kerby explained.

He was just afraid.

In fact, the last emotion that an assassin should have was fear. The moment he was afraid, he was completely crippled.

She said, "I will ask for Mr. Thorn's permission."

Kerby looked at her.

"Kerby, as an assassin, it's one thing to abide by your principles, but it's also important for you to be in your best state. You can't become timid just because you're afraid of some things. Otherwise, it'll be difficult for you to carry out missions in the future."

Kerby was embarrassed by Lucy's words.

"This matter started because of me, and I will do my best to help you overcome your trauma." Lucy was very serious.

Kerby was stunned by Lucy's determination.

Lucy was in a life-threatening situation just like him, and she even had to pay a price for it.

Chapter 1045: If She Fails, She'll Get Back Up Again

Everyone in the Hills knew that Mr. Thorn had disfigured Lucy because she disobeyed his orders.

Yet now, Lucy could still face Mr. Thorn and even violate his principles.

He was indeed too weak.

Kerby watched Lucy leave.

He really wanted to become as powerful as the top assassins of the Hills one day.

...

Lucy walked toward Kingsley's room.

In the half-closed room, the scene inside was indescribable.

Lucy waited at the door for Kingsley to finish, and she waited for a long time.

Kingsley had never been weak in that aspect.

After it ended, the female assassin left Kingsley's room. When she saw Lucy at the door, she immediately became very respectful.

After all, no matter how serious the scars on Lucy's face were, Millie did die in Lucy's hands. Hence, no one dared to take advantage of her or provoke her.

Lucy did not show the female assassin any expression as she walked straight into Kingsley's room.

The female assassin left tactfully.

In the room, Kingsley was in the bathroom.

Lucy waited for a while before Kingsley came out naked, with water still dripping from his body.

“Wipe me down,” Kingsley ordered.

Lucy took the towel from Kingsley's hand and wiped him clean.

After she was done, Kingsley lay on the bed and smoked a cigarette.

“What's the matter?” Kingsley asked her.

His expression did not change as he looked at her face.

Lucy did not try to hide from Kingsley despite her disfigured face. Just like before, she faced him calmly.

She said, “It's about Kerby.”

Kingsley's hand paused.

“I've seen Kerby's results in the assassin training camp and a few of his missions. I think he'll be K01's successor,” Yu Jia kept talking.

“And?” Kingsley asked.

It may seem like Kingsley did not know much about the Hills' internal affairs, but he was aware of the level of every assassin.

That was especially true for newcomers like Kerby, who had the potential to grow and attract his attention.

“But because you wanted to castrate him, he's now emotionally unstable. It's very dangerous for an assassin.”

“So you're educating me?”

“I wouldn't dare,” Lucy replied respectfully. “I'm just thinking from the perspective of the Hills and want to cherish our talents. K01 is already 29 years old, and the golden age for an assassin is between 24 and 30 years old. Once K01 passes the age of 30, we have to train new people. Otherwise, it will be difficult for us to establish ourselves in the assassin world.”

“Do you think Kerby can replace K01?” Kingsley was still smoking.

She could not tell what he was feeling.

“Yes. I'm confident, and so is K01.”

“Just tell me what you want!” Kingsley did not seem to want to beat around the bush with Lucy.

However, it was undeniable that Lucy was an expert in negotiation.

She would never tell him her motive so abruptly and directly. She would first tell him what he was interested in so that he had no reason to refuse her.

“Kerby is having some problems with his body, so I'm requesting for a few skilled female assassins to let him try and help him recover and adjust.” Naturally, Lucy could not beat around the bush.

If she continued to waste Kingsley's time, he would be disgusted.

"Aren't you the most skilled female assassin?" Kingsley said bluntly.

Lucy looked at him.

"You can help Kerby recover," Kingsley ordered.

Lucy hesitated a little before she said, "I'm disfigured now."

"Lucy, I thought you understood men very well."

She did not understand men at all. If she did, she would not have gotten hurt.

"Men don't care about looks." Kingsley said, "As long as you have a good figure and good skills, your face is secondary."

"Alright." Since Kingsley said so, so be it.

Suddenly, Kingsley got up from the bed and walked to Lucy without wearing anything.

He then reached his hand out and lifted Lucy's face. His sinister eyes stared straight at her disfigured face.

Lucy was still a little uncomfortable under Kingsley's gaze.

She was making herself accept her disfigured face, but now, with Kingsley staring at her like that, she still felt embarrassed.

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However, she could not resist. She could only allow him to see her embarrassment.

“Lucy, leave this scar on your face.” Kingsley enunciated each word.

“Yes.”

The moment she drew that cut on her face, she had never thought of removing it.

“You may leave.” Kingsley suddenly pushed her away.

He had used some strength, so Lucy took several steps back.

“Yes,” Lucy replied respectfully after she had stabilized herself.

Then, as she turned around to leave, Kingsley ordered coldly, “Since you and K01 both say that Kerby is a talent, train him well!”

“Yes,” Lucy said respectfully again.

When she left Kingsley's room, her heart still hurt.

However, she was used to it, and once she got used to it, she would gradually forget about it.

By the time she walked back to Kerby's room, Kerby had already changed his clothes and was about to go out.

“Where are you going?” Lucy asked him.

“I'm planning to go to the training ground for training.” Sometimes, exercise could also allow him to vent.

“I'll go with you,” Lucy suddenly said.

She felt that if she wanted Kerby to overcome that trauma, she did not only have to help him physically but also mentally.

Therefore, there was no hurry for them to get into bed.

Kerby was a little surprised.

"I haven't trained for a long time, and I suddenly miss it."

"Alright." Kerby nodded.

In fact, he really wanted to see how good Ms. Harmon of the Hills was.

"I'll go get changed You can wait for me at the training ground."

"Yes." Kerby nodded.

After changing into her training attire, Lucy walked to the training ground.

At that moment, Kerby was shooting. Out of the ten bullets, nine of them hit the bullseye. He missed the last one because Lucy's arrival distracted him.

Kerby was indeed very talented, but his mind was not at the level of a powerful assassin, which required time to hone.

"Ms. Harmon." Kerby put down her gun and turned to look at Lucy.

When he saw her, his eyes were filled with surprise.

"What's wrong?" Lucy asked.

"I didn't expect you to be so young," Kerby said bluntly.

The Ms. Harmon he saw usually looked mature and charming, but this was the first time he saw her in training attire, which made her look at least five years younger than before.

Lucy smiled. "How old do you think I am?"

As she said that, she directly took Kerby's pistol. Then, she aimed at the target.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Three consecutive shots sounded, and all three shots hit the bullseye.

Kerby was still a little surprised as very few people could shoot so steadily in succession.

Lucy put down her gun and seemed to be very satisfied with her results.

"You still haven't answered me." Lucy turned to look at Kerby.

Kerby came back to his senses.

"In your thirties," Kerby answered.

"Is being 30 something old to you?"

"Um..." Kerby was a little embarrassed.

Lucy smiled faintly. "For a kid in his early twenties, I'm indeed old."

“But now, you look around the same age as me,” Kerby quickly explained.

Lucy did not mind.

She was 32 years old this year and had never hidden her age from anyone. After all, everyone eventually had to admit that they were old.

“I'm ten years older than you.” Lucy kept talking.

Kerby did not know what to say. After all, in his mind, Lucy was probably his senior.

“Let's compete,” Lucy said.

“Huh?” Kerby was surprised.

“Full bullets. Let's see who hits the most bullseye.”

“Alright,” Kerby quickly agreed.

He was still very confident in the training ground.

With that, the two of them faced the target and competed. After a round, Kerby won.

Lucy could not help but sigh. “It's true what they say about it being inevitable that in every profession, the young will replace the old.”

“Ms. Harmon, you're not old.” At least she did not look old today.

If not for the scar on her face, he would even think that Ms. Harmon was very beautiful.

Lucy smiled. No matter what, a woman would never reject praise.

With a smile, she said to Kerby, "Let's go and to the other..."

Then, she saw Kingsley show up.

At that moment, Lucy was still smiling. However, the moment she saw Kingsley, her smile instantly froze.

Kerby, who was originally rather relaxed, became nervous when he saw Kingsley.

Lucy could feel the change in Kerby's mood.

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At that moment, she could not help but frown.

That kind of mental endurance was definitely not what a top assassin should have.

Kingsley observed the expression on her face.

"Mr. Thorn," Kerby called out to him respectfully.

Kingsley shifted his gaze away from Lucy and to the target that the two of them had just hit.

"Did you do that?" he asked Kerby.

"Yes," Kerby said respectfully.

“Shoot two rounds with me.”

Kerby was flattered, and the next second, he quickly agreed, “Yes.”

Lucy just stood there and watched the two of them shoot.

Kingsley was actually very skilled.

Very few people had seen his skills but Lucy had. Therefore, it was within her expectations that Kerby would be crushed.

Kerby, however, was a little shocked. After all, Kerby was the most outstanding out of his batch of assassins.

“K01 and Lucy both have high hopes for you. They said you're the rising star of the Hills. Don't let them down.” Kingsley left after firing his gun.

Kerby stared at Kingsley's back.

Then, he suddenly said to Lucy, “Ms. Harmon, I think I have a new goal.”

“What is it?”

“My goal is no longer to surpass K01 but to surpass Mr. Thorn.”

Lucy smiled.

When Kingsley was young, he was really amazing.

She said, “We'll talk after you've sorted your body out.”

Kerby was embarrassed.

“How about I sleep with you tonight?” Lucy said in a composed manner. It was as if she was talking about the weather today.

Kerby looked at Lucy in a daze. He was completely dumbfounded.

“Mr. Thorn has told me to help you out.”

The flirtatious words made Kerby a little shy.

Kingsley also happened to hear that sentence, so he left and came back with the intention of taking Lucy away.

However, upon hearing Lucy's voice, he left again. When he left, his expression was extremely cold.

The two high-level assassins by Kingsley's side really felt like they had been living their days walking on eggshells!

...

In South Hampton City, Monica was sitting in her office in the Cardellini Enterprise building, looking at the documents in front of her.

All the pharmaceutical companies that used to work with Cardellini Enterprise had rejected the offer to cooperate, and she did not even have the chance to meet them.

They were probably afraid of falling into the same trap as Harry Chance did.

Cardellini Enterprise was in a critical situation. Now that the stock price had hit rock bottom, they could face bankruptcy at any time.

Monica stared at the financial report sent to her by the finance department.

According to the current situation, the sooner Cardellini Enterprise declared bankruptcy, the more they could cut their losses.

She picked up the phone. "Mr. Burts."

"Chairman."

"Call Steve in for me."

"Yes."

Steve soon appeared in her office.

"Do you think there's still a chance for Cardellini Enterprise to turn things around? Just like what the finance department said, declaring bankruptcy is the greatest help to cut our losses," Monica said.

"Yes." Steve nodded.

He, too, was at his wits 'end.

The current market had been completely dominated by Sunny Pharmaceutical. If Cardellini Enterprise continued to struggle like that, they would really end up with nothing.

"But..." Monica said, "I don't agree."

Steve looked at her.

“So, I'm going to continue.”

Even if she was courting death, she would never give up.

She asked, “Have we gotten all the penalty fees from the research and development personnel who resigned?”

“We've got them all,” Steve said respectfully.

“Let's follow our previous plan and have the lawyer sue them.”

“Yes.” Steve nodded.

It was good to sue.

After all, she had to let the other party suffer a blow and teach those people who hit her when she was down a lesson.

“You may leave.”

“Chairman...”

“I'm fine.” Monica smiled.

Everything was hitting her a little too hard, and she was somewhat exhausted. However, she would not fall just like that.

In the afternoon, Monica received a call from Michael, but she did not take it.

She knew very well why Michael was calling her. It was because she had sued those research and development personnel who resigned and dealt Michael another blow.

Since she was going to go bankrupt anyway, what could not she do? Why could she not offend him?

She still wanted to make things worse.

With that, she called Nox to post all the benefits that the research and development staff had received from Sunny Pharmaceutical on the Internet.

They did not go through the media, but through George, who opened a web forum and pinned the post at the top. No matter what, the post could not be taken down.

At that moment, everyone started to go against Sunny Pharmaceutical, saying how despicable the latter was.

The public could not believe that they had used unscrupulous means to take advantage of the situation, and some people even proposed boycotting Sunny Pharmaceutical's drugs.

However, the pressure to boycott them was very weak.

After all, all the pharmaceutical companies and hospitals were using Sunny Pharmaceutical's drugs. If they did not use those drugs, they would have nothing.

In the face of life and death, everyone would still choose to survive.

Therefore, even if the public was bashing Sunny Pharmaceutical, they would still use their drugs.

Even so, Sunny Pharmaceutical's reputation was greatly affected, and Michael was once again scolded by Warren Sanders.

First of all, they had lost all of their talents after spending so much money poaching them, causing them to lose more than 10 million dollars for nothing.

Secondly, the benefits given to the research and development team were all exposed. Some of the benefits even required a certain amount of power to fulfill, which had led people to suspect that Sunny Pharmaceutical's operation was related to the Sanders. That was against the positive image of the Sanders.

Michael put down his phone, his expression grim.

Everything was still under his control, and he was even starting to find out what he wanted.

However, Monica was fighting him with desperate attacks that inflicted damage on him and also on her but on a smaller scale!

As the saying went, those who were poor did not fear those in power. Michael had a feeling that Monica was going against him like she wanted to take him down with her!

He could not let Monica ruin his big plan!

His eyes flickered as he picked up the phone and said to his assistant, "Arrange a dinner for me!"

He smiled coldly.

Monica was really too inexperienced!

In Cardellini Enterprise, Monica was in the office when she received a call from the company's shareholders who were all persuading her not to persist. They did not blame her and knew that she had tried her best.

In fact, getting the understanding of the shareholders was good enough, but Monica refused, destroying the shareholders' goodwill!

She hung up the phone.

Right now, she did not even feel guilty. She was just really numb to everything!

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Monica responded and heard Steve say somewhat excitedly, "I just received news that Richie Sanchez, a pharmaceutical agent from the central-southern region, has a dinner party in South Hampton City tonight. Do you want to go and meet him? He used to work with Cardellini Enterprise and is friends with your father. Perhaps this will be our chance of survival!"

Chapter 1048: I Think You'll Attack Me

To Monica, she would not let go of even a glimmer of hope.

At 6 p.m., she brought Steve to Richie Sanchez's dinner.

Just as she got to the ground floor of the Cardellini Enterprise building, a little boy suddenly ran out from the side, quickly rushed to Monica's side, and used all his strength to push her.

"You're a bad person!"

Monica was pushed back a few steps by the little boy's brute force.

At that moment, Steve stepped forward and pulled the little boy away, ruthlessly restraining him.

Monica also stared at that boy, who was about eight years old and looked very irritable. He gave off a feeling that he was rude and annoying.

"Who are you? Why are you here to beat people up? Get out of here!" Steve lectured the little boy.

The boy frantically tried to break free from Steve's grasp, but he could not.

With a red face, he shouted at Monica, "You evil woman, nothing good will come to you!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Steve was furious.

"I'm talking about her! Her family's business is about to go bankrupt, but she just had to vent her anger onto others. What right do you have to stop my dad from jumping ship? What right do you have to find someone to defame him? You evil woman, you will get your retribution one day!" The boy cursed.

Only then did Monica come back to her senses.

At first, she thought that the boy had mistaken her for someone else. After all, Monica had not done anything outrageous, so it was unlikely that she would become enemies with a kid.

However, she understood now. It turned out that he was the son of a researcher.

It was true. The things she told Nox to do could directly ruin the reputation of those research and development staff who betrayed Cardellini Enterprise, and they would never be able to establish themselves in South Hampton City!

"You evil woman, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been ridiculed by my classmates and forced to drop out of the best primary school in South Hampton City. It's all your fault. You're a bad person. I'm going to beat you to death!" The little boy kept on yelling and cursing.

Steve seemed to have run out of patience, so he called two security guards over to send the little boy away.

However, Monica walked over and said to the little boy, "You see the damage you're suffering right now, but do you see mine?"

The little boy refused to listen. "What are you suffering from? My dad said that your incompetence was what caused Cardellini Enterprise to go bankrupt. Why should my dad pay for your family? You're a failure! You're a failure!"

The boy was making a scene.

“What's there to argue about?” Steve could not take it anymore. He shouted at the boy, “Did your father not tell you how he left the company?! Your father deserved to be taught a lesson after what he did—”

“Alright. That's enough!” Monica interrupted Steve.

Steve held it in.

He also did not think it was a good idea to say that to the child.

After all, most children respected and worshipped their fathers. Revealing a child's father's misdeeds may also affect the child's development.

However, he could not stand watching that boy criticize Monica so matter-of-factly.

Monica said to the boy, “Yes, I'm a failure, and I'm a very bad person! I ruined your dad's reputation, but what can you do about it? Let me tell you, in this world, the winner takes all. If you can make a scene with me, you might as well spend more time and effort studying so that you can take revenge on me in the future!”

“You!” The boy's face turned red at Monica's words.

Monica looked at Steve and said, “Let's go.”

Steve let go of the little boy fiercely, glared at him, and left with Monica.

The moment they left, the boy did not seem appeased. He quickly ran to Monica and wanted to hit her again.

This time, before Steve could grab the little boy, Monica pushed the little boy away hard, pushing the little boy to the ground.

The little boy started wailing in pain.

However, Monica was unmoved. She even looked a little cruel as she said, "Don't let me see you again, or I'll beat you to death!"

Frightened by Monica's sudden appearance, the boy quickly got up from the ground and ran off.

Monica did not waste any more time and got into the black car next to her.

Chapter 1049: 1049 I Think You'll Attack Me

Steve was stunned for two seconds before he got into the front passenger seat.

Then, the car drove to its destination.

Along the way, Steve was still in disbelief at how ruthless and cold Monica was to the boy.

He could no longer see her as the little girl who only knew how to hug her father and act like a spoiled child.

At that moment, Monica was sitting in the back seat, but she did not seem to think too much of the boy's nonsense just now.

Steve sighed.

A person could really be pushed to their limit because of many things. It was as if Monica had changed into a different person.

The car arrived at the most luxurious high-end club in South Hampton City, where there was food, karaoke, and other entertainment.

Many business dinners would choose that place!

Monica and Steve walked to the designated private room together.

Monica took a deep breath.

She was not afraid, nor was she trying to back away. She was just adjusting herself to be in her best state of mind.

The corners of her lips curled up into a smile, and she had Steve push the door open.

When the door opened, there was a table of people inside.

However, the smile on Monica's face still froze because she saw Michael. It was at that moment that she realized that tonight's dinner was set up by Michael.

It was probably because she had really provoked him and she did not give him a chance to take his anger out on her. Hence, he made the trap to get her to come to him.

She sneered and turned around to leave with Steve.

"Don't you want to talk about the cooperation?" Michael asked her.

She was well aware that she would not gain any benefits from Michael.

"Mr. Sanchez and I are just negotiating. Let's compete fairly," Michael said sincerely.

Monica stopped in her tracks.

Steve turned to look at her and reminded her, "Chairman, there's no need to."

At that moment, Monica turned back to the room.

She said, "There's no other way anyway."

"But--"

However, Monica had already walked into the luxurious private room.

Steve had no choice but to follow Monica.

Michael even told the waiter to choose a seat closest to Richie Sanchez for Monica, which was very kind of him.

Of course, Monica did not think that Michael would be so kind, but she had no other choice.

"This is..." Richie Sanchez looked at Monica as if he did not know her.

"Hello, Mr. Sanchez. I'm Monica, Gary's daughter," Monica introduced herself.

"Oh." Richie Sanchez came to a realization. "So you're old Gary's daughter. You've grown up to be so beautiful."

"Ms. Sanchez, you're too kind." Monica smiled.

"Ms. Cardellini, aren't you going to offer a toast to Mr. Sanchez? You have to learn how to leave a deep impression on the other party at the dining table," Michael reminded 'kindly'.

Monica knew Michael's motives, which were to make things difficult for her tonight.

In that case, she would grant him his wish to make him understand that she did not care about those things at all.

No matter how he tried to deal with her, it would have no effect on her.

She picked up the wine glass in front of her. "Mr. Sanchez, welcome to South Hampton City. Here's a toast to you."

"Alright, alright." Richie Sanchez quickly picked up his glass.

The two of them downed their wine in one go.

Monica's alcohol tolerance was good, so drinking two or three glasses was not a problem for her. However, she could not refuse more toast and kept on drinking.

Steve could not stand it anymore.

He quickly raised his glass. "Mr. Sanchez, I'm the chairman's special assistant. I used to work by Mr. Cardellini's side, but now that something has happened to him, I've been following the chairman. However, when I was with Mr. Cardellini, I often heard him talk about you. He said that you're a very talented businessman, and I must say, your reputation really precedes you. Cheers!"

Richie Sanchez glanced at Steve.

It was obvious that he did not think much of Steve's toast.

In the past, when the Cardellini Enterprise was at its peak, pharmaceutical companies could not afford to offend senior assistants like Steve. They even had to curry favor with the ordinary employees of Cardellini Enterprise. Yet now, because of the decline of Cardellini Enterprise, those pharmaceutical companies, who once relied on Cardellini Enterprise to develop, had begun to look down on them.

Richie Sanchez did not accept Steve's toast.

Steve was a little embarrassed, but he forced himself to remain calm. "I'll drink to you."

Monica saw all of that happen before her eyes.

After Steve downed his glass of wine, he took the initiative to toast Richie Sanchez again.

That was when Monica stopped him. She knew very well that Steve was trying to help her drink.

However, Michael would not let Steve succeed. In fact, he would make them suffer a double loss.

Chapter 1050: I Think You'll Attack Me

She said, "My father rarely praises people. I've also heard him mention you several times. He said that when your business was failing, he even made an exception and supported you by giving you the cost price so that you could develop again at the lowest point of your life."

Richie's expression changed when he heard what Monica said.

Michael smiled coldly at the side.

Monica had indeed changed a lot. If she had not met him, Cardellini Enterprise might have had to struggle a little.

Unfortunately, he was the first person Monica met on her path of growth, and Monica was destined to have a tragic life.

"If my dad didn't admire you, I don't think he would've helped you so much. So, let me toast to you."
Monica picked up her wine glass.

She used her father's affirmation of Richie to remind him that he should not forget his roots.

Everyone in the business world was smart.

Naturally, Richie understood her intention immediately. What was more, he already knew Monica's purpose for coming today.

"Here's a toast to you, to thank old Gary for his help back then," Richie chimed in. "I wanted to visit him at the hospital as soon as I arrived, but I have been so busy and can't spare the time. I'll definitely visit him tomorrow when I have the time."

"I know you're busy, Mr. Sanchez. My dad is in the hospital and won't be discharged for a while, so you don't have to worry. Business is more important."

"Thank you for your understanding," he said.

Then, he had a few more drinks with Monica, and that continued for an entire night.

Monica had really drunk a lot. If not for her amazing alcohol tolerance, she would have collapsed on the table.

Now, after three rounds of drinking, Monica did not want to beat around the bush with Richie anymore.

She said bluntly, "Mr. Sanchez, I believe you're well aware of Cardellini Enterprise's current situation."

"I heard." Richie hurriedly said, "I really didn't expect Cardellini Enterprise to face a crisis as soon as Gary fell ill. I felt terrible when I heard this news."

"No one can avoid getting sick."

"I didn't think you'd be able to understand that at such a young age. It's been hard on you," Richie said with the attitude of an elder.

"It's a little tough, but as long as I can get Cardellini Enterprise to tide over this crisis, it's nothing."

"That's true."

"To tell you the truth, Cardellini Enterprise is heavily stocked with drugs now, and we urgently need a drug distributor to take it from us. Mr. Sanchez, you're really Cardellini Enterprise's savior for coming to South Hampton City."

At that moment, Richie did not reply.

Monica also knew that it would not be so easy to convince him, but she still revealed her motive to him. "Since my dad gave you a chance to develop your business again back then, I don't think you'll leave him in the lurch, will you?"

"Of course not." Richie quickly agreed, but the next second, he looked troubled. "It's just that I've just discussed a collaboration with Sunny Pharmaceutical, and there's nothing I can do to help you."

It was also Monica's first time seeing Wilson Sonny, Sunny Pharmaceutical's general manager.

Naturally, they were also present at the table tonight.

Wilson Sonny felt Monica's gaze and hurriedly said, "Chairman Cardellini, I thank you first."

However, Monica ignored Wilson Sonny and said, "Didn't Mr. Ross say that the contract is still being negotiated?"

Michael smiled.

He did not drink much tonight so that he could watch Monica perform.

Michael said, "You might've misunderstood me, Ms. Cardellini. I said we've already discussed it, but you can sit down and have a meal with us. Although we're all competitors, we can still compete fairly in the future."

Monica had no limit for Michael's despicable behavior. She felt that no matter how bad he was, she could accept it.

She continued to say to Richie, "Mr. Sanchez, it doesn't matter if you have signed the contract with Sunny Pharmaceutical because Cardellini Enterprise will not compete with them. As I said just now, Cardellini Enterprise has a lot of drugs in stock, and instead of keeping them in our warehouse, I think it's better to distribute the goods to Mr. Sanchez. You can sell them and get a 20 percent discount on the purchase price. What do you think?"

Richie was put in a difficult position.

"I don't want to pressure you, Mr. Sanchez, but there's no way you can't help us out with such a small favor, right?" Monica smiled and poured him another glass of wine.

She was trying to persuade Richie to take the deal.

Just as Richie was about to refuse, Michael said, "Since Ms. Cardellini has said that, it would be too impolite for you to refuse, Mr. Sanchez. After all, Ms. Cardellini's father did help you back then. You can't be so ungrateful."