

CEOs Baby 1331

Chapter 1331: Chloe Slapped in the Face

Everyone beside Edward instantly returned to their cars and drove away.

Candice stood at the door for a long time.

Was that reluctance? Was she starting to feel reluctant to part with him?

Perhaps even she herself did not notice the smile on her face.

“You're very smug, aren't you?” An abrupt female voice suddenly sounded beside her ear.

This voice had ruined her mood and her expressions changed.

She turned around and looked at Chloe coldly.

When Chloe saw Candice's sudden gaze, she was shocked for a second.

It was one that made another shudder.

Impossible!

Candice had never looked like this before.

She must have been mistaken. She looked at Candice who did not even pay her another glance. Candice ignored her and walked past her.

“Candice!” How could Chloe accept Candice's disregard for her?

Ever since she was young, Candice had always come back to please her but now, she was actually so arrogant.

Without thinking, she stepped forward to grab Candice. She even used her long nails to scratch Candice's arm, and wanted to leave scratches all over her body.

In any case, if she pursued the matter, she could say that she was careless.

She was the best at acting cute and no one could reject her pitiful look.

However, just as she reached out and before she could react, Candice suddenly grabbed her hand. The force was so strong that she cried in pain. Just as she was about to scream, Candice's other hand quickly grabbed Chloe's neck.

Chloe's face turned pale. She looked straight at Candice. She really did not know that Candice was so skilled.

It was not just her skills, but the vicious aura emanating from her entire body that made Chloe extremely terrified.

"You! Let me go, let me go..." Chloe twisted her body.

Under Candice's shackles, she could not move at all.

"Chloe, I'm not bickering with you because I'm afraid of you, but because I don't want to disrupt the peace in the family!" Candice threatened coldly. "Don't challenge my limits. You can't afford to provoke me!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Candice pushed Chloe away.

Chloe lost her balance and fell to the ground. Tears were streaming down her face. She was so shocked by Candice's aura that she was stunned speechless.

Candice did not even look at Chloe. She could not care less about Chloe and left directly!

Chloe looked at Candice's back and almost wanted to kill her. There was no way she was going to put up with this.

She could not let Candice show off like this anymore.

She must make Candice die a horrible death!

...

Candice returned to her room. She sat on the edge of her bed and stared at her own hands in a daze.

Was that purely based on instinct?

Her instinct made her do what she just did.

Did she really grow up in the army with her father, which was why she was so skilled?!

She was really starting to doubt her past!

...

The next morning, Monica opened her eyes and wanted to get out of bed.

She was drunk again last night. She felt light-headed.

She watched as the person beside her got out of bed. It was always the same time every day. Sometimes, Finn's lifestyle was so self-disciplined that it was scary.

She was no different though, she was also very disciplined now.

Even if she wanted to die in bed now, she would still get up and go to work. Though she could afford to be a little late.

Hence, Monica turned over and continued sleeping until the alarm clock rang.

Monica finally got up on her own. She guessed that Finn might have already left at this hour.

She washed up slowly, changed her clothes, and put on makeup.

The moment he opened the door, he received a call from Brandon.

"Brandon." She answered the call as she walked to the living room.

Surprisingly. Finn was watching TV in the living room and had not left.

It was past his time to go to work.

"Were you too drunk last night?" Brandon's voice came from the other end.

Obviously, she was too distracted to hear what he said earlier, so she only caught Brandon's question.

Monica came back to her senses. "It was alright. What did you say just now?"

"I said, sign the contract at 11 am. I didn't drink for nothing last night. I received a call from the other party's company early this morning. They said that they would come to our office to sign the contract with you at 11 am," Brandon repeated impatiently.

Chapter 1332: Chloe Slapped in the Face

"Alright, I'll be there soon." Monica was naturally in a good mood when she heard this news.

She had been working on this project for a long time. Moreover, she had drunk earnestly with him last night. If she still could not achieve her wish, she felt that she would be a failure.

She put down her phone in a good mood and walked out the door.

"Aren't you going to eat breakfast?" Finn suddenly asked from the living room.

"Oh, I'm late already," Monica said casually.

She also did not notice that there was porridge cooking through the open kitchen door.

"Are you free tonight?" Finn suddenly asked.

As Monica put on her shoes, she replied, "I can't decide now. Is there anything?"

"The hospital's department is having a gathering. They said we could bring family."

"Let's contact each other later," Monica said.

Finn stared at Monica's figure. He watched as she put on her shoes, opened the door, and prepared to leave.

He suddenly paused.

She saw Patsy at the door.

It had been a long time since this woman came here to look for Finn, even though she knew that Finn was still taking care of Patsy.

“Who are you?” Before Monica could speak, Patsy asked.

Monica frowned. This woman was crazy. Although they rarely see each other, because of Finn, they had more or less met twice in the past year. Now, this woman was actually asking who she was?!

What was going on?!

Just because Patsy had a facelift, she pretended not to know her?!

Monica actually did not quite understand Patsy. She had not realized before that Patsy had changed over the past few years.

Since the last time they met, what else had she done to her face?! Eyes, nose?! Or did he cut off her cheekbone?!

The woman still looked like Patsy but it was obvious that the details on her face had been altered.

“Monica,” Patsy suddenly called out her name in a daze.

Was this fellow putting on an act?!

It was believable.

It was rare for Monica to pay attention to Patsy so she opened the door and left.

So, the reason Finn did not go to work today was that he was waiting for Patsy?!

Anyway, how could a model worker such as herself give herself a break?

She left the house to work.

Patsy walked in.

“Finn?” Patsy walked in and looked at Finn with uncertainty in her voice.

Finn nodded slightly. He did not seem surprised by Patsy's condition.

He asked, “Why are you here?”

“It's just... found myself here. It's as if I forgot something,” Patsy said in confusion. “Then, it was as if this was the only place I wanted to come to.”

Finn looked at Patsy and the confusion in her eyes.

He said, “Don't worry. You're fine.”

“Okay.” Patsy nodded.

She believed everything Finn said.

“Can I stay here for a few days?” Patsy asked.

Finn pursed his lips. He was hesitating.

The last time he talked to Nox about his predicament with Monica, he and Monica had not been relieved for nearly a month. Not only that, but he seemed to feel that Monica had distanced herself from him. It was just that she no longer cared about his existence.

Last night, he had also picked her up from another man's embrace. He could even feel that the distance between Monica and the man was closer than he was to her.

"Finn?" Patsy was a little upset when she did not get an answer.

"Yea sure, just stay here." Finn nodded.

"Thank you, Finn." Patsy smiled gratefully.

She did not expect herself to be with Finn anymore. Her feelings for Finn were not love, but pure dependence. She was here now only to find that sense of security.

She felt that she was forgetting a lot of things. She was afraid that one day, she would not even remember herself!

She did not know why she had such a thought.

"Have you eaten?" Finn asked Patsy.

Patsy shook her head.

"Let's eat together." As he spoke, he went to the kitchen to get some porridge.

Patsy looked at Finn's back.

No matter how she looked at it, he seemed... to be in low spirits.

Chapter 1333: An Encounter at Dinner and Finn's Outburst

When Monica arrived at the Cardellini Enterprise, Brandon was already waiting for her at the door of her office.

Ever since Brandon came to the company, they had spent a lot of time together. It was not that she was biased toward Brandon, but he was indeed very strong and capable. Soon, he became her right-hand man.

She sat in her office chair and had yet to say anything about work when Brandon placed a portion of breakfast on Monica's desk.

Monica was surprised. Both of them had drunk quite a bit last night. Brandon should be feeling a little hungover, so she did not expect him to be so energetic.

"Breakfast. I don't think Chairman has eaten yet," Brandon said eagerly.

She really had not eaten. When she first woke up, she did not feel hungry. Now that she saw the avocado toasts right in front of her, her appetite surfaced.

Brandon said, "Eat while I report to you. I won't waste your time."

Monica's lips curled into a faint smile and nodded.

During this period of time, she seemed to be frequently taken care of by Brandon. When she was young, she always felt that he was a follower who liked to pester her and was so annoying. Now, she suddenly felt that that annoying little sidekick had really grown up to be able to take care of her well.

As Monica ate her avocado toasts, her thoughts wandered.

She suddenly remembered that the last man who treated her so well was Michael. The thought of Michael made Monica's scalp tingle. For a long time, she would not dare let her mind wander off to think about this person. She just had the feeling that once she was bitten, she would be twice shy for ten years.

She even began to suspect that Brandon had another motive for treating her so well. As expected, she was enchanted.

“Chairman?” Brandon saw that she was distracted and called out to her.

Monica came back to her senses. “What?”

“I said, after signing the contract, should we hold a celebratory party tonight? The project team has been keeping up with us for a month and it happens to be Friday today. Even if we celebrate till a little later tonight, we're not coming to work tomorrow.” Brandon seemed to have finished reporting his work and was proposing his ideas.

“Is this celebration mandatory for the team?” Monica looked at Brandon.

She felt that it was unfair to Brandon to confuse him with Michael.

“No, it's a suggestion of mine. When we're overseas, foreigners pay a lot of attention to team building. It means that after every project ends, there will definitely be distinctive rewards and punishments. I suggest that at tonight's celebration, we can reward everyone according to their contributions and the rules that were set at the beginning to build the morale of the employees,” Brandon said bluntly.

“Alright.” Monica nodded. She agreed immediately.

The members of the team had indeed put in a lot of effort to achieve this project. They often worked overtime. Since the project was a success, they should celebrate, so why not?

“Then I'll leave tonight's celebratory dinner to the General Affairs Department to make the arrangements.”

“Mm,” Monica agreed.

After they settled on that, Monica saw that Brandon had no intention of leaving.

She frowned slightly. “Anything else?”

"Do the toasts taste good?" Brandon suddenly changed the topic.

Monica looked at the remaining toasts and nodded honestly. "It's quite delicious. Next time, when I don't have time for breakfast in the morning, I'll go to this place and order takeout. Tell Tim the address of this place."

"This restaurant doesn't do takeouts," Brandon said bluntly.

"Then, how did you get it?" Monica raised her eyebrows.

"I made it myself." Brandon smiled smugly, the kind of smile that radiates sunshine and cheerfulness. It made people feel very warm and comfortable with him.

"You actually have such skills?" Monica could not believe it.

"I learned it for you." Brandon was still full of smiles.

Monica was still quite in disbelief. She said, "You must have especially learned it to make your girlfriend happy. Now, you're here to bribe me."

"You even found out about this," Brandon said with an exaggerated expression.

"Otherwise, could it be that you like me?" Monica said disapprovingly.

The moment she said it, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

It was as if he had discovered something in that second.

Right then, she vaguely saw the affection in Brandon's eyes.

It was as if her joke was true.

“I would love to have the honor of liking you.”

Brandon seemed to be very calm when he said this, as if his affectionate gaze toward her earlier seemed to be an illusion. He was speaking jokingly and even added nonchalantly, “But my Chairman is already taken.”

Chapter 1334: An Encounter at Dinner and Finn's Outburst

Monica smiled. She thought she must have been overthinking just now.

A man like Brandon was young and promising. Many women would fancy him. Practically speaking, he would not fall for her. She was older than him and even had a boyfriend. For someone as prideful as Brandon, there was no way he would fall for a woman who already had another man. His ego would not allow it.

“If you don't have anything to do, go out and work. Don't think that just because you bribed me, you don't have to work. I've always been a person who distinguishes work and private matters.” Monica pretended to be serious.

“Capitalists,” Brandon commented. “They're evil.”

Then, he left Monica's office.

After leaving, the smile on his face gradually faded. There was even a trace of bitterness.

He liked her.

He truly liked her.

Feeling helpless, he lamented that their reunion was not at the right time again.

Later in the afternoon, when Monica was in a meeting, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and hung up. She even muted her phone to prevent further distraction.

The meeting ended half an hour later. When Monica returned to the office, she gave her secretary a lot of instructions before picking up her phone to take a look.

She saw a missed call from Finn on her phone. It was the one during the meeting.

Finn would occasionally give her a call when she was busy.

Her fingers were about to call back when she saw that Finn had sent her a text. She clicked on it.

Finn wrote: [It's 6:30 pm. Can you come to our department's gathering?]

Monica looked at the time. It was already past 6:30 pm. When there was work, she would actually often work overtime.

She replied, "No, I still have dinner tonight."

It was a rejection. Finn looked at Monica's message for a long time.

"Okay," he replied with one word before putting down his phone.

He was still at home as he thought if Monica agreed, he would pick her up directly. Alas, she declined his invitation.

Even so, he still had to go. As the head of the department, it was impossible for him to be absent. He had already received a few calls just now, stating that he had not arrived yet. He picked up his car keys and was prepared to leave.

"Finn, where are you going?" Patsy was watching television at his home. When she saw that he was about to go out, she could not help but ask.

"The department has a gathering, so I won't be having dinner at home tonight. You can stay at home by yourself. Either you make yourself something to eat, with the ingredients in the fridge, or you can order takeout," Finn reminded her.

"Can I go with you?" Patsy asked him pitifully.

In fact, over the years, she had gradually become less dependent on Finn. She was aware that he had his own family and the woman he liked. She grew independent.

For some reason, she felt insecure during this period of time, as if she was going to be forgotten by the world. She could not help but want to find someone to rely on. In this world, the only man she could rely on was Finn.

Finn could also feel Patsy's low spirits during this period of time. He thought for a moment and nodded, "Okay."

Tonight's gathering was a department gathering with family members. There was nothing wrong with Patsy tagging along. No one said that a family member had to be a girlfriend.

As soon as Patsy heard that Finn agreed, she said happily, "Finn, I'll go change right away. Wait for me for two minutes, it won't be long."

"Mm." Finn nodded.

He suddenly had a feeling that he was needed. It felt good.

...

Back in Cardellini Enterprise, after Monica received Finn's reply, she no longer cared about his department gathering.

Just then, Brandon happened to come to look for her to go to the celebratory dinner.

She left with Brandon after work.

Brandon sat in her car and asked, "Do you know about Chez Jeanne?"

"Yes." Monica nodded. "Who doesn't know about such a famous restaurant in South Hampton?!"

"I heard that the Chief likes to dine here."

"Nonsense." Monica rolled her eyes. "This is his business. Of course he likes it."

"So it belongs to the Chief?!" Brandon had no clue.

It was just that he had eaten with a friend once and felt that the taste was quite good. Moreover, the ambiance was great, so he suggested it this time.

"But of course not now. It has become one of the businesses of the Winter family," Monica said.

Chapter 1335: An Encounter at Dinner and Finn's Outburst

As Monica spoke, she sighed. Things had changed. She seemed to be able to recall the scene with Jeanne when Edward was still the Fourth Master.

It had only been a few years, but everything had changed.

Jeanne was dead.

The emotions in Monica's eyes were obvious. Brandon naturally noticed it too. He said, "You're thinking about Jeannie, right?"

Everyone in Harken knew about the relationship between the Chief and Jeanne, so it was normal for Brandon to be able to guess Monica's thoughts.

Even though Monica was surprised for a second, she did not think too much about it.

She said, "Nothing. She's dead."

She had been dead for so many years. So what was the point of talking about it?!

Brandon looked at Monica and chose to remain silent, even though he knew that she must be feeling terrible right now. After all, let alone Monica who was Jeanne's close friend, even when he found out that Jeanne had passed away, he could not accept it for a long time.

Now that she was dead, he did not know how to comfort those still alive. He could only accompany Monica even though it was difficult.

The car soon arrived at Chez Jeanne.

The two of them walked into the luxurious private room of the restaurant. Everyone on the project team had already arrived. They were just waiting for them.

Brandon could liven up the atmosphere. He was the kind of person who was very useful in a group. He quickly said to everyone, "I'm sorry, there was a traffic jam and we got a little late. To express our apology, the Chairman and I will down our drinks first."

Monica could not help but glance at Brandon. D*mn it, could he not drag her down with him?

However, she did not refuse. In any case, her alcohol tolerance was not bad. Coupled with the fact that it was a celebratory dinner, there was actually no need to practice restraint. Hence, she raised her glass. Because of her gesture, the team, who were originally a little restrained, immediately let loose to enjoy themselves.

They had yet to eat but everyone at the table had started drinking alcohol to their hearts' content.

“Everyone, don't just drink. If you get drunk and forget to collect the reward, that'll be on you. Don't blame me.” After a round of drinking, Brandon found an excuse to stop.

When everyone heard that there was a reward, they hurriedly put down their wine glasses. Monica also took a break from drinking.

This bunch of people, she did not expect them to be so good at drinking. She could barely hold on. Fortunately, Brandon was smart to come up with an excuse she could use as a breather. Otherwise, she would actually get wasted at this rate.

“Alright. As promised, when we win the project, there'll be rewards given by the Chairman. Everyone's rewards are in my hands right now.” After Brandon finished speaking, he deliberately joked, “My rewards are also inside.”

Everyone was amused by Brandon. There was no seriousness like when they were at work at all. The vibe was extremely good.

Brandon distributed everyone's rewards. The rewards are simple, cash rewards. The scale differs according to the contribution made by different roles in the team.

Brandon was holding checks issued by Cardellini Enterprise. Nothing beats the satisfaction of handing out a check on the spot.

After distributing the rewards, everyone present got even more excited. Monica originally thought that she could rest for a while, but she did not expect that the employees who received the reward would be so pumped. Those who asked her for a drink turned into two glasses, four glasses, and eight glasses.

If this continued... She would be forced back to the ground by these people. She had only gotten drunk last night. She really did not want to experience that feeling again today.

She began to push back a little. Brandon had always been good at reading Monica's expressions. When he saw her begin to push away the glass, he knew that she did not want to drink too much, so he quickly helped Monica drink.

Monica and Brandon really had a tacit understanding. She did not know if it was because they had known each other since they were young, but in terms of work and life, they could really get along well.

As soon as Brandon helped her block the drinks, she found an excuse to leave. She left to ease the discomfort in her stomach. She walked out of the private room and headed for the washroom.

There was also a washroom in the private room, but she wanted some fresh air to lose the smell of alcohol so she walked out.

She had just walked into the washroom and her eyes suddenly paused.

The woman opposite her halted too when she saw Monica. As if she could not recognize her, she looked straight at her.

Monica was speechless when she saw Patsy's expression.

Chapter 1336: An Encounter at Dinner and Finn's Outburst

Was this woman planning to enter the entertainment industry? She was so good at pretending!

"Monica." Patsy seemed to think for a while before confirming.

Monica rolled her eyes. She could not be bothered.

"Monica, why are you here?!" Patsy could not help but ask loudly.

"Isn't it normal for me to be anywhere? What about you? Why are you here?!" Monica asked.

Why did she come out instead of staying at home with Finn?

She was aware that nothing was going on between Finn and Patsy; Patsy simply relied on Finn.

Finn was also innocent and took care of Patsy. She did not like Patsy purely because of the trauma left behind by her first impression.

"Finn and I came out to have a meal with his colleagues from their department," Patsy replied.

Monica suddenly remembered that Finn was having a department dinner tonight. He actually chose this place?! What a coincidence!

"He brought you here?" Monica asked.

"He was to bring family members to the gathering. If I don't come, won't Finn lose face?" Patsy looked straight at Monica, obviously mocking her but Monica was not in the mood to argue with Patsy. She walked past Patsy without saying more.

Patsy looked at Monica's back. Although she did not have any improper thoughts about Finn, she also felt that she was not worthy of him. Monica did not care about Finn at all.

She turned around and headed back to the private room. Everyone was still drinking.

Finn would also down a few glasses of wine but he did not drink much throughout the night.

After all, doctors and nurses were much more reserved. No matter how indulgent they were, they would know their limits.

"Finn." Patsy sat beside Finn, "I saw Monica."

Finn's eyes moved slightly. His emotions were affected and they were obvious.

"She seems to be eating here too," Patsy said.

Finn nodded. He appeared indifferent.

Right then, someone came to propose a toast and Patsy did not say anything else.

However, it was obvious that Finn became a little absent-minded. The gathering did not last long to begin with, and by nine o'clock, Finn's dinner was over.

Everyone left one after another. Finn's car was also parked at the entrance. Since he had drunk some alcohol, of course, there would be a designated driver.

Patsy sat in the car calmly and looked at Finn who was standing in front of the car door, looking a little hesitant.

"Finn, aren't you leaving?" Patsy asked him.

When Finn came back to his senses, he said, "Patsy, you can go back first. I still have something to do. I'll be back in a while."

Patsy frowned. She had no doubt what she had in mind was right. "You're waiting for Monica, right?!"

Finn did not lie to her. "Yes, I'll wait for her to go back with me."

Patsy nodded indifferently. After all, she had completely accepted the fact that Finn and Monica were together. She said obediently, "Then I'll go back first."

Finn closed the car door for her and the car left. Finn was waiting for Monica at the entrance of the restaurant. He waited until 10:30 p.m.

A group of people came out of the restaurant. When they came out, at least half of the people were drunk. Monica must have had a lot to drink at dinner tonight too.

One group left after another. Finn did not see Monica coming out. He wondered if Monica was drunk and could barely hold herself up.

Without thinking, he went straight to the private room where Monica was having dinner. After finding out from Patsy that Monica was also here for dinner, he looked into which private room Monica was in.

There were a few times when he wanted to go over, but he stopped himself. He should not interfere too much with her work. He decided that he would just wait for her and go home together.

Finn walked quickly to the private room. As soon as he pushed open the door, he heard the heart-wrenching vomiting sound from the washroom in the private room.

Finn suddenly pushed open the bathroom door. He saw a man vomiting in the toilet bowl. Monica was just beside him, taking care of him and patting his back.

Sensing that someone was there, Monica turned around. She turned around and saw Finn.

She saw him suddenly appear in front of her. It took her a few seconds to realize that Finn was also eating at the same restaurant.

He was here just in time. She quickly said to Finn, "Help me hold him up. He is very drunk."

Finn just stared at Monica.

Chapter 1337: An Encounter at Dinner and Finn's Outburst

Finn witnessed the trace of worry on Monica's face. He then gave a slow nod before saying, "Okay."

Brandon vomited for a long time before he felt a little better. Monica went to pour him a glass of warm water to rinse his mouth. She found a towel from the dining room and asked him to wipe his face.

Finn watched as Monica took good care of Brandon.

“Brandon, are you feeling better?” Monica asked with concern.

Brandon nodded and Monica felt at ease.

His stomach felt a little better, but his head was still dizzy.

“Then I'll help you up,” Monica said as she helped Brandon up from the toilet bowl.

Originally, Finn had promised to help, but at this moment, he could only watch on coldly.

Monica seemed to have forgotten about asking Finn for help.

Brandon stood up. Suddenly, he lost his balance and fell on top of Monica. Monica almost fell to the ground with him.

She quickly hugged Brandon. The two of them were entangled in a very intimate position.

Finn just continued looking on coldly.

“Monica,” Brandon murmured in a coquettish tone. “I think I'm drunk.”

“You're totally wasted,” Monica said angrily as she struggled to support his body.

“So I'm drunk. No wonder my head feels so dizzy and uncomfortable.”

“Who asked you to tank the alcohol for me? Your alcohol tolerance is low. How can you have the cheek to drink on my behalf?”

“Because I care for you?” Brandon said in a daze. “I was afraid that you'd feel uncomfortable when you're drunk, so I'd rather suffer myself. Monica, I really feel terrible...”

“Alright, alright. You're a grown man. Why are you acting so coy?” Monica was speechless. “I'll send you back now. You'll be fine after a good night's sleep.”

“Oh,” Brandon replied. He murmured, “Monica, I want to sleep at your house...”

Monica did not take Brandon seriously but merely a younger brother who was acting spoiled with her.

She tried her best to hold Brandon upright and help him out.

She suddenly felt a powerful force pulling Brandon away from her.

Monica was stunned. Then, she saw Finn dragging Brandon out. It was so fast and so strong. Brandon was being dragged away by Finn's brute force.

Monica quickly followed.

Did Finn not know that drunk people should be handled gently?!

It was obvious that Brandon was extremely uncomfortable at this moment. He said in a daze, “Monica, slow down. I'm dizzy. I want to vomit...”

This fellow thought that Monica was the one supporting him. Monica could not help but say to Finn, “Slow down, he's drunk.”

Finn did not seem to hear her. Without stopping, he dragged Brandon to the entrance of the restaurant. The receptionist at the entrance looked at them and hurriedly went forward to ask, “Sir, do you need help?”

“Get me a car.”

“Yes.” The receptionist quickly agreed and went to call for a car.

Right then, Brandon seemed to be unable to hold it in anymore. He pushed Finn away and leaned against the wall.

“Blergh!” He spat it out again. He felt extremely uncomfortable vomiting.

Monica was speechless. Just how much did this guy drink tonight?

She quickly called for the receptionist again. “Get me a glass of water.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

The staff later handed Monica a glass of water. Monica passed it to Brandon. “Drink some water.”

After throwing up, Brandon felt a little better. He turned to look at Monica and she looked aggrieved.

“Monica, I feel terrible.”

“Don't drink like this next time if you're feeling uncomfortable.” There was a hint of coaxing in Monica's tone. “Come, drink the water and rinse your mouth.”

With that, Monica placed the glass of water beside Brandon's mouth and fed him water.

After drinking the water, she used a napkin to wipe the corners of his mouth. She was taking care of him very attentively.

Finn was standing beside Monica and saw how well Monica treated Brandon.

Chapter 1338: Let's Break Up, Finn

At the entrance, Monica had been taking care of Brandon, while Finn had been watching coldly from the side.

The receptionist at the door stepped forward respectfully. "Sir, ma'am, the car I called for you has arrived."

She turned around and saw a taxi parked at the entrance. Monica helped Brandon up from the wall. "The car is here. I'll send you back."

Brandon nodded. It was obvious that he felt very uncomfortable after getting drunk, so he could not refuse. He then placed all his weight on Monica's body. The two of them walked unsteadily toward the taxi.

The car door had already been opened respectfully by the receptionist. Monica helped Brandon into the back seat of the car and prepared to sit in it herself. Her arm was suddenly shackled by a powerful force.

Monica frowned slightly. Because he was very strong, it was a little painful. She turned around to look at Finn and said bluntly, "You can sit in the front passenger seat."

Finn did not seem to be listening to her at all. He dragged her to the side.

"Finn, what are you doing? Let go of me!" Monica resisted.

She felt that Finn was acting out of character today.

Finn did not care about Monica's resistance at all. She dragged Monica toward the side of the road to hail another taxi.

"Let go of me!" Monica resisted.

No matter how much she resisted, it was useless under Finn's powerful strength.

She gritted her teeth. "What exactly do you want?!"

Finn tightened her grip on Monica's arm. The strong force put Monica in pain.

"Let go of me!" Monica kept pushing him away. The more he pushed her away, the stronger Finn's strength became.

As for Finn, this was nothing to him. After all, he was not the one feeling the pain he was causing and he did not know how much pain she was in.

Monica's eyes were red and teary. She was in a daze. She really felt that she and Finn had come to an end. She was really tired.

Between them, apart from the fact that sex was something that all lovers did, nothing else was. They barely felt like a couple and merely forced the relationship to work.

She said, "Finn, let's break up."

Finn's fingers stopped moving.

He stared at Monica intently. He saw that her eyes were very red, but her face was determined with a calm voice.

It did not seem like she was acting on impulse.

"Have you finally fallen in love with another man?" Finn questioned her.

Other men?!

Brandon?!

Sometimes, Monica really did not want to explain. She felt that explaining was unnecessary because when it came to Finn, there was no difference. They no longer had any feelings for each other, so there was no need to dwell on the reason for the breakup.

Finn looked at Monica who was silent. The anger on his face was obvious. He said coldly, "Monica, your feelings are still so shallow!"

Shallow?!

Monica smiled.

Right, her feelings were shallow. It meant that she could fall in love with anyone very quickly and always loved doing so, whereas he would not do so. He could freely control his emotions and be reserved and noble.

She really did not want to retort or say anything more. If the two of them could communicate, they would have come to an understanding long ago.

She even wondered if the reason why they were together again was because of their spite for each other—he was bitter that she had left him like this back then while she resented they parted ways even after she had loved him for so many years.

That car accident put a stop to their resentment and they ended up together again. It was only after they got together that she realized that they were no longer compatible.

They were not a good fit for each other anymore. Yet, they were still together even though they knew this fact.

She felt very stupid, but now was the time to face reality.

She said, "Finn, that's it. I'll come and move my things tomorrow."

Fortunately, she did not agree to the marriage impulsively back then. Otherwise, she would have to go through a divorce procedure. Maybe the people at the city hall would think they were crazy.

She moved her arm and shook off Finn.

This time, Finn let go of her hand.

Monica smiled again.

That was right, she was not the only one who wanted to leave.

Anyway, she would always be the bad guy.

She walked past Finn. She felt that there was no need for them to say more between them.

The two of them walked further and further away, and no feelings remained between them.

Chapter 1339: Let's Break Up, Finn

Parting on good terms was the best way for them to end their relationship.

However, compared to when Finn grabbed her arm, she was in so much more pain that her tears blurred her vision.

She could neither see the road nor the people in front of her at all.

Brandon, who was clearly drunk, suddenly appeared in front of her again. He was standing not far away, seemingly waiting for her with a worried expression.

Monica forced herself to smile. She just felt that she could not embarrass herself in front of outsiders.

However, when she smiled, tears fell like water busting through dams.

She could not contain it. She tried her best to endure it and walked toward Brandon.

The moment she reached out to grab Brandon... she had to admit that she still needed someone to rely on, someone to pull her out of her pain.

She had loved Finn for so many years.

It was finally over.

However, just as her hand was about to reach Brandon...

Her body was suddenly pulled back from behind. The moment that happened, Brandon suddenly grabbed her hand tightly.

Monica's body froze. She was feeling very uncomfortable being shackled by the two of them.

"Let go!" Finn threatened Brandon with an icy tone.

Brandon tightened his grip when he heard Finn's voice.

He said, "You're the one who should let go! Monica has already broken up with you, yet you're still pestering her!"

"I told you to let go!" Finn's expression was terrifying.

It was a hair-raising fear.

"I won't let go! I won't let you hurt Monica like this again. I won't..."

Finn suddenly threw a punch at Brandon's face and Brandon lost his balance. He felt as if his face was about to die from the pain. He took a few steps back.

He was then forced to let go of Monica. As soon as he let go of her, he saw Finn forcing Monica to leave.

Without a second thought, Brandon rushed over, wanting to push Finn away and save Monica...

Finn kicked her again. The kick landed on Brandon's abdomen.

Brandon was in so much pain that he fell to the ground. He really thought that Finn might actually beat him to death and he could do nothing about it at all.

With just a few simple movements, it was obvious how skilled Finn was.

Brandon clutched his stomach and rolled on the ground in pain. He had never been in such a sorry state in his life. He was beaten up so badly by a man that he could not even get up.

He felt like he was about to faint from the pain.

"Finn, are you crazy?!" Monica looked at Brandon's pale face.

She was furious when she saw him lying on the ground in extreme pain.

Finn was trained in martial arts. Was he trying to beat Brandon to death by hitting him so hard?!

Moreover, Brandon was drunk. When one was drunk, it was very easy to cause drama.

She wondered if there was really something behind that...

Monica did not want to think about it anymore. She used all her strength to push Finn away.

Finn took two steps back because he was enraged when he saw Monica.

On the other hand, she was livid because he had hit Brandon.

Finn even wondered if Monica would actually do something drastic if he forced her to leave with him.

Ultimately, he did not want Monica to be too harsh on him.

In the end, he could not be so cruel to her, and would still stand in her shoes and think for her.

Therefore, he watched as Monica pushed him away and returned to Brandon's side with a worried expression.

"Brandon, how are you feeling?" Monica asked nervously. "I'll take you to the hospital."

"Monica, I'm fine... Ugh..." Before he could finish his sentence, he vomited again.

He was still not sober and was feeling dizzy.

However, he found out that Monica and Finn were quarreling, so he got out of the car because he was worried.

Now that he was hit a few times, his stomach started rumbling again.

"I'll take you to the hospital." Monica quickly helped him up.

She helped him up and got into the taxi. She slammed the car door shut and left with Brandon.

Finn watched as the car drove away. He watched on as Monica left.

He was holding back his tightly clenched fists, forcing himself to endure it all.

Chapter 1340: Let's Break Up, Finn

Monica brought Brandon to the hospital.

The doctor examined Brandon. After confirming that it was only a superficial wound, Monica heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she saw that Brandon was still feeling very uncomfortable because he was drunk, so he asked the doctor to give him some water to ease his drunkenness.

She stayed in the hospital to accompany Brandon.

Brandon had been vomiting all night. When he finally felt better, it was already past four in the morning. By then, Brandon had already fallen asleep.

Monica stared at Brandon. Slowly, she got up and left the ward.

There was a nurse in the room. Monica left after giving a few instructions.

She walked out of the hospital and took a long time to finally get a taxi.

Then... it hit her that she had nowhere to go.

Would it be strange for her to pack her things the moment she returned to Finn's house?

Where was she going after packing her things?!

Back to her parents?!

She was afraid that she would scare her parents to death so early in the morning.

“Miss, where are you going?” The taxi driver asked.

Monica looked at the deserted street and had zero clue where she should go.

She had no friends, and now no lover either.

She did not want to worry her family.

How had she been living her life all these while?

She picked up the phone and dialed a number. “Sarah.”

This was the only person she could think of who still could be of use.

Sarah was in a daze. “Cousin, are you possessed?!”

“I’m coming to your house now.”

“I—”

Monica had already hung up. Then, she gave the driver the address.

Sarah was in her third year of university and was studying nursing. She still chose nursing, even though she had given up on Finn.

Since her third year in university, Sarah had been interning in the hospital. Because of this, she felt that she was an adult and insisted on moving out to live by herself. Therefore, now that she was living in a high-class bachelor pad, she could still put up with Monica for half a day.

The driver quickly arrived at the entrance of Sarah's neighborhood. Monica paid and walked in. She then knocked on Sarah's door.

Sarah looked at her in her pajamas. "I thought you were sleepwalking. You're really here."

Sarah was surprised.

"Mm," Monica replied.

She did not offer any explanation. Even so, Sarah knew what was wrong with her cousin. She asked straightforwardly, "Did you and Finn quarrel?"

It was not an argument, and neither would they quarrel.

It was just a matter of time.

However, she did not want to tell Sarah more. Sarah was chattering non-stop, and it was rare for Monica to answer her questions anyway.

Monica said bluntly, "Help me find a set of pajamas. I'm going to take a shower."

Sarah endured it. She returned to her room to get a set of pajamas for Monica. When she came out, she could not help but ask, "Monica, what happened between you and Finn? What did he do to you, or what did you do to him?"

Obviously, Sarah was not so easy to fool.

"Nothing." Monica took Sarah's pajamas and prepared to go to the bathroom.

“Monica...”

In another room of the apartment, the door was suddenly opened.

Although it was an apartment for one, the place was huge. Back then, it was Ruby who chose it for Sarah. She was afraid that it would not be good for her to stay alone, so she chose the best boutique apartment in South Hampton. The place was more than a thousand four hundred square feet.

Monica looked at the woman in the room for a long time.

“Monica.” The woman smiled and called her.

Monica scrutinized her for a while. “Sherry?”

“Uh, yes.” Sherry nodded.

“Why are you here?” Monica was a little surprised.

“I don't have a place to stay for the time being. Coincidentally, I bumped into Sarah at the hospital that day, so Sarah asked me to stay with her. She said that she was staying alone, so I came over.”

“Where have you been all these years?” Monica could not help but ask, “Have you not returned to the Winter family?”

“No,” Sherry said. “I took a sum of money from Nox and promised him that I wouldn't go back.”

“That damn Nox.”

“Actually, it doesn't matter. If I return to the Winter family, I'll be in an awkward position.”

"I think the Winter family treats you like a daughter too," Monica said bluntly.

"But in the end, I'm not," Sherry said calmly, neither haughty nor humble.

It was as if she had really let go.

...

"Based on my understanding of Nox, he probably gave you money to make up for his guilt toward you, not to make you leave the Winter family." Monica still knew what kind of person Nox was. "So, even if you go back to the Winter family now, Nox won't do anything."

"I didn't do anything to deserve it," Sherry said calmly. "Previously, I came to the Winter family to be their daughter-in-law. Now that I can't be that, I don't have any value in the Winter family. I don't want to. After taking advantage of the Winter family so much, I feel uneasy."

It was her inner uneasiness. Or... because she was injured and did not want to go back.

Either way, Monica would not expose her either.

That was enough.

She said, "I'm disturbing your rest. Go back to sleep. It's still early."

"I'm not disturbing you. I'm about to get up," Sherry quickly said.

"Why are you up so early?! Is it such a tough time studying in university nowadays?"

"I'm not going to university," Sherry explained. "I'll be heading to work."

"What?!" Monica was a little surprised.

"I didn't go to college."

...

"Weren't your results very good?" Monica could not believe it.

Back then, she heard from Sarah that Sherry's grades were one of the best in school.

"I didn't take the college entrance examination back then. Later on, I wanted to repeat for a year, but... Anyway, all roads lead to Rome," Sherry said. "There's nothing wrong with getting into society earlier."

"Then what kind of work are you doing now?" Monica frowned.

"I'll do anything," Sherry said. "I'll do anything to earn money!"

Monica wanted to ask something else. Suddenly, she saw a little girl walking out of Sherry's room.

She rubbed her sleepy eyes and looked like she was still half-asleep.

She hugged Sherry and Sherry picked her up and coaxed her gently. It was obvious that she was telling her to sleep.

Monica was really stunned at this moment.

Her eyes widened. "Don't tell me it's Nox's?!"

The little girl looked like she was two or three years old. That was when Sherry was taking care of Nox...

Sherry could not help but laugh. "Why would I?! I can't afford to act like Cinderella, running away from the ball and whatnot."