

## **CEOs Baby 1371**

### Chapter 1371: I Love You More Than You Think

She was an adult, and neither was she missing an arm or a leg.

“I was afraid you'd be too weak.”

“I'm not,” Candice retorted.

“If you're not weak, you wouldn't have fallen on your face just now.”

'You should have been the one to fall on your face instead,' Candice thought.

As if he could read Candice's mind, Edward smiled and coaxed Candice, “Be good. Open your mouth.”

Candice looked at Edward and how determined he was, so she opened her mouth obediently. She could not believe she was so easily bewitched by the man.

She ate the toast that Edward fed her, and it was really delicious. Having been fed the delicious food, she decided not to forgive him.

The room was filled with love.

Candice finished it all in one go. In the end, only the crust and crumbs were left on the plate.

Edward asked, “Was it delicious?”

“Yes.” Candice nodded.

In fact, she did not expect herself to have such a big appetite and finish all the eggs on toast. It was shocking.

“Do you still want more?”

Candice shook her head as she felt very full from eating. If she ate more, she would gain another two pounds.

“In that case, I'll eat it,” Edward said bluntly.

Candice was shocked, but she watched as Edward ate the crusts and crumbs.

For some reason, she felt a little emotional. She did not expect Edward to be so comfortable with her. Nothing much was left on the plate, and there was her saliva on the food...

Edward finished her food and then looked at Candice, to whom he said, “As expected, you didn't leave much for me.”

“...You didn't say you wanted any.”

“I thought you wouldn't be able to finish such a huge portion.”

Was he blaming her now?

“It's alright.” Edward looked forgiving. “I like raising pigs.”

“You're the pig.”

“That's why my children are called George and Paige<sup>1</sup>.”

Candice was speechless.

"Sleep a little longer." Edward placed the plate at the side of the bed and crawled into the bed.

Candice was stunned as Edward hugged her body tightly. However, she had to admit that she had eaten too much and was really sleepy again.

No. It was definitely because she was too tired from last night. She would never admit that she was like a pig, who ate, sleep, and repeat.

The two of them hugged each other tightly again, and everything was perfect.

In the room, Candice suddenly said, "Edward"

"Yes." Edward smiled.

Every time he heard her call him by his name, she could see the bright smile in his eyes.

"I didn't bleed," Candice said.

Although it was awkward, she wanted to explain it to him.

When Edward left earlier, she had rummaged through the bedsheets and did not find any blood.

She thought that she had overlooked it because of how intense last night was, but when she looked carefully just now, there was nothing.

Edward hugged her even tighter.

"Do you mind?" Candice asked.

She did not know if the man would care about that. All she could tell him was, "In my memory, you're the only man I've slept with."

"I know." Edward muttered, "I know everything about you."

"Huh?" Candice was surprised.

"I've always been the only man you've slept with," Edward told her with certainty.

Was that so? Perhaps he was, but anyway, she could not remember.

In fact, it could be because she had grown up in the army and received a lot of difficult training, which tore her hymen.

"Be good and sleep." Edward coaxed her.

Candice fell asleep in his arms. Even though she had slept the entire morning, she fell asleep again very quickly.

The moment she fell asleep, she seemed to hear Edward mumble softly in her ear.

Did he say 'Jeannie' or was it just an illusion?

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The news of Edward and Candice's wedding was still occupying the headlines of all major news sections the next day, and it was still trending.

Monica threw her phone aside. She did not want to read the news about the two of them, but she could not control herself and read it.

She was very unhappy when she saw everyone blessing the newlyweds.

F\*ck.

...

She felt that if she continued reading it, she would become enraged.

Chapter 1372: I Love You More Than You Think

With that, she lifted the blanket and got up from the bed.

It was quite satisfying to sleep until late in the morning.

After all, she had not slept well the night before and had attended a wedding the entire day yesterday. To be able to sleep so soundly last night was incredible, and she felt revived!

Feeling refreshed, she washed her face and came out of the bedroom in her pajamas.

It was a rare weekend, and she wondered whether she should go back to the Cardellini family's residence to spend time with her parents. After all, it was quite lonely for the two elders were lonely at home.

At that thought, her body suddenly froze, and her eyes widened.

Was she hallucinating? Why was Finn at her house?

That was her own apartment, not the place where she and Finn used to live together. How did he get in? Moreover, he was in her kitchen, cooking.

She froze for a few seconds, and after that, she asked him, "Why are you here?"

"I came early in the morning. I saw that you were sleeping soundly, so I didn't want to disturb you."

"How did you get in?" Did she ask him what time he arrived?

"I walked in."

"Finn!"

"I sent you back the night before last, so I saw the password you entered and remembered it," Finn explained calmly.

Damn it. It seemed like she had to change the password!

However, that was not the main point. The main point was, "What are you doing here?"

"I told you that I'd come and bring you home after Edward's wedding."

Monica sneered. She thought Finn was joking.

She looked at him coldly, but Finn pretended not to see it.

He said, "Lunch will be ready soon."

She knew that it was lunchtime, but when did she agree to have lunch with him at her house?

She said, "You can eat. I'm going back to my parents' place."

"They're on a vacation," Finn said bluntly.

“What?”

Why did she not know that they had gone on a long vacation again?

“They told me a few days ago, and I even did a full-body checkup on your father. He's fine, so he can go out and have some fun,” Finn said.

Monica was a little angry.

She could not believe that the couple would tell Finn where they were going instead of their own daughter. No matter what, she felt a little upset.

“Get a knife and fork for me,” Finn told her to do something for him very naturally.

Monica instinctively wanted to help, but she held herself back.

She said, “I don't have an appetite. If you want to eat, you can have it yourself.”

After saying that, Monica turned around, went back to her room, and locked the door. The sound of the lock clicking was loud and clear.

Finn looked at the two steaks he had made, and finally, he could not hide the panic under his calm appearance.

He had thought about the calmest way he could use to pretend that nothing had happened between them and bring her back. However, her rejection was obvious.

He also felt very distant from her, like she really did not love him that much.

His throat moved slightly.

Monica probably did not know or, to be precise, he did not know either how much of an impact that sentence had on him. Whenever he thought about it... he felt like he was suffocating.

Despite that, he placed the steak on the dining table. Then, he found a knife and fork and put them on the table.

After he prepared everything, he knocked on Monica's door. However, no one answered the door.

Finn said, "You can sleep after you eat. If you don't eat breakfast or lunch, you could have gastric issues."

There was still no answer from inside the room.

"Monica, listen to me," Finn called out to her patiently.

Monica still did not respond.

"I'll wait for you." In the end, Finn had no choice but to compromise and wait.

He waited until the door suddenly opened.

The moment it opened, he saw that Monica had put on light makeup and gotten dressed. It was obvious that she was ready to go out.

Finn swallowed the words that he was about to say.

"Once you've eaten, pack up and leave. When you leave, close the door for me." Monica said as she walked towards the main entrance, "I'll change the password when I come back tonight."



Having made herself clear, Monica walked straight to the door. She opened the door, and just as she was about to leave, the door closed with a bang.

Monica looked at the tightly shut door and turned around to look at Finn with a frown. The disgust was visible on her face.

"We'll go out after lunch," Finn said firmly.

Chapter 1373: I Love You More Than You Think

"Why should I?" Monica asked, "Why should I eat it just because you want me to?"

"I told you, we didn't break up."

"Only you think that." Monica said sarcastically, "To me, we're already strangers. At most, you're just my family's doctor."

"Monica, let's talk."

"There's nothing to talk about." Monica was very cold toward him. "I've said everything that needs to be said, and I don't want to hear what you have to say, so let's not waste anyone's time."

"I know I wasn't good enough in the past. I didn't care about what you felt, and I ignored your feelings. However, I will try my best to change in the future. I will try my best to spend more time with you in the future—"

Just then, Monica's phone rang, and she picked up the call immediately.

Finn's words did not affect her at all. Since he wanted her to listen to him, she would. Then, she would probably leave after he finished speaking.

Without wasting a second, she answered the call. "Brandon."

“Are you ready?”

“I was just about to leave.”

“I’ll be downstairs in about five minutes.”

“Alright. I’ll wait for you—”

Finn suddenly snatched the phone away, and Monica’s face sank.

Finn said into the phone, “You don’t have to come.”

Without waiting for Brandon to react, he hung up the phone.

Monica looked at Finn coldly and watched as he held her phone very tightly.

She did not know if all men could not accept a breakup because even someone like Finn could not accept it!

She really thought that her breakup with Finn would be just like how they had done countless times before, where Finn could let go of her when he wanted to. Hence, she did not expect him to take it that far this time.

She could not deny that it disgusted her.

Since the night before, when he had forced himself on her, she felt a strong sense of rejection toward Finn’s series of reactions no matter how hard she tried to convince herself otherwise.

It was the same at that moment. However, she controlled her emotions and said in the calmest voice, “Give me back my phone.”

"Let's eat first." Finn was able to compose himself in an instant.

At that moment, there was no anger in his voice.

"Give me back my phone!" Monica was losing her patience.

"I'll return it to you after lunch."

"Finn." Monica's throat moved slightly as she said, "Do you want me to hate you?"

"Go on," Finn said bluntly.

Monica sneered. "So this is what you meant when said you'll change? Change it to someone disgusting?"

Actually, she did not expect things to be so tense between her and Finn. However, when a person was angry, they would really say hurtful words. That was an instinctive form of self-protection.

"Between you leaving me or hating me, I will choose the second option," Finn said coldly.

"Why are you so insistent that I stay?" Monica asked him.

She really did not understand why he was so insistent that she stayed.

If he did not have any feelings for her, he would just accept it calmly. Why would he make things difficult for each other?

"I love you," Finn suddenly said.

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

She looked at him and saw how serious he had become.

"I love you more than you think," Finn repeated and enunciated each word.

Monica was shocked and she probably thought she had misheard.

How could Finn say something like that so easily? How was she supposed to answer him now?

"That is why I won't let you leave me," Finn said with certainty.

Then, he took the initiative to hold her hand, but Monica suddenly dodged, rejecting his approach.

She could not believe it. How much did Finn love her?

Maybe his love was different from what love meant to ordinary people, and it meant he only liked her a little.

How much could he love her?

She did not dare to easily have her feelings for him again. After so many years, a heart that could be broken had long turned cold. Why could he not learn his lesson?

She said, "Finn, I don't love you anymore."

Finn's eyes were red.

"I don't want to love you anymore," Monica said sincerely.

She had actually tried when she had just reconciled with Finn. She, too, wanted to try and see if they should start over.

However, it failed. Finn's heart was not that easy to warm up. Just like hers now, it could not be warmed up anymore!

Chapter 1374: Do I Have To Dig My Heart Out For You To See It?

Sometimes, when one was tired of a relationship, one would really let go.

She did not know if Finn had used the same method to let her go back then. Maybe it was not. After all, she was the one who broke Finn's heart back then, and Finn chose to let go.

She looked at Finn in front of her and his bloodshot eyes.

In fact, she had thought about breaking up many times. She had thought about it from the very beginning. Was it right for them to be together like that?

After they got back together and slept together for the first time, she actually wanted to break up with him. She thought that if it did not work out, she would break up with him as soon as possible. However, she did not expect that she would sleep with him.

She did not know what kind of mentality she had when she slept with Finn, but when they slept together... she thought that she might be able to get by.

She always had hope for their relationship, but she was always disappointed.

Finn would not remember her birthday, so they would not do anything romantic. They did not even go out as a couple and enjoyed a candlelight dinner. For a long time, all Monica could remember was them sleeping together.

She had actually tried to change things up in the relationship.

She thought that since Finn could not take the initiative, she should take the initiative. In any case, one of them in the relationship had to put in more effort than the other.

Therefore, she would ask her secretary to remind her of important holidays when she was very busy.

For example, for Finn's birthday, she would cancel all her dinner plans, buy a cake, and wait for him at home. However, he had never celebrated with her once because there were always emergencies in the hospital.

She did not know if their relationship was not strong enough or if it was fate playing tricks on them. In any case, every year on his birthday, she would be alone with the cake, and after midnight, she would throw it into the trash can.

For a period of time, she would also take the initiative to call Finn. However, Finn was always busy. In fact, she knew that he was very busy.

During that time, the hospital he worked in was establishing a public hospital specialized in cardiology, so there were a lot of materials to prepare and a lot of tests to be done. She knew that other than him, many other people in the hospital were busy with that. Hence, she should sympathize with him and support his dedication to medicine. She should become a good wife, just like the family members of all the other medical staff in the hospital.

However, she... was not that benevolent!

The fuse of her complete disappointment in him. The trigger to her disappointment in him was when she had appendicitis.

At home, she was in so much pain that she felt like all her organs were twisted.

The moment she thought she was going to die, she used all her strength to call Finn. However, his assistant answered the call.

She said Finn had to take an emergency for a patient who was having a heart attack that night, so he was in the operating theatre and could not answer her call for the time being.

It really was not Finn's fault, but she gave up on Finn then. Perhaps it was very willful of her to behave like that. If she said it out loud, everyone would think that she was being insensible.

After all, Finn was saving lives, and she had no right to stop him from doing such a great thing. However, she was tired of it.

Later, she called the ambulance herself. She did not dare to alert her parents as she was afraid that her father's heart attack would relapse again.

When the ambulance arrived at the house, she really felt like she — or more precisely, her heart — had died a thousand times.

After she was sent to the hospital, she went for an emergency appendectomy. The surgery went smoothly, but she needed to stay in the hospital for a few days.

Finn only came to visit her on the third day of her hospitalization. She was not even excited, even though she saw the guilt and worry on his face.

He explained that he had to stay in the hospital for two nights because of an emergency, so he did not know that she was sick and hospitalized.

That was right. They only cared about each other when they met face to face. Sometimes, he even forgot that there was a communication tool called a cell phone.

She really did not blame Finn, and it was not his fault. Since he was so busy, what could she blame him for? He just took many things too lightly.

After she was discharged from the hospital, Finn treated her well for a while and did not work overtime, which was rare. On the contrary, she came back later and later.

No matter how late it was, Finn would always wait for her to go to bed, but he never asked her why she was back so late.

Chapter 1375: Do I Have To Dig My Heart Out For You To See It?

Who was she socializing with at night?

He actually did not care about her day, what she encountered, or who she was with. He just waited for her every night, probably to fulfill his responsibility as a man.

In that relationship, he had to bear the responsibility because he felt that he owed her one. In fact, there was no such thing as owing anyone anything.

Back then, she had risked her life for him. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was because she had depression and did not want to live anymore.

Before she died, she wanted to repay him for saving her life, and they were considered even.

At that time, she really did not have much feelings for him. If Finn had not suddenly said to start over, she might have told him the real reason long ago.

She was not sure if she was possessed, but she agreed to get back together with him. Perhaps it was her discontent about how their relationship, which they had missed again and again from the beginning, ended.

Now, she was satisfied because she finally realized that she had no expectations, and there was no need to have any expectations for what Finn was saying now.

She said, "Goodbye, Finn."

It was not that they would not see each other again, but the relationship they had been in for nearly ten years had ended.



Monica did not tell Finn to return her phone. She just turned around, opened the door, and left.

Despite that, her eyes turned red. After all, it had been so many years, and humans were not animals, so how could she not have any emotions?

However, it was alright. She suddenly had a feeling that she had let go of everything, and she felt very relaxed. It felt like a huge load had been taken off her chest.

From now on, she no longer had to force herself to live in the past.

She had just walked out when Finn reached out to pull her back. She had let go, but he had not.

Why should she leave when he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her again? Why was she not so determined to leave when he thought he had no feelings for her?

Why did she have to do it now? The moment he thought they could start over, she chose to turn around and leave.

As he stretched out his hand, Monica avoided it as if she had expected him to do that.

The moment she avoided Finn, she saw Brandon panting at the door. He had probably run to her house, worried about her after hearing Finn's voice.

At that moment, it was obvious that there was some conflict between them. Therefore, Brandon pulled Monica behind him and stood in front of Monica to confront Finn.

Finn looked at Brandon with an ugly expression and clenched his fists, wanting to hit someone. He had never lost control of himself like that before.

“What did you do to Monica?” Brandon questioned Finn.

Finn's expression was cold, and he was clenching his fists so hard that his knuckles turned white.

“Since you and Monica have broken up, stop bothering her,” Brandon said fiercely.

After saying that, he dragged Monica with him to leave the place.

“Let go!” Finn said coldly.

Brandon, who was dragging Monica away, stopped in his tracks for a moment. However, in the next second, he left with Monica and did not take Finn seriously.

He had only taken a few steps when his body suddenly tensed. It was because Finn was pulling on his arm, on which the hand happened to be holding Monica.

As Finn was very strong, Brandon felt like his arm was going to be crushed. However, he did not let go of Monica.

It was a stalemate.

“Finn, that's enough!” Monica knew how strong Finn's grip was.

By then, Brandon's face had turned red.

“What do you want? Can't we part on good terms? Do you have to embarrass us like this?” Monica shouted at Finn.

At that moment, she pushed Finn's hand away as if she had gone mad. However, the harder she tried, the tighter Finn's grip was.

Brandon endured the pain in his arm until his fingers were trembling.

“I told you to let him go!” Monica was furious.

“Get him to let go of you first!” Finn said.

“No!” Brandon gritted his teeth. “Even if it kills me, I will never let go of Monica's hand again!”

“Brandon, let go!” Monica really did not want the two of them to argue over her; she wanted Brandon to compromise.

“No!” Brandon said firmly, “When I was young, I couldn't resist because I didn't have the right to make my own choices. But now that I've grown up, I will never let go of you again. I will never let you be defiled by a man like this!”

Chapter 1376: Do I Have To Dig My Heart Out For You To See It?

“Stop talking!” Monica really did not want to anger Finn at that moment.

No matter what their relationship was, saying such words at a time like that would only provoke Finn, and she did not want to kill anyone just yet!

She said, “Let go of me, both of you! Let go!”

Neither of the two men compromised.

In fact, Monica could see that Finn's grip was getting tighter and tighter. He was using so much strength that Brandon's face had turned from red to pale.

She was really afraid that Brandon's hand would be crippled if the situation went on.

Hence, she tried her best to control her emotions and said to Finn, “Finn, what do you want?! What do you want from me?”

“Does your heart ache for him that much?” Finn asked.

His voice was very cold.

"It's been so many years. Isn't it enough? Can't you see how unsuitable we are for each other? How badly do you want us to hurt each other? How should I tell you so that you'll know that I risked my life for you and got into a car accident because I was depressed? I don't need you to take responsibility at all. Even if it's your responsibility, three years are enough to call it even. We're done!" Monica's emotions that she could not suppress anymore erupted.

Finn's throat moved up and down.

"Back then, I pursued you because I was young and insensible. I didn't know we would bring so much harm to each other because of the difference in our upbringing. I didn't know that falling in love with you at sight for you back then and my impulsiveness would cause so many sad things to happen between us. If I knew, I would never have taken the initiative to get close to you. I would never pursue you like a madman. If there was a next life, I would definitely stay far away from you. I would definitely avoid you!"

"Were your feelings for me just on a whim?" Finn asked her coldly.

"From the looks of it now, it seems like it!" Monica gave an affirmative answer.

The maliciousness in Finn's eyes was obvious.

"We're not from the same world. We were wrong for each other from the beginning! My living environment, my pursuits, your living environment, your pursuits... We have nothing in common. I used to think that love could change everything and break all odds, but only now do I realize that love would only make me more stupid! Finn, I've really had enough of this relationship!"

"I haven't had enough!" Finn suddenly lost control of his voice. He even sounded like he was going mad. "If you've had enough fun, that's your problem, but I haven't had enough!"

"Finn, can you not be so mean!" Monica looked at him with reddened eyes, "When I chose to leave you to help Michael, how did I treat you?! I didn't think we would break up at first, but in the end, I let you

go. I accepted that you didn't love me and endured everything. Why can't you let go of me when you clearly don't love me?"

"I love you!"

"I don't believe it!" Monica insisted.

She did not believe that Finn loved her. Perhaps Finn had no idea what love was. He did not love Patsy or Sarah, and it was the same for her.

Now, he was just too selfish to accept that the woman who had been by his side for so many years wanted to leave.

"Finn, you will always love yourself the most. You don't know how to love others at all." Monica accused Finn, "And I don't have the ability to make you fall in love with me."

Finn's eyes were red. What Monica said made him... uncomfortable.

He thought that his relationship with Monica had stabilized.

After being together for so many years, they were finally back together. They were living together and could see each other every day, and he thought that was eternity.

Monica, on the other hand, felt that he did not love her. In fact, she did not think he knew what love was.

As he hesitated, his Adam's apple bobbed. He was constantly trying to suppress his emotions.

Monica was also trying her best to calm herself down. She said, "Finn, I've lost hope over the past three years."

There were many things that she did not want to say. However, she suddenly felt that if she did not make things clear, Finn might not be willing to break up with her.

She said, "I started over with you not because I loved you very much, but because I thought I still loved you and that our relationship could be revived. But, I didn't. In the past three years, everything I've experienced with you has made me lose all hope not only in relationships but in love. I've wasted my love on you for so many years that I'm afraid of falling in love again. I'm really afraid that one day, I'll suffer from depression again, but I can't die! Finn, can you let us and our relationship go so that we can both live the life we deserve?"

Chapter 1377: Do I Have To Dig My Heart Out For You To See It?

Finn kept staring at Monica with cruelty, coldness, and pain in his eyes... There were so many emotions that Monica could not understand.

However, at that moment, she felt a little glad. After so many years, she finally saw the mix of emotions in Finn's eyes.

She had always thought that he was a cold-blooded animal without any emotions. To him, nothing else but social responsibility existed; he was living without a soul.

Where did she get the courage to think that she could make a soulless man fall in love with her?

They looked at each other, and Finn suddenly let go of Brandon's hand, which was numb from the pain.

"I didn't know I'd been such a failure in the past three years." Finn said in a cold voice, "In the three years we were together, not only did I not take good care of you, but I also made you lose all hope in love and almost made you suffer from depression. "

Monica really did not want to argue with Finn. She was really so tired that she really did not want to waste any more energy on that relationship. That was why she had to cut off all their feelings for each other and all possibilities for reconciliation.

"Brandon, let's go," Monica called out to Brandon.

"What do I have to do to make you feel that I love you?" Finn called out to her.

Monica sneered and replied, "If you really love me, you don't have to do anything."

Therefore, how much of a failure was he to love a woman to the point where he was willing to die for her but made her feel that he did not love her at all?

"Finn, you really don't have a heart," Monica said resolutely.

She thought she heard Finn chuckle, but it also seemed like an illusion.

"Do I have to dig out my heart for you to see it?" he asked with bloodshot eyes.

Monica felt a sharp pain in her heart.

She really did not know why Finn would suddenly act so radically.

She had never thought that Finn would become so agitated because of the breakup. On the contrary, she thought that Finn would remain calm and accept their departure indifferently.

Her vision was getting blurry.

She did not dare to try again. Even though she could feel that Finn was different from usual, as if he had fallen in love, she really did not dare to accept his love so easily.

How many years could a woman give a man? She was afraid if she held on for another ten more years, she would really lose herself in the relationship.

Without saying anything else, she turned around and left with the coldest attitude — ignoring all his feelings and leaving with another man.

The two of them walked into the elevator together, and the moment the elevator closed, Finn reached out to block it.

Monica looked at him while holding herself back. He looked like he was really injured this time. However, she had no idea why Finn was so persistent this time.

What was it that he could not let go of? He was clearly a cold-blooded person, and every time they broke up, his life was great.

“Monica, give me some time. I'll prove it to you,” Finn pleaded.

He was acting so humble that Monica's tears fell uncontrollably.

She did not need Finn to treat her like that. In fact, she did not want to owe anyone anything. Whether it was the past or now, no matter how she had changed, her conscience would not allow her to owe anyone.

She said, “Finn, what's the point?”

Why did they have to make each other so sad?

“I can't lose you,” Finn said.

He was telling her the truth. He really could not lose her this time, or he did now know what would become of him.

Would he become numb to everything? Would he lose all hope of the world?

He did not know. All he knew was that he really did not want her to leave; he did not want them to become strangers.

“Don't leave me. Even if we want to break up, we should think about it carefully and give each other some time to adapt.” Finn was begging her humbly.



He was begging her to give him some time to adapt even though it would mean that they broke up. However, that was just an excuse to make her stay, no matter how despicable the method was.

Still, he was wrong to think that Monica loved him and that he could get her back if she let her leave. As long as he took the initiative and Monica saw his sincerity, they could reconcile.

Chapter 1378: Do I Have To Dig My Heart Out For You To See It?

However, only now did he realize that he was wrong.

Monica did not believe that he was sincere and would not give him the chance to take the initiative to reconcile. She had really let it go, and he was very familiar with letting go of someone.

That year, when Monica abandoned him, he also felt the same. If not for the fact that Monica almost died for him, he would never give himself the chance to accept her.

Then, they would never be in each other's lives anymore and would drift further and further apart.

"You don't need time." Monica's eyes were blurred with tears, but her voice was calm.

Finn looked at her and saw the tears streaming down her face, but there was no trace of sadness on her face. It was as if... tears were not a product of sadness but a natural reaction of the body.

She said, "You don't need time. You'll do just fine."

She, on the other hand, needed a lot of time to let go of her feelings for Finn.

She admitted that she was very selfish as she had been ready to break up with Finn for almost a year now. Although she had spent a year forgetting about Finn, she did not tell Finn about it, nor did she let him prepare to break up with her like she did.

That was because she knew Finn could take good care of himself and that he would do just fine.

“Finn.” Monica said, “I hope that the next woman in your life will make you understand what love is.”

“There won't be another one.”

Monica's eyes flickered.

“You're the only one in my life.”

Monica smiled and remained indifferent to Finn's confession. Her hard work over the past year of keeping herself indifferent to Finn was not in vain.

She said, “I won't be.”

She was certain that Finn would have another woman in his life. He might be alone for a long time, but when he felt lonely and needed a family, he would find a woman to build a family with him.

He was very good at taking care of himself and he knew what was best for him, so she did not have to worry that he would not be doing well.

She stretched out her hand and forcefully pried Finn's hand away from the elevator door.

At that moment, the elevator was already ringing. It was a warning.

She pried Finn's fingers apart, one by one. It was as if she was slowly cutting off her relationship with Finn.

Finn watched as the elevator doors closed as if his entire world had been shut off, and a teardrop fell from his eyes.

Inside the elevator, Monica's tears were streaming down her face, and she could not stop it.

As expected, she was not as strong as she thought. She did not think that her long-planned breakup would hurt her so much.

“Do you want to go back?” Brandon looked at Monica.

In the beginning, he really thought that if Monica and Finn broke up, so be it.

Since Finn did not love Monica that much and Monica did not love Finn that much, their relationship should have ended long ago.

However, at that moment, he suddenly felt that that was not true. Finn loved Monica more than he thought, and Monica was not as heartless as she thought.

“No,” Monica said.

She did not want to repeat the same mistake again. She no longer wanted to hold onto any expectations or give herself any hope.

She and Finn were over. Even if she missed him one day, she would never regret it.

Chapter 1379: Getting Along and George's Rejection

Monica left in Brandon's car, and in the car, no one spoke.

Monica gradually regained control of her emotions during the ride. She had accepted the end of her relationship with Finn.

In fact, she had gone over the scene many times so that when the day really came, she would feel okay about it.

She watched as the car stopped at a clubhouse.

She was at home when she received a call from Brandon. He said that the people he had been talking to about some international drug research and development technology were here in South Hampton City and wanted to talk to her today. Naturally, she did not hesitate to go and discuss it.

She did not tell Finn on purpose because she felt that there was no need for her to do so.

She took a deep breath and wiped her tears away. She even put on light makeup on her face so that it did not look like she cried.

She said, "Go buy me a cell phone and get me a SIM card. Then, come in and look for me."

"Alright." Brandon agreed immediately.

Monica tidied up her clothes. After making sure that she was dressed appropriately, she got out of the car and walked into the high-class clubhouse.

Brandon stared at Monica's back and felt that she had become very powerful. She gave off a feeling that she was invincible.

When they were young, she was still that little girl who loved to wheedle, cry, and rely on others. How much did she have to go through to become like that?

Brandon went to buy a new phone for Monica and replaced her SIM card.

She probably did not want to be involved with Finn anymore, so she would not go back to Finn to get her phone back.

He did not know if Finn and Monica's breakup would give him a chance to woo Monica. However, since he had that opportunity, he would not allow himself to give it up.

Monica had lunch with the international R&D technical director, and they talked until 4 p.m. before ending the business meeting happily. The result was naturally good as the R&D team would come to

Cardellini Pharmaceutical next month and bring the advanced, foreign research and design technology to Harken.

Of course, Edward's support was also the reason the negotiations went so smoothly.

In fact, Edward was the one who negotiated many of the international medical technology, and she was the one executing them most of the time.

It was indeed to Edward's credit that Cardellini Enterprise could develop to its current peak. Hence, even though she hated that sc\*mbag Edward to the core, she had no choice but to submit to his tyranny. That was what it meant to take advantage of others.

After the negotiation, Brandon drove away.

"Where are we heading back to?" Brandon asked.

Monica looked out of the window and said calmly, "Let's go back to the company."

"Boss, are you going to work overtime?"

"Why not?"

Brandon smiled and drove the car to Cardellini Enterprise. After arriving at the Cardellinis, Brandon followed Monica into the company.

"You don't have to work overtime," Monica said.

"That won't do. If my boss works overtime and I don't, how will my boss see my hard work?" Brandon deliberately said, "The unspoken rule of the workplace is that we work for our boss to see."

Monica smiled faintly, which meant she tacitly agreed. Moreover, there were some things that she needed Brandon to do.

If she gave him the task today, all the employees could get to it when they came to work tomorrow.

She sat in her office and said to Brandon, "This international research and development team will come to the company next month to conduct research and development. There are some specific matters that needed to be settled. I'll give you the overall plan now, and you can go and sort out the necessary arrangements."

"Alright." Brandon nodded.

When it came to work-related matters, both of them would be very serious.

The two of them talked for almost two hours.

Monica said, "If you have any problems, you can look for me directly. We can't make any mistakes with the research."

"I know."

"It's getting late, so you can get off work after you're done."

"What about you?" Brandon asked.

"I want some time alone."

Brandon naturally knew why Monica wanted to be alone. She probably wanted to have some time to think about her and Finn. After all, her relationship was over, and she still needed some time to adjust.

"In that case, I'll go out." Brandon stood up from his seat and did not ask any more questions.

Most of the time, he would put himself in Monica's shoes. He did not want to make things difficult for her or scare her too weakly.

The moment he left, Monica suddenly said, "Brandon, don't send me flowers anymore."

Chapter 1380: Getting Along and George's Rejection

He saw the bouquet of flowers in the room that had been withering for two days.

Brandon was stunned. Since when did he send her flowers?

"I'm not thinking about dating right now, so whatever you do won't affect me too much." At that moment, Monica had placed her attention on her computer screen and said lightly, "When I really want to start a new relationship and you happen to be single, I will let you know."

What she meant was, 'Do not bother me now.'

Brandon looked at Monica's expression, and in the end, he said, "I didn't send you the flowers."

Monica's hand that was on the keyboard paused.

"This unoriginal way of picking up girls is not my style."

Monica pursed her lips.

"It might be Finn," Brandon said bluntly.

He wanted to win her over openly, so he did not have to be afraid of anyone.

"You may leave." Monica did not say anything else other than that.

With that, Brandon nodded and left.

After the office door closed, Monica finally looked away from the computer screen and looked at the bouquet of flowers placed beside her.

Never in her dreams would she have thought that Finn would send her flowers. In fact, she had never thought about that possibility before.

She reached out, pulled open a drawer at the side, and looked at the cards inside. Then, she casually took out one and looked at the handwritten words.

She really could not recognize that it was Finn's writing. Therefore, it was not Finn's fault alone because she did not know much about Finn. That was why their relationship was a failure.

Monica found all the cards and threw them away. She also threw away the bouquet of flowers that had yet to completely wither.

It was not difficult to end a relationship.

...

In Bamboo Garden, Candice really did lie in bed for the whole day and only got up when it was time for dinner.

When she woke up, her back was still sore. She did not know if she had slept too much or... 'slept' too much the night before.

She changed into a set of light pink lounge clothes and went downstairs. As she went downstairs, her legs were trembling.

Edward, the man who had spent the entire day in bed with her, was currently walking down the stairs with her. He was smiling brightly as he watched her walk down the stairs.



Candice glared at him. "What are you laughing at?! It's all because of you!"

Edward endured it. "I'll be more careful next time."

'There will be no next time!' Candice thought.

Edward took the initiative to hold Candice's hand as they walked toward the living room, where George and Paige were watching TV on the sofa.

It was obvious that they were watching a cartoon that Paige liked, and George was watching it with his sister.

The moment Paige saw them coming downstairs, she quickly got off the sofa with her short legs and ran to them. She hugged Candice's calf and said, "Mommy, you're finally awake."

Candice felt a little embarrassed. Then, when she recalled the scene of Paige coming to look for them at noon...

She squatted down and patted Paige's head. "Yeah."

"Mommy, hold me." Paige stretched out her hand, and her big eyes were filled with anticipation.

Just as Candice was about to pick up Paige...

Edward suddenly picked Paige up. "Daddy will hold you."

"No, I want Mommy to hold me," Paige resisted.

Children were born rebellious.

"You're as fat as a piglet. Mommy can't hold you."

"Well." Paige looked aggrieved. "I'm not very fat."

"I'll do it." Candice really could not bear to see Paige's pitiful look.

She felt as if her heart was being tugged by something and she wanted to give Paige the world.

"Your legs were shaking when you went downstairs. Are you sure you can hold her?" Edward asked.

Candice blushed again.

What was he saying in front of the child?

Edward held Paige and explained, "Mommy can't carry anything too heavy now. Paige, you're no longer a baby, so Mommy can't hold you."

"Is Mommy pregnant?" Paige asked innocently.

Did a three-year-old girl really know everything?

"I just watched a cartoon that said that pregnant mothers can't carry heavy objects. Just now, Lily wanted her mother to carry him, but her mommy rejected her." The so-called Lily was a character in the cartoon.

"No." Edward said, "Mommy worked too hard last night."