

CEOs Baby 1431

Chapter 1431: Monica Is Pregnant With Twins

He did not know when Finn was at the door of the ward, nor did he know how much of the conversation between him and Monica he had overheard.

He just wanted to make things clear with Finn.

"I know," Finn said bluntly.

"However, Monica will not get back together with you because of the children." Brandon was also direct. "I don't want to be the third party between you two. In fact, if Monica still has a chance to be with you, I won't interfere in your relationship. However, you heard how determined Monica was just now." "I won't let go," Finn warned Brandon.

"It's not a matter of whether you want to let go or not. It's Monica who doesn't accept you at all."

"She will accept me."

"If she will accept you, she won't be so hesitant about keeping the child in her belly."

"Since she is hesitating, it means she still has hope for us."

"No, it's just because she can't bear to part with two lives. Children have never been the reason for whether you could be together or not."

Finn's expression was very cold.

He clenched his fists tightly and was rendered speechless by Brandon's words.

"Monica has really given up on you. Although you can't accept it and I don't know why she is so determined to give up on you, since you both have taken things to this extent, I hope you can be a little magnanimous and respect Monica's choice. Don't make things difficult for each other."

Finn stared at Brandon coldly for a long time.

Brandon could tell that Finn was in pain. However, feelings were not everything.

He continued, "Finn, let go. I will definitely take good care of her."

"I won't let go." Finn was very certain.

"If you don't let go, you'll force your children to their deaths." Brandon was not threatening Finn.

Based on his understanding of Monica, if Finn was really desperate and crossed Monica's boundaries, she could really give up on those two children.

"She won't do that!" Finn gritted his teeth.

"When people are desperate, they can do anything. I'm just reminding you from my perspective." Brandon said, "I hope you and Monica can part on good terms."

"There's just a conflict between us..." Finn was finding excuses for himself.

They had loved each other for ten years, and a relationship of ten years could not be worthless.

"But that conflict haunts Monica 'til this day. You can't resolve it."

"I can." Finn's expression was extremely grim from being provoked.

"In that case, give it a try." Brandon did not want to say anything more. Finn's expression was cold.
"Brandon, can you not kick me when I'm down?"

Brandon looked at Finn.

“The child is mine, so Monica and I should form a family. At a time like this, you really shouldn't come between us.” Finn condemned Brandon from a moral standpoint.

At that moment, Brandon fell silent.

“If you're doing this for Monica's sake — if you really like Monica, you should do her this favor when she's pregnant with my child.”

“But Monica doesn't accept you,” Brandon retorted.

“How do you know that she won't accept me when she's pregnant?” Finn asked him.

Brandon was convinced, and the arrogance he had before was gone. It was because he was a good person that he could not do anything to hurt others. Finn was very smart. In just a few sentences, he had found Brandon's Achilles' heel.

“Alright, I'll fulfill your wish.” Brandon suddenly compromised.

It happened so fast that even Finn was a little surprised.

He knew very well that Brandon liked Monica, especially because he was his love rival. However, he did not expect Brandon to agree so quickly.

Was it because Brandon did not want to be a father and that was why he forced himself to let go? Or... did he really love Monica so much that he had lost himself?

“One month.” Brandon said, “If Monica still refuses to be with you after a month, I will pursue her again. Then, I won't hold back!” Finn remained silent for a moment before saying, “Alright.” At the very least, he had bought himself a month's time..

Chapter 1432: The Amusement Park

When the door to Monica's ward was pushed open, Monica thought it was Brandon. However, when she saw Finn, her expression changed.

Even if Finn wanted to ignore the displeasure in her eyes, it was hard for him to do so. Still, he chose to ignore it as he walked to Monica's ward and sat beside her.

"Where's Brandon?" Monica asked him.

"He left," Finn replied.

Monica was speechless. Brandon, that brat, said he would help her raise her children just a second ago, and now, he was gone!

Silence filled the ward again. When did they go from him not talking to the two of them not talking at all?

Perhaps Monica did not want to talk to him on purpose. However, Monica's drastic change did not attract any attention from him. It served him right that they had become like that.

Finn thought about it calmly and suppressed his emotions before saying, "The doctor said it's twins."

Monica just looked at him. Of course, she knew why Finn had come. "I don't need you to take responsibility."

"It's not about taking responsibility." Finn said, "The children are mine. I should be by their side as they grow up."

"Finn, we broke up." Monica reminded him.

She knew that although they had broken up, Finn would still show up because of those two children.

"I never agreed."

"Didn't I make myself clear to you last time?" "I understand, but I didn't agree," Finn said firmly.

Monica was suppressing her anger.

"The doctor said that your morning sickness is very serious. Get some sleep. I'll stay with you." "I don't need your company." "The babies want it."

"Finn..."

"Go to sleep." Finn's slender fingers caressed her hair as he said, "Don't make yourself suffer."

She had never thought of making herself suffer. She just wanted to make Finn suffer.

With that, Monica turned around, her back facing Finn. Her indifference and rejection of Finn were obvious.

Finn did not react to her behavior. He just sat there silently and accompanied her without saying a word.

Monica originally thought that she would not be able to sleep with Finn around. She did not want to talk nonsense with him, so she chose to keep a distance from him in that way. Unexpectedly, she fell asleep.

She did not know if it was because she did not sleep much overseas or because she was pregnant, but even if her stomach felt uncomfortable, she fell asleep in the end.

Soon, the sound of even breathing could be heard.

Seeing that Monica was really asleep, Finn finally dared to get close to her.

His slender fingers held Monica's hand which was free and gently wrapped her palm in his. At that moment, it was as if his heart was trembling and he was holding the entire world.

The ward was very quiet. Monica was sleeping the entire time, while Finn just sat by the side to accompany her.

Monica did not know how long she had slept. Anyway, when she woke up, she felt like an eternity had passed all because she had a nightmare.

She dreamt that she chose to have a miscarriage and was lying on the operating table. She dreamt that the doctor had taken the child away from her and that the child was crying. The sad cries made her break down...

"No, no... I won't abort them! I won't abort them... Let me go. Give me back my children. Give them back to me... Ah!" Monica suddenly opened her eyes.

At that moment, she felt as if she was lying in a warm and familiar embrace.

Monica stared blankly in front of her. Her mind was still filled with a bloody and cruel scene from her dream, and she could not calm down.

"It's okay. It's just a nightmare." Someone was comforting her, and his gentle voice was filled with affection.

It made Monica wonder whether she was still dreaming. If it were not a dream, how could Finn have changed so much?

She forced herself to calm down, and once she was of sound mind again, she pushed Finn away. "Why are you still here?" Finn's sadness flashed on his face. He said, "I will always be by your side."

"I said I don't want it!"

"I'll stay with the kids."

Finn, are you really going to force me to do something extreme?" Monica asked him fiercely.

Then, she instantly recalled the scene from her dream..

Chapter 1433: The Amusement Park

Monica shuddered.

"You won't."

"I will." Monica enunciated each word.

"If that's really the case, I can't stop it," Finn said calmly.

His voice was very soft. It was as if he had made all the preparations and was unafraid of the outcome.

Monica gritted her teeth. Finn was such a scheming man, and there was no way she could lie to him.

Hence, she said, "Finn, I really hate the current you."

"Me, too." Finn looked at Monica. "I hate myself too. I hate myself for being so stupid. I hate myself for making you so disappointed."

Monica pursed her lips. It was not that she could not continue the conversation, but her stomach was churning again.

When she was asleep, the world was peaceful, and she felt perfectly fine. However, as soon as she woke up, her body started to reject her like crazy, as if it was not hers.

She had held it in for as long as she could but could not hold it in any longer. As such, she lifted the blanket and got up.

Finn watched as Monica tried to reach out to take out the needle for the IV drip, but he then helped her take it off.

He said, "Do you need to go to the toilet?"

Seeing that Monica did not answer and went straight to the bathroom, Finn followed her.

Monica had just walked into the bathroom when Finn heard her heart-wrenching vomiting, and it sounded painful. Finn did not expect the side effects of Monica's pregnancy to be so serious.

At that moment, she was leaning on the sink and puking so much that her body was curled up. However, she did not vomit much. She just felt uncomfortably sick.

Suddenly, a pair of warm hands approached Monica's back. Although Monica was against it, her body did not allow her to push him away.

She felt his large hand on her back, caressing her back as if he was trying to make her feel better.

"Ugh..." Monica vomited again.

Finn's large hand pressed on her back even more.

After vomiting for some time, Monica seemed to feel a little better. She then rinsed her mouth and cleaned her face with clear water.

Just as she was about to wipe it with a tissue, a tissue appeared in front of her. She hesitated for a moment but ended up picking it up and wiping the corner of her mouth with it.

Once she was done with the tissue, she threw it into the trash can and was about to leave. However, Finn bent down and picked her up horizontally.

Stunned, Monica instinctively hugged Finn's neck. That instinctive reaction made Finn excited for a while. He finally felt like he was needed.

Finn placed Monica on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

"Have your morning sickness and nausea always been so serious?" Finn asked her.

Monica did not answer his question.

"When did it start?"

Still, Monica did not answer his question

However, Finn did not seem to care. "Usually, nausea and morning sickness will last for three months. Most people's symptoms will lessen after three months, and they might even feel normal again."

It would take three months?

Monica was on the verge of breaking down. She felt that if her nausea continued for another day, she would not be able to take it anymore. However, she did not expect that it would take three months!

"Actually, nausea and morning sickness can be alleviated. When medical intervention is unnecessary — for example, if you're throwing up badly and it affects your metabolism, most cases will suggest for you to improve your condition through mood and diet." Finn used very professional terms to explain to Monica some pregnancy knowledge, which she knew nothing of.

Even though Monica did not say a word, she listened seriously. She really admired Finn when it came to anything medical.

"Since you have nausea and morning sickness, you have to eat something. But at this stage, you must have something easier on the stomach. If it's too greasy, it will make you feel worse." Finn suddenly asked, "Are you hungry?"

Monica still did not answer him.

“When the nausea is bad, you mustn't go on an empty stomach. Once your stomach is empty, you will feel worse.”

At that moment, Monica's eyes flickered. She reached out and pressed the call button.

As Finn watched Monica's actions, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. Even though Monica did not talk to him, at least, she listened to everything he said.

“I would like some soup and bread,” Monica said bluntly.

“Alright, Ms. Cardellini.. What kind of soup would you like? We have tomato, pumpkin, mushroom...”

Chapter 1434: The Amusement Park

At that moment, Monica seemed to glance at Finn.

Finn said, “You can eat whatever you want. It's important that your stomach gets what it needs.”

Monica thought for a moment before saying, “Mushroom.”

“Okay, we'll send it to you right away.”

With that, Monica lay down again.

She had to admit that her stomach was empty as she had not eaten anything since she got off the plane. On second thought, was she not throwing much up because there was nothing in her stomach?

After a while, the nurse delivered a bowl of mushroom soup with bread to the ward. Finn walked over and naturally wanted to feed her, but Monica refused.

Finn did not force it on her. All he did was set up a simple dining table on the bed and placed the mushroom soup on it. "Be careful. It's hot."

Monica glanced at him and chose to remain silent. Meanwhile, Finn sat beside her and watched her eat the soup and bread in small bites.

Monica was probably really hungry because she had eaten quite a bit by then. After eating it, she did not feel like she was going to throw it all up. Instead, she felt a warm feeling in her stomach.

While she ate in silence, Finn accompanied her quietly. At that moment, it felt like time passed peacefully.

After a while, Monica had eaten more than half of it, but she could not eat anymore. She put down the spoon and was about to ask the nurse to clean up the dishes. However, Finn had stood up and was helping her to clean it up.

Monica took a look at him but did not say anything. She just turned around and pressed the call button again. "I want to see my attending doctor."

"Okay, Ms. Cardellini. Dr. West will be there soon," the other party said respectfully.

It did not take long before the door to the ward was pushed open, and Dr. West walked in. The moment he saw Finn, he greeted him before turning to Monica.

"Ms. Cardellini, are you feeling unwell?" Dr. West asked gently.

"No, I feel much better, so I wanted to ask when I can be discharged."

"If you feel better, you can be discharged anytime." Dr. West did not forget to remind her, "But if your nausea or morning sickness is bad, you must seek medical attention in time. Otherwise, it will be very dangerous. However, since

Dr. Jones will be by your side, he will know when you need to see a doctor." Monica did not speak.

Dr. West did not say much either. All he did was remind her, “Also, Ms. Cardellini, you're pregnant now, so you have to come for a pregnancy checkup every month. When it's time for it, our hospital staff will inform you in advance.”

“Alright.” Monica nodded and said, “In that case, I'll have to trouble you to help me with the discharge procedures, Dr. West.”

Dr. West nodded.

At that time, Monica was also done with the IV drip, and the nurse came in to help Monica with it.

“I'll do it,” Finn said as he took the disinfectant from the nurse's hand.

Since all the doctors and nurses in South Hampton City Central Hospital knew Finn, the nurse hurriedly handed the item to Finn.

Actually, Monica did not want his help... However, for some reason, she did not stop him.

Finn's slender and clean fingers removed the needle on the IV drip nimbly for her. After removing it, he used a moderate amount of strength to press down on her blood vessels.

“I'll do it myself.” Monica felt a little uncomfortable about it.

“Don't move. You might bleed.”

Who was he trying to fool?!

In the end, Finn held Monica's arm down for a long time.

At that time, the nurse also came to inform Monica that the discharge procedures had been completed and she could be discharged.

Monica immediately got up and walked out of the ward with Finn by her side. As she walked out of the hospital's main entrance to hail a taxi, Finn pulled her back.

"I'll send you back."

"No, thanks."

"I'm only doing this for the babies."

Monica was at a loss for words, and Finn dragged her into his car, with Monica sitting in the backseat while he sat in the driver's seat.

Neither of them spoke, but Monica could hear the constant honking behind her.

At a traffic light, Monica could not stand it anymore. "Finn, there are still ten seconds left."

Ten seconds was definitely enough for him to cross the road. "Safety is more important."

She knew that Finn always drove slowly, but today, he was too slow.

Usually, it would take at most 20 minutes for her to get home. How did Finn take 40 minutes to get there?

Monica held her emotions in until the car finally arrived at her residential area..

Chapter 1435: The Amusement Park

The moment Monica opened the car door and got out of the car, Finn also got out.

"Finn, enough is enough." Monica was still as aversive and indifferent toward him as before.

"I don't feel comfortable with you living alone," Finn said bluntly. Monica looked at Finn coldly. "So you plan to move in with me?"

"If possible—"

"You can't."

Finn pursed his lips and said, "I'll help you pack your things and go to your parents' house."

"I won't go. I won't tell them I'm pregnant for the time being," Monica replied.

She was giving herself a way out.

Finn fell silent. "And I hope you won't tell them."

Finn looked at her.

"If you tell them, I'll choose not to go ahead with this pregnancy." Monica said coldly, "You should know that if I'm forced to a corner, I will do anything." Finn's throat moved slightly, and he nodded.

Monica did not waste her breath saying anything else. She simply turned around and walked straight into the neighborhood.

Finn looked at Monica's slender back.

He was actually not confident that he could woo her back in one month.

In Bamboo Garden, Candice stayed at home with Paige almost every day, and Paige lived a routine life at home.

While she was sitting on the ground watching cartoons, she suddenly pointed at the amusement park in the cartoon and said, "Mom, I want to go on the Ferris wheel too."

At that moment, Candice was reading a book. She, too, would get bored and had to do something to kill time. Hence, when she heard Paige's voice, she glanced up.

"I want to ride that carousel, the buggy, and the roller coaster..." Paige said excitedly.

"Have you been on those rides before?" Candice asked casually.

"No, I haven't." Disappointment filled Paige's little face. "Daddy is very busy. He doesn't have time to go out with me."

Candice looked at Paige and felt her heart ache.

Edward was probably not just busy. It was also because he was very protective of Paige. After all, Jeanne had died giving birth to that child, so Edward treated Paige differently.

"Mom, can you take me there?" Paige looked at her expectantly.

Candice hesitated. After all, Edward was unwilling to bring Paige out of the house. In case anything happened to Paige... she would not be able to atone for her sins even if it cost her her life.

"Mommy."

Seemingly having noticed Candice's hesitation, Paige threw herself into Candice's arms and started acting cute.

Candice had never been able to say no to Paige, so she said, "I'll discuss it with your father, okay?"

"Alright." Paige nodded obediently.

Her big eyes were filled with anticipation.

With that, Candice took out her phone and called Edward.

In fact, she did not call Edward often because she knew that he was very busy and she did not want to disturb him. However, every time she called him, he would definitely pick up the call immediately. It inexplicably warmed her heart.

“Candice.”

“Edward, I have something to discuss with you.” “Tell me.”

“Paige wants to go to the amusement park.”

The other part fell silent.

Candice knew that Edward would not agree so easily. However, when she saw

Paige's big black eyes filled with anticipation, she still could not bear to say no.

She added, “Paige should be exposed to the outside world. She can't always grow up at home. It's not good for her physical and mental development.”

Edward hesitated, but at that moment, he still agreed. He said, “Wait a moment. I'll get someone to pick you up.”

“Alright.” A surprised smile appeared on Candice's face as she was not at all confident that Edward would let them out. She put down the phone and picked up Paige. “Your father said yes!”

She was clearly happier than Paige.

Paige hugged Candice's neck tightly and said in a soft, excited voice, "Mommy, you're the best. I love you the most. I can finally go to the amusement park with you. I'm the happiest child in the world...'

Paige was such a sweet talker, which was a stark contrast to George.

At the thought of George, Candice's heart ached again.

"Mommy," Paige called out to Candice when she sensed that Candice was lost

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"Let's get ready. Your dad will get someone to pick us up later." Candice smiled.

"Alright."

Candice carried Paige upstairs.

Although Paige was only three years old, she already knew what she wanted to wear, and her closet was full of clothes.

She pointed at a pink princess dress, a pair of pink princess shoes, and a small pink crown. "Mommy, I want to wear this.."

Chapter 1436: The Amusement Park

"Alright." Candice helped Paige to get changed.

Paige was really a beautiful little girl. Once she put on the princess dress, she really looked like a little princess in a fairy tale. She looked extremely cute.

"Mommy, do I look good?" Paige stood in front of the full-length mirror, showing off her outfit.

"Yes, you do." Candice nodded. "You're the most beautiful girl in the world."

"You're also the most beautiful mommy in the world." Paige's emotional intelligence was really high.

"Let's go downstairs and wait for Daddy."

"Mommy, aren't you going to get changed?" Paige asked. "Well, because I'm taking care of you, it's better to wear something simple." "No, I want you to be as beautiful as me," Paige demanded.

Candice could not refuse Paige, so she went back to her room and changed into a tennis skirt and a top. She also chose a pair of Dad's sneakers. She thought she would be able to walk better while carrying Paige in that outfit, in case Paige got tired from walking.

She even tied her hair into a bun. When her hair was up, Paige said sincerely, "Mommy, you're so young. You look just like my sister."

"You're so sweet." Candice tapped Paige's little nose.

Her heart was also bursting with joy from Paige's words. She figured that if she lived with Paige for a while longer, she would really become younger.

Candice took Paige's hand and went downstairs.

They waited in the living room for a while before Edward's assistant walked in and said respectfully, "Madam, the Leader has told me to pick you and the

Little Miss up."

"Thank you." Candice smiled politely.

She quickly led Paige out the door, where a black car was parked at the entrance, and the assistant respectfully opened the car door for Candice.

The moment Candice sat down with Paige, she was stunned as she never thought Edward would be there.

Paige did not expect her father to be in the car either. At that moment, she was wearing a fluffy princess dress, and her short legs crawled into Edward's arms. "Daddy, do you want to go to the amusement park with us too?"

"Yes." Edward hugged Paige and nodded.

Candice was even more surprised. She thought that perhaps he was just picking them up on the way, but she did not expect him to take the time to go have fun with them.

"Don't you have work to do?"

"I don't." Edward smiled. "Besides, you guys are more important."

'As if! You're bust with work every day.' Candice thought.

However, his words still warmed Candice's heart.

The car drove straight into the amusement park without them needing to buy tickets or getting off at the entrance. In fact, the amusement park was empty. Other than the staff, there was no one else.

Candice was speechless. She had originally planned to bring Paige here to experience the outside world, but what was there to experience was there was no one?

Edward seemed to have noticed the disappointment in Candice's eyes. He said,

"Let's wait for a while more. It's not too safe during this period of time."

To Edward, it might never be safe. However, Candice did not show her emotions. After all, Paige was Edward's daughter, and she could not interfere too much.

The car stopped in front of the carousel in the amusement park, and the staff respectfully opened the car door for them.

Paige was so excited when she saw the choice of the Trojan horses that she ran in with her short legs. Candice quickly caught up to her.

Edward, on the other hand, stayed standing outside and watched as Candice sat on a large wooden horse beside Paige, who was on a small wooden horse. Candice's arm was around Paige.

After sitting down, the carousel started moving. Paige giggled happily, and the innocent smile on her face was infectious. As Edward watched them, his eyes seemed a little red. However, it also seemed like an illusion.

After one round, Candice picked Paige up and left the carousel. Then, she brought Paige to other attractions.

Paige was like a bird that had been released from a cage. She was beyond excited and happy. Candice accompanied Paige to almost all the children's rides. At the end of all the rides, they went to ride the Ferris wheel.

Paige's little butt was propped up on the glass, and she was completely unafraid of heights. In fact, she was very excited.

"Mom, I like it here so much. I want to come here every day," Paige said innocently.

Candice smiled, thinking, 'Your father will probably be despised by tens of thousands of people every day.'

However, at that moment, Candice mustered up her courage and said, "Edward, I don't think you're educating Paige well."

It was the first time she wanted to discuss with him how overly protective he was of Paige..

Chapter 1437: George Came Home Injured

On the Ferris wheel, Candice looked at Paige's excited expression and said to Edward seriously.

Actually, she could let it slide. After all, it was understandable why Edward would do that. However, when she saw Paige's innocent expression, it was hard for her to remain indifferent.

In Paige's case, Edward's overprotection of her was a form of harm to her.

Edward also saw the seriousness in Candice's eyes at that moment, but he did not seem to be disgusted by her taking the initiative to bring up the issue of Paige's education. He even seemed to be willing to discuss it with her.

"Paige has only grown up with a few people in her life. She has never interacted with outsiders or played with children of the same age. When she grows up, how will she integrate into society? Paige can't be under your wing forever. One day, we'll have to leave her, and she'll have to live independently. One day,

she'll get married and become someone else's mother. By protecting her now, she's losing the chance to be independent. Paige is still young and can still be corrected. Once she's used to that kind of life, I don't think she will be able to adapt to this society in the future. Humans are, after all, social animals."

Edward listened to Candice's righteous speech.

He said, "Then, what do you think I should do?"

After making sure that Edward was not angry, Candice said, "Send Paige to kindergarten. Don't hire a private tutor for her. I should bring her out more often to let her interact with the outside world and show her what the world looks like."

Edward fell silent.

Candice continued, "Harken has many high-class kindergartens, and I heard there are some aristocratic kindergartens with high privacy and security. Sending Paige there shouldn't be too much of a security issue. If you're really worried, you can send your guards to guard Paige every day during school hours."

Edward said, "Do you really think Paige should go to kindergarten?" "I really think so," Candice answered him firmly.

"Alright." Edward nodded. "After I settle the paperwork, I'll send Paige to kindergarten. "

"Really?" Candice's eyes lit up with surprise.

She was really excited.

How long had it been since he had seen the light in her eyes?

The corners of Edward's lips curled up slightly. Then, he suddenly reached out and held Candice's hand.

Candice was stunned. The two of them were originally sitting opposite each other. To balance out the weight in the carriage, Candice and Paige sat on one side while Edward sat alone on the other.

Hence, Edward's actions at that moment startled Candice. He asked, "Candice, have you heard of a tale about the Ferris wheel?" "What?" Candice was still a little shy.

Although the two of them had kissed each other hundreds of times, she still felt a little uncomfortable kissing in public.

"When the carriage is at the highest point of the Ferris wheel, two people in love can kiss and receive God's blessing."

That was probably a romantic lie made up by young couples to kiss each other.

Candice's lips were suddenly sealed, and she stared at Edward with widened eyes.

Was he not aware that his precious daughter was still beside him? He...

"Oh." Candice's eyes widened.

She thought it would just be for a moment, enough for the so-called God to see them kissing. Unexpectedly, he deepened the kiss.

Was he not ashamed?

Candice blushed as Edward kissed her deeply.

That kiss was not erotic. It was... as if he loved her so much that he seemed to be afraid of losing her. However, Candice did not know why Edward had such deep feelings for her.

Just then, something flashed through her mind. It was a fleeting image of her having seen Edward covered in blood before. However, when she thought about it carefully, the memory was blank.

At that moment, Candice felt a little uncomfortable because of the images in her mind. The feeling was indescribable, but somehow, her heart ached for Edward.

She took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck in response to his affection for her, forgetting where she was now.

Two people were stuck like glue.

"How long are you going to kiss for?" A childish voice suddenly sounded in their ears..

Chapter 1438: George Came Home Injured

Candice was stunned, and so was Edward. Neither of them had expected they would be so engrossed in it that they forgot where they were or who was around them.

"I want to kiss you too." Paige looked at them eagerly.

Edward and Candice finally let go of each other awkwardly.

Paige's big, clear eyes looked straight at them as she asked, "Daddy, is Mommy's mouth sweet?"

Edward looked at his daughter. Then, he smiled. "How do you know?"

"Because I see you kissing Mommy all the time."

Candice was embarrassed. Sometimes, even though what a child said was normal, it would come across as a little lewd.

"I want to give it a try too." As she spoke, Paige climbed onto the seat and wrapped her arms around Candice's neck.

Candice watched as Paige's little mouth was moving closer to hers and kissed her on the lips. Candice almost melted at the sight of Paige's cuteness.

"It's not very sweet," Page concluded after the verification.

Candice was so embarrassed that she wanted to bury her head in a hole. Fortunately, Edward carried Paige over at that moment, and the Ferris wheel shook.

"Only Daddy can taste Mommy's sweetness."

"Why?" Paige's face was filled with confusion. "Because... You'll know when you grow up."

"Daddy, I hate you," Paige wheedled.

Edward hugged Paige and coaxed her.

Meanwhile, Candice quietly watched the interaction between Edward and Paige... She did not know why, but she suddenly felt like crying.

She had lived with them for a while, so she would still be inexplicably moved by some of their interactions. It was as if it touched her soul.

The Ferris wheel slowly descended, and they walked out together.

Edward's assistant, who was waiting below the Ferris wheel, stepped forward respectfully. "Leader, I just received news that Young Master Elias was injured at the base and was sent back urgently."

Edward's face sank. Candice was also so shocked that she stared straight at the assistant.

"It's a little serious but not life-threatening."

"Alright," Edward replied indifferently. He turned to Candice. "Let's head back."

"Alright." Candice quickly nodded.

When Paige heard that her brother was injured, she did not make a fuss and left the amusement park with them.

When they returned to Bamboo Garden, George had just been sent back and was lying on his bed. His little face looked visibly weak, but he was stubborn and did not say a word.

The moment Edward appeared in George's room, a man guarding George reported respectfully, "Leader, Young Master was accidentally scratched in the thigh by a tiger during the combat drill today. The wound is a little serious. Because I didn't take good care of the Young Master, I'm willing to accept all the punishment."

"It has nothing to do with Mr. Dunn." George explained to him, "It's my fault, not Mr. Dunn's fault."

"It's my fault for not protecting the Young Master well." Julian felt very guilty.

"How big is the wound?" Edward did not mention punishment and only asked about George's condition.

"His entire right leg is badly scratched. The deepest part has penetrated deep into the Young Master's bones, but it hasn't really hurt his muscles and bones. The doctor has already given him emergency treatment. After recovering for a period of time, the injury will heal, and it won't affect the Young Master's right leg."

Edward nodded and asked, "How long will it take to recover?"

"At least three months."

"Alright, I understand," Edward said. He was so cold that no emotions could be seen. "George will be resting at home for the time being. You guys can head back first."

Julian looked at Edward, a little surprised that he did not receive any punishment.

"George said that it was his fault and doesn't blame anyone, so you don't have to feel guilty. In the base, he is just an ordinary person. There's no need to treat him differently. This injury was just an accident," Edward said bluntly.

"Yes," Julian hurriedly replied respectfully.

"You guys can leave."

"Yes."

With that, the group of men left George's room.

George was lying on the bed without any expression. Even his lips were pale.

How serious was his injury? Injured by a tiger? What exactly had George experienced to be hurt by a large wild animal?

Chapter 1439: George Came Home Injured

"I want to rest by myself," George said bluntly. He did not seem to want them to accompany him.

Edward looked at George. "If the pain is unbearable, just let me know. I'll get someone to give you a painkiller."

George, as stubborn as he was, did not answer.

Edward did not say much either because he knew that George did not like to show his weakness, especially in front of Candice.

"Let's go out too and let George get some rest," Edward said to Candice.

Candice, however, was still worried about George. She felt that the pain his body was enduring was completely different from what he was showing on the outside.

Nevertheless, she left with Edward. She figured that George did not want them to see him in a sorry state.

"Is he in pain?" Paige raised his little head and asked Edward.

Edward said, 'Yes.'

The pain from being injured by an animal would be worse than ordinary injuries.

"What should we do?" Paige's big eyes were filled with tears.

"Your brother will be fine soon."

"Really?"

"Really."

"I want him to get better soon," Paige said sadly.

"He will get better soon." Edward comforted Paige.

Candice listened to their conversation and looked back at George's room from time to time. She felt heartbroken but could not express it. She had a feeling that George grew up being protected by someone, and now, he was seriously injured.

Candice followed Edward back to the living room.

After Edward comforted Paige, she picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Finn. "

"Fourth Master." The other party was respectful.

"George went to the base for training this time, and his leg was scratched by a tiger. The wound is a little deep but has been treated urgently. Can you come over and take a look at George's wound?"

"Alright, I'll be there immediately," Finn quickly agreed.

He was no longer a doctor to the public, but he was still Edward's personal doctor. That was his life's mission, and it would never change.

Then, he looked at the tall buildings in front of him. At that moment, he was at the entrance of the Cardellini Enterprise's building.

He had accompanied Monica to work.. but from afar. For example, she was in Cardellini Enterprise's building while he was outside.

He had gone to pick up Monica early that morning, and Monica naturally ignored him. However, he followed her around for the entire day and was now about to drive away.

Suddenly, he had an idea and called Monica, who obviously would not pick up. Hence, he sent a message over. "George is seriously injured, and I need to go over to treat him now. Do you want to come along and take a look at him?"

The next second, Monica called. George was probably the person she was most worried about in her entire life.

"How serious is it?" Monica immediately asked.

"I don't know. All I know is that an animal scratched him. However, based on my understanding of Fourth Master, he wouldn't have called me over if it wasn't particularly serious."

"I'll be right down," Monica said bluntly.

Then, the call was hung up.

A smile appeared on Finn's face. He suddenly felt that George's injury was not necessarily a bad thing. With that, he got out of the car and waited for Monica at the entrance of Cardellini Enterprise's building.

Monica looked at him, her expression grim. However, because of George, she did not throw a fit. She walked to Finn's side and walked with him to the car he had parked beside him but paused when she saw the exaggerated words plastered on the back of the car.

When Finn noticed her gaze, he said, "This way, the people behind won't keep honking."

Monica kept her mouth shut and got into the backseat while Finn got into the driver's seat. She really felt that the words “pregnant woman onboard” pasted on the back of Finn's car were very glaring.

Was he trying to tell the whole world that she was pregnant?

Monica told herself not to lose her temper. In any case, she would not be in Finn's car that often. Right now, she was in it only because she was going to see George.

At the thought of George, Monica looked a little nervous.

Finn, on the contrary, was as nonchalant as ever. He was still driving at the same speed — slow.

Was he not driving quite fast when he chased her to work in the morning?

“Can you hurry up? Didn't you say George has been seriously injured?” Monica believed she would be angered to death by Finn one day.”

“His life is not in danger..”

Chapter 1440: George Came Home Injured

“So you don't care if his life is not in danger?”

“...George can take it.”

'Damn it.' Monica really wanted to kill Finn at that moment.

In the end, Finn arrived at Bamboo Garden at the slowest speed possible. When he walked into the hall, Edward was also there.

“How is he?” Finn asked nervously when he saw Edward.

Monica looked at Finn's current appearance and really wanted to expose that b*stard!

"Let's go up and take a look," Edward said.

Then, he went upstairs with Finn. Monica also followed.

"Come up later," Finn instructed.

After that, he went upstairs with Edward without waiting for Monica to agree.

Monica was filled with anger. Why should she listen to him?

At that moment, Candice walked to Monica's side and said, "Don't worry, George should be fine."

Monica was still worried.

"Come over and take a seat first." Candice dragged Monica along naturally.

Monica could never refuse Candice, so the two of them sat on the sofa.

Candice looked a little down, and it was not an act. It was really because George was injured that she felt a little heartbroken.

"Monica, do you know why George left South Hampton City for a period of time and went to a so-called base? What is that place?" Candice asked her.

"I'm not too sure either." Monica did not lie to Candice.

There were many things that she did not know about Edward, Nox, and Finn.

All she knew was, “Edward, Nox, and Finn are different from ordinary people. They must have been trained like this, and everything George is going through now must be what the three of them have gone through before.”

“Why must it be like this?” Candice asked.

Monica thought for a moment before saying, “It’s probably because the greater the responsibility, the more capable one has to be.”

After all, George was the Leader’s future heir. Since he was young, he was naturally educated differently from ordinary people.

Candice pursed her lips. It was not that she did not accept that logic, but she just felt uncomfortable with that idea because of George’s injury.

“Ugh.” Monica suddenly retched.

Candice looked at her. Monica covered her mouth “I’m going to the washroom.”

Then, she left in a hurry.

Candice looked at Monica’s back. She was almost certain that Monica was pregnant.

Monica and Finn had broken up for more than a month, so that child... should be Finn’s. Moreover, Monica was not the kind of person who would sleep with other men after breaking up with Finn.

Having figured that out, Candice stood up and waited for a while at the bathroom door.

The moment Monica opened the door and saw Candice’s meaningful gaze, she admitted, “Yes, I’m pregnant, and they’re twins. Damn it.”

“Twins?” Candice got a little excited. “This is something to be happy about.”

“Not really.” Monica retorted, “Would you be happy if you get pregnant with your ex-boyfriend's child?”

“I don't have an ex-boyfriend.”

Monica was speechless.

“You can also make your ex-boyfriend your current boyfriend or even your current husband.”

“Stop joking around.” Monica denied that idea. “It's impossible between Finn and me.”

“Although I don't advocate that two people be together because of the children, I think that two people who love each other shouldn't miss the opportunity to be with each other,” Candice advised.

“Who said we're in love?” Monica retorted, “I've long given up on Finn.” “Do you know that every fire starts with a tiny spark?”

“Where is this spark coming from? I only have a bucket of cold water.” “No.” Candice pointed at Monica's stomach. “This is the spark.”

“I won't compromise for the sake of the children,” Monica said with determination. “If it weren't because I was afraid of killing two lives — if I wasn't pregnant with two children at once, I might not want them anymore.”

Candice refused to believe that Monica would not want a child. Once the child was involved, it was impossible for the two of them to not be in each other's lives.

Monica could read the expression on Candice's face, and it made her a little unhappy. “Can you stop acting like you know me very well?! We're not friends.” Candice was speechless.

“To tell you the truth, I don't even like you. In my opinion, you've snatched Jeanne's position.”

“I know.” Candice did not seem to care. “I thought we weren't friends at first, but for some reason, the moment I saw you, I felt a sense of familiarity. I thought we could be friends..”