

CEOs Baby 1551

Chapter 1551: Monica Gives In to Finn (They Make Up)

Monica looked at their clasped hands and watched as Finn reluctantly let go of her hand. Then, as she turned around and walked into the neighborhood, she could feel Finn's gaze on her from behind. He did not leave at all.

Monica thought, perhaps Jeanne was right. Finn had changed a lot for her, and what she wanted was for Finn to change!

She stepped into the elevator, went home, and lay on the bed. She could not help but touch her lower abdomen and think, 'Do the two little guys inside want a daddy?'

Just then, the phone rang. Monica glanced at the caller ID and picked it up.

"Brandon."

"You haven't forgotten about going to Casterbridge tomorrow to discuss the export of medicine, right?"

She had indeed forgotten.

"Can you go in your current condition?" Brandon was a little worried.

"My condition is stable now, so I should be fine."

"Last time, you had really bad morning sickness."

"It was an exception."

"Do you want to get a doctor to accompany you?" Brandon suggested.

"No need." Monica refused.

"Alright. The flight tomorrow is at night, and considering the time difference, we'll be arriving at night too. We'll rest for one night and meet with the other party's general manager on the third day to discuss the cooperation."

"Sure, pick me up at my neighborhood tomorrow night."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Monica thought about it for a while and gave

Jeanne a call. "Are you home?" "It's been a while." Jeanne replied, "Why? Can't bear to part with me?"

"You're too narcissistic."

The other party smiled nonchalantly. "In that case, why are you looking for

"I'm going to Casterbridge tomorrow, so I'm informing you that I'll be gone for a week. Don't miss me too much."

"It seems like you're the one who'll be missing me!" Jeanne exposed her mercilessly.

"Although you know that, you don't have to expose me. You're still my friend," Monica retorted.

"Okay, be careful there, especially since you're pregnant," Jeanne reminded.

"I know how to take care of myself."

"Good night."

"Good night."

Jeanne hung up the phone and could not help but smile.

Edward had just come out of the bathroom after taking a shower. Seeing her smile, he asked, "What made you so happy?"

"I just suddenly think that there's a chance for Monica and Finn to get back together."

"Huh?" Edward frowned.

"Let me make a call," Jeanne said.

Then, she got up from the bed and walked to the balcony.

Edward stared at her back. He had thought that Jeanne would leave him after everything was exposed and had never dared to imagine that he could still have such happiness now.

On the balcony, Jeanne gave Finn a call. "You sent Monica back together. Have you guys made any progress?"

"Yes, Monica said to give her some time to think about whether she wants to accept me." Finn said bluntly, "Jeannie, thank you so much."

Jeanne smiled. "There's no need for that. You've changed a lot too, and Monica can see that. I'm calling to tell you that Monica is going to Casterbridge tomorrow night."

"She's pregnant, yet she's still going?"

"That's why she needs a doctor to go with her."

Finn immediately understood what she meant and quickly thanked her. "Thank you."

"Actually, you don't have to thank me. It was Monica's idea," Jeanne said bluntly.

Finn did not quite believe it.

"Monica clearly knows that I'm trying to matchmake you two, yet she took the initiative to call me and tell me she's to go to Casterbridge. Isn't her motive obvious?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

Monica, who had worked hard in the business world for so many years, was no longer as pure and innocent as she used to be.

"Thank you for telling me." Finn tried to control the excitement in his heart.

Jeanne could feel Finn's excitement even through the phone. She said, "Seize the opportunity. I'm hanging up."

"Good night."

"Good night."

Jeanne put down the phone, and as soon as she put it down, her body was suddenly hugged from behind. She was stunned. A particular someone's head was already leaning against her neck and was being intimate with her.

"Edward, we can't do this so often." Jeanne was getting nervous. She knew what Edward wanted to do the moment he got close.

"I'm still young."

"You're almost 40 years old!" Jeanne said mercilessly.

A certain someone immediately became furious. "I'm only 33 years old."

He was still far from being 40. Besides...

"Even if I'm 40, I can still..." Edward bit Jeanne's ear.

It was all kinds of...

"Edward." Jeanne could not take it anymore.. "If you do that again, we'll sleep in separate rooms!"

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Edward immediately kept his hands to himself. However, he was a little hurt. He said, "Don't you like it?"

"It's not that I don't like it, but you can't be so indulgent. Today, your assistant sent me a message saying that you... have been zoning out a lot at work, so he asked me if you haven't been sleeping well because you've been working especially hard recently. He even asked if he should get the doctor to come over and check on your mental health!" Jeanne became angrier as she spoke.

Edward's lips curled into a big smile.

"I didn't even know what to say to your assistant. I couldn't possibly tell him that you had been overindulged in sex and that was why you're exhausted!" Jeanne was exasperated. She looked at Edward's beautiful smile and said, "How are you still smiling? Do you know how embarrassed I was?" "How embarrassed?" Edward whispered into her ear.

“Edward, can you be a little more serious about it?” Jeanne could not take it

anymore.

She was talking about something in all seriousness, yet he was...

“I'm listening.” He was listening, but it did not stop him from doing what he was doing.

Jeanne's body tensed up as she said, “From now on, I'm going to control the number of times we have sex strictly.”

Someone's body stiffened.

“Since we have done it this morning, you should get some sleep tonight. Otherwise, I'll share a room with Paige!” Jeanne threatened. Someone had no choice but to try to calm himself down.

“If you understand, go to bed,” Jeanne said.

Edward bent down and picked Jeanne up in his arms. Startled, Jeanne wrapped her arms around Edward's neck. Edward said, “There must be a buffer period for setting rules.”

Jeanne looked at him warily. “So, we'll start tomorrow night.”

“Edward-

“Shh.” Edward placed her on the bed and put his fingers on her lips.

Jeanne frowned.

“Don't talk.”

'F*ck. Would I lose my virginity if I didn't speak?'

"In a while, you'll be screaming."

'Damn it, you b*stard!'

The next day, Monica packed her luggage. It was 7 p.m. at night, and Brandon had come over to help her with it. Then, the two of them got into a taxi to the airport together.

"Are you sure you don't want to bring a doctor? If you need one, I can help you contact one immediately." Brandon was still a little worried. Recalling Monica's situation last time, he was almost scared to death.

"No need." Monica rejected his offer immediately.

As such, Brandon did not try to persuade her further.

As it was a night flight, there were not many people when the car arrived at the airport. Moreover, they got first-class seats, so the check-in process was done quickly.

Before the security check, Monica seemed to turn around to take a look.

"Are you waiting for someone?" Brandon asked.

"No." Monica turned around.

After that, she walked in with Brandon.

As the timing was just right, they boarded the plane as soon as they entered the airport. The two of them sat in their designated seats, with a stewardess serving them one-on-one.

"Just get me a blanket. I don't need anything else for the time being," Monica said.

"Alright, Miss. Please wait a moment," the air stewardess said respectfully.

"Are you sleepy?" Brandon asked.

"A little," Monica replied.

"Then, you should sleep first. You can eat something when you're hungry later."

"Yeah."

The air stewardess passed a blanket to Monica.

After Monica got pregnant, she seemed to be sleeping more. It used to be really difficult for her to fall asleep on the plane, but now she would fall asleep a while after closing her eyes.

However, since she was sleeping soundly, she had no idea that the seat beside her had been switched.

Brandon looked at Finn and Monica. It was not that he was willing to give up his seat. On the contrary, he knew very well that he had lost in his pursuit of Monica from the moment she became pregnant.

He did not mind that Monica was pregnant. He had gone abroad when he was very young, so he was much more open-minded than many people in the country, though it did not mean that he did not care that she was pregnant. It was just that if he could be with Monica, he could accept her child.

The reason he lost was because Monica did not let go of Finn down. If Finn did not pursue Monica again, Monica would not be with Finn anymore. However, Finn took the initiative, and Monica could not refuse.

Brandon looked away. Even if he decided to let go of his feelings for Monica, he still could not bear to watch the both of them being intimate.

At that moment, Finn was hugging Monica in his arms, and Monica was leaning into Finn's embrace with no resistance at all. In fact, she seemed to be sleeping better..

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It suddenly struck Brandon that Monica did not want a doctor to come along because she knew Finn would come along. Was she looking for Finn when she turned around after entering the security check?

F*ck. Why did that make him feel so upset?

The plane was flying in the sky, and Monica did not know how long she had slept. Anyway, she was still on the plane when she woke up.

She moved her body, feeling a little uncomfortable. However, the moment she moved, she felt that something was wrong with her sleeping position. How could she fall asleep in Brandon's arms? Moreover, she had slept very well.

Just as she was about to resist, she suddenly saw Brandon sitting at the side and he was asleep. Therefore, who was the person hugging her?

She looked up and saw Finn, who seemed to be sound asleep at the moment. He did not wake up because he was awake.

No matter what, seeing him still make her heart skip a beat. She had indeed thought that Finn would come along, but she did not see him when she boarded the plane, so she thought he would not come. Yet, he was here.

She gently broke free from Finn's embrace and sat down on her seat. Finn did not seem to have woken up or noticed that she had left.

Monica pressed the service bell, and the air stewardess hurried forward. "Miss, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Get me a blanket."

"Yes, Miss."

The air stewardess brought a blanket for Monica, and Monica immediately covered Finn with a blanket. Then, she told the stewardess to bring her some food.

Recently, not only had she been feeling sleepier than usual, but she also got hungry easily. As she was too hungry, she did not notice that the man who was sleeping with his eyes closed had a beautiful smile on his face.

The plane flew for over seven hours before landing at Casterbridge

International Airport. By then, Finn, Monica, and Brandon were all awake.

From the moment Finn woke up, Monica did not ask why Finn was on the plane. It was as if they had both tacitly agreed to travel together.

After getting off the plane, the hotel arranged a private car to pick them up. The three of them sat together in the car, and soon, they arrived at the best five-star hotel in the area.

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Finn glanced at Monica, who said to the receptionist, "Alone."

"Alright." The receptionist quickly agreed, "Our presidential suite is full at the moment, so there are no more rooms in the luxury private rooms. The only room left is the business suite. Is Mr. Finn okay with that?"

"Alright," Finn replied.

He also did not dare to push his luck with Monica.

"I'll arrange that for you. Your room is on the 8th floor, and Ms. Monica and Mr. Brandon's room is on the 26th floor," the receptionist said.

"Are the rooms that far away from each other?" Finn seemed to mind the distance.

"Yes, it is. Because the room's specifications are different, the floor would be different," the receptionist explained.

"Can you try to change it to one on a similar floor?"

"I'm sorry, sir. There's really nothing else. We only have rooms below the eighth floor. All the rooms above are full." The receptionist said apologetically, "It happens to be the peak tourist season here, so the rooms are in short supply."

Finn had no choice but to agree.

Brandon, however, said, "Why don't I switch rooms with you?"

Finn was a little surprised as he did not expect Brandon would come to matchmake him and Monica. Brandon's love for Monica was definitely not an act.

"You're a doctor, so you can sleep next door to Monica. It'll be easier for you to take care of her. Anyway, we'll just be staying for a few days. I don't mind the business suite."

"No need." Monica suddenly interrupted, "Finn can share a room with me." Finn was utterly shocked, and so was Brandon.

Brandon only offered Finn his room for Monica's safety. If anything happened, Finn would immediately appear by Monica's side. He definitely was not doing that to let them sleep in the same room. He was not that kind! However, there was no way to take back what he had done now!

Of course, Finn agreed immediately. He said to the receptionist, "In that case, I don't want the business suite. Please put Monica and me in the same room.."

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"Very well, sir."

Monica looked at how excited Finn was... She admitted that she had acted on impulse.

After settling in, the hotel's dedicated butler brought the three of them to their presidential suites.

Brandon watched helplessly as Finn and Monica walked into a room. He even wondered whether he was here to be a third wheel or to assist! He was furious!

In the suite, Monica was really tired. After such a long flight, she lay on the bed the moment she returned to her room, not wanting to move. On the contrary, Finn started to unpack his luggage as soon as he walked into the room.

Finn only had a few pieces of clothing in his suitcase, and they took up very little space. The rest of his huge suitcase was filled with professional medical equipment, which was clearly prepared for her.

Monica closed her eyes to rest, pretending not to see it.

After Finn unpacked his luggage, he asked Monica, "What's the passcode for your luggage?"

"What's wrong?"

“I'll get your pajamas out for you while you go take a shower.”

“There's no need. You can go take a shower. I can do it myself.”

Monica was speechless.

Finn knew that Monica would only set the simplest password, and that had not changed for many years.

He opened the suitcase, took out all of Monica's clothes, and put them neatly into the cabinet. He even put her undergarments into a drawer.

Coincidentally, Monica propped herself up and got up, intending to take her clothes to take a shower. The earlier she took a shower, the earlier she could go to bed and rest. After all, they were going to discuss a collaboration tomorrow.

As soon as she walked into the cloakroom, she saw Finn staring at her undergarments in a daze. Feeling a little embarrassed, Monica went forward and took a pair of underwear and a set of pajamas.

Finn pursed his lips in response, but he also took a pair of shorts and a set of pajamas.

Monica took a shower first, and after she came out of the shower, she went to lie on the bed. It was only then that Finn walked into the bathroom to take a shower.

By the time he was done with his shower, Monica had already fallen asleep. She had been sleeping especially well recently.

Finn hesitated for a few seconds before he lay down on the big bed in the room. Upon noticing him, Monica's body tensed up a little. In fact, she was just pretending to be asleep. At that moment, she felt Finn approach her and pull her into his embrace.

Before Monica could tell him not to hug her, she heard Finn say in her ear,

“Monica, I love you.”

That one sentence made her hold her tongue for the entire night. When she woke up the next day, it was already 9 a.m. in the morning. The appointment was at 10.30 a.m. in the morning, so it was almost time to get up.

Monica tried to twist her body out of Finn's embrace. Finn was hugging her too tightly, but her resistance only made the person behind her hug her even tighter.

His entire body was pressed against hers. She could even feel...

With her face blushing, she said, “Let go of me. I have a meeting to go to later.” “Yes,” Finn replied. However, he did not move.

“Finn, if you keep acting like this, we won't stay in the same room for the rest of this trip.”

A certain someone quickly let go of her, and Monica found it funny. Since when did Finn become so easily threatened by her?

Monica lifted the blanket and got out of bed. Finn naturally got out of bed with her, and the two of them walked into the bathroom one after the other.

When Monica stopped in her tracks, Finn also did the same. “I need to go to the toilet.” Monica turned around and glared at him.

“I'll accompany you.”

Monica was at a loss for words.

“I'll wait for you outside.” Finn hurriedly corrected himself. Then, he walked out of the bathroom.

Monica watched as the bathroom door was closed. She thought, 'Will it be like this from now on?'

From taking the initiative to “invite” him to Casterbridge to tacitly allowing him to stay in the same room, Monica had, in fact, given in to Finn..

Chapter 1555: Monica Gets Jealous

When Monica finished washing up, Finn, too, had finished washing up.

Breakfast was delivered to the room by the staff. The two of them sat at the dining table in front of the large floor-to-ceiling windows and ate breakfast.

The sun was shining brightly, and the light spilled onto the dining table, creating a resplendent scene.

“I have a meeting about a collaboration in the morning. Then, I'll have lunch with them and visit their pharmaceutical factory in the afternoon. Logically speaking, I should be back after dinner,” Monica said as she told Finn about her schedule for the day.

Finn was a little surprised. He did not expect Monica to take the initiative to tell him that.

“So, you can go about on your own during the day,” Monica said coldly, making it impossible for Finn to tell her emotions.

Finn said, “Can I accompany you?”

“I don't think you should.”

“You're pregnant. I'm worried about you being too far away from me, especially in this foreign country.”

“Haven't you seen me? I'm fine. I don't feel nausea at all.” Monica frowned, clearly displeased.

“There will be no signs of it most of the time, and sometimes, it might happen when you eat something that upsets your stomach,” Finn said seriously. Just as Monica was about to retort, Finn said, “I won't disturb you.”

“Even if you don't disturb me, what do you think the company I'm supposed to negotiate with will think? I don't want them to think that I'm too pretentious.”

“To the public, you can introduce me as your subordinate. Why don't I be your secretary? It just so happens that your secretary isn't here,” Finn suggested.

Monica pursed her lips, speechless. She did not think that far ahead, but it was true that she did not want him to follow her because she did not want the other party to think that she was too pretentious. If he was her secretary...

Finn saw her hesitate and quickly said, “I definitely won't interrupt your negotiation. ”

Monica did not say anything else, which meant that she had tacitly agreed to it.

A smile appeared on Finn's face. He was like a child who wanted to go out with his parents and was rejected at first but was overjoyed when they suddenly agreed. However, he tried very hard to hide his smile.

Monica, on the other hand, shifted her gaze as she did not want to be affected by Finn.

After the two of them had breakfast, Finn was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. He followed Monica, who was also dressed formally, out of the room.

Brandon watched them leave together and felt a little disgusted. Looking at them, it gave him a feeling that his presence was not needed.

The three of them arrived at Casterbridge's largest pharmaceutical company in the hotel's private car, where the staff received them warmly and respectfully. It was also Finn's first time seeing Monica at work.

He knew that Monica had changed a lot, or she would not have been able to manage a company well. However, when he really saw her socializing, he was still a little surprised at how much Monica had changed. Now, no matter where she was, who she was facing, or how many people she was facing, she was reserved and calm. She even had a powerful presence.

In front of the heads of a large corporation, or even a middle-aged man who was more than ten years older than her, she could command herself well.

Both sides seemed to be negotiating politely and amicably, but in reality, they were both very aggressive. They were giving each other the greatest benefits.

In the end, Finn believed Monica was the winner. The other company was convinced by her words and finally signed a trade contract with her. A contract worth tens of billions was finalized in just an hour.

Suddenly, Finn had a feeling that Monica was beyond his reach. It made him think that if he had been a little careless, Monica would really have left him.

Thank goodness that he realized it soon enough and caught her in time, just as she was about to leave. Now, he would not let go of her even if he was dead.

After the contract was negotiated, the other party naturally invited them to have lunch together. Lunch was at a famous high-class restaurant in Casterbridge.

As Monica had only brought two people with her, the other company, as the host, brought more guests along. However, because they made Monica feel pressured, they only had two more people than Monica's group. Therefore, there were eight people at the table.

In the business world, positions were important, so Monica and Finn were arranged to be separated..

Chapter 1556: Monica Gets Jealous

Monica and the person in charge of the other company sat together, whereas Brandon was sitting on the other side, with Finn next to Brandon.

Next to Finn was the secretary of the other company, a female secretary. Then, it was followed by some of the senior executives of the other company.

They were all chatting at the dining table, and the atmosphere was lively. Most of the time, it was Monica and the other party's person in charge chatting, and the others would occasionally chime in and agree.

'Mr. Jones, how do you find the food here?' Wendy Hanse, the other company's secretary, asked in a low voice.

Finn's gaze was fixed on Monica. However, when he heard a voice beside his ear, he turned back to look at Wendy. "It's pretty good, thank you."

He kept his manners. After all, as Monica's secretary today, he could not embarrass her.

"I saw you ate very little, so I thought it didn't suit your tastebuds." Wendy chuckled. "Try our local wild porcini pasta with bacon. It's considered a specialty of our capital."

As she spoke, she took the initiative to put some food on Finn's plate.

"Thank you." Finn thanked her with a smile.

Wendy also smiled back at him.

Monica saw their interaction, but she only took a glance at them before chatting with the person in charge again. She did not seem to react to that.

Since there was no drinking at that lunch, Wendy did not have to serve the guests wine or take care of the guests as it would seem too pretentious if she did. However, as a secretary, she had to take the initiative to interact with the guests, and the person closest to her was Finn. Hence, she was very attentive to him throughout the entire meal.

Finn naturally accepted everything she did for him. After all, he could not make things difficult for Monica.

After lunch, the other company first took them to the company's private lounge to rest for an hour before taking them to visit their pharmaceutical factory.

As they knew that Monica was pregnant, they made sure to arrange for a tour of some of their harmless drug research and development.

Monica also made sure to pay great attention to the tour because her pharmaceutical formula would be produced here. If there were any problems with the production, it would directly affect their brand.

"Mr. Jones." Wendy had been following Finn.

At that moment, Monica and the person in charge of the other company were walking and talking in front while the others walked behind.

Finn nodded in response.

"Is your chairman pregnant?" Wendy started gossiping because it was really boring.

Every time she had to accompany her boss to receive guests, other than serving them, she was mostly there just for formalities.

"Yes."

"The chairman's husband should be an outstanding man, right?" the other party asked.

Finn unconsciously pursed his lips into a beautiful smile.

“Otherwise, how could he be worthy of such an outstanding woman like the chairman?” Wendy lamented sincerely.

Finn chose to remain silent.

“Your chairman is only 29 years old. She's young, beautiful, capable, and worth more than 100 billion...” The more Wendy spoke, the more impressed she was.

“Your chairman must have many suitors. The man who has wooed the chairman should be extremely happy.”

“Yes, he's very happy.” Finn's smile was very obvious.

After Monica and the other company's person-in-charge did a tour around the factory, she turned around and saw Finn chatting with the other company's secretary. They seemed to be chatting happily.

However, when had Finn ever talked to a stranger so naturally? He was even smiling.

“Director Cardellini,” the person in charge called out to her.

Monica came back to her senses.

She smiled and covered up her absent-mindedness. “It's more modern than I thought. I was quite worried about your company's production, but now it seems that I was worried for nothing.”

“I'm honored that you're satisfied, Director Cardellini.” The other party said politely, “We've been walking for more than an hour, do you want to take a break? Let's go to the company's pantry to have some snacks and get some rest. After all, you're pregnant, and your health is more important.”

“Thank you.” Monica did not refuse his suggestion either.

With that, the group walked out of the factory and went to the company's executive pantry, where the staff brought them drinks and afternoon tea.

Then, they continued to talk as they ate the snacks. On an occasion like that, as secretaries, Finn and Wendy could only stand at the side and wait.

“From this angle, your chairman looks very beautiful,” Wendy muttered to Finn again..

Chapter 1557: Monica Gets Jealous

Finn's gaze was naturally on Monica, who was sitting in front of the high-class sofa and was elegantly eating a small snack. Beside her was a glass of warm water.

At that moment, the floor-to-ceiling window in the pantry allowed the setting sun to shine on Monica. It made it look like her body was enveloped in a ring of dazzling light, and her fair skin even softer and smoother. There was also a faint smile on her face.

Finn's heart skipped a beat. For the first time, he felt that was what it meant to live a peaceful life.

They rested for nearly an hour, and after that, the other company had arranged some other visits for them. At 6 p.m., they were invited to dine at a high-class restaurant.

Since noon, Wendy had been very friendly toward Finn.

“Ms. Hansen,” the person in charge of the other company suddenly called out to Wendy.

“Yes, director,” Wendy hurriedly replied respectfully.

“Do you have a crush on our Mr. Jones?” The person in charge was joking. In fact, he was trying to liven up the atmosphere.

Sometimes, when they had talked too much about work, they would deliberately joke around to make the dinner table less serious.

Wendy blushed at her superior's words and quickly denied, "No, I noticed Mr.

Jones didn't eat much, so I was asking him about his food preferences."

"You don't usually ask us about our preferences?" Another senior executive also tried to liven up the atmosphere.

"Isn't that because I know what you like?" Wendy was somewhat flustered and exasperated.

Sometimes in a room full of men, even on formal occasions, women would need to act coquettishly to liven things up.

"Look at how anxious you are." The person in charge smiled. "I just wanted to tell Mr. Jones that Ms. Hansen is still single."

"Mr. Jones might be married. Quit joking with me," Wendy said shyly.

In fact, she was also echoing her boss by deliberately bringing up the topic that everyone loved — gossip about people's relationships.

"Is Mr. Jones married?" the other company's senior executive asked.

Finn glanced at Monica, who was eating her dinner with her head lowered. She seemed to be used to such social interactions.

He said, "Not yet. However-I'

Before he could finish his sentence, the other company's senior executive quickly said, "Ms. Hansen, the opportunity has come."

The others also laughed along.

Finn had never attended such a business meeting before and did not need to entertain so many people when he was a doctor. However, seeing that the atmosphere at the dining table was lively, he kept quiet.

Monica drank her soup and did not say anything. On the other hand, Brandon, who was sitting beside him, was gloating.

“By the way, Director Cardellini, you will be staying in Casterbridge for a few more days, right? I've arranged some tourist attractions in Casterbridge to bring you around,” the person in charge asked.

He diverted the topic from gossip.

“Thank you.” Monica did not reject him either.

In a business collaboration, apart from the cooperation of interests, customer relations were also very important. They had come all the way to Casterbridge, so of course, they had to accept the hospitality of the other company. Otherwise, they would be disrespecting the other party.

“You're welcome. Since you've come all the way here to Casterbridge, it's my duty to show you the local culture and customs of Casterbridge,” the other party hurriedly said.

Then, the two of them chatted warmly again.

The banquet lasted until 8 pm. As Monica was pregnant, the other party could not arrange for other events at night. Hence, after dinner, they personally sent them back.

Monica naturally sat in the car of the other company's person in charge and brought Brandon along. Since Finn carried a 'secretary' status, it meant that he could only sit with Wendy in the car behind.

It was very quiet in the car. After interacting with Finn for a day, Wendy realized that Finn was a relatively quiet person.

Secretaries were supposed to be articulate, were they not? Could it be that Director Cardellini valued work ethics over anything else?

Wendy did not suspect anything. She had taken care of Finn because she was the host. However, when she heard him say that he was not married, she felt a little moved for some reason.

Finn was the kind of person that she did not think looked handsome when she first saw him.

He was a very ordinary-looking man with refined eyes. He was tall and looked well-mannered. Finn was not that outstanding compared to many other people in the business world, but after spending a day with him, she was inexplicably attracted to him..

Chapter 1558: Monica Gets Jealous

Especially when she looked at Finn's side profile through the dim street lights, she suddenly felt that the curve of his side profile was perfect.

At that moment, Wendy's eyes flickered a little when she saw his Adam's apple again. She did not know when it started, but the man's Adam's apple had become a fatal attraction.

Wendy suddenly felt her mouth go dry. Finn gave people the impression that he was a man of abstinence, and when that kind of man was around, his presence would make women unconsciously fall for him.

Finn, who was looking out the window, noticed Wendy's gaze. He immediately turned to look at her with a frown.

"Ms. Hansen, do you have anything to say?" Finn asked.

Wendy snapped back to her senses, and her face was flushed red. Fortunately, the lights were dark, so he could not tell.

She tried hard to calm herself down and said slowly, "Um... Aren't we bringing your director to do some sightseeing tomorrow? It involves some arrangements, and because we might not be as familiar with Director Cardellini as you are, we'd like to communicate with you about the schedule in advance. Do you think that'll be okay?"

"Sure." Finn nodded.

Only then did Wendy return to normal and arranged the schedule for tomorrow. Finn listened attentively before pointing out a few things, which Wendy quickly noted down. She was really impressed that the secretary was so familiar with his director's habits and hobbies.

As for herself... She had thought she was responsible enough for a secretary. However, in comparison to him, she suddenly felt that she was instantly reduced to dregs.

"Will that put you in a difficult position?" Finn asked when he saw that Wendy was silent.

"No, no." Wendy quickly denied it. "I just admire you very much. Seeing that you didn't interact much with your director today, I thought you weren't particularly close to her. But now, I've realized why Director Cardellini, such an outstanding person, would hire you to be her secretary. As expected, outstanding people can only be matched with outstanding talents." Finn seemed to smile.

"In that case, I'll have to trouble you with tomorrow's schedule."

"As I should." Wendy said politely, "By the way, Mr. Jones, can I have your contact number? That way, I can contact you in advance when we're coming over to pick you guys up tomorrow."

"Sure." Finn gave his phone number to Wendy.

Wendy also gave Finn her phone number. "If Director Cardellini needs to change her schedule or if there's anything we need to take note of, please let us know in advance, Mr. Jones."

"Alright."

The two of them chatted until the car arrived at the five-star hotel where they were staying.

The people from the other company sent them to the door, and after both sides expressed their gratitude, Monica and her group walked into the hotel.

Monica was so tired that, as soon as she returned to her hotel room, she lay on the bed and did not move. It was only then that Finn realized how much Monica's workload was.

With that thought in mind, he went to prepare a bath for Monica and then brought her a set of clean clothes. "Monica, take a bath."

Monica glanced at Finn and recalled that Ms. Hansen had waved at Finn when she saw them off at the hotel entrance. She pursed her lips. Without saying anything, she got up from the bed and went straight to the bathroom.

Finn seemed to have noticed that Monica was a little unhappy, but it also seemed to be an illusion. As such, he assumed that she was just a little tired, considering that she did not take a nap at noon and only managed to rest for a while.

When Monica came out of the shower, Finn placed a glass of warm milk on the bedside table.

"I just told the staff to bring it in. Warm milk can help you sleep better," Finn explained.

Monica did not refuse. She picked up the glass of milk and drank it. By then, Finn had gone to the bathroom to take a shower.

After drinking the milk, Monica was not yet sleepy, so she took out her phone and sent a message to Jeanne. "Didn't you miss me?"

Due to the time difference, it was only nightfall in Harken.

Jeanne was speechless. It had only been a day. What would she miss Monica? Besides, she had been seeing Monica so often.

However, to Monica, she had finally reunited with Jeanne for the first time in many years but had to go on a business trip the day after their reunion. Therefore, she was naturally reluctant to part with Jeanne.

"I miss you. How are you doing in Casterbridge?"

"It's been pretty good.."

Chapter 1559: Monica Gets Jealous

"Where's Finn?"

"You told him to come, didn't you?" Monica was very sure.

She had indeed told Jeanne about her schedule on purpose. On the one hand, it was to let Jeanne know where she was so that Jeanne knew where she was. On the other hand, it was to have Jeanne tell Finn.

That was because she was also worried that the same thing would happen when she was last overseas. Moreover, there was nothing wrong with having a doctor by her side.

"All I did was tell him that you were going to Casterbridge. As for why he followed you there, I don't know either. Don't accuse me."

"I'm not accusing you." Monica typed. "You were the one who told him to come. "

"Why don't you accept Finn's initiative?"

Monica did not know how to answer that question.

“Finn has changed a lot.”

He had indeed changed a lot. He had become someone who knew how to seduce women.

In the past, no matter what, Finn had always had admirers and even flirtatious people around him, such as Patsy and Sarah. However, he had never taken the initiative to approach anyone.

Monica had to admit that as a secretary, Ms. Hansen was pretty. She also had a good figure and good temperament and was eloquent in her speech.

Forget it. Monica felt that she was overthinking.

She continued typing. “I just wanted to let you know that I'm doing well in

Casterbridge. Don't worry.”

“Alright. Take care of yourself there.”

“Yes.”

The two of them ended their conversation, and at that moment, Finn also came out of the shower.

When he came out, he only had a towel tied around his lower body, and his upper body was naked with some water droplets. His hair was a little wet.

Monica glanced at him but soon looked away. “Why aren't you wearing any clothes?”

Finn glanced at himself and said, “I forgot to bring a change of clothes inside.”

"Hurry up and put your clothes on."

"Alright." Finn quickly agreed.

Then, he walked into the closet. After a while, he changed into a set of short-sleeved home clothes.

"Hair." Monica said, "Don't go to bed wet. I don't like it."

"Alright."

Finn hurriedly dried his hair. When he was done, Monica was already asleep, so he quietly climbed onto the bed. Just as he turned off the lights, his phone screen lit up.

He quickly picked it up and saw a message from Wendy. "Mr. Jones, how about we pick you guys up at the hotel at 9 a.m. tomorrow?"

"9 a.m. is too early. 10 a.m. is more suitable," Finn replied.

"Alright." The other party quickly replied, "In that case, we'll wait for you in the hotel lobby at 10 a.m. tomorrow. It's getting late, and you should rest early, Mr. Jones. Goodnight." "Goodnight "

Finn replied before putting his phone down again. The moment he put it down and turned around, he saw Monica looking at him with her eyes wide open.

The two of them were lying under the same blanket and were looking at each other at such a close distance.

"You're still awake?" Finn asked.

“Who are you texting?” Monica asked. “Ms. Hansen, about our schedule for tomorrow—”

“Finn,” Monica suddenly interrupted.

“Yes.” Finn looked at her.

“Don't you think we're sleeping too close?” Monica said bluntly.

Did they not sleep like that last night?

“It will affect my sleep. Can you not share a blanket with me?” Monica requested.

Finn pursed his lips. “I won't move when I sleep.”

“How do you know you won't move when you're asleep?” Finn was speechless.

“Also, find another blanket. I'm not sharing a blanket with you.”

Finn had no choice but to get up and requested the hotel staff to bring him a blanket. When he lay back down beside Monica, she deliberately distanced herself from him.

Finn sighed. As expected, if he wanted to get Monica back completely, the process would be long and arduous.

The next day, they also had breakfast in the room. Finn was halfway through his breakfast when his phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and picked it up. “Ms. Hansen.”

“Mr. Jones, we're waiting downstairs, but please take your time to come down.”

“Alright, I understand.”

The moment he hung up the phone, he saw Monica suddenly put down her utensils.

Finn frowned. “Why aren't you eating?”

“I don't want to eat.”

“How can you eat so little? It would take an hour by car today, and we're taking the highway. What if you get hungry midway?” Finn said worriedly..

Chapter 1560: Monica Gets Jealous

“That's my problem to deal with.”

“Monica—I'

“Finn, since when have you decided to meddle in my affairs?” Monica suddenly lost her temper.

Finn pursed his lips and said, “In that case, I'll get the hotel to pack some breakfast. You can have it when you're hungry.”

“I said I don't want to eat.” Monica was very angry.

Finn did not dare to provoke her. After all, pregnant women were superior. Moreover, he did not have an identity yet.

Seeing Finn silent, Monica's mood worsened. What did he mean by he had changed? He was still the same; he would not take the initiative at all.

At 10 a.m., Monica and her group arrived at the lobby, where Wendy was waiting for them.

When Wendy saw them, she quickly went forward and greeted them warmly, “Director Cardellini, Mr. Hayes, Mr. Jones, this way please.”

Monica seemed to glance at Wendy, and Wendy noticed it too. However, when she looked back, she thought it was her mind playing tricks on her.

She respectfully invited them into the car. As usual, the bosses were in one car while the secretaries were in another.

After Monica sat in the car, she turned her head to take a look, and her eyes suddenly paused. The person in charge of the other company seemed to have noticed Monica's gaze as well.

He smiled and said, “It seems like Mr. Jones and Ms. Hansen have quite a good relationship.”

Monica looked away, but Brandon looked out curiously. He saw Finn and Wendy walking together, and instead of getting into the car, they chatted and laughed as they walked to the side.

Brandon could not help but laugh. He even deliberately said, “Mr. Jones is really popular with the ladies.”

Monica glared at Brandon.

The other party's manager echoed, “He's so handsome. It's normal for him to attract young girls.”

“That's true,” Brandon quickly said.

The car drove steadily down the street. Unexpectedly, after getting on the highway, there was an accident that happened, and the traffic was at a standstill.

The person in charge kept apologizing for the delay.

Monica said nonchalantly, "It's just an accident. You don't have to be so polite."

However, because she did not eat much in the morning, she was starting to feel hungry. Once she was hungry, she would feel nauseous again. After all, there were still many differences between being pregnant and not being pregnant.

At that moment, Monica could not say it out loud. After all, they were quite a

distance away from the rest stops. If she said it, it would only make the other party feel more guilty and put him in a difficult position.

Just as she planned to endure it, someone suddenly knocked on the car window. Monica turned her head and saw Finn outside the car door.

She winded down the window and saw Finn pass her a pastry and a bottle of milk. "Eat something."

Monica pursed her lips. Why would Finn have pastries?

"I just went to ask. The traffic should last for another half an hour. Since you didn't eat much for breakfast, you should fill your stomach first. Otherwise, you'll feel nauseous again," Finn said.

Monica took it. After all, she could not starve herself. After Finn gave her the food, he returned to the car behind her while she ate silently.

The person in charge could not help but tease, "Mr. Jones is really good at taking care of people. If you didn't introduce him as your secretary, I would have thought that he was your..."

He did not say, husband. After all, there were some jokes that could not be made.

The person in charge changed the topic. "No wonder he didn't get into the car with Ms. Hansen just now. It turns out that he was preparing pastries for me."

Monica chewed on the pastry and paused for a second. Suddenly, for some reason, a warm feeling filled her heart..