

CEOs Baby 1571

Chapter 1571: Finn's Surprise Proposal Was A Success

There was not a hint of anger in his tone. He just looked like a good man.

'When did Finn become so kind?' Monica gritted her teeth.

She felt that it was Finn's trick— a strategy of taking a step back to take ten forward. Hence, without saying anything, she directly closed the door.

Finn looked at the tightly shut door and was not as indifferent about it as he thought he would be. However... he was not too sad either. After all, Monica was just throwing a tantrum.

On the contrary, he was glad that she could throw a tantrum at him. He was really afraid that she would be cold to him.

With that, Finn waited at the door for a long time. About an hour passed, and Monica opened the door again. This time, she opened the door a little carefully, like she was a thief.

Finn found it funny. It had been a long time since he had seen Monica act so childishly, and it suddenly reminded him of Monica's innocent and silly self when he first met her.

Monica stuck her head out and was shocked when she saw Finn staring straight at her. This time, she opened the door thinking that Finn was not around. Yet, in the end, she was caught off guard and saw Finn again.

She put her hand on her chest. "Why didn't you say anything? Are you trying to scare me?"

He had frightened her just now by talking, but it was also his fault now for not saying anything.

“Why haven’t you left yet?” Monica frowned, her face filled with displeasure.

“I won’t leave,” Finn said with certainty.

“Are you deliberately making things difficult for me?” Monica asked.

“No, I just don’t want to leave you.”

Monica’s heart seemed to waver for a second.

Then, she calmed herself down and said coldly, “Didn’t you go out to the night market with Ms. Hansen?”

Yet, he said he would not leave her side. Men were full of lies.

“Are you jealous?” Finn asked.

‘Me? Jealous? I’m not jealous! It’s your choice who you like to be with. It has nothing to do with me. Besides, we’ve already broken up.” Monica said firmly.

“I’ve explained to you that there’s nothing going on between me and Ms.

Hansen.” Finn said, “The reason why I went out to the night market with her-”

“I don’t want to know,” Monica interrupted him.

In response to that, Finn frowned.

“You don’t have to explain your personal matters to me,” Monica refused.

She was clearly jealous, but she was also trying to make herself appear magnanimous. Deep down, Monica was still the same as always.

Suddenly, Finn stretched out his hand. Before Monica could react, he pulled her into his embrace.

He hugged Monica tightly and said, "I don't have any personal matters in the future. Everything I do has to do with you."

Monica struggled in Finn's arms. "Let go of me, Finn..."

"I was out with Ms. Hansen tonight because I wanted her to take me to buy baby clothes. Didn't the tour guide mention that people here like to buy handmade clothes for newborns? I wanted to buy some for our daughters," Finn explained patiently and was not angry at all.

Monica gritted her teeth. In fact, she knew that nothing would happen between Finn and Wendy, but...

Fine. She admitted that she had repeatedly rejected Finn's explanation because she did not want to be too petty. She did not want Finn to know that she cared about such a small matter.

"It's getting late. Go back to your room and get some sleep," Finn whispered into her ear.

The next second, he bent down and picked her up horizontally, causing Monica to hug his neck in shock.

Finn smiled gently. Although she was hugging him so tightly because she did not feel safe, it still made his heart skip a beat. It had been a long time since he felt Monica approach him so proactively.

By the time Finn carefully placed Monica on the bed, it was already 1 a.m. at night. No pregnant woman could stay up late, yet Monica had tormented herself to this point.

Finn planted a kiss on Monica's forehead. "Sleep early."

However, Monica turned her body around as if she did not like him kissing her.

Finn pursed his lips. Slowly, he lay down beside Monica. As he was afraid he would affect Monica's sleep, he stayed a little further away from her.

Monica could feel the distance between them, but she told herself that she did not care at all. With that, she closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep..

Chapter 1572: Finn 's Surprise Proposal Was A Success

In the quiet space, Monica could not help but say, "Do you like the scarf Ms.

Hansen gave you?"

She regretted it the moment she said it. There was no doubt that she was jealous. Clearly, she should not fuss over it, but she felt disgusted by it.

At the thought of Finn wearing the scarf that Wendy gave him... Did Finn know what a scarf meant? It was like giving a man a tie, which meant that they wanted to hold each other's hand for the rest of their lives

"I don't like it, but I was afraid I'd catch a cold and infect you. So, after weighing the pros and cons, I decided to put it on."

"Didn't you pack more clothes?" Monica complained, trying to hide her embarrassment.

"I'll make sure to next time."

However, there would be no next time. The next time, she would not bring him out to attract girls anymore.

Monica closed her eyes again and allowed herself to fall asleep. Just as she started getting sleepy, she felt a certain someone approaching her body again and holding her tightly in his arms-

Did she not say that he was not allowed to get close? As expected, no man would keep his word.

Despite that, she did not resist. She told herself it was because she was sleepy and did not have the strength to resist. Her acquiescence made the man behind her smile brightly.

The next day, she slept until she woke up naturally. After lunch, they returned to the city of Casterbridge, where they rested briefly at the hotel they were staying at before heading to the airport.

It was still a night flight as Monica was used to traveling at night. It made it easier for her to sleep and prevent her from getting airsick.

The other company sent them to the airport. After the two parties bid each other farewell, Monica, Finn, and Brandon walked into the security check and then boarded the plane.

When the plane took off, Monica had already fallen asleep. As such, Finn pulled her into his arms.

Brandon, who was sitting next to them, was wondering whether the business trip was for work or to accompany those two on their honeymoon. He still felt a little bitter that he could only watch helplessly as the woman he liked ended up in the arms of another man.

The plane also arrived at South Hampton City at night, and Monica's chauffeur was already waiting at the airport. He respectfully took the luggage and put it into the trunk before driving them back.

Although Monica had slept on the plane, she did not sleep well enough. At that moment, she was still a little dozy, so she leaned lazily against the seat behind the car and looked out of the window of South Hampton City.

Looking at the street, she thought something was wrong but could not put her finger on it.

Brandon, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, suddenly asked, 'Why is South Hampton City so dark tonight?'

That was when Monica also realized that there were no lights on either side of the street. The night view of the city was not as gorgeous as it seemed, and it felt like the entire city had a blackout.

Of course, no one thought too deeply about it. After all, sometimes the city would turn some lights off to conserve energy. Besides, it was getting late, and there were not many cars on the road, so there was no need to turn on so many lights.

As everyone sat quietly in the car, Monica still felt that something was amiss.

She said to the driver, "Are you going in the wrong direction?"

The driver quickly replied, "No, Director Cardellini. A section of the road on the original route has been blocked, so we're on another route."

"Oh," Monica replied.

She did think too much about it. What she also did not notice was that the man sitting next to her looked a little nervous.

The car drove at a moderate speed until suddenly, they stopped outside the People's Square.

Monica frowned. "Why did you stop?"

"I'm sorry, Chairman. My stomach hurts a little. I need to use the public washroom in the square to use the toilet."

Monica nodded. "Oh, go ahead then. Don't worry, we'll wait for you."

"Thank you, Chairman."

After the chauffeur left quickly, Finn suddenly opened the car door.

“Why are you getting out of the car?” Monica asked.

“I’m just a little car sick. I need to get out of the car to get some fresh air.” Since when did Finn get carsick?

Monica did not ask further and just watched as Finn got out of the car. Then, he paced around, seemingly a little flustered.

After a long while, he mustered his courage and said, “Monica, come down for a moment.”

“What’s wrong?” Monica frowned.

“Come down for a moment,” Finn continued.

Was Finn possessed?

Chapter 1573: Finn's Surprise Proposal Was A Success

She got out of the car for no reason and saw how nervous Finn was in the dark.

“What's wrong?” Monica was a little worried. “Are you feeling unwell? Do you need me to send you to the hospital?”

“Just walk with me for a while.”

“What's wrong with you?” Monica looked at him, feeling that Finn was completely different from before.

Finn did not answer her either. Instead, he held her hand and suddenly walked toward the square.

“Finn, if you're not feeling well, go to the hospital. Don't-

Before she could finish her sentence, the entire square suddenly lit up as if the entire city had suddenly woken up.

Monica was stunned. She watched as Finn's face suddenly appeared on the bright LED screen in front of her. At that moment, she instantly understood something and stared straight at the screen.

On the screen, Finn looked a little nervous. He took a deep breath before he said, “Monica, do you still remember 10 years ago when you bought all the billboards to celebrate my birthday? Actually, at that time, I was very touched, but because I didn't know how to express it, I chose to remain silent. Perhaps it was because of my silence that we drifted apart. After thinking about it carefully, I realized that when we were together, it was always you who put more effort into the relationship. If I had taken the initiative a little, so many unhappy things wouldn't have happened between us.”

If he had taken the initiative and asked about Monica and Michael's relationship at the first moment back then, Michael would not have interfered. Then, so many things would not have happened.

The root of everything seemed to have started from his inferiority complex.

He said, “I've had many regrets, and now, my only hope is to make up for the harm I've caused you. Monica, when I was recording this video, I was actually very nervous. I didn't know if you would forgive me. I didn't even know if you would like it. I also didn't know if it would cause you any trouble. I actually recorded this many times, but every time, I didn't think it was good enough. Every time, I was worried that I wouldn't look good on screen and that you would despise me.”

Monica's lips suddenly curled into a smile, and her eyes were filled with tears. She could see how helpless Finn was on the screen. She had never thought that a man like Finn would choose to confess to her so publicly and in front of the entire country.

“Monica.”

Finn, on the screen, looked at her with a serious expression. When their eyes met, Finn asked deeply and affectionately, “Will you marry me?”

Monica's throat moved slightly. Her emotions were getting out of control.

He said, “I will definitely be a good husband, father, and son-in-law. I will definitely take good care of you, the babies, and your parents. I hope you can give me another chance to love you.”

His voice sounded a little choked.

Monica's vision was already blurry, so she could not see if Finn's eyes were red when he said that. As she tried to suppress her emotions, the image on the LED screen in front of her suddenly changed, and the recorded video disappeared.

In an instant, she saw Finn standing in the square in real life. At that moment, a beam of light shone on them in the square.

There was originally nothing on the ground, but a heart-shaped colored light had appeared around them, surrounding the two of them. Behind him, the beautiful fountain also shone with colorful lights.

The scene looked like it was from a beautiful painting, and everything was meticulously arranged.

So when did Finn do all those things? Was it when they were away in the last few days? Had he not been with her? When did he prepare all those?

She just stared at Finn in front of her. She could not tell whether Finn's eyes were red or not from the screen earlier, but at that moment, she could see, even through his refined glasses, that his eyes were red.

“Monica,” Finn said.

His voice was a little choked up, but he tried to calm himself down. That was when Monica saw him kneeling on one knee and took out an engagement ring..

Chapter 1574: Finn's Surprise Proposal Was A Success

He said. "Will you marry me?"

He looked up at her, waiting for her answer.

Monica was somewhat silent. As she stared at Finn, who loved her deeply, her throat moved slightly, and her vision blurred.

She suddenly recalled a lot of memories of them being together. It was true that they were rarely happy, and their time together was mostly painful.

However, she nodded in agreement.

She said, "Alright."

The moment she said that word, both of them burst into tears because they were so happy.

It turned out that it had never been that she did not love him. It was just that she did not dare to love him because she was afraid and hurt.

Finn reached out and held Monica's hand. Then, he put the engagement ring on Monica's ring finger seriously. After putting it on, he lowered his head and kissed the back of her hand deeply, as if he was kissing the entire world.

Monica was so touched by Finn's actions that tears streamed down her face like a waterfall.

Finn stood up from the ground and looked down at her. He said, "Monica, thank you."

Monica smiled through her tears, which she just could not control.

'Thank you for giving me another chance to love you,' Finn wanted to say.

As Finn got closer to Monica and lifted her chin to kiss her, Monica closed her eyes, accepting Finn's kiss, which felt careful and loving. For the first time, she felt blissful.

Outside the square, the sound of fireworks suddenly rang out, and fireworks filled the sky, signifying a joyous occasion.

Brandon, on the other hand, sat in the car beside them and watched as the romantic and beautiful scene play out.

From the moment Finn took the initiative, he knew he had lost. Thank goodness that he was prepared, or the pain would have killed him. However, it still hurt, and he was not as generous as he thought.

With that, he drove the car that was parked by the roadside away. In any case, he did not need them to remind him that he was single.

The news of Finn's successful proposal to Monica spread quickly in South Hampton City.

The proposal video from last night was so widely circulated that it started trending on the internet. It was as if it had become a guidebook to proposals, and everyone wanted to watch it once.

Monica was lying in bed, watching the news. As she thought about what happened last night, she still found it surreal.

If she had not watched the video over and over again, she would not have believed that Finn would do such a thing. She thought she would never experience such romance in her life.

"Are you awake?" The person behind her hugged her and asked.

She had woken up long ago, but she did not want to tell Finn that. She did not want him to know that she was very... excited, so excited that she could not sleep much last night and woke up early that morning. "I'll carry you to the bathroom to wash up."

"I don't want to." Monica twisted her body and refused.

"Be good. We're going to the hospital for your first pregnancy checkup in three months," Finn said lovingly.

Monica turned to look at Finn, who added, "I've already made an appointment with the doctor."

"What pregnancy checkup is it?"

"You'll know when you get there."

"Does it involve getting an injection?" Monica asked.

"It won't hurt."

"You lied to me."

"I'll go with you." "Well, you're not the one in pain."

"My heart will hurt."

"Finn, when did you become so glib... Oh..." A certain someone kissed her passionately.

F*ck. Could he let her finish her sentence? Did Finn have to be so overbearing?

The next moment, she was bewitched by him and kissed him back. They kissed so passionately that it was hard for them to part, which led to...

The two of them got up, washed up, ate, and went to the hospital. They were more than two hours late to the appointment.

When they arrived at the hospital, Finn and the doctor talked in professional medical terms. Monica did not quite understand what they were saying, so she just waited silently at the side.

At that moment, she saw the young nurse beside her looking at her from time to time. She wanted to say something but did not dare to, which made Monica feel a little awkward.

"Do you have something you want to say to me?" Monica could not help but ask the nurse.

"I-I-I just wanted to congratulate you. I saw Mr. Jones's successful proposal yesterday, so I was a little excited to see you in person today. I just..." The young nurse even blushed.

It made Monica a little shy. She could not understand why Finn had to make the proposal so big. Now, she felt embarrassed too.

"Ms. Cardellini, congratulations. You both are a perfect match. You've become the ideal couple for us single people." The young nurse mustered up her courage and said.

Monica nodded awkwardly. "Uh, thank you."

"You must give Mr. Jones the love he deserves." The young nurse did not forget to remind her.

Monica was somewhat speechless. Did she not love Finn enough?

"After all, Mr. Jones loves you so much." The young nurse seemed to be recalling the scene from yesterday and looked like she longed for a proposal like that.

Monica could not take it anymore. The little nurse in front of her was too corny.

"Monica." Finn walked to her side.

Monica felt that she was saved. If the conversation continued, she would not be able to talk to the nurse happily. With that, she followed Finn out of the doctor's office and went to the ultrasound room.

When Monica was lying on the bed, Finn immediately used a device to do an ultrasound on her.

"Do you know how to use it?" Monica asked.

Did all doctors not have their own specialties?

"Of course," Finn said confidently. It sounded very convincing.

"I did an ultrasound for you once before," Finn said as he performed the ultrasound seriously.

"When?" Monica was surprised.

Why did she not remember that?

"A few years ago, when you did a checkup on your breast. The doctor who performed the ultrasound was me," Finn said bluntly.

Monica scanned her memories for a long time before she remembered. Then, her face turned red.

"Finn, how could you do that? We had no feelings for each other back then! Aren't you ashamed of looking at my body like that?" Monica was suddenly agitated.

The female assistant doctor beside them could not help but laugh.

A little embarrassed, Finn said, "Be quiet. I want to see how the baby is doing."

Monica forced herself to calm down, but deep down, she still felt indignant. At the thought of that doctor... That was why she thought the doctor was acting weird at that time, and she was confused as to why the doctor had to examine her so carefully.

It turned out it was Finn who was secretly taking advantage of her.

"I don't think we can see the gender of the baby yet." The assistant doctor could not help but chuckle.

Finn pursed his lips. Still feeling a little embarrassed, he moved his seat away.

After a series of checkups and confirming that the two babies were healthy,

Finn put down the device and said, "It's done."

He cleaned the couplant gel off Monica and helped her up.

"How are the babies?" Monica asked.

"They're good. They look just like you."

Monica was speechless. Who was Finn trying to lie to? The babies were just a lump of meat now.

"Let's go for the next checkup." "Does that involve needles?" "I just need to draw some blood." "I'm afraid it'll hurt."

"It won't hurt. I'll do it for you."

Would he not be stabbing her if he drew blood from her?

In the end, Monica still did all the tests. The reports that were out stated that everything was normal, but they had to wait for those that were not out yet.

Finn drove away from the hospital at the same speed as always — the speed of a turtle.

Monica looked out of the window in a daze. She could not believe that she was pregnant and with twins at that.. Did she really agree to remarry Finn as well? How could she feel... so blissful?

Chapter 1575: Complaining About Finn, Nox Meets Shelly Again

Finn drove Monica in the car at a slow speed.

Ever since the successful proposal yesterday, their relationship seemed to have risen to another level in an instant. Monica felt blissful as she looked at the back of Finn's head from her seat.

Sometimes, if one had let go of their prejudices, they would let go of a lot of things. She finally understood that people were unhappy because they did not know how to be content. As a matter of fact, she was very content now. She was so happy that she could fly!

Suddenly, Monica's phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and quickly picked it up. "Jeannie."

"You said you missed me, but now that you're back, you didn't even call me."

Jeanne pretended to be angry.

"I didn't come back until late last night."

"Are you trying to say that you were proposed to as soon as you came back?"

Jeanne teased.

"I'm not showing off," Monica retorted.

"That's right. There's no need to show off. You're already the envy of the entire nation."

Monica was speechless. She was indeed no match for Jeanne after the latter regained her memories!

"Why are you looking for me?" Monica decided to change the topic.

About the proposal last night... Now that she thought about it, she was very happy but was still a little shy about how public it was.

"Since you've reconciled with Finn, you don't need me anymore, right?"

"...God will punish me if you anger a pregnant lady like me!" Monica got angry.

Jeanne smiled. "Yes, yes, yes. Whatever you say is right, pregnant lady. I just wanted to say, since you're back, do you want to come to Bamboo Garden for dinner?"

"Yes," Monica agreed immediately.

However, the moment she agreed, she suddenly thought about something. "Let me see if Finn too."

"Okay, let me know when you've asked him so that I can get Teddy to make more dinner."

"Alright."

Monica hung up the phone and said to Finn, "Jeannie wants us to have dinner at Bamboo Garden. Are you coming?"

"You can decide," Finn said.

"By the way, will we be laughed at if we go?" Monica was thinking about that problem now.

"Why would you think that?" Finn frowned.

"Last night... Wasn't it too corny?"

Finn was speechless. "Jeanne was the one who thought of the idea for the proposal last night."

Monica glared at Finn.

Feeling Monica's death stare, Finn smiled. "I didn't think of the idea, but the feelings were all mine."

Monica pursed her lips. She knew that she could not ask too much of Finn, whom she thought was suddenly enlightened.

The car drove toward Bamboo Garden. When Monica and Finn walked into the hall, Nox was there.

Edward had also returned amidst his busy schedule. Along with Jeanne, George, and Paige around, the house seemed very lively.

"Why is everyone here today?" Monica asked.

"I'm here to congratulate the two of you on getting back together." Nox teased, "I wonder who said you guys would never get back together again some time ago, yet the proposal was successful..."

"Are you here to mock me or to congratulate me?" Monica was displeased.

"I sincerely wish you both a happy marriage," Nox said seriously.

Monica could not be bothered to deal with Nox, so she walked straight to

Jeanne and hugged her. "Jeannie"

As she was hugging Jeanne, Nox looked at Monica and said, "Jeannie? You haven't lost your mind, have you? What did you call her?"

Everyone was stunned for a second. Did that mean Nox was not in the know of what everybody knew?

In the next second, Monica smiled evilly. "Nox, how are you Fourth Master's best friend?"

"You are indeed possessed." Nox did not take what Monica said to heart and said to Finn, "Finn, go back and do a ritual for your wife. I suspect that she's possessed."

Finn pursed his lips while hugging Monica in his arms, looking extremely possessive and protective.

"Nox, come with me," Edward suddenly said.

Nox frowned. "I'm going out for dinner. I have to meet Zoe's parents to discuss the final details of the marriage. Tonight, the parents of both parties will officially meet to discuss the marriage. I can't be late."

"Come with me first," Edward said straightforwardly. "Finn, come with us."

After that, Finn reluctantly let go of Monica and followed Edward and Nox to the back garden.

Monica looked at the three of them and said to Jeanne, "I think Nox will have a mental breakdown.."

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Jeanne smiled nonchalantly. Anyway, Nox was the kind of person who would not hold grudges. Besides, it was Edward's problem to deal with.

She brought Monica to the sofa, where they sat. Then, she said, "Have you really let go of all your prejudice against Finn?"

"I should have." Monica said, 'Ever since I went on the business trip to Casterbridge, it's like I've been subconsciously reminding myself that I can start over with Finn. I don't know if it's because of you, but I always feel that with you around, everything becomes easier for me."

Jeanne felt a little helpless. Could Monica have gotten back with Finn because she was still alive?

"Finn cares a lot about you," Jeanne said bluntly.

"Don't put in a good word for him. I know you were the one who helped him think of the idea for the proposal. I can't believe I thought Finn had really come to his senses..."

"It was my idea, but if he didn't put in so much effort, would he have done all that? Finn was a reserved person. He would hide in a corner and never walk into the crowd, so it wasn't easy for him to be willing to do that for you. He recorded the confession video last night many times. He said you cared about looks, so he was afraid you'd reject him if he didn't look good on camera." ..Am I such a shallow person? F*ck!" Monica was speechless.

In her mind, she tried to picture the scene of Finn recording the video again and again, and she was moved by it.

"In any case, the two of you should bury the hatchet and live your lives well." Jeanne smiled and did not say anything else.

Monica nodded. "Actually, I really want to start over with him. Regardless of whether it's my fault or his, I've decided to let go of the past. After all, I could never live in the past, even though I still held a grudge against Finn for rejecting me for a period of time. At that time, Cardellini Pharmaceutical was going through a rough patch, and Finn treated me really coldly. You have no idea know how hard it was for

me. Now that I think about it, it still makes me a little angry. Since Finn likes me so much and has always liked me, how can he bear to be so indifferent to me?"

She found that Finn had too much self-control. If it were her, she would not have been so cold-blooded.

"Finn didn't just stand by and watch, did he?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

"He didn't, but do you know I was depressed for a while? At that time, I really wanted to die. If I didn't think how my actions would affect my parents, I would have died. Look at my wrist." Monica showed her hand to Jeanne. "Although the scar is faint, if you look closely, you can still spot many small marks."

Jeanne's heart ached.

Monica had experienced many things alone to become the strong woman was now. That was also why she did not dare to give her heart to someone again.

"At that time, I really hoped that Finn would lend me a helping hand. It was not that I hoped he would help me, but I wanted to have someone to rely on... You don't know, but for the sake of Cardellini Pharmaceuticals, I almost used my body to entertain the guests."

Jeanne, too, had heard of how much Monica had to go through when she was not by Monica's side.

"Forget it, let's not talk about it. It's all in the past anyway." Monica smiled. "We always have to look ahead."

Jeanne held Monica's hand tightly and glanced at Finn who was behind Monica. Obviously, Finn had heard everything Monica said. She could even see the pain in Finn's eyes.

"There's one more thing." Monica suddenly thought of something and felt indignant.

"What else?" Jeanne asked.

Monica's hatred for Finn ran deep, yet she still agreed to the proposal. Just how much did she love him?

"Finn is bad in bed." Monica was very serious.

At that moment, Jeanne almost spat out the tea in her mouth. Monica's train of thought was as... shocking as ever. Should she tell Monica that Finn was right behind her?

At the thought of that, Monica seemed to get a little agitated. "He only knows how to pleasure himself. You should know what I'm talking about.."

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Could she say that she did not want to know what Monica meant?

"Fourth Master Swan should be pretty good, right?" Monica asked.

"He's alright." Jeanne did not know how to answer Monica's question. She thought about how Edward was in bed... and her face turned red.

"I can tell from your expression that Fourth Master Yan has served you very well."

"Monica." Jeanne was speechless.

Why was so difficult to change a person's nature?

"This matter is very important to married couples, okay? If you don't get along, it would affect you for the rest of their lives. If Finn weren't so bad in bed, I wouldn't have broken up with him so easily!" Monica said seriously.

Finn must be speechless. Did it mean Monica broke up with Finn because Finn was not good in bed? Any man who heard that reason would want to kill himself.

Jeanne did not even dare to look at Finn's expression behind Monica.

Fortunately, Finn left, probably because he could not take it anymore.

"Now that you're back with him, don't you feel aggrieved?" Jeanne asked after Finn left.

"I do, but I'm pregnant now, so we can't do anything, and that's all for now. As for after giving birth to the children..." Monica thought about the matter seriously. "I haven't thought so far ahead yet."

"So, if Finn doesn't..." Jeanne still could not bring herself to say it, so she paused for a moment before continuing, "Would you think of getting a divorce again?"

"Do you really think that I take marriage as a child's play? I've been divorced twice now. If I get divorced again, what would become of me?"

"Well, that's what I've gathered from what you've said to me."

"Divorce is impossible, but he can try to learn to be better." Monica appeared to be very deep.

Jeanne was speechless. Perhaps only Monica would be able to talk about such matters so calmly.

The two of them chatted for a while, and the three people who left earlier returned. Nox did not look happy, which meant Edward probably could not comfort him.

As soon as Nox walked into the hall, he stared straight at Jeanne, causing her hair to stand on end. Then, in the next second, he left without looking back.

Jeanne stared at Nox from behind. "Is he angry?"

Edward nodded.

"Are you letting him go just like that? Aren't you going to explain further?" Jeanne asked.

She felt that Edward was too cold. Nox was really devoted to him, yet he had hidden it from Nox for so long, so he should not have treated her better.

Moreover, when she thought about how Nox crippled his legs to save her... she felt a little guilty.

"He'll be fine in two days. Don't worry," Edward said bluntly.

"I won't!" Nox, who had suddenly left, ran back.

Edward pursed his lips, not expecting Nox to hear him. Hence, he felt a little embarrassed.

Nox came back to pick up the phone that had fallen on the sofa and left. Everyone stared at Nox from behind...

"Should we call him back? I'll explain it to him," Jeanne said. "Do you think he left because he was angry?" Edward was speechless.

"Don't you?"

"He's meeting Zoe's parents to discuss the wedding tonight."

"Oh." Jeanne seemed to recall what Nox had just said.

"Don't worry, he's not that petty." Edward consoled her so that she would not overthink it.

In fact, he was also indirectly affirming Nox's position in his life, which had never been low! However, Nox did not think so. On the contrary, he thought he was being played by Edward!

Edward would only tell Finn everything while keeping him in the dark. Was he that untrustworthy? He was so angry!

Edward said he would be fine in two days, and the former was very wrong about that. He would never be able to recover from Edward hiding the fact that Jeanne was still alive from him.

Nox drove angrily with a ferocious expression on his face. Then, his phone rang. Nox took a look and pressed the Bluetooth button. "Zoe." "Nox, how long will it take you to arrive?" Zoe asked him. "I'm on my way now. I'll be there in about five minutes."

"Alright. I was just afraid you'll be late for the first official meeting between our parents."

"Don't worry, I'm not that unreliable now. Just bring your parents over." "Okay, drive carefully on the road. Don't rush. It'll take us at least 20 minutes to get there.."

Chapter 1578: Complaining About Finn, Nox Meets Shelly Again

"Alright," Nox replied.

Zoe said a few more words before hanging up.

At that moment, Nox had calmed down a little. He suddenly realized that his future wife treated him the best. Edward, Finn, and so on prioritized their relationships over friends. Ever since they had girlfriends or wives, they treated him differently!

'F*ck.' Nox cursed.

The thought of both of them being in relationships made him inexplicably angry. He, too, had a wife who loved him to the core. What was there for Finn and Edward to be so smug about?

Nox cursed as he drove to River Restaurant. Zoe's parents loved the dishes in that restaurant, and that was why they decided on the place.

He parked the car in the parking lot and walked into the restaurant, where the waiter respectfully brought Nox to the most luxurious private room. After waiting for about five minutes, his parents arrived.

Then, he waited ten minutes before Zoe arrived with her parents. The two families sat at the same dining table, looking happy and harmonious.

Mr. Winter said, "They were the ones who said they were unsure about getting married, but look at them now, saying that they want to get married. I've been waiting for this day to come."

Mr. Sullivan quickly chimed in. "When I heard that they were getting married, I couldn't hold back either. I really can't wait to have grandchildren." "Me, too. I just hope that they can have children soon after they get married." "Preferably two."

"Dad." Zoe was a little shy. In fact, she had never thought about having a child.

She had never thought of having a child so early in her marriage with Nox. She always felt that giving birth to a child was like giving birth to a burden.

"Look at how shy you are. Being married means having children. What's there to be shy about?" Mr. Sullivan reprimanded her dotingly.

"Maybe we're a little anxious about it as well" Mr. Winter tried to smooth things over.

It was clear that both parents were satisfied with the marriage.

At that moment, the waitresses began to serve the dishes one after another. However, Shelly did not expect to see Nox again on such an occasion. She had changed jobs, yet here was Nox again.

She was carrying a tray full of bowls of wild mushroom soup in her hand. There were two other waitresses serving the dishes behind her, so she could not turn around and leave. Instead, the two waitresses behind her gently pushed her long, as if they were telling her to hurry up.

Shelly bit the bullet and placed the bowls of wild mushroom soup on the dining table.

The moment she put it down, Mrs. Winter recognized Shelly at a glance. "Shelly?"

Shelly knew she would be discovered, and Mrs. Winter calling her name made everyone look at her.

Nox and Zoe had been sitting together and whispering to each other, but when he heard his mother's voice, he quickly looked up. As soon as he saw Shelly serving the dishes in the waitress' uniform, his expression changed dramatically.

Only Mrs. Winter was a little excited. "Shelly, what are you doing here? Have you always been in South Hampton City?"

Shelly put down the bowls of soup and said, "Yes, I've always been here."

"Why didn't you come back to the Winters? Isn't it hard... surviving on your own out there?" Mrs. Winter asked.

She still cared about Shelly. After all, Shelly had been living with them for so many years. Although she was still biased toward her son, she still felt a little guilty.

"It's alright. I'm used to it, so it's not that hard anymore." Shelly quickly replied, "I'm working now, so I can't chat with the guests. I'll be outside." Then, she left, with Mrs. Winter watching her.

On the other hand, Mrs. Sullivan was surprised. "Is she your relative?"

"She's..." Mrs. Winter hesitated for a moment, not knowing how to explain the situation.

In the end, she said slowly, "Wasn't Nox in poor health back then? We did a tarot card reading for Nox, and it said he would be in danger unless he has a younger companion. We found Nox one according to his horoscope." "Oh, I've heard of her." Mrs. Sullivan was enlightened. "She's Shelly, right?"

"Yes, but between Nox and Shelly... Zoe, since you're here, let me clarify that Nox and Shelly have no feelings for each other. Don't take it to heart. We were superstitious back then, but it's all in the past now."

Zoe did not respond to Mrs. Winter's words. Her entire body was frozen, and she was seemingly lost in thought..

Chapter 1579: Complaining About Finn, Nox Meets Shelly Again

"Zoe." Mrs. Sullivan nudged her daughter, a little displeased. "Mrs. Winter is talking to you. What are you thinking about?"

Zoe quickly came back to her senses and apologized. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Winter. I was thinking about something at work. The company encountered a tricky matter today, so I was thinking about it for a second. Please don't mind me." "It's fine. Nox's lucky to have such a motivated woman as his wife."

"It's because Nox is doing so well that I want to do better. I'm afraid I'm not worthy of him." Zoe was very good with her words.

Her simple words expressed to others his hard work and praised Nox.

Upon hearing that, Mrs. Winter's heart warmed. She could not help but sigh in her heart. Shelly was indeed nowhere near Zoe. No wonder Nox was unwilling to be with Shelly.

"Um, I'm going to make a call to settle some work. I'll be back in a while." Zoe found an excuse to leave the private room.

After leaving the private room, her expression sank. It struck her that the waitress was the one she schemed against Nox with last time! She recognized Shelly at a glance, but she did not know that she was actually Shelly.

The name Shelly was quite popular in the upper-class society, but very few people had seen her before. Moreover, all the people who had seen Shelly before had said that she was not good-looking and was a little old-fashioned. As a result, no one was interested in her. It was only because she was Nox's companion that people would occasionally talk about her.

Zoe did not think much of Shelly, so she did not even try to understand who Shelly was as a person. When she was dating Nox, Shelly left on her own accord, and she did not care about such a weak woman. However, she did not expect to make the mistake of allowing Nox to sleep with Shelly.

At that moment, she felt disgusted. Now, she was pissed off by the lousy idea Cody gave her back then! The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

Of course, she was not angry because Nox had slept with Shelly. What she cared about the most was that Shelly knew everything about her.

She had never concealed herself in the nightclub, and Shelly had also served her. At that moment, she even remembered that she and Cody had behaved intimately in another high-class restaurant, and it seemed that Shelly was their...

A chill ran down her spine. Was it a coincidence or did that woman do it on purpose? She had heard it was Nox who rejected Shelly back then and Shelly was kicked out of the house.

A woman like Shelly would definitely want to marry into the Winter family. After all, the status and wealth that the Winters could give were something that no woman could refuse or even chase after. Perhaps... Shelly was looking for an opportunity to marry Nox.

The more Zoe thought about it, the uglier her expression became. She had also come out to look for Shelly as there were some things she needed to clarify with Shelly. She could not allow Shelly to ruin her marriage.

With that, she walked to the receptionist. "I'm looking for the waitress named Shelly?"

"May I ask if there's something you need?"

"I said I'm looking for her. What's with all the questions?" Her tone was rather unpleasant.

The receptionist did not dare to offend the guests, so even though she felt wronged, she didn't dare to resist. She said into the walkie-talkie, "Shelly, come to the front desk. There's a guest looking for you."

Shelly was serving the guests at another room at the moment, and it was not easy for her to request the change. However, as expected, Nox would not let her off so easily.

In Nox's heart, he must think that she was seducing him on purpose. Sometimes, nothing she did could prove her innocence, so she agreed and walked to the front desk.

Surprisingly, the person who was looking for her was not Nox but Zoe. Almost instantly, she knew why Zoe was looking for her.

Zoe probably did not know that she was Shelly or her relationship with Nox, and that was why Zoe did all the shameful things at the places she worked at. Now, Zoe was probably here to threaten her not to tell anyone.

In fact, she was well aware of the usual tactics of upper-class women. As such, she thought about it and figured she could even extort money from Zoe.

At that thought, Shelly walked over happily. She even appeared very respectful. "Ms.. Sullivan, you were looking for me?"

Chapter 1580: The Conflict Between Shelly and the Winters

"Ms. Sullivan, you were looking for me?" Shelly greeted Zoe politely and respectfully.

Zoe looked at Shelly coldly and confirmed that the woman was hypocritical and scheming. She said coldly, "Come with me!"

After saying that, she walked ahead arrogantly, and Shelly followed her to the backyard of the restaurant.

Once Zoe confirmed there was no one in the backyard, she turned to Shelly and asked, "Tell me, what's your motive?"

She could not be bothered to talk nonsense with Shelly.

Shelly looked innocent as if she did not understand what Zoe was talking about. "I don't know what you mean, Ms. Sullivan."

"Shelly, stop pretending. I don't buy it! Just tell me why you've been hiding by my side! I don't have time to deal with you!" Zoe said coldly.

Shelly stayed silent. After all, she really had no ulterior motives. It was all a coincidence, but it was obvious no one would believe her. Nox would not believe her, and Zoe naturally would not believe her.

With that, she said, "I want money."

The only way to avoid trouble was to take the money and leave.

Zoe's expression changed. She probably did not expect Shelly to admit it directly. Perhaps she did not expect Shelly's request to be so simple. It was so simple that she found it unbelievable.

"How much do you want?" Zoe asked coldly after recovering from a moment of shock.

"How much do you think is appropriate?" Shelly asked.

She wondered where Zoe's limits lay. For example, Nox was stingy with her. He would hesitate for a long time even if he gave her a few hundred thousand dollars.

Would Zoe do the same? After all, birds of a feather flocked together.

“Are you messing with me?” Zoe had no patience for Shelly.

She was certain that Shelly would not be so easily dismissed. Therefore, she did not believe that Shelly was only after money.

Shelly was starting to feel helpless. “I’m very short of money. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be working as a waitress.”

“Stop pretending in front of me, Shelly! You became a waitress to ambush me and catch me red-handed!”

Shelly did not know how to refute Zoe. Was such an arrogant and self-righteous personality contagious?

She said, “I’m really not. I’m just doing it for a living.”

“For a living? In that case, shouldn’t you return to the Winters? Mr. and Mrs. Winter would never let you be a waitress!” Zoe was certain about that fact.

Shelly looked at her and thought what she said made sense.

“Tell me, what do you want?” Zoe was on the verge of a breakdown, and she could not hide her emotions anymore.

In fact, Zoe’s reaction was understandable. Who would have thought that Nox’s ex-companion would see her shameful side?

If Shelly told Nox, her marriage with Nox would be over. When she thought of that possibility, she became even more uneasy.

“Shelly, what do you want? Let me tell you, don't even think about breaking Nox and me up! Nox and I have been together for three years, and we have a great relationship. Don't even think about breaking us up!” Zoe was furious.

She was probably still too flustered to remain calm.

“I beg you to please stay together,” Shelly said seriously. She really wanted them to be together because she could not wait for Zoe to cuckold Nox for the rest of his life.

“Shelly, stop being so sarcastic!” Zoe refused to believe anything Shelly said.

She said bluntly, “I know it's impossible between Nox and me. If it were, Nox wouldn't have kicked me out. I don't care if you believe me or not, but I'm only a waitress to earn a living. I really don't have any feelings for Nox. I wouldn't have waited so long to expose you if I did.”

Zoe's expression darkened. It turned out Shelly knew everything about her.

“Of course, I understand that, from your point of view, you can't trust me. So, why don't you give me a sum of money to shut me up?”

“How can I guarantee that you won't say anything to Nox if I give you the money?”

“By making me write an agreement letter?” Shelly asked.

Zoe stared at Shelly.

“Otherwise, what other ideas do you have?” Shelly could not think of anything, so she asked Zoe instead.

Zoe thought for a moment before saying bluntly, “Take my money and leave South Hampton City!”

“That won't do.” Shelly rejected him directly.

“Shelly!”

“My daughter is about to undergo surgery. I've contacted the doctors in South

Hampton City, and they've prepared everything. I can't leave at this time..”