

## **CEOs Baby 1721**

### Chapter 1721: De-escalating Their Relationship

“Oh.” Bella was a little unhappy.

“Be good, and we'll head back after eating. You still have school tomorrow, so you have to sleep early.”

“Alright.” Bella could only nod obediently.

After having hamburgers and fried chicken, Shelly and Bella were ready to leave.

Suddenly, Bella called out to Shelly, “Mommy.”

“What's wrong?”

“Can we buy more?” Bella asked.

“Aren't you full? It's unhealthy to eat so many hamburgers and fried chicken, you're still a growing child. I will bring you here again next time, okay?” Shelly comforted Bella. “No, I want to bring some back for Uncle Nox.”

Shelly paused.

“Didn't you ask him if he had dinner just now?” Bella asked.

Bella was so thoughtful that even Shelly felt a little guilty. As she had always lived under someone else's roof and did not have a father, Bella had always been good at reading people's expressions since she was young.

She patted Bella's head. "Uncle might have eaten already."

"What if he hasn't?" Bella asked, still determined on getting Nox dinner.

Shelly was helpless. "Alright, we'll buy some back, but I can't guarantee that he will eat it. Because even if Uncle hasn't eaten dinner, he might not eat this kind of food."

"That won't happen. As long as you bought it, Uncle Nox would eat it," Bella said firmly.

Shelly patted Bella's head and did not take Bella's words to heart. She went to take away a hamburger and fried chicken before going home with Bella.

When she opened the door, Nox was lying on the sofa, seemingly asleep. From the looks of it, he probably had not eaten dinner yet. In fact, Nox had never taken care of himself.

"Uncle Nox." The moment Bella entered the living room, she called out to Nox loudly.

Shelly could not stop Bella even if she wanted to. She knew very well how angry Nox was when he woke up. If Bella woke Nox up, Nox might lose his temper again.

However, at that moment, Nox opened his tired eyes in a daze. When he saw

Bella, not only was he not angry, but he even smiled. "You're back so soon."

"Yes, we also packed hamburgers and fried chicken for you," Bella said excitedly. "It's with Mommy."

Bella turned to look at Shelly.

Shelly had no choice but to walk to Nox with the takeout in her hand. "Bella told me to pack just now. Do you want to eat it? If you don't, I'll make you dinner."

Nox simply stared at Shelly, not expecting Shelly to have packed food for him.

"I'll go make dinner for you," Shelly said when she saw that Nox did not take it.

"No need. I'll eat." Nox took it and explained, "I thought you would rather starve me to death than pack food for me."

Shelly was speechless. Was she that vicious?

"Mommy won't starve you to death." Bella hurriedly said, "On the way back, Mommy said that if you don't want the food we packed for you, she'll make you dinner. Mommy won't starve you to death."

Nox could not help but laugh. He was truly amused by Bella.

Shelly looked at Nox's smile and froze for a moment before saying, "If you're fine with it, eat up. If not, I'll cook for you after I help Bella with washing up."

As she spoke, she carried Bella into the room, and Nox watched as they went into the room. He thought, perhaps if he could not woo Shelly in one year, he would let her go and allow Shelly to go back to living her life.

After Shelly bathed Bella and coaxed her to sleep, she walked out of the room to see that Nox had finished the burger and fried chicken, leaving behind an empty takeaway bag.

When she walked over, Nox even burped. He was really full, and even he did not know how he had finished all that. Shelly, too, did not expect Nox to finish it in one go. After all, the hamburger and fried chicken were enough to feed two people.

At that moment, she saw that Nox was slumped on the chair from eating a little too much. Hence, she tidied up the takeout box and poured Nox a glass of water.

"Drink some water."

Nox glanced at Shelly. "Thank you."

Shelly nodded and stood up to leave. Her attitude toward him was still lukewarm.

Shelly walked into the kitchen to boil some water. Although there was an electric kettle at home, she was used to boiling a pot of water. It was just a habit..

Sorry for the inconvenience. Thank you very much!

Chapter 1722: De-escalating Their Relationship

Somehow, she believed that boiling water was better. While she waited for the water to boil, Nox finished his cup of water and brought to cup to the kitchen.

Shelly naturally took it and was prepared to wash it when Nox stopped her. "I'll wash it myself."

Shelly nodded. "Alright."

Just as Nox was about to wash it, he thought of what Shelly said about him not doing anything right and felt like he was causing trouble for Shelly.

Hence, he thought about it and said, "You should wash it."

Shelly looked at Nox, who she found a little weird sometimes. Nevertheless, she took Nox's cup and rinsed it. Then, she wiped it down with a towel before placing it back in the cupboard.

Nox observed her silently. If he had washed it himself, he would probably have just washed it and left it at the side. As such, he noted down what Shelly did in his mind.

"It's getting late. You should go wash up. I'll go back to the room after the water boils. "

"Alright." Nox nodded.

He knew that Shelly did not like him being by her side, so he decided to compromise and live peacefully with her for the next year. At the very least, he did not want Shelly to find him more annoying.

The moment he turned to leave, the kettle whistled. Shelly was about to put the water bottle into the thermos flask when the handle of the kettle suddenly came off. Shelly watched, in shock, as the boiling water was about to pour on her

Suddenly, two large hands caught the kettle. The moment they caught it, the water from the kettle spilled out and drenched the back of Nox's hands.

Nox gritted his teeth and endured it. Then, he placed the kettle on the bar counter and turned around to ask anxiously, "Did you get scalded?"

Shelly was stunned.

"Where did you get burned?" Nox asked anxiously.

Shelly was not scalded. However, she looked at the back of Nox's hand, which was red and blistering, looking very ferocious. Yet, he kept asking her where she was hurt as if he could not feel the pain.

"Nox, the back of your hand." Shelly pointed at his hand. Nox instinctively shrank back as he did not want Shelly to see it.

"It's a serious burn," Shelly said. "It's nothing," Nox said indifferently.

"Nox."

"It's really nothing." Nox said bluntly, "Did you get burned?"

"I didn't, but your hand-"

"I said it's fine!" Nox started to get angry.

Shelly bit her lip, knowing how short-tempered Nox was. However, after Nox lost his temper, he immediately regretted it. He simply wanted to get along with Shelly and did not wish for them to fight and not talk to each other for two months.

At that thought, he suddenly stretched his hands out, showing the back of them which were badly burned.

"Yes, you're right. I can't do anything right. All I know is to cause trouble for you!" Nox said in exasperation.

Shelly felt a little guilty, and it made her wonder whether she had been too harsh on him.

She gritted her teeth and held Nox's hand to the tap to rinse it. "Let's rinse it for now and head to the hospital later. You can't be careless with burns."

Shelly quickly left the kitchen and took Nox's phone. "What's your password? I'll call your assistant and get him to pick you up. Bella is alone at home, so I can't send you to the hospital." Nox said nothing.

"Nox." Shelly was worried. "Please."

Nox hesitated before telling her the password, and his face turned a little red after he said it out loud. It was because his password was Shelly's birthday.

He used to despise those who did it and thought it was stupid. However, after he got together with Shelly, he could not help but change all his passwords to numbers related to Shelly. Only then did he know that when one liked someone, they would do a lot of stupid things. It was so childish that he questioned whether he was himself.

Shelly was a little embarrassed when she entered Nox's password. However, it was over soon.

She asked, "What's your assistant's name?"

Nox told her his name, and Shelly dialed a number. The call was quickly connected.

The other party was extremely respectful. 'Mr. Winter.'

"I'm Shelly, Nox's..." Shelly paused. "Girlfriend."

Hearing the word 'girlfriend' warmed Nox's heart. It was as if he had heard the most pleasant voice in the world.

'Damn it. Calm down,' he secretly told himself and stopped smiling.

"Nox was scalded by boiling water, and it's very serious. Can you take him to the hospital? It's not convenient for me now."

"Alright, Mrs. Winter," the other party quickly said.

Shelly held her breath. Did not she say that she was his girlfriend?

"Mrs. Winter, where's Mr. Winter now? I'll be right there."

Shelly gave him the addresses.

The other party said bluntly, "Mrs. Winter, you could've told me he was at home. I often send Mr. Winter home, and no matter how late it is, Mr. Winter will always go back. Sometimes, even if he doesn't go upstairs, he'll fall asleep in the parking lot downstairs."

Shelly was speechless at how talkative the assistant was. Besides, she did not want to know so much.

"Mrs. Winter, I'll be there in ten minutes," the other party said respectfully.

"Alright, sorry to trouble you."

Shelly hung up the phone and said to Nox, "He said he'll be here in ten minutes."

"Alright." Nox nodded.

"Where should I put your phone?" After all, Nox's hands were injured.

"My pocket."

Shelly put the phone into his pocket. As her fingers touched his thigh, Nox could feel his heart racing..

Sorry for the inconvenience. Thank you very much!

Chapter 1723: Monica Goes Into Labor

After Nox's assistant picked him up, Shelly cleaned up at home and boiled some water again.

For some reason, her mind was filled with the image of Nox reaching out to help her with the water just now. Then, she pursed her lips and stopped herself from overthinking it.

At the thought of the one-year deadline that Mrs. Winter had mentioned, she looked forward to it even more. However, she also wondered if it was because of the one-year deadline that she did not resist Nox so much. After all, it was only one year.



When Nox returned, Shelly was already asleep, so Nox carefully returned to the room and went to bed. The burn on Nox's hand was pretty serious, so the doctor wrapped it up like a ball. Although it was no longer swelling and blistering, he could not touch Shelly.

Just like that, he stared at the ceiling melancholically, wondering whether he could expect anything in the one-year deadline he gave himself.

The days seemed to have returned to normal since Shelly and Nox were no longer giving each other the silent treatment. Their lives were still the same, with nothing much happening. All in all, there was no progress in their relationship.

One day, Nox had just returned home from work that day when he suddenly received a call from Jeanne and was flattered by it. For some reason, he felt that Jeanne was superior to him because, in his mind, a woman who could capture Edward's heart was no simple person.

"Nox, where are you?" Jeanne asked anxiously.

"I'm at home. I just got off work. What's wrong? Are you buying me a drink tonight?" Nox asked casually.

"Damn it. Monica is in labor!"

"What?!" Nox was also shocked. "It's only been a few months, and she's already in labor?"

"It's been nine months," Jeanne said. "And since it's twins, they usually come a little earlier. I'm going to the hospital now, so you should hurry over too. I'm afraid Monica will be nervous."

"Oh, okay, I'll be right there!" Nox quickly hung up the phone.

However, he was still mumbling to himself, "How is Monica in labor so soon? She was walking fine the last time I saw her!"

Nox was excited as well.

“Nox, did you say that Monica is in labor?” Shelly asked.

“That was what Jeanne told me on the phone just now. I didn't ask for the details, but I'm going to the hospital now.” Nox quickly said, “I won't be home for dinner tonight.”

“Can I go with you?” Shelly suddenly asked.

“Do you want to?” Nox was surprised.

Shelly nodded. She just really wanted to see Monica.

“Sure. What about Bella?” Nox asked. “Can I bring Bella along?”

“Alright.” Nox agreed immediately.

His reply put a bright smile on Shelly's face.

Nox was a little lost in thought as he stared at her smile. The moment he came back to his senses, he could not help but curse, 'F\*ck. Even Monica can make Shelly so happy.'

With that, Shelly quickly carried Bella and left in Nox's car. Shelly and Bella sat

in the backseat while Nox drove a little faster than usual.

As he drove, he said to Shelly, “I didn't expect Monica to go into labor so soon. She was the one who didn't want the children at first, and Finn was panicking. Fortunately, Monica's heart softened in the end.”

“Based on my understanding of Monica, she probably couldn't bear to abort the babies.”

“Who knows? Monica can be heartless sometimes too.” Nox commented, “If she were cruel enough to abort the children back then, Finn would've been devastated. You have no idea how badly he wants children.”

Shelly nodded and suddenly thought of Mrs. Winter, who wanted grandchildren so badly that she went crazy.

Having noticed Shelly's sudden silence, Nox did not say anything else either. Soon, they arrived at the hospital and entered the delivery room.

When Nox showed up with Shelly, there were already quite a few people in the delivery room corridor, including Monica's parents, Sarah, Edward, Jeanne, and Monica's subordinate, Brandon. As they walked over, they added to the crowd, and Monica's shouts could be vaguely heard in the corridor. Nox quickly asked, “How is it? Has she given birth?”

“Do you think we'll be standing here if she has?” Jeanne asked, a little speechless.

Nox rolled his eyes.

“Is this Shelly?” Jeanne asked Nox..

Chapter 1724: Monica Goes Into Labor

In fact, they had met before. However, they had never been introduced formally, so they needed that method to make things less awkward for each other.

“Yes, this is Shelly,” Nox quickly said. “And this is my daughter, Bella.” Shelly almost choked when Nox introduced Bella as his daughter. Jeanne chuckled and said to Shelly, “Hello, I'm Candice.”

“I know. You're the Leader's wife.” Shelly said, a little too respectfully.

At that moment, she even glanced at Edward beside her. It was as if he wanted to greet him but did not dare to.

To the rest, who often saw Edward, they were already very casual with him.

However, to an ordinary person like Shelly, who had not interacted much with Edward, Edward's presence was still intimidating.

"You don't have to care too much about his identity." Jeanne said bluntly, "At the end of the day, he and Nox are best friends, so you can just treat him as your best friend too."

"Alright." Shelly quickly nodded.

She found the woman before her easygoing. Not only did she not put on any airs, but she was also very sincere and polite.

"You've been with Nox for so long, but this is the first time we've seen you.

Every time I tell Nox to bring you over for a meal or go out for a meal, he would say that you had to stay home to take care of Bella. Next time, you should bring Bella along. I have children too — two of them — and I occasionally bring them out with me." Jeanne started the conversation.

"Oh, okay." Shelly nodded.

In fact, Nox had never invited her out before. Occasionally, when Nox was not home for dinner, he would call her and tell her who he was having dinner with. Many times, he would be calling her with the person in front of him, but he had never invited her, probably because he thought she would not attend.

In the delivery room, Monica's heart-wrenching scream suddenly rang out, and it disrupted the originally peaceful atmosphere outside.

Gary was getting a little impatient. "Does she need a C-section? Didn't they say that most who have twins chose to have a C-section? Otherwise, the risk factor will be high!"

Ruby was also nervous. "Should we ask Finn about it? I know it's good for Monica to have a natural birth, but if she can't do it..."

Before Ruby could finish her sentence, her entire face turned pale.

"Aunty, relax." Jeanne quickly went up to comfort Ruby. "When Monica was sent to the hospital, she had dilated five centimeters. Moreover, both fetuses are healthy, so natural birth will be easy for her. On the other hand, a C-section will affect both Monica and the baby. So, don't worry. Finn knows what he has to do. Nothing will go wrong."

"But every time I hear Monica scream, I get nervous."

"Everybody screams when they're in labor. I'd be nervous if Monica didn't."

Having been convinced by Jeanne, Ruby nodded and muttered to herself again, as if she was comforting himself.

In the corridor, Monica's shouts could be heard from time to time, and in the delivery room, Monica was in so much pain. She had Finn by her side while someone else delivered the baby, so Finn was sitting beside her and helping her with the delivery.

"Finn, shut up!" Monica shouted.

The doctors in the delivery room were shocked by Monica's sudden outburst. "You're a man. What right do you have to teach me how to give birth? You've never given birth before. Do you know how it feels? Ahh..." Monica screamed.

She was in so much pain that her entire body was about to cramp up. She once thought that the childbirth scenes on television were all exaggerated, but only after experiencing it herself did she know that it was worse than death. She almost fainted from the pain.

“Even if I've never seen a pig run or walk before, I'll naturally know how to make one do it after seeing it many times.”

“Who are you calling a pig? Huh?” Monica shouted.

“I'm just making an analogy.”

“You're calling me a pig! If I'm not a pig, how could I give birth to two babies at once?”

Finn was speechless.

“Finn, I want a C-section! Aaaah!” Monica screamed.

It was so painful that she began to suspect that everything in her life was a lie! She did not want to give birth anymore. She would rather lie in bed and be dissected than give birth to her children.

“Mrs. Jones, your cervix has dilated six centimeters. If you persist, you'll be able to push the babies out. Moreover, your fetal position is great. As long as you push a little harder, you'll be done before you know it.” The midwife was also encouraging her..

Chapter 1725: Monica Goes Into Labor

“I refuse to push!” Monica refused.

She was in so much pain, whereas those people were all standing there, so it was easy for them to say!

“Finn, arrange a C-section for me immediately. I want a C-section immediately! Don't stop me!” Monica resisted.

Instead of using all her strength to push, it was all spent on quarreling.

The midwife shook her head at Finn. It meant that with the effort Monica was putting in, she would not be able to give birth to the children in time.

Finn turned to look at Monica, whose face was red as she said, "Ahhhh! Finn, hurry up and give me a C-section. I can't hold on any longer-"

"Even if you can't, you have to persevere." Finn's voice suddenly became stern.

Monica was stunned. She looked straight at Finn and wondered how someone so gentle just a moment ago could suddenly turn heartless.

"Every woman has to go into labor, not just you. When Jeanne was in labor, it took her all day and a night to give birth to Paige, but look at you! You're less than two hours in, and you're screaming the place down. Can't you be a little braver?"

"Finn, how dare you yell at me!" Monica looked at him with a face full of grievance, and tears were about to stream down her face.

What right did Finn have to scold her when she had worked so hard and painfully to give birth to his children?

"Hurry up and give birth to the babies! I won't let you have a C-section!"

"Finn!" Monica was fuming. "How can you do this? Y-Y-You... If you hadn't gotten me pregnant back then, would I be suffering now? How could you stand at the side and make such nasty remarks?"

Finn was indeed a little embarrassed.

Meanwhile, the doctors and nurses at the side listened and tried to hold back their laughter. Then, they put on a serious face and pretended they did not hear it.

“How could you mock me at a time like that? Finn, do you have a conscience? Besides, Jeanne only had to give birth to one at a time, while I have to give birth to two at once! What gives you the right to do this to me? My stomach is as big as a ball now, and I don't know if I'll have to live with this ball after giving birth. You've ruined my figure... Ahh!”

Monica cursed in pain. If she could get up now, she would fight Finn to the death.

“Mrs. Jones, if you put all your effort into pushing, you'll be able to do it. Look, you were dilated six centimeters just now, but now it's seven. Soon, you'll be able to meet your babies!”

“I don't want to meet my babies!” Monica screamed. “I don't want to give birth to this sc\*mbag's children!”

Everyone was speechless when they heard Monica call Dr. Jones, their hospital's Prince Charming who had resigned and was irreplaceable, a sc\*mbag!

“I don't want to do this anymore! Even if it means I have to die, I won't do it! I want to go back!” Monica cried out in despair.

“Do you think it will stop hurting if we go back?” Finn asked, “If we do go back, I'll be the only one delivering the baby, and didn't you refuse to let me deliver the babies? If you don't take this seriously, I'll deliver the babies...”

“No!” Monica shouted. “I'd rather kill myself than have you deliver my babies.”

“Actually, Dr. Jones can deliver your babies.” The midwife said, “There's a superstition in the Obstetrics Department that the father of the child can quicken the delivery of the child because of a tacit understanding between the

child and the father. Since you're in so much pain, why don't you give it a try?”



“No!” Monica shouted frantically.

“Why? Give it a try, Mrs. Jones?”

“No! I heard that if a husband helps with his wife's delivery, the husband will become impotent. I can't let these two smelly brats ruin my s\*x life!” Monica said righteously.

The doctors and nurses could not help but laugh. If Monica could consider all that at a time like this, it did not seem like she was in too much pain.

“Don't you hate me? Why are you still thinking about s\*x?” Finn's voice was much gentler as he approached Monica.

“Hmph!” Monica ignored Finn.

Even if he tried to please her, she would never forgive him.

“Be good and put more effort into pushing. I'll make sure to take good care of you in the future.” There was a hint of seduction in Finn's deep voice.

All the doctors and nurses in the room shuddered when they heard him. It made them wonder who commented that Dr. Jones was aloof when he was so affectionate to Mrs. Jones..

Chapter 1726: Monica Goes Into Labor

Finn moved closer to Monica's ear and whispered so softly that only the two of them could hear him. “I meant in bed.”

Monica was originally in so much pain, but when she heard Finn's explicit words, her face instantly turned red. She could not believe he was thinking about sleeping with her when she was in labor!

'This sc\*mbag. B\*stard!'

"Mrs. Jones, try to push down. Don't scream too much. Just breathe and channel your breath downward. Let's give it a try, okay?" The midwife coaxed, "I think you'll be able to give birth to the baby soon."

"Ugh..." Monica gritted her teeth and went with it because she knew that Finn would not perform a C-section on her.

Moreover, she had thought it through clearly. A wise man would not fight when the odds were against him, so she would take it up to Finn after everything was done. If she were to argue with him now, she would be the one suffering instead!

With that thought in mind, she took a deep breath and followed the midwife's instructions, trying to push down.

"Mm..." After Monica used up all her strength, she felt a sharp pain, and it hurt like hell.

"Yes, that's right. Keep going, Mrs. Jones!" The midwife kept encouraging her.

Monica pushed hard several times.

"Ahhh! It hurts!" Monica's eyes were filled with tears.

She was in so much pain that she felt like she was about to die. She really could not do it anymore.

Finn also seemed to have noticed Monica's discomfort, and unlike before, she was in so much pain that her face was pale. He knew that if she were a little braver, she would be able to give birth naturally. However, seeing her in pain at that moment...

Monica had always been afraid of pain, even just a little, and childbirth was excruciatingly painful. Although he could not feel the pain, he also seemed to be in pain. More specifically, his heart ached. He said to the midwife, "We'll switch to a C-section."

Monica thought she had misheard as she did not expect Finn to give in so suddenly. Just moments ago, he was determined for her not to have a C-section.

Finn confirmed again, "Contact the best anesthetist in our hospital and switch to a C-section. Hurry up. I'm afraid that the babies in her stomach will suffocate!"

"But she's doing so well! She's about to be seven centimeters dilated."

"Let's do a C-section." Finn was determined.

The midwife was helpless, but she, too, knew that Dr. Jones did not want Mrs. Jones to suffer anymore.

Hence, she turned to Monica and said, "Mrs. Jones, I should inform you that you already have a horizontal cut on your lower body. If you go for a C-section now, it means you'll have another cut on your stomach. That'll make it two cuts."

"What?" Monica shouted, "If I have two cuts, does it mean it'll leave two scars?"

"The C-section will definitely leave a scar, but I'll sew up your lower body for you after the C-section, so it should be fine..." "No, I'll be ugly!" Monica could not accept it.

"All C-sections work that way," the midwife said.

"I'll give birth naturally!" Monica suddenly became determined.

She would rather die than have a scar on her stomach. During her pregnancy, she paid great attention to taking care of her belly. Although carrying twins made her belly huge, she barely had any stretch marks in the end. That was why she refused to have a C-section, which would leave a scar on her belly.

“But Dr. Jones said to have a C-section...”

“I'm the pregnant one here, so he doesn't get to make the decision! If not for him, would I be in so much pain? Don't you listen to him!” Monica cried out in despair.

“Then, Mrs. Jones, push down harder. I'll try my best to help you give birth naturally.”

Monica nodded. Then, she followed the midwife's and the nurses' instructions. She took a deep breath and pushed down.

“Ah!” Monica could not help but scream in pain.

Finn held Monica's hand the entire time. Even though Monica could not stand the pain anymore, she refused to do a C-section and go under the knife. Hence, she gritted her teeth and continued to push.

Seeing how brave and in pain Monica was, Finn placed his hand beside Monica's mouth. Monica, who was in so much pain that she had lost all rationality, bit the back of Finn's hand, and Finn did not even make a sound. After all, he could not feel any pain at all.

Monica bit so hard that blood oozed out. However, she did not notice it as she was focused on pushing the baby out.

“Mrs. Jones, I can see the baby's head now. Push! The baby will be out soon,” the midwife said excitedly.

Monica did not dare to rest. She was afraid that once she stopped, she would not be able to muster up the courage to push anymore. Hence, she pushed again, with every ounce of strength left in her, and grabbed Finn's arm tightly. It felt like she had used up her entire life's worth of energy.

The midwife said excitedly, “It's out! It's a boy!”

In the next second, Monica heard a baby cry in the delivery room and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the midwife reminded her, “Mrs. Jones, there's one more. Let's continue. ”

At that moment, Monica really wanted to kill herself.

She was on the verge of breaking down. “Finn, you b\*stard! I'm going to kill you!”

Not only did he make her pregnant, but he even put two babies in her!

Chapter 1727: Twins

Monica screamed hysterically. She really wished she could kill Finn and then smash her head into Finn's embrace. She had finally given birth to one, but why was there another one in her belly?

The people waiting outside were also extremely anxious.

Ruby, for one, could not remain calm. She kept walking in the corridor and mumbling, “Why isn't she out yet? Why is she screaming like that? Why isn't she...”

Just then, the door to the delivery room suddenly opened.

A nurse came out with a baby in her arms. “Monica's family.”

Everyone in the corridor rushed toward the nurse excitedly, and it shocked the nurse. It looked as if they were all here to snatch the child away from her.

She said, “It's a boy. Dr. Jones said to bring the first child out for you to take a look. As for the second child, the mother is still in labor.”

“Alright, alright.” Ruby quickly went forward to hold the child. “At least one is out.”

“He is exactly five pounds.” The nurse said, “The twins are relatively good-looking, and they don't need to be placed in the incubator for the time being. You guys can hold him. When the other baby is born, I'll take them to get their vaccinations.”

“Alright, alright,” Ruby said again.

She was really excited.

“By the way, how is Monica?” Ruby quickly asked.

Then, a loud voice came from the delivery room. “Finn, you sc\*mbag. I'd like to see you try getting me pregnant next time. Ahhh..

The atmosphere in the corridor turned awkward. Before the door opened, everyone could only vaguely hear Monica's shouts coming from inside. However, now that the door was opened, they could hear her clearly, and Ruby felt embarrassed for her daughter.

The nurse smiled. “The patient is in good spirits. Don't worry. Besides, Dr. Jones is accompanying her in the delivery room, so she'll be fine. I'll head back in now.”

“Thank you, miss. Sorry to trouble you.”

The nurse nodded slightly, turned around, and walked in.

Knowing that Monica was in good spirits, everyone outside was less worried about her, and they all turned their attention to the newborn baby.

At that moment, the baby was not crying or making a fuss. His eyes were open as he looked at the people who came to visit him. They were filled with curiosity about the world.

"He's so cute," Jeanne could not help but say.

"How is he cute?" Nox looked at him in disdain. "He's so wrinkled like an old man. Ow!"

Nox covered his head, not knowing why Edward hit him.

However, Ruby did not mind Nox's comment. She said, "All babies are like this.

They're considered good-looking."

In any case, she found her grandson very good-looking.

"Come, let me hold him." Gary was also beyond excited.

"That won't do. You're clumsy. What if you don't hold him properly?"

"You're the clumsy one. When you gave birth to Monica, wasn't I the one who held her and fed her? And you're saying I can't hold him properly?" Gary said angrily.

Ruby blushed. "Old man, what nonsense are you spouting?"

"Let me hold him. Let me hold my grandson."

"Wait a moment." Ruby refused to let go. "Can't you see that Monica is still in labor? Can't you hold the younger one? Won't the baby feel uncomfortable if we pass him around?"

In the end, Gary let Ruby have it her way. Hence, he could only look at his grandson with a doting expression. Jeanne, on the other hand, was watching them the entire time. Although they were bickering, it seemed nice to have parents.

Then, someone suddenly hugged her from the back. Jeanne turned around to see that it was Edward, who seemed to know what she was thinking just by looking at her expression. After all, the two of them were now orphans.

As Jeanne leaned into Edward's embrace, Edward's lips curled into a smile, and he whispered in her ear, "You can call me Daddy too."

Jeanne glared at him, speechless at how he was taking advantage of her, and Edward smiled brightly.

When Nox saw the interaction between the two of them, he turned around in disgust and decided not to look as it was a sight for sore eyes.

Just as he turned around, he saw Shelly sitting on a chair in the corridor with Bella on her lap. She was sitting with Sarah, and they were talking in low voices. However, Shelly had a bright smile on her face, one that was completely different from when she was with him.

He quickly looked away and thought might as well take a look at Finn's eldest son. Hence, he walked to Ruby and glanced over at the baby from time to time..

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That was when he concluded he was right. Finn's eldest son was ugly!

In the delivery room. Monica felt like she was going to die. She had no strength left to push and wanted to take a breather, but Finn and the midwife refused to let her rest.

They said the baby might lack oxygen if it stayed inside for too long. However, she was exhausted. If she continued, she would die from exhaustion!

"Mrs. Jones, if you push as much as you just now, your second baby will be out soon." the midwife said quickly.



"I'm out of breath, and I don't have any strength left. I've used up everything I have to give birth to the baby boy." Monica panted heavily.

"If you don't have any strength left, we'll have to use a vacuum to take the baby out," the midwife said.

"What?"

"Otherwise, if the baby is in there for too long, it might run out of oxygen." "Then, what will become of me?" Monica asked emotionally.

Were they going to put a vacuum in her? Was giving birth to a baby so scary? Just thinking about it terrified her.

"A fertile land," Finn added.

As soon as he said that, the originally serious atmosphere in the delivery room lightened up when everyone laughed.

Monica was about to die from anger. "Finn, how are you still in the mood to joke around with me? I'm about to die!"

"You won't die." Finn said seriously, "I won't allow you to die."

But I really can't push anymore.

"You can."

"I really..."

“Then, get a vacuum!”

“Boohoo...” Monica felt aggrieved.

She could not understand why it was so difficult to give birth to a child!

She shouted at Finn, “Why can't a man give birth to a child? Why must a woman give birth to a child? Why can't you do it? If do it, I can make sarcastic remarks at the side too!”

Finn caressed Monica's cheek. “If it's possible, I would.”

“All you know how to do is coax me!” Although she did not believe Finn, she calmed down a lot after hearing Finn's comforting words.

“Be good. If you push harder, we will be able to meet our second baby soon.”

“Why do I have to get pregnant with two at once? Boohoo...” Monica cried and pushed at the same time.

She, too, knew that if she delayed it any longer, she would not be able to accept it if anything happened to the baby. Hence, she gritted her teeth and pushed harder, with the midwife and Finn helping her.

Monica took a deep breath again and pushed. At that moment, she could not even make a sound because the moment she cried out, she would lose the rhythm of her breath, and it would be harder for her to push. Fortunately, after the first one was born, the second one was much smoother.

About ten minutes later, the midwife quickly said, “Alright, don't push too much. Breathe slowly. I can see the baby.”

Monica did as the midwife said. Finally, she felt like she had pooped out a thousand years' worth of shit, and she instantly felt relaxed. It was as if a huge weight had been taken off her body.

In the delivery room, another baby's cry sounded, and it was much louder than the previous baby's.

Then, she heard the midwife doctor say, "Girls are naturally more prone to crying than boys."

Monica was stunned when she heard it was a girl, and so was Finn. All his attention was originally on Monica as he was touched that she had given birth to two babies for him. However, when he heard the midwife's words, he was a little distracted.

They had done so many prenatal checkups but had never been able to see the gender of the baby. Hence, Finn eventually stopped trying to figure it out and thought they might as well find out when the baby was born.

It was what it was, and he had mentally prepared himself to have two sons. However, he did not expect the baby that he had never been allowed to see the gender of to be a shy girl.

At that moment, the smile on his face changed, and he became gentler.

"Finn, you're smiling." Monica looked at the change in Finn's expression and was unhappy about it.

She knew that Finn would not love her as much anymore after he had a daughter.

"You gave birth to two babies! Should I cry instead of smile?"

"You didn't smile like this when I gave birth to a baby boy."

He was smiling as if he had won 50 thousand dollars. In fact, Finn would not be happy if he won 50 thousand dollars because he had no concept of money!

"You had another baby on the way just now! I was so worried about you that I

couldn't be happy..”

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“You must be lying to me.” “I don't lie, especially not to you.”

“Is that true?”

“It's true.”

While the two of them were talking in low voices, the midwife asked, “Dr. Jones, do you want to cut the umbilical cord for the baby yourself?” “No need.” Finn rejected the offer without hesitation.

“If the brother didn't have it, the sister doesn't have to have it as well?”

“No need.” Finn smiled. “I'm afraid that the lady will be jealous.”

Monica blushed. How could she be so petty? She just did not want to see Finn... Fine, she was petty. When she heard Finn say that he would not cut it, she was in such a good mood that she did not want Finn to leave her side for even a second.

Upon hearing Finn's words, the doctors and nurses in the delivery room lowered their heads and smiled at how much Dr. Jones doted on his wife.

“How are you? How do you feel now?” Finn shifted all his attention to Monica and asked her in a low voice.

“Never better. It feels as if I've pooped out a thousand years worth of sh\*t and my stomach has been emptied.” Monica described exactly how she felt.

The doctors and nurses in the delivery room were all amused by Monica's joy. It was rare to see such a fun pregnant woman.

"Finn, quick! Help me take a look. Has my stomach gone down?" Monica asked excitedly.

Finn could not help but laugh out loud. He said, "You don't have to look. It's still the same."

"How is that possible? I've pushed two babies out."

Finn was speechless. Did Monica think her children were really like sh\*t?

"The uterus has a certain recovery period, and it won't contract so quickly. If it contracts too quickly, you won't be able to take it."

Monica was displeased because she thought she could regain her sexy figure after giving birth. She was sick and tired of the days of having a pregnant belly.

"Dr. Jones, do you want to hold your daughter?" The nurse carried the baby girl over. "She's heavier than her brother." "No need." Finn said, "You can take her out for the people outside to hold her." "Alright." The nurse did not ask further.

After all, in Dr. Jones's eyes, his wife was the most important. What were sons and daughters for anyway?

When the nurse opened the delivery room door and carried the second baby out, everyone immediately surrounded her.

"Is it over?" Ruby asked excitedly.

"It's over. It's a girl."

"Really?" Ruby could not contain her excitement. "Is it really a girl?"

"Yes, it's a pair of fraternal twins!" the nurse quickly said.

"That's great. Finn kept saying that he couldn't tell the gender of the second baby, so we were all prepared for it to be a boy. However, this is a pleasant surprise. Come, let me hold you." Ruby's face was full of smiles.

"Aren't you carrying one in your arms? I'll carry this one," Gary quickly said.

"This is for you." Ruby happily handed the baby to Gary.

Gary's face turned red. "Didn't you say that I'm clumsy?"

"That's why I don't want you to hurt the sister. Girls should be handled gently."

Ruby said righteously.

"You're such a hypocrite!"

"Do you want him or not?" Ruby threatened.

Gary had no choice but to hold the brother, whom they were fighting over just now. However, now that the sister was out, the brother was not as popular anymore, and it was really unfair.

Ruby hugged the sister and simply could not bear to part with her. She said,

"Look, look, the sister is so pretty."

Nox loved to join in the fun. Hence, he quickly leaned over to take a look, only to curse to himself, 'F\*ck!'

He thought she looked exactly like her brother! How was she pretty? She was wrinkled and red, like a little old man. However, Finn and Monica were not ugly either, so he could not understand why their children were so ugly.

"She's so cute." Jeanne quickly chimed in and gently caressed the sister's face, which was smooth and tender.

Nox looked at Jeanne and secretly called her a hypocrite.

Jeanne, who noticed Nox looking at her with disdain, said bluntly, "You'll know when you have children in the future."

"My son will look handsome as a newborn." After all, he was handsome and suave!

Jeanne looked at him as if he was an idiot and could not be bothered to waste her breath on him. However, Nox was not hurt because of Jeanne's gaze..

Chapter 1730: Twins

On the contrary, he was wondering when could he have a son!

"By the way, how is Monica?" Ruby suddenly thought of her daughter and quickly asked.

"She's fine. Dr. Jones has been accompanying her inside, so she's in good condition. It's just that after giving birth to two babies, she might be a little exhausted, but she would be fine after a nap."

"Okay, thank you."

“As we should.” The nurse smiled and said, “Now that the two babies are out, which family member of the patient would want to come with me to give the babies their inoculations?”

“Aunty and Uncle, you guys can go ahead. We'll wait here for Monica to come out,” Jeanne said.

“Alright, we'll leave Monica to you and head over now.”

“Okay.” Jeanne nodded.

Then, Gary and Ruby carried the two babies and left with the nurse.

Not long after, Finn pushed Monica out in a wheelchair. She looked radiant and full of energy, and when she saw them waiting for her outside, she also looked pleased. Jeanne could tell from Monica's expression that the girl was showing off.

“Monica, how are you feeling?” Sarah asked.

“I've never felt better in my life,” Monica said excitedly. “Do you know what it feels like to poop after nine months of constipation?” The crowd was at a loss for words.

“The pleasure is indescribable,” Monica said with a smile.

Finn could not bear to listen to her anymore, so he said, “Let's go back to the ward first.”

“Okay.”

With that, the group returned to the high-class ward, where the nurse and nanny were all ready. Since they had twins, they naturally hired twice the amount of people.



Finn carried Monica from the wheelchair and placed her on the bed. The biggest advantage of natural birth was that after giving birth, she was free, unlike a C-section, where the pain only began after the baby was born. That was why Monica was in a very good state of mind and was not feeling weak. "Jeannie, did you see the twins just now? It's a boy and a girl!" Monica boasted.

"Yes, they both look like you." Jeanne nodded.

At that moment, Monica was allowed to show off. "Is that so? I didn't even notice their looks."

"It's true," Jeanne said with certainty.

"Then, they must be very handsome and beautiful." Monica was overjoyed.

"No," Nox suddenly interrupted. "I was wondering why the babies looked so ugly, but it turns out they look like you."

"Nox, you b\*stard!" Monica cursed angrily.

"Keep your voice down," Finn reminded her from the side. "You're supposed to be resting now. You can't be as carefree as usual."

"Finn, Nox said our children are ugly," Monica said like a spoiled child.

Finn glanced at Nox and said, "It's okay. He's just jealous. After all, he's the only one without a child."

Nox was furious. He finally understood why Monica called Finn a sc\*mbag. It was because was really Finn asking for a beating.

"I don't have one either," Sarah interrupted.

She did not want Shelly to feel awkward. After all, now that Shelly was dating Nox, teasing Nox would be equivalent to teasing Shelly, was it not? Besides, Shelly was not familiar with those people and would be shy.

"Aren't you dating Brandon? The sooner you get married, the sooner you'll have children," Finn said bluntly.

"What?" Monica was so shocked that she almost jumped up from the bed.

"I told you to behave yourself. You need to rest." Finn pushed Monica down, forcing her to lie down.

"Finn, how did you know?" Sarah blushed.

She and Brandon had also happened by chance. The two of them... slept together first before they started dating. However, none of them had made it public yet because they did not think their relationship was stable, but they did expect Finn to expose them.

"I bumped into them by accident," Finn said indifferently.

He did not seem to be interested in their relationship.

On the contrary, Monica, who was lying on the bed, was very excited. "When did you guys start dating? How did you guys start dating? Brandon, when did you hook up with my cousin? Didn't you say you liked me?"

When Monica blurted out the last sentence, Finn's expression changed.

Brandon had yet to answer when Monica asked Sarah again, "Why are you always going after my men?"

Sarah blushed..