

## **CEOs Baby 1731**

### Chapter 1731: Twins

Then, she thought about it carefully and realized that two men she seemed to like — one was Finn and the other was Brandon — were both related to her cousin.

Hence, she braced herself and said, “Yeah, it’s your fault that you have good taste in men but not anything else.”

“What did you say?” Monica was about to get up from the bed.

Frightened, Sarah wanted to hide behind Shelly. However, Brandon hugged Sarah in his arms, giving her a sense of security.

Sarah was flattered. To be honest, she did not think Brandon liked her that much. She always felt that it was because he could not get her cousin, so he had to settle for the next best thing. Yet, at that moment, she found her boyfriend very attractive.

Monica watched the interaction between the two of them and smiled faintly. In fact, she had always thought that she owed Brandon one. Although she did not show it, she was afraid that he would not be able to get over her for a long time. However, now that he was with Sarah, she felt relieved.

When the two babies were brought back into the ward, everyone’s attention instantly shifted to the babies. It made Monica feel that she had fallen out of favor, except for Finn, who was always by her side.

He said, “If you’re tired, you can sleep for a while.”

“I’m not sleepy.”

“Even if you’re not sleepy, you should take a nap. Now that you’re in the recovery phase, you have to recuperate.” Finn’s voice was extremely gentle.

Monica felt that Finn had changed a lot since he became a father.

"I just don't want to sleep. I feel so excited now that I can go out and run a marathon."

Finn was helpless against her, so he decided not to force her anymore.

"By the way, Finn, do you think it's magical?" Monica asked as she looked at the two babies who were surrounded.

"What is?" Finn asked in a low voice.

"That I've given birth to two babies — two real babies," Monica said seriously.

"Are we going to be parents?"

"Yes." Finn nodded. "And you'll be great."

Monica smiled proudly and said, "Finn, I still feel like a child. How can I be a

mother? I'm finding it hard to accept my new identity."

"There's no need to accept it." Finn smiled and planted a kiss on Monica's forehead. "In my heart, you'll always be a child. You always have been."

Monica looked at him with her eyes red. Sometimes, Finn's sweet nothings would make her nose sting. The two of them had been on and off for so many years, and just when she thought they would never be together again, they got back together. They even had two babies together.

"Finn, I love you," Monica said affectionately.

She had never been more sure of her love for him. She loved him.

“Me, too.” Finn caressed Monica’s cheek.

He, too, loved her very much.

The ward was filled with happiness, and only when it was late at night did everyone start leaving. At that time, Monica had fallen asleep.

After Finn sent everyone off, he said to Gary and Ruby, “Dad, Mom, you should go back and get some rest. I’ll stay here with Monica.”

“Can you do it alone?”

“The nurse and the nanny are here, so it’s okay.” Finn said, “Come back tomorrow. Dad shouldn’t stay up late.”

Ruby glanced at Gary. Even though the two of them bickered occasionally, it was obvious that they still cared for each other deeply.

She said, “If anything comes up, call me.”

“Don’t worry.”

“Alright.” Ruby nodded. “By the way, are we going back to your place in three days?”

“That’s the plan for now.”

“Are there enough rooms for us?”

“Yes.” Finn quickly said, “I’ve made sure to prepare a room for you both.” “That’s good,” Ruby said. “Thank you for taking care of Monica.” “As I should.” Finn smiled.

Ruby gave a few more reminders before leaving reluctantly with Gary.

After sending them away, Finn returned to the ward. Seeing that Monica was asleep, he turned his head and finally looked at his two babies.

They had been born for so long, and everyone had looked at them and held them, but he only had the time to see his two children now. As he looked at the two cute little fellows, his heart melted..

Chapter 1732: The Twins’ Names

Finn walked towards the two babies, who were sleeping soundly. As Nox said, they were not good-looking, but it warmed his heart.

He had been looking forward to the day when he would become a father. However, now that he had truly become a father, the feeling was completely different from what he had imagined. The joy was indescribable, and he wanted the world to be peaceful for his kids.

“Sir.” The nanny saw the look in Finn’s eyes and said, “Sir, do you want to hold them?”

She had probably noticed that from the moment the babies were born, he had been by the mother’s side and had no time to see his children. On top of that, she could feel his love for the children from the look in his eyes.

Finn turned around and glanced at Monica. Seeing that she was still sleeping soundly, he nodded.

“I’ll hold the sister first.”

It was not that he was biased. It was just that girls were naturally more favored.

The nanny hurriedly took the sister out of the crib and brought her to Finn. Even though she was moved around so much, she was sound asleep and showed no signs of waking up.

When Finn took the baby in his arms, she was soft and warm, even though she was so small. The feeling was magical. It was magical in the miracles that life could bring to a person — to soothe all the pain and make one so happy.

Finn had never been a sentimental person, but when he hugged his daughter, he felt a mix of emotions. He kept sizing up his daughter. Although she looked really ugly now, he just could not put her down. It felt as if he had the whole world in his arms.

Monica was initially sleeping soundly, but for some reason, she suddenly woke up. When she opened her eyes in a daze, she saw Finn carrying the child a few steps away from her.

She looked at the smile on his face and his gentle expression. She had thought that she would be jealous, but on the contrary, seeing the baby in Finn's arms warmed her heart.

At the thought that Finn was an orphan and had never had any relatives... Now, she had finally given him a family with two kids, and she felt satisfied. She was happy to be able to do something for the person she loved the most.

Instead of disturbing Finn, Monica closed her eyes and continued to sleep. She was so exhausted that she just wanted to sleep.

Finn also did not notice that Monica had woken up. He had to admit that the baby in front of him had all his attention. He wanted to look at her forever. He said in a low and gentle voice, "Baby, I'm your dad."

Monica, who was asleep, heard it, and the corners of her mouth curled into a slight smile as she fell asleep. In her sleep, she felt a pair of warm hands holding her. Occasionally, she could also hear the babies' cries, but they quickly disappeared.

When Monica woke up from the most comfortable sleep she had ever had, she felt as if all her cells had been reborn.

"I'm so hungry," Monica called out.

She had rested enough, but she was starving. She felt that she could eat a

whole cow at that moment.

"Are you awake?" Finn was sleeping beside her.

The bed was small, so Finn had to sleep very closely next to her. Logically speaking, with Finn's sensitivity, he would notice her every movement. Yet, he only woke up today after she spoke, showing how tired he was.

Even in her sleep, she could feel that Finn had been taking care of the children besides accompanying her. Whenever the children cried, he would go over to take a look at them. Then, he would help the nanny with the feeding and changing of the diapers. In any case, he would try his best to do things he could personally do.

Upon knowing that, Monica's heart warmed up again. Finn was an aloof person, but she was touched beyond words.

Finn, who had already gotten up from the bed, said to the nurse, "Monica is hungry. Can you request the hospital to send the meal over quickly?"

"Yes, sir," the nurse said respectfully.

Finn then went to the bathroom to wash up. After a while, he came out with a cup of water, a toothbrush with toothpaste, and a small basin.

He said to Monica, "Brush your teeth first."

## Chapter 1733: The Twins' Names

"You're in the recovery phase now, so you shouldn't tire yourself out." "I'm just getting out of bed. How am I tiring myself out?" Monica asked.

"You've tired yourself out giving birth to two fat children."

Monica was speechless.

"Why don't I brush your teeth for you?" Finn suddenly suggested.

In the end, Monica took the toothbrush from Finn. She did not think Finn was joking when he said he would brush her teeth for her. After rinsing her mouth, Finn wrung a hot towel for her to wipe her face and hands.

Once everything was done, the hospital delivered the meal and placed it on the simple dining table on the hospital bed.

The moment Monica picked up her utensils and was about to eat, Finn said, "I'll feed you."

"No need."

"Your mom said that the more rest a woman has during the recovery period, the better health they will be in in the future," Finn explained.

"But I will still be able to take care of myself," Monica said bluntly.

Finn smiled. "It's okay. Even if you can't take care of yourself, I'll take care of you."

It seemed like there was no way she could get through to Finn now. Therefore, she eventually gave in, and Finn fed her until she finished her meal. Feeling happy and satisfied, Monica lay motionless on the bed. At that moment, she felt that everything in the world was perfect.

While she lay there, she saw that the two babies in front of her had woken up. As if they were telepathic, one baby woke up and cried, and the other one followed, filling the room with the sound of babies crying. Fortunately, the experienced nanny quickly changed the babies' diapers and fed them milk.

Monica, on the other hand, just stared at the two babies. She still found it unbelievable that she had given birth to two children and that she was going to be a mother.

As she was staring at them in a daze, the curtains in the room were suddenly pulled around her bed, separating her bed from the outside.

Monica looked at Finn in front of her and was a little frightened as she said, "Finn, the doctor said you can't..."

"Can't what?" Finn asked.

"You can't have s\*x." Monica complained, "I just gave birth!"

Finn could not help but laugh. "Monica, how desperate do you think I am?" Was he implying that she was cheap?

"The nanny said you should keep your body clean, but it's best not to take a shower on the first day. So, I thought I'd give your body a wipe for you," Finn explained.

"Oh," Monica replied.

As expected, Finn was not someone who could not control himself.



She watched as Finn carried a basin of hot water over and began to undress her. Although they had been together for many years and had seen each other's bodies, it would be awkward if only one of them took off their clothes.

"If you're embarrassed, close your eyes." Finn seemed to have seen through Monica's thoughts.

Monica quickly closed her eyes but felt that something was amiss immediately after. Hence, she suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Finn.

"Shouldn't you close your eyes?"

"How can I clean you up if I close my eyes?"

"Then, what the hell is the use of me closing my eyes?"

"So that you can fool yourself."

'F\*ck!' Monica cursed to herself.

However, Finn did not stop what he was doing just because Monica's face was as red as a tomato. He was very skilled and very careful as he cleaned her up, not missing any part of her body. After wiping her clean, he helped her change into a new set of hospital gown.

Monica did not know if it was her imagination, but she thought she heard Finn take a deep breath when he turned around, reacting weirdly.

When the curtain was pulled open again, the nanny asked Monica, "Madam, do you think you're lactating?"

"Lactating?" Monica was dumbfounded.

Did she need to be producing milk as well? Would that not make her a cow? Being a woman was not easy at all! Her entire body structure had changed after she got pregnant.

“Yes, some pregnant women lactate quickly.” The nanny said, “I can check it for you.”

Just as she was about to walk toward Monica, Finn came out of the bathroom.

“It’s okay. I just checked. There’s nothing for the time being.” When Monica heard Finn’s words, her entire face turned red again.

Chapter 1734: The Twins’ Names

She was just wondering why Finn was so careful with her, but it turned out that he was... No matter what, she found it erotic.

“I’d like to go to the toilet,” Monica suddenly said.

She felt like she had to divert her attention elsewhere to distract herself.

“I’ll carry you there.”

“I can get down on my own.”

“The doctor said that you might faint easily if you’ve been in bed for too long.

It’s safer for me to carry you.”

She was going to pee, for crying out loud, not a hike!

Finn bent over and picked Monica up. The moment he picked her up, he let out a huge breath.

“Am I very heavy?” Monica asked as she hugged Finn’s neck.

“No, you’re too light.”

Monica was speechless. “The fatter, the better.” “In what way?”

“You’ll be softer to hug.”

‘Get lost!’ Monica was fuming.

After Finn placed Monica on the toilet bowl, Monica asked, “Aren’t you going out?”

“I’ll stay with you.”

“I need to pee.”

“No duh?” Finn asked.

It made Monica question whether she had lost her privacy after giving birth to the children. However, she could not hold her pee in anymore in the end, and the moment she peed, she cried out.

“w nat’s wrong” Finn asKec1 worriedly.

She felt a burning pain down there. Did they not say that she could run the next day after a natural birth?

“Can you hold on? Or do you want me to check it for you?” Finn blurted out.

Monica glared at Finn and ignored him as she continued peeing. In fact, the pain was tolerable, but she cried out because she was not mentally prepared for it.

After using the toilet, Monica stood up. However, before she could put on her pants, Finn came over and put it on for her. Then, he picked her up horizontally and placed her on the bed.

Monica's parents happened to arrive at the same time too. Seeing that she was awake and in good spirits, they went straight to the babies without even asking how she was.

Monica felt hurt. Before those two little fellows came along, she was her parents' precious baby, but now, she had obviously fallen out of favor. When she saw the two old people holding her children excitedly, she got jealous.

"By the way, Finn, I made some chicken soup for Monica. You can take it out for Monica to have it." Ruby was holding the baby sister in her arms and could not even take her eyes off the baby when she spoke to Finn.

"Alright." Finn opened the thermos beside him and poured out a bowl of chicken soup.

Then, he sat in front of Monica and fed her with a spoon. As it was a little hot, he would blow on it gently every time he fed her, and his gestures warmed Monica's heart.

"Finn, why are you so good to me?" Monica could not help but ask him.

Finn smiled. "I thought you knew." "Do you love me?" Monica confirmed.

"Do you want me to say it a hundred times?"

"I don't think I'll get tired of it even if you say it hundreds of times," Monica muttered.

"I love you," Finn suddenly said.

She used to think that getting Finn to say those three words were impossible, but after the babies were born, Finn seemed to have said it many times. It was as if something in him had opened up, and his entire personality had changed.

“Be good and drink the soup.” Finn coaxed softly, “You’ll hear it often in the future.”

Monica did not know at that time that Finn was referring to his daughter, not her. Who would have thought that Finn, who was not good with words, could say that he loved his daughter a hundred times a day?

After Monica finished her soup, she lay back down on the hospital bed again.

Suddenly, she realized that she had never held the baby before. “Mom, let me hold the baby.”

“You shouldn’t carry a baby when you’re recovering.” Ruby rejected her directly.

“She’s my child. Why can’t I hold her?” Monica was angry. “You can’t carry heavy things during the recovery phase.”

“Nonsense. It’s just an old wives tale.”

“An old wives tale can be true too, so please get some rest.” “You just don’t want me to carry the baby.” Monica pouted.

“I can’t be bothered with you.” Ruby did not even look at Monica.

Monica was speechless. She had indeed fallen out of favor.

In the ward, Ruby and Gary played with the children. After a while, the door was pushed open again.

When Monica saw Jeanne walk in, she became excited. “Jeannie, you’re here..”

Chapter 1735: The Twins’ Names

“You seem to be recovering well.” Jeanne came alone.

It was obvious that Fourth Master Swan did not have much free time that day.

“Of course. I feel like I’m as strong as a cow now.” “Be careful. A woman needs to recover after a pregnancy.”

“Did you recover fully back then?” Monica asked curiously.

“Are you talking about after I had George or Paige?” Jeanne asked. “Paige,” Monica thought about it and asked about Jeanne’s youngest child.

“Why don’t you ask Dr. Jones?” Jeanne said bluntly.

Monica was stunned. What did that mean?

She turned to look at Finn. “You were with Jeannie during her recovery period?” “Uh, yes.” Finn nodded.

During that time, after Jeanne was secretly taken away from Bamboo Garden, he had been by Jeanne’s side, accompanying her and guiding her. Fourth Master Swan was never there because, at that time, there were too many spies around him.

“Was it during that time when you were often away?” Monica recalled. “Yes.” Finn nodded.

"I thought you some woman had seduced you, but it turns out you were with Jeannie. Finn, you should've told me about it at that time. Then, there wouldn't have been such a huge conflict between us, so it was all your fault," Monica complained.

"Yes, yes, it was all my fault." Finn did not want to argue with Monica.

"By the way, when Jeannie was recovering, was she like me? Was she only allowed to be in bed and was not allowed to move?" Monica was still complaining.

Finn said bluntly, "Not really."

"So, you're harsher on me..."

"No." Finn directly denied Monica's claim. "Jeannie isn't as dishonest as you."

Monica was certain that Finn wanted to anger a pregnant woman who had just given birth on purpose!

Her reaction made Finn chuckle, and he was clearly in a good mood. Jeanne also laughed. She did not know why, but for some reason, it was funny to see Monica angry. She could not even hold it. Then, she sat beside Monica and asked, "How are you feeling?"

"I feel fine, but I'm afraid I'll die of anger."

"What's there to be angry about?" Jeanne consoled her, "When I was recovering Edward was never by my side. But look at you, Finn hasn't left your side since you gave birth. So, tell me, who's more blessed?"

When Monica heard that, tears welled up in her eyes. At the thought of how Fourth Master Swan was not around during Jeannie's two childbirth, her heart ached for Jeanne.

She did not know it before she had children, but now that she had, she knew how weak a woman was after labor. She wanted someone to be by her side and for the person she loved the most to care about her.

“Don’t cry.” Jeanne consoled her, “I’m not as miserable as you think. I understand Edward very well, so I don’t think it’s a big deal. Besides, he makes me happy, and I’m glad to have met him in this life.”

“Are you showing off your relationship with Fourth Master Swan?” Monica blew her nose.

She felt a little better after hearing what Jeanne said.

“How can I compare to you guys when it comes to that? Don’t you know? From the start to the end of your labor, Finn had never left your side. He looked at you with such tender eyes that even I found it corny.”

“Really?” Monica could not hide her joy.

In fact, she knew full well how Finn treated her. However, when it came from someone else, she felt even happier!

Jeanne could not be bothered with Monica anymore, so she turned to Finn and asked, “Have the babies’ names been decided?”

“Not yet,” Finn replied.

“That’s right. We haven’t named the babies yet.” Monica also seemed to have just recalled the fact that they had not named the babies yet.

She had completely forgotten about that matter. Now, they were all calling them baby, brother, or sister.

“There’s no rush. Take your time to think about it,” Jeanne said.



“Do you want me to come up with them for you?” Ruby heard their conversation and came over to interrupt with the baby in her arms.

“No!” Monica refused immediately. “You guys were the ones who came up with my name back then. Tell me, which parent would be so unconcerned to name their daughter Monica? When I was young, I was always called bossy because of Monica from the sitcom, Friends! Someone even mocked me.’

Naturally, she was referring to Finn.

Ruby’s expression was grim. “You looked like a Monica back then. Your father and I spent half a year to come up with it.”

“In any case, you’re not allowed to come up with the names. I don’t like it..”

Chapter 1736: The Twins’ Names

“If you weren’t named Monica, you might not have met Finn and given birth to twins. ”

“I don’t care.” Monica was very determined for Ruby not to name her children. Ruby wanted to say something else, but Finn said, “Mom, just let Monica be.”

“That’s right, Aunty. My two children were randomly named as well.” This time, Jeanne also took Monica’s side.

At the end of the day, she believed that the parents should be the ones to name their children. After all, it was a product of their love.

“Alright, alright. Whatever you young people say goes. Just don’t make them weird.” Ruby gave in.

Monica pouted angrily. She could not believe her mother had the cheek to complain about the name others suggested when she was not great at coming up with names herself.

"But what should I name them?" Monica muttered, seemingly finding it difficult to come up with names. The next second, she said excitedly, "Let me look through the internet." "You can't look at your phone," Finn said. "It'll tire your eyes."

"Don't be so superstitious!"

"I'd rather believe it than not," Finn said with a serious expression. "We can't take risks when it comes to your health!"

Even though he seemed domineering, she felt that she was doted on very much. Hence, she compromised.

"Let's think of a nickname first." Jeanne suggested, "Coming up with a nickname is a little easier. Then, after that, we can figure out a name. There's no rush anyway."

"That's true." Monica nodded. "What can their nicknames be? Hansel? Gretel?"

"What do you think they are? Storybook characters?" Ruby could not help but mock.

"I'm just throwing out ideas. Mom, haven't you realized that you've stopped loving me ever since we had two babies?" Monica said angrily.

Ruby bit her lips and said, "That seems to be the case."

Monica almost choked on her own saliva. She thought that her mother was silent for two seconds because she was reflecting on her guilt. Unexpectedly, she was only verifying whether what she said was true.

"I've thought of two," Finn said.

"What are they?" Monica asked.

She was surprised that Finn was prepared. If she had known earlier, she would have thought about it earlier to avoid being looked down upon.

"The brother can be named Felix and the sister, Maya," Finn said. "Isn't that similar to our names?" Monica took half a second to react.

"Yes." Finn nodded. "F for boys, and M for girls."

"I think that works." Ruby echoed, "The older brother will be called Felix, and the younger sister will be called Maya. How nice." Monica thought so too.

"Jeannie, what do you think?" Monica asked Jeanne.

"It sounds good.." Jeanne agreed.

"Alright. Let's call them Felix and Maya." Monica was certain. Then, she added, "Felix and Maya Jones sound perfect."

She seemed to like those two names very much. It was very simple but thoughtful.

"It's Maya Cardellini," Finn corrected her.

"What?" Monica did not understand.

"I said, the sister's name will be Maya Cardellini," Finn said bluntly.

Monica blinked. She was the only one not smart enough to realize what Finn was trying to say.

Gary got a little excited. “Finn, are you saying the sister can take our last name?”

“Yes. If you think it’s necessary, I can take your surname too. I’m an orphan, so I don’t care about this.”

However, it was obvious that the elderly valued it more because they were always talking about carrying on the family line.

“There’s no need for that. Only the sister taking our last name is fine.” Gary quickly said, “Alright, it’s settled. The older brother will be named Felix Jones, and the younger sister will be named Maya Cardellini! Honey, let’s go and register the two babies’ names as soon as possible.”

He was afraid that Finn would suddenly go back on his word. Ruby, on the other hand, glanced at Gary as if telling him to contain his excitement.

Only then did Monica seem to come to her senses, and at that moment, Finn’s gesture moved her again. Although she did not think he needed to do that, she realized Finn was always there for her and was always thinking of her..

Chapter 1737: Nox’s Love For Babies

That was how the twins got their names, and Monica really liked them. As soon as she called out the names of the two babies, others would know that they were her and Finn’s children, and it was a wonderful feeling!

Her eyes were a little red as she was touched by how well Finn treated her. She wondered why she thought Finn did not love her anymore or why she wanted to break up with him at one point. If they did break up, she would regret it now, and just thinking about it scared her a little.

“Don’t cry.” Finn looked into Monica’s eyes and said gently.

Monica felt a lump in her throat. She was not a sentimental person, but Finn made her want to cry not because he made her sad. Rather, it was because she was glad she was favored by God. She thought that God had given her everything but not a beautiful love life, but little did she know that God had arranged the best marriage for her.

She stretched out her hand at Finn, obviously asking for a hug. Finn, however, had always been shy and would only say all those corny things to Monica when they were alone. Although the sweet nothings he said earlier were in front of many people, he only whispered in her ear.

Now, Monica's proactiveness made Finn a little embarrassed. Nevertheless, he still leaned over and hugged Monica tightly in his arms. When one truly loved a person, one would throw away many of their principles.

Jeanne looked at them, and the corners of her mouth curled into a faint smile.

There was a time when she thought Finn was not suitable for Monica because Finn's reserved personality did not match Monica's lively personality. Only now did she realize that love could break many barriers, just like her and Edward.

When she first got close to Edward, she had never thought they would end up together. They had different standpoints, and their relationship was destined to end in tragedy. However, after experiencing so much and using all kinds of methods, they eventually got back together.

Jeanne did not know why she felt a little sentimental and whether it was because she was happy that Monica was finally in a good relationship. After all, the last few years had not been easy for Monica and Finn.

Monica lay in Finn's arms for a long time. After the two little babies woke up and clamored for milk, Monica reluctantly left Finn's embrace.

Before she left, she did not forget to confess her love to him. "Finn, I will never let go of your hand again. Even if you don't love me anymore, you can never leave me."

"Silly girl." Finn patted Monica's head. "There won't be a day when I don't love you."

“Oh.” Monica looked at Finn and felt touched again.

How could there be such a good man in this world? How did she meet him? Even now, she found it unbelievable.

Finn smiled gently at Monica before turning around and walking toward the two crying babies. At that moment, Ruby and Gary, who were carrying the two babies, were flustered when they saw the babies cry.

“They must’ve pooped,” Finn explained.

Gary and Ruby quickly placed the baby on the changing table. As expected, when they opened the diapers, they saw that the babies had pooped.

Finn assisted the nanny with cleaning the babies’ butts, changing the diapers, and feeding the babies milk powder. He was so skilled that he did not look like a newbie father at all. Monica just kept staring at Finn in admiration. “Jeannie,” Monica called out to Jeanne, who was accompanying her.

“Hmm?” Jeanne responded.

At that moment, she was looking at her phone. Edward was texting her, asking her about the two babies.

“Tell me, how can Finn be so amazing? He seems to know how to do everything. I think I’ve picked up a treasure.” Monica could not help but sigh.

Jeanne laughed lightly. “So, don’t you think you were stupid back then for not wanting to get back together with Finn even though you were pregnant?”

Monica was speechless. Jeanne had really touched a sore spot. All she wanted to do was show off her man.

“What are you looking at?” Monica looked at Jeanne’s gaze and frowned.

She could not believe that Jeanne was on her phone instead of spending time with her!

“Edward is asking about the two babies.”

“Is he really just asking about the two babies?” Monica did not believe her.

Jeanne’s face was slightly red as she said, “I can’t just allow you and Finn to be lovey-dovey with each other, right?”

Chapter 1738: Nox’s Love For Babies

“Hehe.” Monica smiled sinisterly. “Do you also think that Finn and I are very lovey-dovey? How can we be so lovey-dovey?”

Jeanne rolled her eyes at Monica, who believed Jeanne was jealous of her. Although Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan were very much in love, Fourth

Master Swan was always busy and did not have much time to accompany Jeanne. However, Finn was different. Finn was willing to give up his job for her.

‘Oh, how am I so lucky?’ she thought.

Jeanne could tell what Monica was thinking just by looking at her. As always, that woman’s emotions were displayed on her face, and only those who were doted on could act so unrestrictedly.

In the end, Jeanne stayed with Monica for the entire day because Monica refused to let her go. She said she was bored and insisted that Jeanne stayed with her. No matter how good Finn was to her, no one could replace Jeanne's position in her heart.

In the afternoon, Nox came over.

Monica was a little surprised when she saw Nox. "Why are you here again?" "You don't welcome me, do you? If you don't, I'll leave immediately," Nox threatened.

"When did you become so petty?" Monica called out to him. "I'm just saying you don't seem like someone who likes to come to the hospital. Why? Did you quarrel with Shelly?"

"Quarrel? What can we quarrel about?" Nox looked unconcerned.

In fact, they did not quarrel; they got along very peacefully.

Last night, when Nox drove home and Shelly and Bella were sitting at the back, he talked a lot about the babies. However, Shelly did not interrupt. Since he did have the slightest intention of having a baby, he felt a little awkward toward the end and stopped talking altogether.

He figured that he and Shelly would spend their last year together peacefully. Then, a year later, they would no longer be each other's.

"It sounds like your relationship with Shelly isn't going well." Monica frowned and asked.

"Nothing can be forced." Nox said bluntly, "I was too naive in the past and thought of everything too simply."

"It's not too late to understand that now." Monica did not give Nox any way out.



She was trying to persuade him to stop making things difficult for Shelly, but Nox did not answer. He had decided to keep his thoughts to decisions to himself. One day, when he had had enough of it, he would naturally get over it.

"I'm going to take a look at your two ugly babies." Nox changed the topic and smiled brightly.

"Who are you calling ugly? You're the ugly one. Your entire family is ugly!" Monica was angry.

Even though she did not think they looked good either, her mother said they were very good-looking newborn babies, and she believed it. After all, even if they were ugly, she had to tell herself that they were beautiful.

Nox walked over to Finn, who was holding a baby in his arms. The baby was not yet asleep and was staring at Finn with wide eyes. Looking at him curiously without crying or making a fuss. She even looked a little cute but ugly.

"This must be the younger sister." Nox was certain.

"How did you know?" Finn asked.

"It's obvious from the look in your eyes that she's your little lover." Nox was certain.

"Is that so?" The smile on Finn's face was wide.

"Can I hold your little lover?" Nox asked.

Upon hearing that, Finn hesitated a little, and it made Nox wonder whether they were still best friends. Fortunately, Finn hesitated for a few seconds before handing the baby to Nox, who was not experienced at holding a baby. The baby was just too soft and cute that he was at a loss as to what to do.

"One hand on her head, and the other holding her little butt." Finn taught Nox.

Nox was sweating profusely. He thought that carrying a baby would be an easy task, so he did not expect it to be so difficult. The baby's body was soft, and he was afraid he would accidentally drop it. Even after a while, he felt awkward holding her.

Nox's appearance amused Monica and Jeanne.

"You guys are not allowed to laugh," Nox shouted at them, but he did not dare to raise his voice.

He was afraid he would scare the baby, who was looking at him curiously, in his arms. As she stared at him, she suddenly smiled..

Chapter 1739: Nox's Love For Babies

Nox was shocked.

"S-S-She smiled at me," Nox said excitedly.

"Are you sure?" Monica did not believe him.

"Finn, did you see that? Your daughter smiled at me. Does she like me?" Nox asked excitedly.

Finn pursed his lips. He was clearly unhappy. His daughter had never smiled at him before, yet she smiled at Nox.

"I told you I was charming, right? I can charm an 80-year-old granny to a newborn baby," Nox said smugly.

The others were speechless at Nox. However, they had to admit that there would be joy wherever Nox was.

Nox held the baby in his arms. Although the way he held her was still a little off, he could not bear to part with her. Finn wanted to hold her several times, but Nox rejected him every time. As Finn had never liked to argue with Nox since he was young, he had to silently endure it.

From time to time, cheerful chatter sounded in the room, and they truly experienced the great joy that the birth of a child could bring!

Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open again. It was Sarah, and behind her was Shelly, who felt a little awkward when she saw Nox in the ward.

In the morning, Nox had asked her if she wanted to go and see Monica's baby, but she refused. She said that she was not feeling well and wanted to rest. She thought that Nox would come in the morning, so she did not expect him to be here in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, it was Sarah who called her and asked her to accompany her to see her cousin's baby. She figured that Bella would be back later after school today, so she agreed under Sarah's pestering. However, now that she had bumped into Nox, she felt a little... bad.

When Nox saw Shelly, he was very calm. It was as if nothing had happened that morning, and he held the baby without any other expression on his face.

Shelly also tried her best to pretend that nothing was wrong.

"Cousin, are you feeling better?" Sarah asked.

"Pretty good." Monica responded, "Why are you alone? Where's Brandon?"

"Isn't he at work?" Sarah complained, "I asked if he wanted to come, but he was afraid that you'd deduct his salary."

Monica was somewhat speechless. However, Brandon was truly at a disadvantage. During this period of time when she was not in the company, he was basically the one who took care of everything for her.

"I'm going to see the baby." Sarah went over excitedly to see the two babies.

One was in Nox's arms, and the other was in Gary's arms.

She looked at the brother first before looking at her sister in Nox's arms. "Let me hold her."

Nox looked reluctant to let go. "I just got her. Go and hold the baby brother."

"No, I want to hold the sister," Sarah said determinedly.

However, Nox refused to compromise.

"The child is not yours." Sarah was displeased.

She found the guy so annoying. It was no wonder Shelly did not like him.

"She's not yours either." "I'm her aunt."

"I'm her godfather," Nox blurted out.

After saying that, he quickly turned to Finn. "It's a deal."

Finn did not care, so he glanced at Monica. When Monica nodded, Finn nodded.

"So who do you think gets the say? Godfather or aunt?"

"Nox, you're horrible!" Sarah was angry.

In the end, she could only settle for the next best thing and hold the brother.

Feeling smug, Nox could not help but glance at the baby in his arms. She was clearly very ugly, but he did not know why he could not bear to part with it. He finally understood how Finn felt when he became a father.

After he held her for a while, Shelly suddenly walked up to him. Actually, when she saw Nox in the ward today, she was not only surprised that he was there, but she was also surprised that he was holding the child.

She had always thought that Nox would dislike babies because she felt that with Nox's personality, he would not be patient and have much affection for children. However, she did not expect to see Nox holding the baby gently. They looked happy.

“Do you want to hold her?” Nox asked Shelly when he saw her walking over.

Shelly was stunned. He was just fighting over the child with Sarah just now, and now he was offering for her to hold the child?

She looked at the baby in Nox's arms. Seeing how cute she looked, she could not help but nod..

Chapter 1740: Nox's Love For Babies

Nox carefully passed the baby to Shelly, who was more skilled than Nox in carrying the child. She held the baby in her arms and could not help but smile. It was obvious that she liked the baby very much.

Nox looked at Shelly and the warm smile on her lips. It seemed Shelly could smile so naturally at anyone but not to him.

His eyes flickered, and just as he was about to shift his gaze, he heard Shelly say, “Nox, you didn't hold the baby the right way.”

“Huh?” Nox looked at Shelly.

He was actually a little excited because Shelly rarely took the initiative to talk to him.

"You were nestling the baby in your arms just now, which could be uncomfortable for her. When you hold her, you must rest one hand behind her head, back, and little butt. Just like this." Shelly was demonstrating to Nox, who observed attentively.

Monica watched their interaction from the side and could not help but tease,

"Shelly, are you using my baby for Nox to practice?"

Shelly was stunned. She did not think too much about it.

"Just go ahead and train him. A person like Nox should be allowed to practice being a father as soon as possible. Otherwise, he won't be able to help at all when the time comes," Monica said generously.

Shelly pursed her lips. At that moment, she felt a little uncomfortable.

"Speaking of which, I didn't expect Nox to like children so much. I always thought you didn't like them, but when I saw you holding my baby just now, you were so gentle," Monica said straightforwardly.

Nox was also a little uncomfortable, and he did not intend to make things difficult for Shelly.

He said to Monica, "I've always been so gentle, okay? Of course, my gentleness is not for you."

"Tsk, I don't care either." Monica rolled her eyes. "I have Finn."

"Tsk, ts, ts. I wonder who it was who said you wanted to break up with him back then!"

"Nox, are you trying to sow discord between us?"

"Even if I want to sow discord, I can't. Everyone knows how deep of a relationship the two of you have!"

“Hehe. At least you're self-aware.” Monica did not hide her smile.

The atmosphere in the room returned to normal because of the conversation between Nox and Monica.

Shelly held the baby for a while before returning it to Finn. When Finn held the baby again, she could see how much Finn doted on his child, and for some reason, she was infected by him. It made her wonder whether men would look forward to the birth of their child.

She turned to look at Nox, and there was an indescribable feeling in her heart. It was as if... something was stuck in her heart, making her feel suffocated.

Shelly did not stay in the ward for long before she had to leave since Bella was about to be dismissed from school. Hence, Nox left with Shelly.

When they were leaving, Shelly said in a low voice, “I can head back myself. If you want to stay longer, go ahead Don't worry about me.”

“There's nothing fun here.” Nox said nonchalantly, 'What's the point of hanging around two kids?’

He clearly enjoyed himself very much just now, but Shelly did not expose him. She sat in Nox's car, and they went to Bella's kindergarten together. Shelly had to wait at the door for a while before Bella was sent out.

The moment she was sent out, the teacher said to Shelly, “Mrs. Carter, there will be a parent-child sports day next Tuesday. Remember to bring Bella's father along.”

“Next Tuesday?” Shelly asked.

“Yes.”

“Must both parents attend?” Shelly confirmed again.

"It's best that both parents attend since most of the children will be with both their parents. If the child is only with a father or a mother, they might be disappointed. To not disappoint the child, I suggest that both parents participate. Of course, if one party is not available, the mother can also participate alone," the kindergarten teacher said gently.

"Alright." Shelly nodded without rejecting her directly.

Shelly held Bella's hand and said to Bella with a smile, "Say bye to your teacher."

"Bye, " Bella said.

The kindergarten teacher also waved Bella goodbye while Shelly brought Bella back to the car..