

CEOs Baby 241

Chapter 241: The 'Married Couple' Sweetly Feeds Each Other

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Fourth Master Swan's eyes moved slightly.

'Doesn't he just want to show how affectionate we are with each other in front of everyone?!

'I'll fulfill his wish!' Jeanne thought.

In any case, there would be a day when she would disappear from South Hampton City.

She would act with Edward.

"Aren't you going to eat it?" Jeanne looked at him.

Fourth Master Swan opened his mouth and ate the cake that Jeanne had fed him.

"How does it taste?" Jeanne looked at him.

It was to make the two of them seem less awkward.

She was not used to being so intimate with Fourth Master Swan.

Fourth Master Swan chewed but did not answer.

"Do you want more?"

Fourth Master Swan seemed to have swallowed the cake. He slowly said, "Ms. Lawrence."

"Hm?" Jeanne forked another piece and placed it next to Fourth Master Swan's mouth.

"I heard that George is allergic to chocolate," Fourth Master Swan said.

Jeanne frowned. "How did you know?"

"Teddy said so."

Jeanne only just remembered that the last time she went to Fourth Master Swan's Bamboo Garden for a meal, Teddy seemed to have noted that down.

She did not expect that Teddy would still report such a small matter to Fourth Master Swan.

"You know, genes can be very strong sometimes." Fourth Master Swan stared straight at Jeanne.

Jeanne's heart froze.

At this moment, she seemed to have discovered something.

She heard Fourth Master Swan say word by word, "I'm also allergic to chocolate."

After he finished, he still opened his mouth and ate the chocolate cake that Jeanne had fed him.

He smiled as he ate it.

Jeanne stared straight at Fourth Master Swan.

'Why are you eating it when you're allergic to it?!

'Is something wrong with you?!'

Even so, Jeanne was also thinking of something else.

The two of them suddenly fell silent.

Nox walked over with an apologetic look on his face. "I didn't want to disturb your wonderful feeding time, but I need to speak to you, Fourth Master Swan."

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

Nox leaned close to Edward's ear and said in a low voice, "Old Master Swan wants you to go back immediately. His tone was quite bad."

Edward pursed his lips.

"This isn't good," Nox added.

Edward nodded slightly.

Nox smiled at Jeanne. "Lend me Fourth Master Swan, but don't worry. I'm taking him away, but his body and mind are yours."

Jeanne did not reply to him.

Edward suddenly leaned closer to Jeanne.

Jeanne instinctively flinched, but her heartbeat somehow accelerated.

Edward whispered in her ear, "The cakes were as delicious as you."

He seemed to be answering her question about whether the cake was delicious or not.

Nonetheless...

Jeanne's face turned red.

She was blushing.

Given that Fourth Master Swan was the one who said it, it could mean many different things!

Edward kissed Jeanne's ear.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

Edward seemed to like kissing her earlobe very much. What kind of weird habit was that?!

Afterward, Edward let go of Jeanne and looked at her. He slowly turned around and left.

Nox hurriedly followed.

The two of them walked out of the banquet hall and returned to the small car.

Nox's expression became a little more serious.

Edward's expression was also very serious.

"Just now, Old Master called me and asked you to go to the study to look for him in ten minutes. I reckon that he has started to pursue the matter of you returning early last time! After all, your body has

basically recovered now. It's time for your old master to make a move." Nox speculated. Thinking about what might happen next, he was afraid.

"Not only that." Edward was calmer than Nox.

"What?" Nox asked.

"He's probably also pursuing the matter between Jeanne and me."

"..." This would be a bloody road.

"Go buy an allergy medicine first," Edward suddenly said.

"What's wrong?" Nox asked.

"I just ate chocolate."

"... You're willing to kill yourself over a relationship." Nox was speechless.

He did not even need to think to know that Jeanne must have fed him chocolate just now.

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He reckoned that Edward would drink even poison fed by Jeanne, let alone chocolate.

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At the banquet, Fourth Master Swan's sudden departure surprised everyone.

What was even more surprising was whether Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne... were really together!

It was clear that the news was spreading like wildfire in South Hampton City. Fourth Master Swan had also openly stated their relationship in the media, but for some reason, no one felt that it was true.

Many people felt that a person like Fourth Master Swan should not be together with Jeanne.

To be more precise, they were used to Fourth Master Swan not letting women get close to him. They could not accept that he would suddenly be together with a woman.

Perhaps everyone would think that it was an illusion until the day they got married.

Jeanne did not care about other people's opinions.

After Fourth Master Swan left, she slowly finished eating the pastries.

Chocolate was so delicious. How could anyone be allergic to it?!

What was more, more than one person she knew was allergic to it.

After Jeanne finished eating, she gently wiped her lips and made sure that there was not any chocolate cake on her lips and that her lipstick was not smudged. Then, she returned to the banquet hall.

At this moment, Monica was holding onto Finn's arm and entertaining a lot of people.

Jeanne did not go over to look for Monica either. Instead, she took the initiative to join in the conversation of others.

She might look cold at other banquets, but she could not ruin Uncle Gary's image on his birthday.

Jeanne's initiative surprised many people in the business world.

Compared to Alexander, Jeanne was clearly more popular at this moment.

Due to Jeanne's initiative, many people started to actively fawn over her.

Jeanne was no longer the same as when she was kicked out back then.

On the contrary, nobody cared about Jasmine, the woman who had once stolen Jeanne's man, caused her reputation to be ruined, and was once very famous in society.

Even her husband had left her side.

Jasmine could only stand alone in the corner, looking coldly at Jeanne being surrounded by people.

She was jealous.

She was extremely jealous!

'How could Jeanne show off in front of me?!

'I should be the center of attention!'

...

In the banquet hall where people came and went.

Monica could not hold on any longer.

She pulled Finn to the side. "I can't take it anymore. I need to rest for a while. My legs are about to break from standing."

"Okay." Finn nodded.

"If my dad is looking for me, just tell him that I accidentally sprained my ankle. I can't walk now."

"..."

Monica let go of Finn and walked toward the banquet lounge.

Finn watched her leave and saw that she was really limping as she walked.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at the pair of thin and tall high heels.

"Finn." A figure suddenly blocked his line of sight.

He turned around.

"Did Monica leave you behind again?" Sarah asked Finn with a bright smile on her face.

"She's not feeling well, so she's going to rest first."

"Really? Then I'll accompany you." As she said this, she was very bold as she tried to hold Finn's arm.

Finn raised his arm and avoided her.

Sarah was unhappy.

Finn said, "There are a lot of desserts over there. You can eat more."

"I'm not a child anymore." Sarah looked unhappy. "Look carefully, how am I like a child?"

Sarah stuck out her chest.

She was wearing a pink dress with a flat chest design. She looked very sweet. If one looked carefully, one would see her impressive bust.

Nonetheless, Finn did not even look at her chest.

He turned around and walked away.

He was really cold.

Shelly watched as Sarah failed to please Finn. Then, she walked over. "Was that your prince charming?"

"Is he handsome?" Sarah composed herself from her sadness and asked with a smile.

"He doesn't like you," Shelly said bluntly.

'Are we even friends?!'

"And he's married," Shelly continued.

"..."

"Forget it," Shelly advised Sarah.

Even so, Sarah did not want to.

Anyway, her cousin was going to divorce her husband soon.

Once the divorce was over, Sarah would make her move.

At worst, she would use the moves that her cousin had used in the past.

She did not believe that she could not score Finn!

Chapter 242: A Big Accident Happens

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

It was a lively birthday party scene.

Monica hid in the lounge and took off her high heels directly.

She would not go out even if she was beaten to death.

Her legs were about to break.

She did not know what kind of d*mn heels she had. They were extremely expensive.

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Her heels were all broken.

'What the hell,' Monica cursed internally.

She lay on the single-seater sofa and raised her feet a little too high.

Then, she lay there leisurely, waiting for the banquet to end.

She did not know how long she had been laying there.

Anyway, no one came to call her.

Her parents probably forgot about her.

To them, Finn was more important anyway. As long as Finn was by their side, it would be fine.

Monica was a little unhappy.

Whenever she thought of that b*stard, her heart felt like it was going to explode.

Jeanne always asked her if she really liked Micheal.

Monica did not lie to Jeanne; she liked him.

Back then, she felt very happy when she dated Micheal.

She could still be very happy without Finn!

It was just that...

It was just that so many years had passed.

Finn seemed to have become a thorn in her throat that would hurt.

Monica was in a bad mood.

Sometimes, she would waste time on an insignificant problem.

She suddenly remembered that day when she and Finn almost had sex with each other at home. That night, she went out on a date with Micheal.

When Micheal sent her back, he gave her a kiss.

In fact, Monica deliberately kept a distance from Micheal. Usually, she would refuse to meet him, let alone eat together. She just did not want to do too many immoral things while still being married to Finn, even though it was only in a marriage of convenience. In the end, she did not need to keep her virginity. Moreover, Finn had probably cheated on her countless times in their marriage.

However, on second thought, Monica did not have much time left in her marriage. No matter what happened to Finn, at least she was not guilty of anything wrong.

Sometimes, Monica was moved by herself and felt that she was too righteous.

That said, when she went home that night, she did not reject Micheal's kiss.

Monica did not reject him, but she did not look forward to it.

The kiss did not give her a strong feeling as it did when Finn kissed her. She did not want it as much as she did Finn's kiss... Even during the entire date with Micheal, her mind was still filled with Finn's fiery kiss on her lips. Even though it was only for a second, it was imprinted on her.

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Monica silently admitted that she was using Micheal's kiss to make her forget about the feelings Finn had given her.

Despite that, it was useless.

Instead, it made her realize something...

Could it be...

That it was difficult to start over a relationship that was missed?!

Monica really liked Micheal back then.

When they broke up, she was also heartbroken and wept.

Could it be that things changed after a few years?!

Many years had also passed between her and Finn. How could there be... a spark between them?

No.

It was just a spark.

It could not be ignited.

Moreover, no matter what, Monica had been living under the same roof as Finn for three years. Once she got back together with Micheal, she might be able to regain the feeling she had before.

As for Finn...

That was enough for her.

Monica wanted to be clear.

In fact, she had been trying to understand everything in her relationship with Finn.

Monica was afraid that if she was not clear about anything, she would have died 10,000 times already.

She would have died from anger.

Monica closed her eyes and rested her mind.

She did not know how long her marriage with Finn would last.

Micheal said that he would make his parents accept her in three months. She had not asked him about that progress. She didn't want to make things difficult for Micheal. If he could not change his parents' minds, she would not force him.

The so-called three months was actually the deadline for her marriage to Finn.

Three months later, no matter what happened between Monica and Micheal, things would end between her and Finn.

Her father's threats were useless.

To be able to waste her youth on Finn for so many years, she felt that her commitment to this relationship was enough.

Monica thought to herself silently...

The door to the lounge suddenly opened.

Monica turned her head and saw Finn walking in. She simply closed her eyes and pretended to be dead.

She did not want to go out to socialize. She did not want to go.

Monica was certain that Finn was here to ask her to go outside, so she looked very reluctant.

Finn could tell what Monica was thinking by looking at her.

He did not say anything and walked to Monica's side.

Chapter 243: A Big Accident Happens

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Monica's calves were resting on the edge of the sofa, and her bare feet were dangling in the air.

"Don't even think about it. I won't go out." Monica felt Finn approaching her, so she said confidently.

"Your dad is going to blow out the candles," Finn said condescendingly.

'Why would someone still do that at such an old age?

'Wait... I was the one who strongly requested it at that time!'

As expected, she had brought this upon herself.

Monica sat up from the sofa with great difficulty, her face filled with anger.

'Whatever.

'I'll just let it hurt and die.'

She reached her foot into her high heel.

"Hiss..." Before she could even wear the heel, she felt like she was going to die from the pain.

Finn looked at her exaggerated expression and said coldly, "Serves you right for wearing such high heels."

"Yes, serves me right!" Monica glared at Finn. "Serves me right for wearing such high heels just to reduce the height difference between us!"

Finn was stunned.

"I'm f*cking 163cm while you're 185cm. I'm like a dwarf next to you. Serves me right to try to be more compatible with you. I'm wearing a pair of 12-centimeter high heels. I deserved it!" Monica was furious.

She deserved it if it was anything related to Finn.

Monica gritted her teeth.

She decided to let the pain go and wear the heels.

At this moment, Finn suddenly squatted down and grabbed her foot.

Monica was stunned.

She saw Finn put her foot on his knee and found a few band-aids from his suit.

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

Finn tore the band-aid off and stuck it on her wounded heel.

Monica did not know if it was because Finn was a doctor, but the band-aids were different from others. They looked nice and pretty.

That was why she was lost in thought at that moment.

Yes.

That was why she was lost in thought.

"The other one," Finn reminded her.

Monica pursed her lips.

She stretched out her other foot.

Finn stuck the band-aid on her heel again.

After the band-aids were put on, Finn asked, "See if it feels better now?"

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Monica glanced at Finn.

'This man's sudden kindness... Something must be wrong with him!'

She endured the emotional turmoil in her heart and stuck her feet into her high heels.

Miraculously, it did not hurt anymore.

When Finn saw Monica's expression, he knew that the pain must have been relieved.

He stood up from the ground. "Alright, follow me out."

Monica rolled her eyes.

All the good feelings she had for Finn would always be gone in the next second.

Finn wanted her to go out to socialize, which was why he went to find band-aids for her, right?!

Monica stood up and rushed out of the room. She looked very elegant.

Finn smiled and followed in Monica's footsteps.

At the banquet, Gary blew out the candles, cut the cake, and even danced with Ruby. He kissed her in public and showed off their love

Monica watched from the side. She was envious of her parents' love.

What kind of fate would it take to meet someone who loved each other so much?

After eating the cake, people began to leave one after another/.

The Caredellinis began to send off the guests.

Jeanne was not in a hurry to leave. She accompanied the Caredellinis until the end.

She finally sent off the last guest.

Everyone could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

It was tiring to hold a banquet.

“Jeannie, it has been hard on you tonight. I saw you helping me accompany the guests all night long,” Gary said sincerely.

Although Jeanne did not say that she would help him greet the guests, he saw what she did tonight.

Jeanne smiled. “Uncle, don't say that. You and Aunt Ruby have watched me grow up and are just like my parents. Of course, I have to help you celebrate your birthday.”

“You're much more sensible than Monica.” Gary suddenly glanced at Monica. “I don't know where you went to hide halfway, but you only know how to slack off.”

Monica pursed her lips.

She wanted to remind his dad that he did not need to criticize someone else when he praised someone.

“It's getting late, and everyone is tired. Go back and rest early.” Ruby saw that her daughter was unhappy and tried to smooth things over.

“Mm.” Gary nodded. “We're indeed tired. Do you have a ride, Jeannie? Your dad and the others seem to have left. Do you want me to send you back first?”

"That's not necessary. I knew that I'd go home later today, so I drove." Jeanne smiled.

Moreover, even if she had come with the Lawrences, the Lawrences would not want her to travel with them in the same car.

Chapter 244: A Big Accident Happens

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Jeanne also had no time to please the Lawrences.

"Be careful on the road then," Gary reminded her.

Jeanne nodded.

At this moment, Gary's car had also stopped at the entrance of the banquet hall.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for him and his wife.

"Then we'll head back first. Go back early to rest," Ruby said after she and Gary got into the car.

"Alright, you should go back quickly. While Dad is still young and strong, perhaps you can still give birth to a younger brother for me," Monica urged them.

"You d*mned child!" Ruby's face was red from her daughter's words.

Jeanne could not help but laugh.

She was very envious of Monica's family.

They were... a very good family.

There were no schemes between them.

There was only love.

Jeanne watched the car leave.

Her car was also parked at the entrance of the hall by the valet guy.

Jeanne said to Monica and Finn, "Go home early. I'll be leaving first."

"I'll go with you." Monica suddenly tugged at Jeanne's arm.

"Monica."

"I don't want to sit in the same car with Finn. I want to go with you. Can you send me home?" Monica acted coquettishly.

Monica did not want to be alone with Finn.

She felt that her heart was a little unsettled these few days.

Jeanne was speechless. She looked up at Finn and saw that he seemed to have picked up a call. He turned around and walked toward the car at the back.

Afterward, Finn sat in the driver's seat, started the car, and left at a rather fast speed.

Jeanne and Monica watched as Finn left.

At this time, Jeanne turned around to look at Monica.

Monica said, "See, if you don't send me back, I'll have to walk back on my own!"

"..." Jeanne pursed her lips and did not say anything.

She sat in the driver's seat while Monica sat in the passenger's seat.

Jeanne drove Monica back first.

Monica's gaze was fixed outside the car window on the streets of South Hampton City.

Perhaps Monica was tired after a night of socializing. She was usually talkative, but at this moment, she leaned against the chair and did not say a word.

Jeanne wanted to say something, but her eyes suddenly narrowed.

At an intersection, she hit the brakes.

The brakes were not working.

She pursed her lips and stepped hard on them.

At this point, she was sure that someone had tampered with the brakes.

Jeanne looked at her speed. It should not be a problem for her to force the car to stop by drifting.

She said, "Monica, fasten your seatbelt."

Monica frowned.

'Have I not fastened it properly?'

Before she could ask, she felt a shake in the car, scaring her so much that she hurriedly grabbed the armrest beside her. "Jeannie, what are you doing?!"

"I'm forcing the car to stop—" Before Jeanne could finish her sentence, through the rearview mirror, she saw a black car crazily approaching them.

It was the same trick again.

Only this time, they cleverly tampered with her brakes.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

At this moment, she definitely could not brake. If she did, she would be smashed into pieces by the car behind her.

She suddenly stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Monica was frightened by the sudden acceleration.

She was really frightened.

'Jeanne isn't possessed, is she?!'

"Jeannie, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me. You're speeding so fast in the middle of the night!"

Monica was scared to death when she saw the speed of the car.

'Is Jeanne flying a plane?!'

Monica held onto the armrest tightly.

Jeanne had no time to answer Monica's questions at this moment.

Without the brakes, she needed to focus more to ensure their safety.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly as she looked at the car behind her. In an instant, there were four of them.

'Has Melody not learned her lesson?!'

Chapter 245: Jeanne Escapes From Non

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

The streets of South Hampton City in the middle of the night.

The quiet night was disturbed by the sound of engines.

Some people who slept late could not help but sigh with emotion as they looked from their balconies at the few speeding cars on the street.

'Are they shooting a movie?! Otherwise, how could it be so thrilling?'

Jeanne gripped the steering wheel tightly, beads of sweat forming on her forehead.

The cars behind her were following closely.

Her enemies had not expected her to be prepared the last time, but this time, it seemed like they were well-prepared.

Monica was so scared that she did not even dare to breathe.

'Who the f*ck said that Jeanne did not know how to drive.

'When she speeds up, I can't even recognize her!'

“Jeannie, can we slow down a little? I know that your skills are amazing now, but you're going too fast — ah!” Monica screamed.

It was because Jeanne suddenly made a sharp turn.

It was a 90-degree drift, and they directly entered a black alley.

The alley was a little dark.

They could not see the road ahead clearly, but Jeanne did not slow down.

Monica was scared to death.

If this continued, she was afraid that they would not be able to live to see the sun tomorrow.

The moment Monica broke down, she heard Jeanne say, “Monica, I'm trying to slow down now.”

This was because the cars behind her were now a little further away from them.

Jeanne could only rely on the friction on the ground to slow down.

"Huh?" Monica was shocked.

'What does she mean by trying to slow down?'

"Unfasten your seatbelt."

"Jeannie."

"Hurry up!" Jeanne said loudly.

Monica gritted her teeth.

She had never disobeyed Jeanne since she was young.

As such, she unfastened her seatbelt.

Jeanne gripped the steering wheel tightly, and with another drift, she entered another dark alley.

She continued to use the intense friction on the ground to slow down the car. Her eyes narrowed.

"Monica, jump out of the car."

Monica was shocked.

'What is Jeanne talking about?!'

"After you jump out of the car, call Finn and ask him to come and pick you up!"

"What about you? What about you?" Monica asked Jeanne,

Although Monica was scared out of her wits, she still noticed that someone was chasing after them.

It was obviously very dangerous at this moment.

"I'll distract them."

"No, no!" Monica refused immediately, looking extremely agitated. "I can't let you distract them. We have to go together. If we have to die, we have to die together!"

"I won't die, but you'll definitely be a burden to me!" Jeanne said straightforwardly.

Monica looked at Jeanne.

"I don't have time to explain so much to you. You just have to trust me." Jeanne did not have time to explain to Monica. She saw an alley ahead and gritted her teeth. "Monica, once I enter the alley ahead, open the car door and jump out of the car. After you jump out of the car, hide in a dark place and call Finn. Don't go anywhere and wait for Finn to come to pick you up."

"Jeannie..."

"Listen to me!" Jeanne's tone was very cold.

Monica could not resist.

Jeanne drifted elegantly and quickly drove into the alley. She used the friction from the drift to continuously reduce the car's speed to the lowest.

She shouted, "Jump out of the car now!"

Monica glanced at Jeanne.

“Monica!” Jeanne was very determined.

Monica's eyes were red.

At this moment, she still followed Jeanne's instructions and opened the car door. She gritted her teeth and jumped out.

Even though the car was very slow, after she jumped out, she still rolled on the ground.

Her entire body was in pain.

It was so painful that Monica felt like she was going to die. She lay on the ground and watched Jeanne's car leave.

It was very fast and seemed to disappear in front of her eyes in an instant. All that was left was the sound of the engine.

Monica endured the pain and got up from the ground. Following Jeanne's instructions, she dragged her body, which was covered in scratches, and hid beside a rubbish bin at the end of the alley.

As the lights were very dim, she could not be seen.

Just as she hid there, she saw a few black cars following the direction that Jeanne had just left in. They were pursuing her crazily.

Monica's vision was a blur.

She had never experienced anything like this before. This was the first time she felt that death was so close to her.

As for Jeanne...

Jeanne... was still fighting for her life!

Monica quickly took out her phone.

She trembled for a long time before she took out her phone from her bag. She called Finn.

With her trembling fingers, she dialed Finn's number.

However, the moment the call was connected, Finn hung up.

Monica called again.

The other party still hung up.

She kept calling and calling.

She was desperate.

The call was finally connected.

Chapter 246: Jeanne Escapes From Non

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

The person who answered the phone was not Finn; it was a lady. "Hello, I'm Dr. Jones' assistant. Dr. Jones is currently treating a patient who had a sudden heart attack and is in the operating room. If you have any..."

Monica put down the phone.

There seemed to be no chemistry between her and Finn.

In fact, she did not blame Finn.

As a doctor, Finn should save patients.

He was different from others. He had a sense of responsibility, so it was impossible for him to be on call for her.

Besides...

That was not the kind of relationship they had.

Monica gritted her teeth.

She was trying to keep herself calm.

She told herself that the most important thing at this moment was to help Jeanne.

That way, Jeanne would be out of danger.

'Right, Fourth Master Swan!'

Monica called Fourth Master Swan.

The phone rang, but no one picked up.

Monica called Nox instead.

Unexpectedly, no one picked up as well.

Monica broke down completely.

Why was Fourth Master Swan not around every time something happened to Jeanne?!

If something happened to Jeanne...

Monica began to cry like crazy.

When she thought about how Jeanne had just been chased by someone... If something happened to her...

At this moment, it seemed that Monica could only look for Micheal.

She dialed a number.

The call was connected after just one ring.

Micheal's slightly groggy voice sounded as if he had fallen asleep.

At this moment, when Micheal saw Monica's call, he sounded concerned. "Monica, you're calling me so late at night. Did something happen?"

"Micheal, Jeannie is in trouble!" The moment Monica spoke, she started crying like she had gone mad.

On the other side, Micheal was obviously shocked as well. "Monica, calm down. What happened? Don't panic. Where are you? Where are you? I'll go find you right away."

Micheal was a little agitated.

"I-I'm... I'll share you my location. Micheal, can you help me call the police? Jeanne is being chased by someone."

"Okay, I'll help you call the police. Share me your location first. I'll go find you right away."

"Okay."

Monica hung up the phone and sent the location to Micheal.

Micheal casually got dressed and left the house.

Actually, when Monica said that Jeanne was in trouble, he thought that it was Melody's doing.

'Why can't Melody learn from her mistakes?

'If she does this, she'll be courting death!'

Micheal called Eden directly.

Eden naturally did not sleep tonight.

He sat in the Swans' courtyard and smoked. From time to time, he would receive information about the situation that happened tonight.

When he saw Micheal's call, he paused.

Melody had told him not to tell Micheal about this.

That was because Micheal's opinion was to let things settle down first and think about the long-term.

However, Eden and Melody could not swallow their anger.

They had to make Jeanne suffer!

Eden took a deep breath and answered the call. "Micheal."

"What are you and Melody doing?!" Micheal's voice was filled with anger.

Eden did not reply.

"Do you know that you're taking a risk now? If you don't succeed, you'll bring about your own destruction! Chief had personally instructed Melody not to go against Jeanne, but she's still doing things her way. It'll be fine if Jeanne dies, but if she doesn't, do you know how severe the consequences would be for Melody to disobey Chief's order?"

"Chief is Melody's father. No matter what—"

"It's risky to stay by the side of a powerful person!" Micheal said word by word and continued, "Melody has done many things that enrage Chief just because she's Chief's daughter. This is going to be the last straw before Chief ignores their family ties. If Chief finds out, Melody will die without a doubt!"

Eden was obviously frightened by Micheal.

"Eden, I'm only telling you so much because I take you as a friend. I advise you to let go now and stop helping Melody do things. She has lost her mind. Besides, I can clearly see from this matter that her future development won't be good! She's too eager to be powerful. She didn't learn to be shrewd as a political authority. Even if it's not because of Jeanne, she'd still be killed by her other brothers and sisters. She's not worth our lives anymore!"

Eden gripped his phone tightly.

"Listen to my advice," Micheal said and hung up the phone.

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Micheal could indeed see it clearly now.

All of Melody's assets came from the chief's love for her. In reality, she was not that capable. Not only that, but she also did not hide her competitiveness. She could not accept any failure. It would make her die very quickly!

Micheal had given up on Melody.

Hence, during this period, when Melody looked for Micheal, he would find an excuse to reject her. He even tried to persuade her to stop fighting with Jeanne. It was all to make her hold a grudge against him so that the distance between them would grow further.

Micheal did not want to be dragged down by Melody!

Nonetheless, he did not expect that Melody would be so impulsive to such an extent.

How long had it been? She had started to attack Jeanne again!

She even dragged Eden along.

Of course, Micheal was not trying to take into account the friendship between him and Eden.

In their living environment, no friendship was more important than benefits.

Micheal only felt that Eden still had value.

It was not worth it for Eden to fall together with Melody.

Micheal had a lot of things that he needed Eden to do for him in the future.

He gritted his teeth and quickly drove to the location that Monica had sent her.

...

Jeanne got rid of Monica.

After making sure that the cars behind were coming for her, she stepped on the accelerator again and sped up on the streets of South Hampton City.

As she was fast and there were no brakes, Jeanne did not even have the time to call for help.

Even so, she was not too anxious.

She believed that after Monica called Finn, Finn would go to look for Fourth Master Swan.

If Fourth Master Swan came to look for her...

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She admitted that at this moment, she had hope for Fourth Master Swan.

Her eyes moved slightly.

She watched as the four black cars behind her got closer.

Jeanne kept driving forward, entering the city area and heading toward the outskirts of the city.

She did not have the time to choose which way to go.

Jeannie just kept driving forward.

She just kept driving, not letting the people behind her catch up.

Her speed became faster.

In front of her was a relatively narrow country road.

The road was curved.

It made Jeanne drive with some difficulty.

After all, she was not familiar with the road.

She was also afraid that—

All of a sudden, Jeanne's body tensed up.

She saw a large truck suddenly appear in front of her. A dazzling headlight directly blurred her vision.

Jeanne quickly grabbed the steering wheel and suddenly made a big turn to the side.

It was a sharp turn.

The road was very narrow, and the guardrail at the bottom was very low.

Jeannie's car was very fast.

With a single impact, the guardrail was directly broken.

Once it was broken, the car directly rushed down from the guardrail.

Below was a steep slope. The car could not control itself as it slid along the steep slope. At this moment, due to the impact, the car had completely lost control, and even the steering wheel was useless.

Jeanne just watched helplessly at a big rock ahead. She could not avoid it, so the front of the car suddenly crashed into it.

She tried her best to protect her head.

Next, the car rolled and continued to slide downward.

Jeanne heard crackling sounds, and her body was covered with injuries.

She did not know how long it took before the car finally stopped.

Jeanne did not dare to stop. She opened the car door.

The car door was locked.

She gritted her teeth.

With one push from her elbow, she smashed the car window that was already somewhat broken into pieces.

Jeanne climbed out of the driver's seat.

She climbed out covered in blood.

The moment she climbed out, she heard the sounds of footsteps from her surroundings. They quickly ran toward her!

Chapter 247: Jeanne Saves Herself and Waits for Edward

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Jeanne did not dare to stop at all.

After getting out of the car, she did not have the time to check her injuries and did not know where she was at the moment. She chose a direction and ran forward.

She was very fast.

The people behind her were chasing her very closely.

Nonetheless, Jeannie felt that it would not be difficult to find a place to hide in the dark.

She felt that as long as she could stall for time, someone would come to save her.

Jeanne ran for a long distance.

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Just when she thought she had slightly shaken off the people behind her, she suddenly heard the sound of motorcycle engines.

She looked back.

In the dark, many lights were crisscrossing non-stop. These lights were all from the motorcycles that were crazily driving toward her.

In this place where cars could not travel, the other party actually prepared to use other means of transportation. This time, they were going all-out to kill her!

The motorcycles sped over.

No matter how fast Jeanne was, it was useless.

In an instant, she was surrounded by a few motorcycles, unable to advance or retreat.

Jeanne was covered in blood as she stood under the lights of the motorcycles.

She looked at the motorcycles in front of her vigilantly.

There were a total of four of them.

It was one against four.

Jeanne did not know if she had any chance of winning.

Moreover, there were probably many people behind her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

Before the other party could make a move, Jeanne suddenly approached a motorcycle. Her actions were fast and ruthless. She kicked the motorcyclist's body ruthlessly. The man did not seem to be able to react in time and was kicked over by Jeanne.

Jeanne flipped over abruptly and sat on the motorbike.

The moment she was about to leave on the motorbike, the other three motorbikes approached her rapidly and were charging at her madly, knocking her directly to the ground.

Once Jeanne fell to the ground, she flipped over and avoided being crushed by another motorbike.

The next second, she was hit by another motorbike.

Jeanne kept dodging the three motorbikes, but in the end...

No matter how agile she was, she could not escape unscathed in such a situation.

At this moment, just when she finally could not dodge anymore, her body suddenly jerked.

She was fiercely knocked to the ground by a motorbike.

Jeanne felt as if her body was shattered.

There was even a second when she was unable to get up.

She just fell to the ground.

Jeanne's body was covered in blood.

Her body was covered in blood as she lay there motionless.

The people in front of her saw that she had completely collapsed and did not come any closer. Instead, they all got down from their motorcycles and looked at her vigilantly as if they were waiting for someone to come.

Jeanne secretly gritted her teeth.

She admitted that her body was at its limit, but it was not at the point where she needed to give up.

Fortunately, she had made the right bet.

Once she collapsed, the other party would not attack anymore.

They probably had to keep her alive.

After all, Melody had suffered such a huge loss from Jeanne. She had to vent her anger, so how could she let Jeanne die just like that?

Jeanne lay on the ground motionlessly.

At this moment, she was also trying her best to recover her strength.

She knew she could not fight head-on in this situation.

Just like that, under the somewhat quiet night sky in a deserted countryside, footsteps were heard after some time.

It was obvious that Melody had arrived.

Melody had arrived. She stood in front of Jeanne and looked down from above.

She looked at Jeanne lying in a pool of blood, not moving at all.

Melody sneered.

She thought that Jeanne had great abilities. Was Jeanne not lying in front of her, bowing to her at this moment?!

How ridiculous.

Melody asked coldly, "How do you feel?!"

Jeanne did not answer. She just lay on the ground, not moving at all.

"Aren't you quite proud? Didn't you seduce my man and flaunt your power? Why aren't you saying anything now? Are you lying on the ground and pretending to be dead?!"

As Melody said that, she stepped fiercely on Jeanne's wounded body.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

A piercing pain filled her body.

"You can still endure it. You're not even screaming!" Melody said cruelly. As she spoke, the strength on her feet became stronger.

At this moment, the high heels seemed to have already penetrated deep into the flesh on Jeanne's back.

Jeanne clenched her fists so tightly that her eyes were filled with malevolence.

Even so, she did not make a sound.

“Ha.” Melody sneered.

It seemed that she did not expect Jeanne to still endure it at this point.

Melody stopped and squatted down. She lifted Jeanne's face, which was covered in blood. She grabbed Jeanne's chin and forced Jeanne to look at her.

Melody's cold voice was heard. “Edward must like your face. You look like a vixen.”

Jeanne looked at Melody coldly.

Her eyes were bloodshot.

“Before you die, I want Edward to see that your face is beyond recognition,” Melody said sinisterly, “Bring me the knife!”

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The bodyguard beside her quickly handed over a Swiss army knife.

Melody held the knife. Under the lights of the motorcycle, she swayed the knife in front of Jeanne.

She asked, “Will Edward still like you if you're disfigured?!”

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

Melody seemed to have had enough of Jeanne's silence. She pinched Jeanne's chin hard. "Speak!"

Jeanne still looked at her coldly.

"You're not going to talk?! Are you still being stubborn? Let's see if you or the knife in my hand is more stubborn!" Melody smiled cruelly. She aimed the knife at Jeanne's mouth.

Her face was full of malevolence.

Jeanne's gaze suddenly changed, and killing intent instantly appeared in her eyes.

Melody seemed to have noticed Jeanne's strange behavior at this moment.

Jeanne, who was originally on the verge of death, seemed to have suddenly become a person full of strength. By the time Melody noticed it, Jeanne had made a backhand move. Her speed was fast, and she snatched Melody's knife from her hand. Next, she aimed it directly at Melody's neck.

The entire process was accurate and fast, completed in one go.

It seemed that no one had expected it.

Melody was shocked.

She had never thought that Jeanne would still have the ability to fight at this time.

Melody had always thought that Jeanne had reached her limit and was waiting to be slaughtered, so she was not on guard at all.

She looked straight at Jeanne and felt that the knife in Jeanne's hand had cut the skin on her neck.

Jeanne did not want to waste any more time with Melody. "Let me go, or we'll die together!"

This was the greatest chance for her to survive.

She had expected Melody to deliberately torture her, so she could only pretend to be on her last breath to let Melody let her guard down. She had also guessed that Melody did not have any martial prowess, so it would not be difficult for her to restrain Melody.

Melody had indeed been plotted against by Jeanne.

She had never thought that Jeanne would still be able to treat her like this at this point.

Her eyes were cold as she looked at Jeanne. She watched as Jeanne held the knife and aimed it at her throat.

Jeanne might cut her throat, and she would die immediately.

The anger in her eyes was obvious.

It was probably because she was so angry that her heart was beating fast, and her eyes were bloodshot.

Melody could not accept it at all.

She could not accept that she would still be seized by Jeanne.

The two of them were in a stalemate for two seconds.

Perhaps it was only one second.

Jeanne suddenly felt a pain at the back of her head.

At this moment, Melody's body was suddenly pulled by the person behind her. A man's hand quickly appeared on her neck. It was obvious that he was trying to block Jeanne's knife. Jeanne's knife stabbed the man's hand and directly pierced through it but it did not injure Melody.

Next, Jeanne fainted.

After being ruthlessly hit on the back of the head, she could not control herself and fainted.

When she fainted, she saw Melody's sinister and cunning smile.

Jeanne knew if no one came to save her... If Fourth Master Swan did not come...

She would die without a doubt.

Jeanne had failed to fight for her last chance of survival.

The reason for her failure was that Melody was also prepared to die with her.

Otherwise, her bodyguards would not have taken the risk. When they knew that Melody's life might be in danger, they did not care and used such an extreme method to save her.

If something went wrong—if Jeanne still had the strength to stab the knife deeper before she fainted—Melody's blood vessels would be cut. In less than a minute, she would bleed to death!

Melody knew that would be the outcome, but her bodyguards still did it!

Jeanne knew it was Melody's order.

Before Melody came, she had given her bodyguards a death order.

No matter what happened, even if Melody had to lose her life, Jeanne must die!

She must let Jeanne die!

Chapter 248: Seek Help From Fourth Master Swan

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Late at night, Monica hugged her legs as she squatted in the dark alley.

Her mind was filled with the images of Jeanne being chased crazily.

She thought about how Jeanne distracted the others to ensure her safety.

Her tears kept falling.

Monica did not know why they were suddenly being chased, but she was afraid that Jeanne would die.

She bit her lips tightly.

Monica was there alone, and her body was trembling.

Those who had not experienced it would never know how torturous this was!

After a while, she heard the sound of a car speeding.

A black car drove into the alley, and an emergency brake was made as it stopped at the entrance of the alley. At the same time, Monica heard someone call out to her anxiously. "Monica, Monica, where are you?!"

Monica cried even more

She had never needed a hug as much as she did at this moment.

She had never needed someone to appear in front of her as much as she did at this moment.

Her throat moved slightly.

With a hoarse voice, she said to Micheal, "I'm here."

Micheal heard the voice and quickly went over.

He went over and saw Monica squatting on the ground as if she had suffered a great injury. She looked weak and helpless.

Micheal suddenly hugged Monica tightly in his arms.

It was as if he was afraid of losing her.

Monica was caught off guard by Micheal's hug. She could feel Micheal's nervousness and all of his feelings for her.

She should not have hesitated at all.

She should not have... kept a trace of hope... even if she did not want to admit it herself.

"Monica, don't be afraid. I'm here. I won't let you get hurt again," Micheal said, his firm tone and sturdy chest gave Monica a great sense of security.

This was the peace of mind that Micheal gave her!

Monica wiped her tears.

She tried her best to calm herself down.

Monica knew the most important thing now was to save Jeanne!

She pushed Micheal away. The two of them hugged each other for no more than two minutes.

Monica said, "Micheal, send me to the Swans' manor. I want to find Fourth Master Swan!"

Micheal looked at Monica.

"I saw Fourth Master Swan tonight. I believe he's there. Other than him, I don't know who else I can find to save Jeannie. Jeannie is currently being chased by someone!" Monica suddenly said very calmly.

The girl who was clearly scared out of her wits and whose body was trembling just now displayed tenacity and strength at this moment.

Micheal was slightly startled.

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He said, "I called the police. The police have gone to look for Jeanne's traces according to what I said."

"I don't trust the police." Monica looked straight at Micheal. "I was scared out of my wits just now, so I asked you to help me call the police. On second thought, I don't trust the police at all. The police are all under the Sanders!"

Micheal was stunned.

He had always thought that Monica was very innocent and did not know anything.

Nonetheless, at this moment, he vaguely felt that Monica seemed to know that this accident was related to the Sanders.

Micheal nodded.

He did not want to be suspected by Monica, so he agreed immediately. "Okay, let's go to the Swans' manor."

Micheal pulled Monica up from the ground.

The moment Monica stood up, her feet suddenly went weak, and she almost fell.

"Monica." Micheal held her up.

"I'm fine." Monica gritted her teeth.

She must have fallen from the car and busted her knees.

That was why she felt intense pain as she walked.

Monica sat in Micheal's car.

She did not have the mood to care about where she was injured. She just waited nervously for the car to drive into the Swans' manor.

Monica was still afraid.

The fear of death just now made her feel like breaking down.

At this moment, what she was afraid of was that Fourth Master Swan was not around.

What if Fourth Master Swan was not around?

What about Jeanne?!

Monica's eyes were bloodshot.

She was trying hard not to cry.

'Don't think too much.

'I'm determined that Jeanne will be alive.

'Jeanne will surely live!'

With that, they headed to the Swans' manor in a frenzy.

As it was nighttime, the gates of the Swans' manor were tightly shut.

The guards at the entrance did not allow Monica and Micheal to enter, saying that they had to obtain the consent of the Swans.

Micheal's communication was ineffective multiple times.

At this moment, Monica was so angry that she wanted to let Micheal drive the car and crash into the gates.

When she called Fourth Master Swan and Nox, no one picked up still.

'Am I going to fail here?!

'I can't fail.'

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Chapter 249: Seek Help From Fourth Master Swan

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Monica told herself that she absolutely could not give up.

Once she gave up, Jeanne might really... have no chance of survival.

She bit her lip hard, trying to calm herself down.

Monica could not panic.

She could not be flustered and lose her mind just because of a little thing.

At this time, she held back her tears and came up with an idea out of desperation.

She suddenly called Eden.

The phone rang.

After a long while, the call was finally connected. “Monica, it's so late—”

“I'm at your front gate. Tell your guards to let me in!” Monica was yelling!

“What are you doing at my house in the middle of the night?” Eden's tone was not very good. “Are you mad?”

In reality, Eden's heart could not help but beat faster.

'Could it be that Monica has discovered something?!

'That's impossible.

'Monica is clearly just a heartless and super playful young lady. She couldn't possibly have Jeanne's wisdom and shrewdness, so it's impossible for her to have noticed anything!'

Monica was about to yell at Eden again.

Micheal took Monica's phone and said, “Eden, this is Micheal. Ask the guards to open the gate. We have something important to do!”

“Micheal.” Eden's eyes narrowed.

'Micheal is with Monica!

'Could it be that Micheal told Monica...?'

“We're here to look for Fourth Master Swan. Please help us out. Your guards aren't letting us go in. They said it's too late and the Swans have an entrance restriction for outsiders!” Micheal explained.

It was a simple explanation, but he was sending a message to Eden.

He was sending a message to tell Eden that Monica did not know anything and that they were only here to look for help.

Eden immediately understood.

He said, "I'll go out to pick you guys up."

Micheal nodded. "Thank you."

He hung up the phone.

Micheal returned the phone to Monica.

When he saw Monica's anxious face, he remained silent.

Around five to six minutes later, Eden appeared at the gate and asked the guards to open the gate.

After opening it, Eden walked out directly.

Monica wanted to rush in but was stopped by Eden.

He said, "My fourth uncle isn't free tonight. You can look for him tomorrow."

Monica pushed Eden away directly. "Tomorrow will be too late. Get out of my way!"

Eden was forced to take a few steps back by Monica's brute force.

His eyes narrowed.

The moment he met Micheal's gaze, he endured it and did not stop Monica.

Monica ran into the Swans' manor in a frenzy.

She was not even wearing her shoes.

Her 12-centimeter high heels had disappeared without a trace the moment she jumped out of the car.

Micheal glanced at Monica and gave Eden a look.

Eden followed Micheal into the car.

Micheal sat in the driver's seat and deliberately used some time to light the fire.

It was just so he could speak to Eden alone. "Jeanne is now being kidnapped by Melody. No matter what happens to Jeanne in the end, whether she'll be killed by Melody or not, it's best that you don't appear. Even if Melody asks you to do so, don't go. Not to mention the others, if your fourth uncle knows that you're involved, you wouldn't be able to live!"

Eden was shocked.

He could completely imagine that if his fourth uncle found out, given his fourth uncle's personality, he might really be killed.

"If you want to take revenge on someone, the best way is to use someone else to kill them," Micheal said coldly and cruelly.

Eden pursed his lips and nodded slightly.

Originally, Melody had said that once Jeanne was seized by her, she would send someone to pick Eden up and torture Jeanne crazily.

At this moment, Eden suddenly felt that Micheal's reminder was very right.

He could not completely lose his mind and do something that might cause him to die just for the sake of showing off for a moment.

As for torturing Jeanne...

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Death would be the greatest torture to her!

'That self-righteous woman would finally not hinder my sight. She won't get to show off in front of me anymore!'

Eden was also certain that given Melody's personality, before Jeanne died, she would definitely experience a life worse than death.

Though Eden felt a little regretful that he would not be able to witness it.

As long as he knew that would not have an easy time, it was enough!

Therefore, Eden did not need to be there in person.

He nodded and said affirmatively, "Alright, I got it."

Micheal nodded.

He said, "Monica wants Fourth Master Swan to save Jeanne now. I have no choice but to come with her. I can't let Monica know that I don't want to save Jeanne. It'll destroy our relationship..."

"Don't worry, my fourth uncle can't save Jeanne tonight." Eden sneered.

Micheal looked at Eden.

Fourth Master Swan did not pick up the phone, nor did Nox. Micheal had found this a little strange.

"I won't hide it from you. It was indeed me and Melody who planned to kill Jeanne tonight. "The reason I chose tonight was that I went to talk to my grandpa about work that day and accidentally heard him say that he wants to punish my fourth uncle! I don't know what my fourth uncle did to offend my grandpa, but once my grandpa decides to punish my fourth uncle, he won't be able to leave home. So I asked around and found out that my fourth uncle would be taught a lesson by my grandpa tonight, so Melody and I chose to make a move against Jeanne today."

"Mm." Micheal nodded. "Let's first accompany Monica to finish her act."

"Okay." Eden instantly understood.

Micheal drove at a somewhat fast speed.

Monica ran barefoot in the Swans' manor.

At this moment, she was so nervous that she had forgotten that the Swans' manor was very big. There was only one thought in her mind—she had to find Fourth Master Swan.

She had to find Fourth Master Swan to save Jeanne.

Micheal stepped on the accelerator and stopped beside Monica. "Monica, get in the car."

Monica was stunned.

She hurriedly opened the car door and got in.

Micheal drove very quickly to the Bamboo Garden.

It was quiet there.

As soon as the car stopped, Monica opened the car door and rushed in.

The huge building was empty. There was no one inside.

Monica rushed to the second floor and went to Fourth Master Swan's room.

She pushed the door open and found that it was empty.

It was impossible.

It was impossible that Fourth Master Swan was gone.

He even attended the banquet tonight.

Although he left early, Monica did not believe that he had left South Hampton City.

She could not accept it.

Monica was on the verge of collapse.

This was because her last straw seemed to have disappeared in an instant.

She stood at the door of Fourth Master Swan's bedroom. It was as if she had lost her breath. She stood there without moving.

“Monica,” Micheal called out to her from behind.

At this moment, Teddy heard the noise and came out of his room.

When he came out, he saw Monica standing at the door of his master's bedroom. He was shocked.

When Monica heard the noise, she suddenly seemed to have come to life.

She looked straight at Teddy and quickly walked over.

Teddy was so scared by Monica's appearance that he involuntarily took two steps back.

'She isn't sleepwalking, is he?'

“Teddy, where's Fourth Master Swan? Where did he go?!” Monica grabbed Teddy's arms with both hands and asked him fiercely.

Teddy was stunned for two seconds.

Monica had come here to look for Fourth Master last time.

However, she was clearly not as flustered as she was this time.

At this moment, it was as if something big had happened and that she needed Fourth Master Swan's help.

Teddy was frightened by Monica's appearance. He said nervously, "Fourth Master was summoned by the old master tonight and didn't come back. We were told that nobody is allowed to disturb them—"

Before he could finish, he saw Monica run away as if she had gone mad.

Upon closer inspection, he found that her gown was in tatters and that there were many serious scratches on her body.

It looked like a big accident had happened!

Chapter 250: Finn Shows up Amidst Many Obstructions

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Monica left Fourth Master Swan's Bamboo Garden in a frenzy.

In fact, at that moment, she wanted to thank God for his mercy!

At least, Fourth Master Swan had not left South Hampton City.

As long as he did not leave the city, there was still a glimmer of hope.

It would not make her despair!

Monica got into Micheal's car, and he drove to the Swans's main courtyard, Universe Garden.

This was the Swans' old master's place.

Normally, no one dared to come here directly. In fact, many people were afraid of this place.

Not only outsiders, but even members of the Swans would feel pressured when they appeared here.

At this moment, Eden was feeling a little uneasy. It was as if he had taken in a huge breath of cold air and could not breathe out. Even breathing was a little difficult for him.

In the Swans, Eden's fourth uncle was very prestigious. Every time he saw his fourth uncle, he would feel a little frightened. However, his grandfather was the upgraded version of his fourth uncle. Other than his fourth uncle, most people in the Swans did not dare to provoke his grandfather.

At this moment, Monica did not care about her life and wanted to force her way in.

Eden gritted his teeth and was against it.

In the next second, he saw that Monica was really not afraid of death and directly rushed in.

She rushed into the hall of the Universe Garden.

The Universe Garden was a typical design of an ancient building. Everything was antique, and there was a bookish atmosphere. Every corner inside was filled with priceless antiques even if they looked like an unremarkable teacup or a fan.

Therefore, whenever the Swans were summoned here, they had to be careful. They had to be careful not to break the old master's antiques. Even the youngest child in the family, Quinton, did not dare to make a ruckus here.

The hall was extremely quiet.

Monica had never been here before. She did not know what this place looked like.

She only felt that it was very gloomy in the middle of the night.

It was just like those old houses that were seen in TV dramas. Due to the dim light at night, it felt like a haunted house.

Of course, Monica was not in the mood to care about that at this time.

She could not help but shout loudly, "Grandpa Zachary!"

Eden was so scared that her heart was trembling.

Monica was not afraid of death!

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Even after she shouted, Old Master Swan did not come out. Grandpa Wade, who had been serving by Old Master Swan's side, came out instead.

Grandpa Wade was Nox's grandfather, Wade Winter.

After Old Master Swan abandoned politics and went into business, Wade also left court politics and helped the Swans to conquer the business empire. Later, after Wade handed over some businesses to his son, he returned to Old Master Swan's side and stayed with him.

Old Master Swan seemed to only trust Wade.

Except for Wade, no one could get close to Old Master Swan.

Of course, except for Old Madam Swan.

However, Old Madam Swan had passed away a few years ago, so the only person who could get close to Old Master Swan now was Wade.

Wade looked at the person and turned on the lights a little. "Why did you come here in the middle of the night to cause trouble?!"

"Grandpa Wade, I'm Monica, the daughter of Gary Cardellini," Monica quickly introduced herself.

She knew Grandpa Wade. After all, he was Nox's grandfather. Although Old Master Swan did not attend any business banquets or public events, nor did Grandpa Wade, she had seen him a few years ago on random occasions.

Monica had also seen him at Eden's wedding the last time.

"The little daughter of the Cardellinis," Wade replied indifferently, "What are you doing here so late at night?"

"I'm looking for Grandfather Zachary."

"The old master is asleep. Come and look for him tomorrow instead."

"Tomorrow will be too late. Grandpa Wade, I beg you, please let me see Grandfather Zachary. I really have something important to tell him!" Monica's eyes were red.

Tears fell down her cheeks.

Wade was a little speechless.

This little girl cried the moment she arrived.

It made him a little overwhelmed.

He asked, "What is it?"

"Teddy said that Grandpa Zachary has locked up Fourth Master. I'm looking for Fourth Master and want to ask Grandpa Zachary to let him go..."

"No way!" Wade refused immediately. His expression instantly became serious.

How could Monica care so much? She went forward and tugged at Wade, "Grandpa Wade, I'm begging you. I only came to look for Fourth Master Swan because I encountered a big problem. If I can't find him tonight, I'm really going to die!"

Wade looked at Monica speechlessly.

She indeed looked very miserable. It seemed that something had happened.