

## **CEOs Baby 361**

Chapter 361: : Honeymoon: I Love You, Jeanne

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Of course, even if he was the orphan of the Duncans, he would not have an honorable status once the Sanders was in power. In fact, it might even lead to his death! However, what the Sanders were afraid of was... What if the Swans were secretly supporting the Duncans?

In fact, all these years, the insiders thought that the Sanders was targeting the Swans to take back Harken's business management rights from the Swans. The Sanders wanting to control the development of the business was, of course, one aspect. However, in reality, if the Swans were loyal to the Sanders and could drive the economic development of the Harken forward, the Sanders would not be so eager to take back the rights from them. Most importantly, the Sanders were starting to suspect that the Swans had helped the Sanders to take down the head of the Duncans back then just to retain their strength and protect the Duncans' orphan.

The Sanders wanting to form a marriage alliance with the Swans was actually to test the Swans' attitude toward the Sanders, and the Swans' rejection could not be any more obvious. That meant the Swans did not want anything to do with the Sanders. Probably by using the excuse of not wanting to be involved in politics anymore, they were already secretly plotting a rebellion.

As for a rebellion... They had to find out if there really was that posthumous child.

In Harken, regardless of whether it was in business development or not, the Swans still occupied half of the country. The Sanders did not dare to touch the Swans so simply because once the Swans rebelled, it would cause huge economic losses in Harken. As the ruler of the Harken, he did not dare to take risks easily. Therefore, he could only secretly investigate whether the Swans were really raising and supporting the posthumous child. If not, the Sanders could still keep the Swans. However, if the child really existed... even if the Sanders was desperate, they still had to kill the Swans!

After a series of deductions, Finn was currently the most suspicious one.

He did not have a good impression of Finn anyway.

He admitted that he was governed by his feelings. Due to Monica and Finn's relationship, he had always been hostile toward Finn.

Now... was the perfect time for him to use his official position for personal gain.

No matter his motive, he was very willing to have the man disappear from the face of this earth.

Something in his eyes flickered as he was thinking about how he could confirm Finn's true identity.

The Duncans were all dead, so there was no such thing as a paternity test.

However, if he was really the posthumous child, he would definitely be shouldering the heavy responsibility of overthrowing the Sanders and restoring his family name. Then, he would definitely protect himself under any circumstances!

Therefore...

His eyes narrowed, and a cruel smile appeared on his face.

..

On Balti Islands.

Due to the time difference, afternoon in South Hampton City was now nighttime in Balti Islands.

As Balti Islands was a little far from South Hampton City, Jeanne was on a plane with Fourth Master Swan for eight hours. Upon landing, they rushed to one of the islands in Balti Islands, and after all the traveling, they finally arrived at the hotel at 8 p.m. local time in Balti Islands.

When they arrived at the hotel, Jeanne lay down on the big bed in the hotel.

She was too tired as traveling all day had really worn her out.

Moreover, in the two days after the wedding in South Hampton City, she had not had a good rest.

Edward looked at Jeanne and smiled before he walked toward the bed.

Seeing him approach, Jeanne suddenly sat up.

Edward was really amused by her appearance.

Jeanne realized the man had been smiling too much recently. Yes, it was a little too much!

“What are you doing?” Jeanne looked wary. She found the man... very dangerous.

Edward's lips curled into an evil smile.

The man was so charming that Jeanne was stunned at that moment.

After she came to her senses, she saw that Edward had also climbed onto the bed.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat, and she could not help but move backward. She did not want to do it when she was dead tired and on an empty stomach.

As her body moved back, Edward moved forward until Jeanne was at the headboard of the bed, and Edward pushed her against the headboard to stop her from moving.

Edward said, “Jeannie, don't you know that my desires haven't been satisfied?”

Jeanne's heart started to race.

“That is why...” Edward raised his eyebrows. “I brought you to this place alone. This place has a radius of tens of miles with nothing else. What do you think it is for?”

Then, his face drew closer.

As he drew closer, Jeanne could feel his aggressiveness, and her breathing quickened.

It was because of his sudden sense of intimidation that she found it difficult to breathe.

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Just as Edward had said, Balti Islands became a tourist destination because it was a cluster of islands. Each island was not big, but they were all separated. They could travel to other islands by ships, and the islands were also divided into many levels. For example, Jeanne and Edward were on the S-level island, which was the best. The best advantage was that only one villa was on the island. Or, to put it more bluntly, no one else was on the island. Hence, they could run naked on the island if they wanted to!

She unconsciously bit her lips, feeling as though she had nowhere to turn for help.

She looked at Edward in front of her with a guarded look. Looking at his face at such a close distance, she found him really beautiful.

Suddenly, she closed her eyes and looked as though she was ready to face death.

Since she could not escape anyway, why should she waste her energy resisting?

Hence, she kept her eyes closed, waiting for the certain someone to come closer... However, nothing came for a long time.

She opened her eyes in bewilderment, only to see the beautiful face smiling in front of her.

He was clearly mocking... her self-indulgence!

At that moment, she heard Edward say, "Jeannie, although you do look excited, we have to fill our stomachs first. Otherwise, we won't have any strength!"

"Bastard..." Who the hell looked excited?

She stretched out her leg and kicked Edward in the face.

She really wanted to kick Edward's face, which could bring disaster to the people of a country.

However, just as her foot reached out, a large hand caught her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth. The guy's reaction and strength were really... shocking.

She looked at him fiercely, watching him with that smile still on his face as he suddenly moved closer to her foot.

Then, he planted a soft kiss on her foot.

"...Mm." Jeanne's face turned red.

She felt that the current Edward was very flirty.

At that moment, she felt that the sole of her foot was burning hot.

His lips parted from the sole of her foot, and he said, "Jeannie, why don't you go take a shower and change out of your clothes? The clothes are in the cloakroom. The hotel has prepared new ones according to your size. Once you're done, head downstairs, and we'll have dinner."

After giving his instructions, he took the lead to get down from the bed.

Jeanne unconsciously placed her feet on the bed sheet, feeling the part where he kissed...

“Don't waste too much time. I'm hungry,” Edward reminded her. Before he left, he did not forget to add, “And I'm not just talking about my stomach.”

'What a beast,' Jeanne thought.

With that, Edward left.

Jeanne finally heaved a sigh of relief and quietly composed herself.

In fact, she had been clear-minded and had not had any desires for many years.

Never did she think that there would be a day when her mouth would dry up, her heart would beat faster, and her face would turn red because of a small movement.

She got out of bed and went to the bathroom. After a day of traveling, she really needed a shower and to relax.

However, she did not take long in the shower. After all, she was really hungry.

Once she changed into a set of loungewear, she picked up her phone and went downstairs.

While she went downstairs, she turned on her phone and looked at it. That was when she saw a message from Monica, and her face stiffened.

George had... sports day today.

She remembered George saying a while ago that their school would be having a sports day, and George had signed up for long-distance running. However, too many things had happened recently that she completely forgot about it. Hence, when she saw Monica's message, she felt extremely guilty.

That culprit...

Something in her eyes moved as she turned her head and looked at the man standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window on the first floor. He seemed to be waiting for her.

At that moment, he was looking out the window.

As they were on an island, outside the window was the endless sea. Especially at night, with the stars reflecting on its surface, it was really a beautiful scene.

However, Jeanne was not in the mood to appreciate them all. She walked toward Edward angrily and asked, "Why did you bring me here without my permission?"

'Ms. Lawrence really knows how to throw a fit sometimes,' Edward thought.

Then, he turned his head to look at her.

Looking at her flushed little face, he could tell that she was throwing a tantrum.

Even so, why did he like her so much?

At least, she was no longer as respectful and polite to him as before. Moreover, she did not avoid him anymore.

He reached out and caressed her head.

"Don't touch me!" Jeanne was angry.

Right now, all she wanted was to strangle the man in front of her for making her miss George's sports day.

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"I'm pissed."

Edward looked at her and smiled faintly.

It was obvious that he was doting on Jeanne and did not care about Jeanne's emotions at all.

"Do you know what day it is for George today?" Jeanne asked angrily.

Edward frowned.

He remembered George's birthday very clearly.

"Today is George's school sports day! It was supposed to be my first time participating in the parent-child sports day, but I was absent!" Jeanne was furious.

She was really fuming.

George had been with her since he was a baby. Although she would leave him when she received a mission, she would never leave without saying a word.

However, what she did this time was no different than abandoning him.

Edward said, "I promise you won't be absent next time."

“Next time? Who knows when the next time will be?”

“If you want, we can go back,” Edward promised her.

However, Jeanne simply glared at him.

“You know I have some power in South Hampton City...” There was clearly a smug look on her face.

Jeanne was furious. She turned around and was about to leave when somebody suddenly pulled her into an embrace.

Jeanne resisted, but Edward hugged her even tighter, rendering her resistance useless.

She looked at Edward fiercely.

“Compared to George, I'm more afraid of being abandoned by you,” Edward whispered in her ear.

His voice was low, but it seemed he did not say it to flatter her. In fact, it was his true thoughts.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat. It was very easy to be moved by his words.

He said, “I love you, Jeanne.”

Jeanne's heart started to pound against her chest.

The confession caught her off guard...

Previously, when she was about to leave Harken for good, Edward had also told her that he liked her.

However, every time she heard him say those three words, she would be emotionally moved because she thought a person like Edward would not like or talk about love at any time.

She was silent, and in silence, she could only feel her heartbeat accelerating.

“Sir, Madam.” In the hall, a middle-aged woman suddenly appeared and greeted them in English.

Stunned, Jeanne quickly pushed Edward away.

Edward did not force her either.

However, every time he saw her flushed face, he would be in a good mood for some reason.

“It's time to eat,” the middle-aged woman said respectfully.

“Let's eat.” Edward held her hand and walked toward the dining hall calmly.

He was the one who confessed, but why was she the one who felt uncomfortable instead?

She composed herself and sat at the dining table with Edward.

The middle-aged woman stood beside them and said respectfully, “Mr. and Mrs. Swan, thank you very much for coming to Balti Islands. We're happy that you have chosen our hotel, the Balti Villa. I'm Dale, the housekeeper of this villa, and I am here to serve you. This is the only villa on this small island. During your stay, no one will be allowed to set foot here without your permission. I will also leave after I'm done with my work. I won't disturb your honeymoon trip.”

The two of them listened to Dale's introduction as they ate.

“I'll be in this villa at 9 a.m., 11 p.m., and 5 p.m. every day. If you have any special requests, I can come back to serve you at the time you specify.”

“Thank you,” Edward responded.

“In that case, I won't disturb your meal,” Dale said respectfully before she continued, “I wish you a happy marriage.”

After saying that, she left.

Jeanne looked at the woman's back and then turned back to eat her steak.

What Dale meant was that Jeanne would be spending a week alone with Edward on the island, where no one else was around.

Her heart started to race again, and she pursed her lips. At the thought that they had left George at home, she felt numb.

“We'll go out to sea tomorrow.” During the meal, Edward suddenly spoke.

Jeanne raised her head.

“Once you're awake, we'll go out to sea on a speedboat tomorrow. We'll have some fun at sea.”

Jeanne ignored him, thinking, 'Who wants to go with you?'

However, she had to say that she was looking forward to it. It had been a long time since she had such a relaxing time.

In the past, in order to survive and become stronger, she had always suppressed her needs and worked hard.

Actually... No, she would never say it.

She continued to eat her dinner quietly.

“Right.” Edward suddenly thought of something.

Jeanne frowned. When did the man have so much to say?

Edward asked, “Do you want to have children?”

“Ahem.” Jeanne almost choked to death from his words.

Edward passed her a glass of cold water.

Jeanne took a sip, and it took a while for her to calm down before she said, “I don't want to.”

“Okay.” Edward nodded and did not forget to remind her at that moment. “I didn't use protection on the night of the wedding.”

“...”

“I forgot to ask for your opinion,” he said with an apologetic tone.

Jeanne thought, 'Did you really forget, or was it never on your mind?'

However, she said, “It's alright. We should be safe that day.”

Logically speaking, she should not be pregnant.

“I will pay special attention to it next time,” Edward promised.

Next time...

Jeanne's face was slightly red.

After the two of them had dinner, Edward said, "Why don't we go out for a walk?"

"I want to sleep," Jeanne blurted out.

It was because she was really too tired and wanted to get some rest earlier.

However, she could see the change in expression on Edward's face.

What was Edward, that beast, thinking about now?!

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The next day, Edward picked Jeanne up from the bed. Then, they went out to sea on a speedboat.

On the deck, the sea breeze blew.

The sun in Balti Islands was very nice. In the morning, it was warm but not too sunny. The sky was blue, the sea was choppy, and the sun sparkled on the sea's surface.

Jeanne lay on the sofa on the deck and looked at everything in front of her lazily.

At that moment, Edward was driving the speedboat. He stood not far away from her with his back facing her.

He was wearing a white t-shirt and a pair of black swim pants. On his feet was a pair of flip-flops. He did not pay much attention to his hair, so his soft short hair looked a little messy with the sea breeze blowing.

That was the first time Jeanne saw Edward dressed like that. It was so casual that nobody would think he was the legendary Fourth Master Swan. Even his pajamas at home were made of high-end silk that looked extremely luxurious.

Suddenly, she took out her phone and took a few pictures of Edward's back, prompting Edward to turn his head around.

That was because Jeanne forgot to mute the volume.

The moment he turned his head around, Jeanne felt that the sky and the sea became dull. The man was so good-looking that it could make all things in the world lose their color.

She looked away, not wanting to sink further into the trap.

"What are you taking pictures of?" Edward asked her.

"I'm not taking pictures of anything," she said as she looked at the picture of his back on the screen.

Edward chuckled before turning his head back and continuing to drive the speedboat.

Jeanne did not know why she took a photo of his back. However, after a few glances, she put her phone down and continued sleeping.

It was not that she was low in energy... It was just that a certain person's stamina last night was too good.

Upon recalling the scene from last night, a trace of redness appeared on her face.

As some scenes that were too intimate kept flashing in her mind, she wondered how they could be so intimate with each other.

“Ah!” Jeanne was suddenly startled because at that moment, Edward suddenly sat next to her, and his handsome face was enlarged in front of her eyes.

Jeanne was shocked.

How was he so quiet?

If Kingsley knew someone could get so close to her before she realized, Kingsley would beat her to death again.

She put her hands on Edward's chest to keep a distance between them. “What are you doing?”

Edward whispered in Jeanne's ear.

The next second, Jeanne's face turned red.

What a stud!

How could he say such... explicit words in such a serious manner?

“Won't you be annoyed?” Jeanne accused.

They were at it all night last night, and now, he still wanted it so early in the morning?

Were all men machines?

“Not with you.” Edward leaned close to her cheek.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jeanne felt his lips on hers, kissing her deeply.

While the sun shone brightly, the breeze blew lightly, the sea sparkled, and the waves crashed, Jeanne panted heavily as she lay in Edward's embrace.

They had just gone all out last night, so how did they go at it again today?

Moreover, the man in front of her was definitely not sloppy in doing such a thing. Every time, he would do it fast, not giving her any chance to resist.

At that moment, she was so tired that she did not even want to move. She just lay in his embrace and listened to the sound of his powerful heartbeat.

“Let me apply sunscreen for you,” Edward suddenly said.

Jeanne did not agree, but Edward had already lied her down on the sofa.

Then...

“Edward!” Jeanne tugged at her clothes, which she did not even take off just now.

“No one else is around.”

“I'm not used to it.”

“You have to get used to it.”

“I will not get used to it.”

“You will.” The corner of his mouth lifted into a faint smile, and he looked very good with it. His tone was also filled with affection.

Jeanne looked at him resentfully.

As he wished, Edward applied sunscreen on her meticulously with his slender fingers.

“I always forget to ask you,” Edward suddenly said.

Jeanne's face was buried on the sofa, but her small ears were visibly red.

“What does the tattoo here mean?” Edward's slender fingers pointed at her back, at the position of her spine.

There was a string of Sanskrit characters there. On her slender and fair back, it was unusually eye-catching and sexy.

“I once almost died, so I got myself a tattoo with Sanskrit words. It means 'to be protected',” Jeanne replied.

Edward remained silent for a few seconds before he asked, “Does the tattoo hurt?”

Jeanne suddenly smiled and turned to look at Edward.

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She looked at him, who was asking her if her tattoo was painful with a serious expression, and said, “To you, it shouldn't be painful.”

Compared to his previous injuries, it would probably feel nothing to him.

“Okay,” Edward replied.

Then, he continued to apply sunscreen on her body attentively.

When he was done, Jeanne's entire face was red as she lay on the sofa, not moving at all.

“Now help me with it.” Edward suddenly lifted her up.

He was so strong that he could lift her up in one go. She even felt that he could lift her up into the air.

She said, “You're a man. Why are you applying sunscreen?”

“I care about my image.”

“ ... ”

Jeanne sat up from the sofa and applied sunscreen on Edward.

The man's figure...

He had such amazing muscles. How did he train it?

Her fingers brushed against his lats, which was hard but bouncy.

“Do you like it?” Edward's back was facing her, but he could feel her fingers deliberately caressing it.

Jeanne was speechless.

She did not like it. She did not like strong and powerful men.

Every time she was underneath him, she always felt extremely weak.

She was a little rude when she applied sunscreen on Edward. She was definitely not as careful as Edward was when he was with her.

The sea breeze blew, and the waves rippled.

Never would they imagine that that would be the most peaceful moment in their entire lives.

...

In South Hampton City, Monica got up from her bed.

“Ouch.” She could not help but let out a low cry as she had forgotten about the fracture of her ankle.

She even pulled it carelessly, and it was really painful.

She struggled to get off the ground, picked up her crutches, and limped into the bathroom to wash up.

Then, she looked at her slightly swollen face in the mirror before patting it with water.

F\*ck.

It was all Finn's fault for making her so angry yesterday that her face was now swollen.

She looked unhappily at herself in the mirror.

In the future, she would never take the initiative to say a word to Finn, that \*sshole!

After washing up, Monica picked up her crutches and prepared to walk out of the bathroom.

As she had just washed her face, and there was some water puddles on the bathroom floor, she slipped.

“Ah!” Monica fell directly to the ground.

She felt like she was about to meet her end as her vision went black.

It took her a long time before she realized she was not dead and still alive.

However, it was so painful that her big, fat tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

She broke down and shouted at the top of her voice, “Is anyone there? Is anyone home?”

She called out for someone for a very long time, but other than her own voice echoing, there was no one else.

Monica felt her nose turn sour while thinking about what a tragic situation she was in.

She had fallen so badly, yet she had to get up by herself in the end.

She gritted her teeth.

After she was certain that Finn was not around and that the cleaning lady had not come, she could only rely on herself to get up.

She could not just sit in the bathroom and wait for her death.

With that, she practically crawled to pick up the two crutches that had been flung far away. Then, she supported herself with the sink beside her and slowly stood up.

She took a deep breath before carefully walking out of the bathroom and out of her bedroom.

When Monica was in the living room, she was stunned as she watched Finn sit elegantly in the living room and watch TV.

Did that mean... he heard her crying and howling in the room just now but chose to block it out?

Yes, they had nothing to do with each other. Even if she died, he would be indifferent about it, and she did not care.

Anyway, they did not need to be responsible for each other.

Anyway... that was it.

She limped to the kitchen with her crutches.

She was starving.

Although she had ordered takeout yesterday, she was so angry that she did not eat much. When she thought about that b\*stard Finn saying, "I have no obligation to help you", she got so angry that she wanted to tear him apart. She felt she could not live with Finn anymore, for she would go crazy if it continued.

She went to the kitchen by herself and planned to make herself a bowl of pasta.

Sometimes, too much takeout would get boring after a while.

Hence, she tried to prepare a bowl of pasta for herself.

It was said to be very simple.

At that moment, Finn, who was sitting on the sofa, turned to look at Monica. Then, she continued to sit on the sofa and watched TV.

Monica searched the Internet for a tutorial on how to make pasta. She followed the steps, boiled the water, and waited for it to boil.

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'Oh my God.' Monica was dumbfounded. 'What does it mean by boiling?'

She looked it up on the Internet again, where it said that something was boiling when it was bubbling.

As such, she waited for a long time until the water finally bubbled.

Then, she put the pasta in, with the instruction to cook it until it was soft.

After that, she was to heat up the pasta sauce.

Was she supposed to heat up the sauce together in the pot of pasta that was cooking?

Monica studied it for a long time and decided to do it in a separate saucepan.

“Sizzle!”

The sauce was close to burning, so she quickly put it aside and went to check the pasta in the pot.

She thought, 'Is it soft yet? It should be.'

With that, she turned off the fire, scooped the pasta out, and put it together with the sauce.

It was such a big bowl of noodles, but something was wrong — there was not enough sauce.

Right. She was supposed to put some pasta water into the sauce.

Hence, she scooped some water out with a big spoon.

It was a success!

Monica thought she was pretty amazing for succeeding in making pasta for the first time.

Although it was a little bland, she held the plate of pasta and was about to hop her way to the dining room to eat.

Unexpectedly, as she hopped, the hot pasta sauce in the bowl spilled and hit the back of her hand.

“Ow!” Monica yelled in pain.

At that moment, both of her hands let go of the plate of pasta, causing it to fall to the ground and hit Monica's foot.

“Ow!” Monica cried out again.

Then, she lost her balance and fell to the floor.

In the kitchen, a loud commotion went down, and even the most indifferent person quickly ran over because of the sudden noise.

That was when Finn saw Monica had fallen to the ground in a sorry state. The plate was broken, and pasta was everywhere.

Finn bent down and wanted to help Monica up when Monica suddenly screamed, "Don't touch me!"

She was so loud that Finn's hand froze in mid-air.

Monica endured the pain in her body and got up from the ground.

However, the pasta sauce made the floor too slippery, so as soon as she got up, she fell again.

"Ah!" Monica's butt hit the ground, and it hurt so badly.

Finn pursed his lips and reached out, wanting to pick Monica up.

Yet, she pushed his hand away.

Finn frowned.

"I told you not to touch me!" Monica looked at Finn. Her eyes were red, and the disgust on her face was visible.

"What's wrong with you?" Finn's patience was limited.

Now, his expression was ugly as he stared at the spiteful woman.

"Even if I fall to my death, I don't want your help. Get away from me!" Monica shouted, and her throat felt like it was about to tear.

In response, Finn looked at her coldly.

While struggling to get up, Monica said, "I regret it! I regret agreeing to move out with you and even agreeing not to have any servants at home!"

Finn's eyes flickered.

"From tomorrow onward, I will have all the servants in my villa come over and serve me. If you don't like it and can't live a life of servitude, it's your own problem that you've gotten used to living such a poor life. I won't compromise anymore!" Monica finally stood up.

She must have gone crazy that year to agree to live with Finn alone without her parents. From then on, no one had served her.

All these years, she had eaten more junk food than she had ever eaten in her entire life!

Finn simply looked at Monica, who picked up her phone angrily to make a call. "Dad."

"It's so late. Why aren't you at work yet? Do you know there's an important board of directors meeting today? Hurry over. There's still half an hour left."

Monica suppressed the anger in her heart and said, "I can come over, but you have to agree to one condition of mine."

"It's an order for you to attend the meeting. I'm not begging you. Don't negotiate with me."

"I want Auntie Linda, Macy, and Uncle Greg to be with me."

"What's wrong with you again?"

"Nothing is wrong with me! I've had enough of the days where I have no one to serve me at home! You don't know how many takeaways and junk food I've eaten over the years when I've been with Finn. I

almost fell to my death in the bathroom today, but no one came to my help. Dad, either you bring the maids here, or I'll go back and live with you guys. It's up to you!"

On the other side, there was a few seconds of silence.

He agreed to Finn's request back then because he wanted the two of them to develop a relationship.

He really did not expect that Monica would bottle everything up to such an extent.

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Moreover, judging from his daughter's tone at that moment, she was already at her limit.

Otherwise, she would not have broken down after just three years.

"Get yourself to the company first." Gary did not agree immediately, but his tone was much softer.

Monica did not want to go on talking to him anymore, so she directly ended the call. Then, she picked up the crutches next to her and left.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her arm.

Monica, who was already angry, burst out like a volcano. "Let go of me!"

However, Finn did not let go.

"Let go of me!" Monica raised her voice even more.

Finn still did not let go of her.

In fact, he was about to speak when Monica cursed, "Damn it."

After that, she bit Finn's hand hard.

Finn frowned furiously.

Monica bit down with all her strength as if she really wanted to kill Finn. Even her body was trembling, and she tasted a trace of blood.

"Monica!" Finn looked at her like she was crazy and pushed her away.

Monica took two steps back, but because a bar counter was behind her, she would not fall.

Finn glanced at the bite mark on his hand, which was bleeding. It did not hurt that much, but he could still feel how hard she was biting.

Just how much did Monica hate him to bite him so hard?

He even had a feeling that if he had not pushed her away, Monica would bite off his flesh.

"Ha." Monica looked at Finn's scarlet bite marks and sneered. "Does it hurt? Do you want to strangle me to death?!"

Finn did not say anything.

"Well, I f\*cking want to strangle you to death now! Really, Finn, no one in my entire life has made me so angry that I want to kill them. I'm serious. Stay away from me. I beg you. I need to calm down by myself. Otherwise, I'm afraid that I'll really kill you!" Monica was so angry that she was about to break down.

It was true. Finn, that b\*stard, could really make her lose her mind.

With that, she leaned on her crutches and left in a rage.

Finn watched her from behind, looking at how fast she was walking as if she could not wait to leave.

However, the more anxious she was, the more unsteady she became.

All of a sudden, she fell down again without bumping into anything. As she fell to the ground, her crutches slid further away.

Finn clenched his fists tightly and watched as Monica fell to the ground, her spirits crushed.

She hit the floor to vent her anger.

She did not know how she could be so stupid.

How could it be? From the moment she woke up in the morning until now, she had been falling non-stop!

Could she not take good care of herself and not be such a wreck?

Monica was so angry that her eyes were red.

At that moment, not only was her body in pain but she was also driven to extreme madness.

Then, she began to cry heart-wrenchingly. It was as if the sky was about to collapse and she was about to die.

Finn looked at Monica crying so miserably for no reason, and suddenly, the anger in his heart that he had been suppressing disappeared.

He loosened his fists and walked toward Monica, who was crying like mad, not caring whether Finn was there or not.

“You just fell a few times. Do you have to cry like this?” Finn’s voice was much gentler now. Seeing that she had all that energy to cry, he reckoned she was not hurt.

Monica could not and did not want to hear anything.

All she wanted to do now was cry, and she could cry herself to death.

“Are you a child?” Finn was speechless.

He had never seen an adult cry so miserably for such a trivial matter.

“Leave me alone,” Monica yelled at Finn while crying.

“I’ll send you to the hospital.”

“I told you to leave me alone... Ah...” Monica screamed because Finn suddenly picked her up from the ground.

Monica resisted by writhing and struggling.

In Finn’s arms, she was restless.

“Monica! If you keep this up, I’ll really throw you down the stairs!” Finn said fiercely with a dark face.

Monica looked at him with tears in her eyes.

"23 floors!" Finn added.

Monica's eyes were red. She was blind to have fallen in love with that man back then.

Feeling that Monica had suddenly calmed down, Finn carried her out of the house again.

When they were at the underground garage, Finn put her in the passenger seat.

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After that, he sat in the driver's seat and drove to the hospital.

Monica kept looking out of the window, refusing to look at Finn, so she turned the back of her cold head to him.

On the contrary, Finn, who had never been the one to take the initiative to speak, suddenly spoke up.

"Did you fall in the bathroom?" Finn asked.

Monica sneered.

That person was so skilled at putting on airs that she really wanted to applaud him.

"I was out buying food," Finn said. That was why he did not hear her calling for help.

However, Monica did not turn around as she did not believe him. To be precise, she was pretending not to hear anything he said.

Finn wanted to explain himself, but seeing how cold she was, he did not say anything more.

In fact...

If Monica paid more attention, she would have seen a serving of pasta on the dining table at home.

Apparently, it was from the most famous restaurant in South Hampton City that did not do delivery and had a line very early in the morning.

When the car arrived at the hospital, Finn opened the car door.

“Don't touch me!” Monica got out of the car by herself.

Finn endured it and looked at her coldly.

Monica got out of the car with difficulty and leaned on her crutches.

Just like that, the two of them went to the orthopedics department, with Monica walking in front and Finn behind.

Finn briefly explained the situation to the doctor. “She fell a few times at home today. Can you check if she hurt herself again?”

“Why did she fall?” The doctor frowned.

He told them to take good care of her.

“She can be a little clumsy sometimes,” Finn explained.

Monica turned to look at Finn.

Yes, she was a little clumsy. She stuck out like a sore thumb. She was an idiot!

Finn noticed Monica's gaze and turned to look at her as well.

Monica sneered.

In any case, she was useless in Finn's eyes.

"Well, let's take another x-ray," the doctor suggested.

"Sorry for the trouble." Finn smiled.

The nurse took Monica to get another x-ray done.

Once they got the scans, the doctor said, "Everything's fine. It's not as serious as yesterday. I don't think she fell on her ankle, but you must be careful next time."

"Okay." Finn nodded.

After that, Finn left with Monica.

The orthopedic doctor and the nurse looked at the two of them — one at the front and the other at the back.

"Did Dr. Jones and his wife quarrel?" The nurse gossiped.

"Mrs. Jones is really ruthless. She bit Dr. Jones's hand until it bled." The doctor shook his head.

“That's because Dr. Jones indulged her. It's all because he dotes on his wife. A straight man like you won't know anything. You deserve to be single.” The nurse spoke up for Finn.

“ ... ”

In any case, in front of the female employees of the hospital, no one was allowed to speak ill of Dr. Jones, not even Dr. Jones's wife.

...

In the hospital corridor, Finn called out to her, “Monica.”

However, Monica did not respond, so Finn walked in front of Monica.

Monica's eyes moved as she glared at him fiercely.

In fact, once she calmed down, she did not know why she would break down to such an extent today either.

Thinking about it, it was actually a trivial matter. It was not worth making such a big fuss over!

“I'm going to the emergency and trauma department.”

“If you want to go, go!” she said to him.

“Can you head home yourself?”

Monica looked at him. “I know how to take a taxi.”

However, Finn suddenly picked her up.

Monica was shocked.

"If you don't want to embarrass yourself in the hospital, don't resist," Finn said bluntly.

Monica gritted her teeth.

At that moment, Monica's phone rang again, and she looked at her father's call. She did not need to think to know that he was calling to urge her to go to the office.

She picked up the call angrily. "Dad, Finn won't let me leave!"

The person on the other end of the call immediately fell silent.

Monica knew that no excuse other than Finn would work best.

To prove that she was not lying, Monica placed the phone next to Finn's mouth. "Speak!"

"Dad, Monica can't come to the company right now..."

"It's fine, it's fine. You, young people, have your own things to do, so it's fine if you don't come," Gary quickly said.

At that moment, Monica had already put the phone back next to her ear when she heard her father say, "The plan is more important."

Damn that old man! What was he thinking?

Monica abruptly hung up the call.

By then, they were at the emergency and trauma department, where Finn treated the bite marks on his hands.

It was real, and they were deep.

“How did you get bitten so badly?” the doctor asked as he cleaned Finn's wound up.

It hurt just looking at it.

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Instead of answering, Finn asked casually, “Do I need to be vaccinated against rabies?”

“Am I a f\*cking dog to you?” Monica suddenly shouted.

Everyone in the emergency and trauma department looked at Monica. Now they all knew she was the one who bit him.

At that moment, Monica was on the verge of breaking down.

All she knew was that she had never had a good day when she was with Finn.

“Ahem.” Finn coughed lightly, and everyone quickly averted their gazes.

Monica wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury her head in it.

“Has Mrs. Jones been bitten by dogs or other animals in the past? Has she been vaccinated against rabies?” the doctor asked.

Monica's face was stern. "No, I've never been bitten by a dog."

"In that case, there's no need," the doctor said. "I'll help you clean up the wound and stitch it up here."

"Okay." Finn nodded.

The doctor was then going to give Finn an anesthetic.

"No need. I can take the pain," Finn refused.

The doctor frowned at his reply.

Finn simply said, "Just stitch it up."

The doctor was a little surprised. Finn did not even blink when he told the doctor to stitch it up.

Monica, too, was a little shocked as she watched from the side. She thought, 'Damn. Who are all these people around me?'

Jeannie seemed different from ordinary people, but Finn, that \*sshole, did not seem simple either.

While she was lost in her thoughts, Finn's bite mark had been treated, so he said to Monica, "Let's go."

Monica glanced at Finn and then supported herself on her crutches, not letting Finn touch her.

With that, the two of them returned to Finn's car. Even then, Monica turned her head to the car window as if she did not want to talk to Finn.

Neither did Finn say much as they quietly drove home in the car.

When the car stopped in front of a traffic light, Finn looked at the red light and waited while Monica looked out the window and at the cars coming and going on the streets of South Hampton City.

Then, her expression changed drastically.

That was because she saw a black off-road vehicle suddenly driving crazily toward them. It was heading in their direction, but it did not stop.

“Ah!” Monica screamed.

She watched helplessly as the car showed no signs of slowing down at all and was directly speeding at them.

She really did feel... that she was going to die in the next second. She was going to be crushed to death.

At that moment, she could only react by screaming.

As soon as the black car crashed into them, Monica felt her seatbelt suddenly tighten fiercely. In an instant, she felt the sky darken as the car spun around.

The black car crashed into the rear of their car.

Even though it only hit a small part of the car, the impact sent them skidding quite a distance away.

Monica was frightened to her core at how she almost lost her life!

She gritted her teeth and was about to pull out her seatbelt to teach the reckless driver a lesson when she suddenly heard Finn's urgent and cold voice shouting, “Monica, sit tight!”

Finn's shouting startled Monica. Before she could react, Finn stepped on the accelerator and rushed out.

At the same time, the car that hit them also followed their car and quickly chased after them.

Monica looked at the car behind them and then at Finn, who seemed like he had suddenly changed into a different person. Only then could she figure out what was happening!

Hence, she did not dare to make any more noise at that moment. She just sat quietly in the passenger seat, feeling the crazy speed Finn was driving at.

It was like that the last time she sat in Jeanne's car, and this time, it was no different.

Now that something bad was happening to her again, was she the unlucky one, or were they the unlucky ones?

She gritted her teeth, and her heart was at her throat.

She did not know whether Finn's driving skills were good, but she saw that the cars behind them were in hot pursuit.

At that moment, the traffic on the street was thrown into chaos because of the sudden racing.

Monica was so scared just by looking at the cars around her.

At that moment, Finn was going in the opposite direction.

There were so many cars coming and going. If he was not careful... Monica did not have a good feeling about it.

When she saw Finn's serious and cold expression, she knew they were in a dangerous situation.

"Call Nox," Finn suddenly said.

He ordered Monica only after he slowed down a little.

With that, Monica quickly took out her phone.

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“Put me on speaker.”

Monica did as she was told.

The call connected.

“Nox, it's me—” Finn had just opened his mouth.

However, Nox quickly and anxiously interrupted him, “Finn, something happened to Fourth Master Swan overseas.”

Finn tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

“He said he took Jeanne out to sea, and the speedboat suddenly exploded. I'm rushing over now to check on the situation.”

“How's Jeanne?!” Monica was so frightened that she was on the verge of breaking down.

“I'll know when I see her.” Nox tried his best to remain calm. “Alright. I'm boarding the plane now. Wait for my news.”

Finn and Monica tacitly did not mention their current situation.

When the other party hung up the call, Monica's hand that was holding the phone trembled.

Was Jeanne not overseas for her honeymoon? Why would something happen all of a sudden?

“Ah!” Monica suddenly hit her head on the side of the car.

Finn said, “Hold on to the handrail!”

Monica quickly grabbed the handrail.

Then, she looked at Finn and his unusually serious expression. She asked, “What should we do now— Ah! Be careful!”

Monica shouted when she saw the car in front of them suddenly dash toward them.

Just as they were about to collide, Finn suddenly stepped on the brakes and reversed backward.

The series of actions were surprisingly fast.

Monica watched as Finn reversed at an even faster speed than she was normally used to.

She was really, really afraid of death.

She did even dare to ask him what she should do!

She was afraid that if she disturbed Finn with his current speed and their current situation, they would really die in a car accident.

Finn held the steering wheel tightly while observing the back. Still, he did not slow down.

The car that he had shaken off was also moving toward them as they reversed.

Suddenly, Finn stepped on the brakes, turned the steering wheel sharply, and drove into an alley on the street.

The car behind, which had been stopped by another car, did not manage to drive in.

With that, Finn frantically stepped on the accelerator.

Now, they could only rely on themselves to shake off those people.

With something happening to Edward overseas, and now he was being chased by people... No matter how he looked at it, he believed that the two incidents were not as simple as they seemed.

As he drove out of the alley, he found a direction and sped up.

When Monica did not see the car chasing them anymore, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She said, "Should I call the police?"

Finn's eyes narrowed.

He felt that the Sanders was involved in this matter.

To be able to attack the Swans so brazenly, no one else in Harken besides the Sanders could do it!

"Finn, be careful," Monica warned loudly.

That was when they saw the black car again.

As if knowing their trajectory, the other party chose a shortcut and caught up with them in an instant.

Finn also noticed it, and he was almost certain that their car was currently under surveillance.

After all, there were so many traffic cameras in Harken. As long as somebody wanted to monitor them, going anywhere in the city was useless.

As a matter of fact, Finn was right.

Michael was sitting on the big monitor screen, watching Finn's car driving crazily on the road.

He had to admit that the man was a bit of a bad\*ss, and the latter's ability to operate a vehicle really surprised him.

His eyes narrowed.

As he was about to give the order, an image of Monica suddenly flashed across the screen.

Seeing Monica sitting in the passenger seat with a pale face made him pause.

"Mr. Ross," the person next to him called him respectfully. "Should we add more manpower? It doesn't look like one car is enough to take Finn down."

Michael's gaze turned solemn, and he said, "Add another three cars."

"Yes."

The people around him quickly gave the order.

In an instant, on top of the black car behind them, Finn could feel the threats coming from all directions.

As expected, his idea of driving the car out of the city to a place with fewer surveillance cameras was not a good way out. Once there were more people, it would be difficult for them to escape.

He gritted his teeth, for he knew those people were coming for him.

Therefore, he said, "Monica, get ready to jump out of the car."

"What?!" Monica turned her head and looked at Finn in disbelief.

"Get ready to jump out of the car!" Finn ordered coldly.

Monica looked at Finn.

"Just like how you jumped out of Jeanne's car last time."

His attitude was cold, as if he did not want to say too much.

Monica gritted her teeth and stared at Finn.

"You will drag me down!" Finn enunciated each word.

Yes. In any case, she was just that useless. She already knew.

She said, "Alright. You decide when it's appropriate, and I'll jump right away."

Even if her leg was broken, she would jump.

Finn was focusing all his attention on his surroundings, so he could not sense Monica's emotions at that moment.

At an intersection, he instantly switched his direction.

However, a car rushed over, obviously wanting to crash into them.

Finn was quick to spin the car around in an instant and drove in another direction.

At the same time, Monica saw that in the direction Finn turned, another black car was also driving toward them. Moreover, it was coming at them at a very fast speed.

No matter how skilled Finn was, he could not avoid it.

Monica watched as the car got closer and closer to her.

This time... they would not be so lucky.

Finn would not be skilled enough to dodge it at that point. Even God could not do it.

She thought the thing she regretted most in her life was not having divorced Finn yet before she died.

She had yet to separate her name from Finn's.

She watched helplessly as the car approached.

With a bang, the car was sent flying.