

## **CEOs Baby 501**

### Chapter 501: Father and Son "Reunited"

"I don't know who to discuss it with. The only person I trust is you."

"You talk about your matters first." Michael did not give any promises because of Eden's "confession." The man had always done things meticulously and thoroughly. He would never do anything that he was not sure about.

However, Eden was glad that he and Michael had become friends.

Eden said, "My Fourth Uncle and Jeanne have chased me out of Swan Enterprise."

"What happened?" Michael did not sound happy.

In fact, Michael and Eden's relationship was based on the fact that Michael saw some use in Eden.

Moreover, he was also in a precarious situation now.

His father's illness was getting increasingly worse, and the doctor said it was only a matter of days before his father died. However, he still could not stabilize his power in the political scene. Once his father passed away, those people eyeing his position would become restless. If he was not careful, his career would be ruined. The only one who could give him protection was Harken's president, but the president could not help him unconditionally. Emotions were the least important in politics. Naturally, he could get the president's protection because he was valuable, and if he wanted to be valuable, he had to grow his power and rope Eden in. At least he would have a member of the Swans. Once the president wanted to do something to the Swans, he would have someone on the inside!

His plan was excellent, but he did not expect Eden to fail repeatedly.

Was it because he had overestimated Eden or because Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne were too powerful?

He held his phone tightly and listened to Eden explain the whole sequence of events.

Eden even told Michael about how he framed Jeanne and how Jasmine had cuckolded him.

In fact, Eden was smart. He told Michael all the embarrassing things about himself to let Michael know that he trusted him.

Only because of trust would there be greater benefits.

Michael listened to Eden's stories and kept silent for a while before saying, "I've warned you not to fight with Jeanne for now. Before you know about the woman's background, you can't act rashly. Melody is the perfect example, yet you're still stubborn about it."

"I'm serious. I can't watch Jeanne show off in front of me."

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"It's not that you can't watch her show off, but you just can't accept that she is living a better life after you both separated. You just can't accept the fact that Jeanne doesn't love you anymore, and you still want her to return to your side!" Michael hit the nail on the head.

Eden gritted his teeth.

That was right. He could not accept that Jeanne was living a better life after they separated.

He still wanted Jeanne!

Seven years ago, he gave Jeanne a punishment because of her arrogance, and the pleasure of the punishment caused him to forget about liking that woman for some time. If she did not return, perhaps he would not have that thought. However, Jeanne returned and expressed her dislike toward him, while he, on the contrary, had fallen for her again!

That kind of hatred and love made him mad.

“Since you want Jeanne to return to your side, and you know you can't deal with Jeanne using your means now, put away all of your anger and revenge and show Jeanne your vulnerability.” Michael made his point clear.

For a second, Eden thought he heard wrong. He said, “You want me to show vulnerability to Jeanne?”

“Just admit to her that you regret it and that you love her very much, which was why you did all this! But now, after Jasmine's incident, you've thought it through, and you don't want to do things that hurt others and yourself anymore. You know you were wrong,” Michael said confidently.

Eden's hand that was holding the phone was trembling.

“If you do this, Jeanne might not believe you. But if you keep doing this, at least she won't deliberately make things difficult for you.” Michael said, “If you want to survive in this world, you have to be flexible. Once Jeanne lets go of her grudge against you, you can do many things. However, if you stay enemies with her, at least while your Fourth Uncle is still in charge of the Swans, nothing good would come out of it!”

Eden gritted his teeth. He did not want to agree, and he also felt that he could not accept it.

“Eden, do you know my current situation?” Michael suddenly asked him.

Eden was stunned.

Michael did not hide it because he knew that to Eden, he was the last person who could save him. Therefore, there was no way Eden would abandon him and harm him, so he could tell Eden many things. “My father might die in the next two days, but 80% of the people in the political world already want to see our family's downfall. If I fall, I will die, and my family will die. Therefore, I'm not as glamorous as you think. I, too, will compromise my dignity and do some things to please others! While alive, all we need to do is know our goals and achieve them. The process isn't so important, and not many will care.”

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Eden was a little surprised.

He did not expect that Michael, who was born into such an influential and powerful family, would also do things he could not help himself from doing and would be forced to sell his dignity.

“Eden, I won't say much else. Everything is up to you, and I don't think I can help you much as I also have a very troublesome matter to deal with now.”

“What is it?” Eden asked.

“I won't trouble you for the time being,” Michael declined tactfully.

Eden frowned.

“Believe me and do as I say. If you really can't lower your dignity, I'll respect your decision.” After that, Michael hung up the call.

He really had no power to help Eden now.

Even if he did not want to see Eden so down, if Eden still insisted on going his own way, he did not need to waste time on the man.

With that, he thought about something else.

The doctor said that his father might die in the next few days. Once his father passed away and the news of it was exposed, it would not be safe for his family.

Even if the president said he would protect the Rosses, Eden had to be useful to the president.

However, the president called him yesterday to ask how he and the Cardellinis were doing!

Since the plan with the Swans had failed, they naturally had to start somewhere else.

If he told the president that he and Monica had broken up, he would mess up the first task the president gave him. No matter how outstanding he was, his career would be done for if he did mess it up. Therefore, he had to complete the task. There was no excuse and no way out.

Deep in his heart, he did not want to drag Monica into the political battle, but now...

Since Monica had chosen to abandon him, he did not need to be merciful to her!

His eyes narrowed, and a hint of cruelty flashed past.

The woman who had been “thought of” was currently lying sweetly in Finn's arms, sound asleep.

Monica did not know when she started to develop the habit of taking an afternoon nap, for she had never taken one before that.

At work, she would use her afternoon rest time to play games.

However, ever since she had been sleeping with Finn, she somehow loved the bed very much.

No. She was just lusting after a certain someone's body.

She slept comfortably, with no idea how many people were watching her sleep in such an undignified manner.

In the ward, Finn was reading the medical report his assistant doctor had brought him. A few other assistant doctors were standing beside the assistant doctor and were all waiting respectfully for Finn's instructions.

The ward was very quiet.

All of them watched quietly as Mrs. Jones hugged Dr. Jones like an octopus. Even her saliva was dribbling onto Dr. Jones's hospital gown.

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Everyone who worked with Dr. Jones knew he was an extreme germaphobe.

Finn looked at the reports for a long time before saying, "Let's not consider the surgery for now. Communicate with the patient and the patient's family and tell them not to stress. There's no need for heart surgery yet. Moreover, the risk of heart surgery is very high, and the sequelae are also very big. If there's a rebound, the consequences will be worse. So, unless it's absolutely necessary, don't do it."

"Yes," the assistant doctor quickly agreed.

"Send me reports about the patient's hospitalization condition during this period of time. Conservative treatment is only one method right now, but it doesn't mean it will be successful. Once a problem arises, we must immediately carry out the surgery."

"Yes."

"According to my current recovery, I can't go into the operating theatre for at least three months, so don't wait for me to come back and perform the many surgeries in our department. You can handle some minor surgeries on your own, but you have to communicate with the family and the patient."

"But many family members and patients specifically request for you. We can't do anything about it." The assistant doctor was put in a difficult position.

Dr. Jones had not performed any surgeries for two weeks since he was away and had not received jobs for any minor surgeries either.

It was as if everyone knew that Dr. Jones was sick. There were also very few outpatients.

“What if I don't work in the hospital one day?”

“In that case, the hospital will probably lose half of its income,” the assistant said bluntly.

Finn looked at him, speechless.

“Okay. I'll try my best to assign the surgeries to the other doctors. We'll do the work,” the assistant said respectfully.

“Is there anything else?”

“No.”

“If there's nothing else, why aren't you going back to work?” Finn raised his eyebrows.

“Yes,” the assistant immediately replied.

In fact, Dr. Jones was a nice person, but he was very strict and even overly harsh when it came to working.

With that, the doctors left the ward.

The assistant doctor could not help but turn around to take a look. He just wanted to confirm how far Mrs. Jones could take it with Dr. Jones.

When he was reporting his work, he even saw Mrs. Jones's hand reaching into Dr. Jones's hospital gown.

He always thought Dr. Jones would not allow Mrs. Jones to do whatever she wanted in front of everyone.

However, he... acquiesced.

At that moment, he even saw Dr. Jones kissing Mrs. Jones on the forehead.

He really doted on her.

Fine. He would go back and tell the nurses in his department that they should not even think about Dr. Jones getting a divorce.

It was impossible!

Chapter 503: Patsy's Visit, and Monica's Seduction

In the VIP ward of the trauma and emergency department in South Hampton City Central Hospital, Monica was sleeping soundly, dreaming.

In her dream, Finn was taking the initiative and kissing her gently.

After all, ever since they started dating and got married, the only time Finn took the initiative to kiss her was on the night of his 30th birthday. The kiss even felt a little vindictive as it was not gentle. Yet now.. she felt like her entire body was about to melt into a puddle of water.

She could feel Finn's lips on her forehead, face, and body... It turned out Finn was also so unreserved!

"Hahahaha..." Monica suddenly laughed.

In her sleep, she laughed like a goose.

Finn stared at her laughing so ridiculously even when she was asleep.



The next moment, Monica opened her eyes, awoken by her own laughter.

However, she was still smiling when she woke up and felt very happy.

For a long time, she did not seem to know if this was a dream or reality.

“What are you laughing at?” She suddenly heard a familiar male voice beside her ear.

Monica was stunned.

It took her a long time to come to her senses. Then, she looked at the man beside her and said, “I just had a dream.”

“What did you dream about?” Finn asked.

What did she dream about? Why did she laugh like that?

“I dreamed you kissed me,” Monica said.

As soon as she said that, Finn seemed stunned for a second before he became indifferent.

“I dreamed that you took the initiative to...” Monica looked at Finn and looked at his naturally cold aura. She muttered, “It really was a dream.”

As expected, Finn would never be as impatient as he was in her dream.

Finn, on the other hand, smiled as he thought she was joking.

A little unhappy, Monica moved her body.

She had slept way too much in one day. How could she sleep all day? That showed how depressed she was.

As such, she got up, only to realize that one of her hands had reached into Finn's clothes and was touching his chest.

Suddenly, she felt a little sad.

Finn looked at her expression and frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Monica shook her head.

Finn's eyes turned cold.

"I'm a little thirsty for you," Monica said bluntly.

Finn was rendered speechless by Monica's words again.

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Then, Monica pulled her hand out from Finn's clothes.

She did not know when she could have s\*x with Finn. The doctor said they would not be able to sleep together for at least three months, which felt like a long time.

She could not help but ask Finn, "Do you want it?"

Finn immediately averted her gaze as if he was not interested to answer such a meaningless question.

Monica pursed her lips. She knew that the guy would not even think about it.

With that, she got up from the hospital bed.

Her ankle was much better and did not hurt anymore, but she still needed a crutch. Hence, she limped into the bathroom to use the toilet and wash up.

Finn felt Monica get off the bed and watched her walk into the bathroom before he quietly adjusted his breathing. After that, he tried to relax his body quietly.

As he was relaxing, he suddenly heard screams coming from the bathroom.

Finn's body suddenly tensed.

Just when he thought something big had happened to Monica, he saw Monica rushing out with her walking stick.

“What's wrong?”

“Finn, did you molest me?”

“Look!” Monica shamelessly pulled down her hospital gown a little.

She only had one of the buttons on her hospital gown unbuttoned, but now that she had unbuttoned three of them, she pulled the loose gown down to her shoulders, revealing her fair and smooth shoulders. On her collarbone was a red hickey, which looked very obvious.

Finn blushed.

At first, he just wanted to kiss her forehead, but then...

He averted his gaze and asked, "Are you allergic to anything?"

"Huh?" Monica was startled.

She touched the position of her collarbone.

Was it an allergy?

Finn said, "If you're allergic, I can get the doctor to give you an allergy medicine."

Was it really an allergy?

Monica saw how serious Finn was and believed him.

Finn would never kiss her behind her back, and it seemed like the man did not have desire in that certain aspect.

She replied, "Oh, so it's an allergy."

She mumbled and went into the bathroom again.

Chapter 504: Patsy's Visit, and Monica's Seduction!

Finn took a deep breath.

Monica was really gullible at times.

However, for some reason, a smile appeared on his face, seemingly indicating that he was in a good mood.

Monica returned to the bathroom and looked at the red dot in the mirror.

She thought to herself, 'Damn it. What a fantastic place for an allergy.'

Then, she wiped it with her hand again.

F\*ck. She was so disappointed.

She thought Finn had done something to her. How could that man be so indifferent to her?

"F\*ck!" Monica cursed in the washroom for quite a while before stepping out of the washroom. When she came out, she saw an additional person in the room.

It was a woman who could instantly make her angry.

Her expression twisted as she looked at Patsy sitting beside Finn's bed and looking at Finn lovingly.

Finn also had a faint smile on his face, and it was a warm one.

At that moment, Monica wanted to hide Finn, and she was furious.

The moment she appeared, both of them turned their heads to look at her at the same time.

Monica noticed their gazes and deliberately made herself appear magnanimous by climbing onto Finn's bed and laying gently in his arms.

Patsy's expression visibly changed.

Monica deliberately asked, "You're here!"

Her tone was very natural.

Patsy glanced at Monica and did not answer her question. Instead, she turned her gaze to Finn affectionately. "Finn, how are you feeling?"

"I'm fine."

"How did you get hurt so badly?"

"It was just an accident." Finn did not explain further.

"It makes me heartbroken that you're hurt," Patsy said sadly.

Monica was really going to die from how corny that sounded.

F\*ck. How could that woman say something so cringe so naturally?

Most importantly, it seemed like men would fall for that trick.

She saw Finn's gentle and comforting expression. "It's alright. I'll be fine in a few days."

"Okay." Patsy nodded her head hard.

"How have you been?" Finn asked out of concern.

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Monica pouted and buried her head between his neck because she did not want to see him treat another woman so gently.

Even though she said she would accept them both, she had told him not to let her see it. For that, she was angry.

However, Finn acquiesced to Monica's intimacy.

Patsy also watched Monica's behavior. She knew Finn did not like people getting close to him, so deep down, she was a little unhappy.

At that moment, she just stared blankly at Monica.

Monica seemed to have felt Patsy's gaze as well. She did not know whether she had lost her mind because she was so angry, but at that moment, she suddenly stuck out her tongue and licked Finn's neck.

Finn's body visibly stiffened for a second before his face turned red.

Patsy did not catch what Monica was doing, but she could see the changes in Finn's body.

"I'm not doing too well," Patsy replied, wanting to pull Finn's attention back to her.

However, Finn looked at her at that moment and did not say a word for a long time. It was obvious that his attention was not on her.

That was when she saw his tensed body.

After a long while, Finn said in a stern voice, "Monica."

Monica smiled as if her evil plan had succeeded.

At that, she let go of Finn.

When she saw his blushing face, she felt a sense of accomplishment.

'To allow you and Patsy to hook up? To allow you and that b\*tch to flirt? Well, if you two want to flirt, I'll force myself on you, and I don't play around!'

"Be serious," Finn whispered to Monica.

"I can't be serious with you." Monica looked proud.

Then, Finn's face seemed to redden even more.

With a bright smile, Monica said, "You two have a nice chat. I'm going out to get some fresh air."

Finn's eyes moved slightly.

By then, Monica had gotten out of bed.

The moment she left with her walking stick, she said to the two people inside, "I'll give you ten minutes, and only ten minutes!"

That was her limit.

After that, she left the ward.

She looked like she was in high spirits, but in fact, she still felt a little uneasy when she left.



There was just something in her heart that made her feel uncomfortable.

Fine. She wanted to strangle Patsy for a second, so she was afraid that if she stayed in there for another second, she would fight Patsy to death.

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She walked along the corridor aimlessly and kept looking at her phone, counting the minutes and seconds.

Anyway, she would be back in 10 minutes. Then, she would chase Patsy away.

While thinking about that, she thought she saw a familiar figure in the corridor.

She stared at the person for a long time only to realize that it was Michael standing not far away from her. He was looking at her too.

Monica bit her lip.

It had been more than a week since they talked about breaking up. In that one week, she had been with Finn all day and night. She had forgotten about Michael completely.

It was true. She had not even thought of him once.

Now that she saw him, her heart suddenly ached like she had been deeply hurt, and she felt guilty for having let go of their relationship in such a short time.

She just looked at Michael, who was looking at her the same way.

Slowly, Michael walked toward her and stopped in front of her.

He asked, "Is your ankle better?"

"It's much better," Monica quickly replied.

"I see you're in good spirits." Michael was very natural with her.

Monica nodded. "The doctor also said I'm recovering very well."

"When can you be discharged?"

"It'll be a while. Finn's injuries are more serious, so I'll wait for him to be discharged," Monica said without withholding anything.

In fact, Michael knew Monica was just reminding him that she was now together with Finn.

He smiled. "Is Finn recovering well?"

Monica was stunned as she did not expect Michael to take the initiative to ask about Finn.

She said, "He's fine. The doctor said Finn is also recovering well, and he'll be discharged in about a week."

"Okay." Michael nodded.

He still wore a smile on his face, hiding his cruelty. Nobody would have made out the anger in his eyes when Monica mentioned Finn.

"By the way, why are you here in the hospital?" Monica asked.

"My dad's condition is pretty serious," Michael answered.

Shocked, she looked at Michael and did not know what to say.

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“The doctor said he'd probably pass on in the next two days.”

Monica nodded silently.

“I...” Michael seemed to want to say something but hesitated.

Monica looked at how perplexed he was. Still, he managed to say it in the end.

He said, “My dad wants to see you.”

The rejection in Monica's eyes betrayed her, and Michael, of course, saw it all.

However, he pretended not to see anything as he said, “I told my dad we were back together then, and since he thinks we're back together, he wants to see you. If you're alright with it... Don't worry. My dad won't make things difficult for you. He just wants to apologize for what he did to you in the past.”

Monica kept silent.

In fact, an adult's silence meant... refusal.

Michael seemed to understand it, so he said, “It's okay. If you're not okay with it, forget it. I was just asking.”

Deep down, Monica still felt a little horrible and sorry for breaking up with Michael because she felt she owed the man a lot.

She felt that...

She looked at Michael, knowing he was in a lot of pain, yet he still acted very calmly in front of her. He said, "In that case, you have a good rest. I'll be leaving now."

Monica bit her lips as she watched Michael turn around and leave.

His silhouette looked very lonely. It was as if the entire world had forgotten him.

In the end, the pain and guilt she felt made her open her mouth. However, little did she know that that one compromise would lead to so much sorrow.

She called out to him, "Michael."

Michael's body suddenly stiffened for a second.

He looked like he wanted to be cared for but also like he was afraid it was all his wishful thinking.

Monica said, "Roughly when?"

Michael turned around and looked at him in confusion.

"Roughly when should I go and see your father?"

Michael's eyes reddened, and Monica saw it.

At that moment, the guilt in her heart deepened.

Even if they could no longer be lovers, they could still be friends, and she thought it was reasonable for friends to do whatever in their power to help.

“Today or tomorrow,” Michael said. He was a little excited, but he tried his best to hide it. “My dad may not be able to hold on for long. This is probably his last wish.”

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“In that case, can we do it tomorrow? Today...” She had to chase Patsy Away first.

“Okay, I'll come and get you tomorrow.”

“Okay.” Monica nodded.

“Monica,” Michael called out to her.

Monica looked at him.

“Thank you so much.”

“We're friends. It's nothing.” Monica smiled.

Michael also smiled and said, “I'll see you.”

“Okay.”

With that, Michael left without pestering her.

In Monica's heart, Michael would not pester her, and he would not do anything that would make things difficult for her too.

However, the more he did that, the more guilty she felt.

Forget it.

One day, Michael would find a better woman.

Then, she looked down at her phone and realized it had been ten minutes, which meant she had to go back.

At that moment, she walked a little faster with her crutches.

When she walked into the ward, her heart was still beating fast.

While she pushed the door open, she thought that if she saw what Finn and Patsy were doing, she would... beat Patsy to death!

With that thought in mind, she gritted her teeth and pushed the door open to see that Finn was the only one in the room.

Where was Patsy? Had she gone to take a shower?

She did not hide her wandering gaze as she looked in the direction of the bathroom.

"She's left." Finn knew what Monica was thinking when he saw her expression.

Monica was a little surprised. "She left?"

Finn nodded.

"Why did she leave?" Monica asked.

Logically speaking, Patsy would visit Finn once every two to three months, and she would stay for a day or two each time.

She guessed that Patsy was either here to accompany Finn to bed or to ask for money from Finn. Anyway, according to her past behaviors, she would not leave so soon.

“You don't want her to leave?”

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“It's not that,” Monica flatly denied.

She wished that Patsy had never come to visit.

“Come here.” Finn waved.

Monica limped to Finn's side and climbed onto his bed.

She could crawl very smoothly now, and Finn seemed to have gotten used to Monica's intimacy during this time.

“Patsy and I are family,” Finn said.

Stunned, Monica raised her head to look at him. She did not expect Finn would suddenly explain the situation to her.

“Patsy is my childhood friend who grew up in the orphanage. She's younger than me, and because she hasn't been well since she was young, the others in the orphanage always bullied her. So, I would take care of her a little.”

Monica listened quietly.

"In a place like an orphanage, it gets pretty lonely for every child. So, once they decided on someone, they'd rely on them. Patsy relies on me a lot," Finn said, "and I take care of her like a little sister. She doesn't actually think of me the way you do. At most, she'll think you've snatched me away from her. After all, in Patsy's world, I'm her only family, and she's afraid I'll abandon her."

"I'm also afraid you'll abandon me." Monica pouted.

Finn was stunned for a second.

Monica said unhappily, "You have no idea how sad I was back then. When I saw you and Patsy... Finn, even if you take good care of Patsy, you can't take care of her in bed. That is wrong!"

She even said it righteously and indignantly.

Finn was a little speechless. "So you didn't believe me when I said I didn't sleep with Patsy?"

"How can I believe you?" Monica glared at him. "How can I? She was lying naked on your bed, and your hands were on her body... Sob..."

Monica's eyes suddenly turned red, and her heart ached like hell.

She had said she would not be bothered about Finn and Patsy.

After all, those two had already hooked up before she met Finn. To put it bluntly, she might be the mistress.

However, when she thought about it, she started to become petty again.

She still could not accept Finn having an affair with another woman. She still felt terrible.



"I swear I've never slept with Patsy," Finn confirmed again. "Patsy was lying on my bed because I did plastic surgery on her."

"Huh?" Monica was stunned and utterly dumbfounded.

She looked at Finn, who said, "Do you know about breast augmentation?"

In fact, it was not just breast augmentation. There were many more secrets he could not say out loud.

"...Aren't you a cardiologist?" Monica was surprised.

"I know a lot," Finn replied.

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"Why did you give her breast implants?" Monica was unhappy again.

"Are Patsy's breasts small?" Monica asked.

Boy, they did not look small.

"There are many reasons," Finn said, "I can't tell you all of it now, but you have to believe me when I say there's nothing between Patsy and me."

"I also want to get breast implants," Monica suddenly said.

Finn was speechless.

"Since Patsy can do it, I want it too!" Monica was very determined.

Finn found Monica a little overwhelming to deal with sometimes.

“Take a look and see how I can get breast implants too. See...” While Monica was speaking, she was anxiously trying to take off her clothes.

It put Finn in a bad mood.

“Monica, calm down.”

“I won't. I want a breast augmentation. I want you to perform a breast augmentation surgery on me!” Monica refused to listen to him no matter what.

She took off her clothes and wanted Finn to see her breasts.

However, Finn grabbed onto Monica's clothes tightly so that she wouldn't be exposed.

When Monica could not break free, her eyes were red, and she felt upset. “Finn!”

“Stop seducing me, Monica!” Finn said in a hoarse voice.

Monica looked at Finn in a daze, watching the hidden desire in his eyes erupting bit by bit.

She had heard something about Finn telling her not to seduce him.

Could she seduce him?

He looked at her with bloodshot eyes and seemed to be enduring the pain.

She said, “Do you want me?”

Finn did not answer, but his gaze betrayed him.

“Do you really want me?” Monica asked.

Finn said, “Can't you feel it?”

Could she not feel how tense his body was every night?

Monica really did think about it seriously, but she shook her head in the end, telling him she could not feel it.

Sometimes, Monica could piss Finn off so badly.

He said exasperatedly, “Monica, are you a blockhead? You're so slow.”

Now, Monica was angry and unhappy with what Finn said. “That's because you're always vague about me, so of course, I don't have confidence in myself.”

Finn took a deep breath. “Do you know now?”

“No,” Monica insisted.

Finn choked.

“Let me verify it.” A wicked smile suddenly appeared on Monica's face.

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Finn looked straight at her and felt her little hand.

Then, Monica smiled cunningly. "Okay. I believe you."

Finn had a feeling that one day, Monica would kill him. However, he took a deep breath, quietly regulating his emotions and allowing his body to relax.

"Get me a glass of water," Finn suddenly said.

At that moment, Monica was lying in Finn's arms. She kept looking at her hand and palm...

"Monica!" Finn's voice was so loud that it frightened Monica.

Why was the man throwing a tantrum?

She turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

"Are your hands that good-looking?" Finn was visibly in a bad mood.

He was suffering, yet she could still take it easy.

"Don't you think they're good-looking?" Monica deliberately showed her hands to Finn.

Disgust was written on Finn's face.

"Finn, you'll fall in love with it one day." Monica smiled cunningly.

Finn rolled his eyes at Monica.

Sometimes, Monica could be too overconfident.

He said, "Get a glass of water for me."

"Do you want to suppress the essence?" Monica smiled.

On the other hand, Finn glared at Monica.

Monica moved closer to Finn's ear and whispered, "When I say 'essence', I mean..."

Finn's face immediately turned red. He thought, 'Monica is full of sh\*t.'

When Monica saw Finn's expression, she felt a sense of accomplishment. Hence, she got off the bed and poured Finn a glass of water.

"I want it cold," Finn reminded her.

Monica limped to the fridge and found an ice cube.

After that, she handed the glass to Finn. "Here's something to suppress the fire in you."

Finn did not want to think about the hidden meaning in Monica's words anymore and finished a glass of water in two or three gulps.

"Do you want more?"

"No."

"Then... Let's go back to sleep."

“Stay away from me.” Finn rejected Monica's approach.

Monica pursed her lips, feeling a little upset, and she looked as if she had suffered a grievance.

Finn looked at Monica and compromised. “You can come to bed, but you can't come near me.”

With that, Monica quickly climbed into bed.

Chapter 508: Patsy's Visit, and Monica's Seduction

Finn took a deep breath, letting his mind go blank.

However, that person beside him was starting to misbehave again.

“Monica.”

“I definitely won't do anything to you.”

Finn's body tensed up.

Did Monica misunderstand the word “do”?

“Go to sleep,” Monica said.

Finn was, in fact, a little sleepy.

He usually could not fall asleep with Monica because sometimes, when she was sleeping, he could feel her wriggling around him. As such, he had not gotten a good rest for a while now.

He closed his eyes and tried to fall asleep.

He thought that even if he could not fall asleep, he could at least calm himself down.

Just like that, he quietly calmed himself down.

“Finn,” Monica suddenly said.

Finn's heart, which had finally calmed down, started beating again.

He did not know why, but the woman's words could make his heart beat faster.

All he could do at that moment was suppress it.

“Is there really nothing between you and Patsy?” It suddenly crossed Monica's mind.

Finn replied, “Yes.”

“Don't lie to me.”

“Do I have to lie to you?” Finn was speechless.

Monica paused for a moment, thinking that what Finn said made sense.

Why would he lie to her?

He did not need to curry favor with her anyway because she had already fallen in love with him.

With that, the corners of Monica's mouth curled into a smile.

She buried her head in Finn's neck as she liked the familiar smell on his body. Even though it was mixed with the faint smell of medicine from the hospital, she still found it pleasant. She always thought that Finn had his own unique body fragrance.

She said, "Finn, I really love you so much."

Finn's throat moved slightly, and he thought, 'Me too.'

However, he... always found it difficult to say it out loud.

In the quiet ward, Finn fell asleep, probably because he was too sleepy.

Monica, on the other hand, could not fall asleep because she had slept too much in one day. She was so energetic now that she wanted to go out for a long run.

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Despite that, she turned over and looked at Finn's sleeping face.

How could she like that person so much?

He was... Yes, he was quite good-looking.

His facial features were all good-looking, and she could not find any flaws.

She did not know whether it was because he had removed his glasses, but Finn did not feel so distant anymore.

Her fingers caressed his eyebrows, his eyes, the bridge of his nose, and his perfectly-shaped thin lips. She did not know why men's lips could be so soft, but she really wanted to get close to them whenever she saw them.



However, when she did that, she suppressed the desire in her.

She was afraid that Finn would not be able to control herself. After all, he said he really wanted to do it.

She did not know if he really meant it, but she did. She really wanted to invade Finn's body.

In spite of herself, she held it in.

In the quiet ward, Monica gently climbed out of Finn's embrace, picked up the phone beside her, and then looked at the news out of boredom.

Oh? Jeannie was on the headline.

The headline was "Fourth Master Swan really loves his wife".

Monica could not help but laugh.

She could also tell that Fourth Master Swan really loved Jeannie.

She looked at the content of the news and looked at the photos, in which Jeannie was blushing and Fourth Master Swan was looking at her affectionately.

The two of them seemed to be in a lingerie shop.

Monica glanced at Finn beside her. She believed that with Finn's personality, he definitely would not go to a lingerie shop with her.

She might as well silently envy someone else.

However, she was a little curious. Most media outlets would not dare to report news about Fourth Master Swan, yet that piece of news was published so brazenly...

A certain someone must have deliberately published it.

Why was Fourth Master Swan so provocative?

She ate peanuts while passing the time and looked around.

After some time, Monica seemed to hear a low moaning, so she turned to look at Finn beside her. That was when she saw his slightly flushed face.

Could he have a fever?

The doctor said that during this period of time, Finn could not have a fever. Hence, she quickly stroked his forehead.

It did feel a little hot, but it was not too hot either. However, since his body was warm, she was so scared that she hurriedly pressed the call bell.

At that moment, someone suddenly grabbed her hand.

Monica was stunned to see Finn suddenly open his eyes.

The moment he opened his eyes, his eyes... were seductive. Monica did not know why, but she was embarrassed by Finn's gaze.

Chapter 509: Patsy's Visit, and Monica's Seduction...

Before she could speak, she heard Finn moan again. It was clearly a very erotic tone.

Then, after a few seconds, Finn seemed to have regained his senses. However, his hand was still holding hers, and he was still looking at her.

Just like that, the two of them froze.

Monica did not know why she would be seduced by Finn. At that moment, she felt like she could not move because if she did, she would ruin something good for Finn.

Only after a while did Finn let go of Monica.

Monica took a deep breath, thinking, 'Was I being stared at just now? Damn it! Finn is too evil.'

Her breath was heavy, and her face was still inexplicably hot.

"Monica," Finn called out to her.

His tone was cold. Compared to the hot man just now, he seemed like a completely different person.

However, she still liked the earlier Finn more.

She said, "You're awake?"

"Wipe my body for me," Finn instructed.

"Haven't I done that today?" Monica was displeased.

Had she not wiped his body three times when she woke up that morning?

She was excited about it at first, but after that... Finn was too demanding, so every time she wiped him down, she would be exhausted.

Now, she finally understood why Finn could be so clean even though he had not showered for half a month.

“Just do it when I tell you to.” Finn seemed to be in a bad mood.

Monica glared at Finn and was a little angry too.

He was fine when he was asleep, so why was his temper so bad now that he had woken up?

Did that \*sshole have two faces?

Monica cursed in her heart, but in the end, she lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

After telling the nurse to fetch a basin of water for her, she lifted Finn's blanket, only to be stunned.

Finn's pants... What the hell was that?

Finn was completely taken aback by Monica's gaze.

He asked, “Haven't you seen it before?”

“Never.” Monica looked at it carefully.

Finn said, “If you think it's dirty, I'll do it myself.”

“Finn.” Monica looked at his face.

She could tell that the man was feeling utterly embarrassed, yet he could make himself look normal with that fierce expression of his.

“Why haven't you been like this even though I've been with you for so many days? Yet, Patsy came today, and this is what happens!” Monica forced the words out through her gritted teeth.

Finn really felt that it was hard to deal with an unreasonable woman.

“Who did you dream about just now?” Monica asked angrily.

At that, Finn's face turned red again. The embarrassment he had been holding back was now exposed before Monica.

Who did he dream about? Who else could he dream about?

A series of images appeared in his mind.

He said, “This is a normal physiological phenomenon for men.”

“Don't lie to me. I'm not good at anything, but I'm especially good at physiology...” Monica looked serious.

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“Monica!” Monica was driving Finn mad.

“What?”

“I said I dreamed of Monica!” He dreamed of Monica helping him...

Finn was exasperated. He felt that Monica would piss him off to death one day.

Monica looked at Finn and his flushed-red face, not knowing whether he was embarrassed or angry.

Anyway, she loved him, so she said, "If I knew you wanted me to help you—"

"Don't talk!" Finn told her to shut up.

With that, Monica stopped talking.

However, throughout the entire process of wiping him down, she was in a good mood.

Monica felt that from now on, she and Finn would love each other for the rest of their lives. Then, they would have many grandchildren, and they would be very, very happy...

At night, before they went to sleep, Monica looked at a text message on her phone.

"8 a.m. tomorrow morning, is that okay?" It was from Michael.

Monica pursed her lips and replied with one word, "Okay."

After that, she put down the phone.

At night, the ward was not too dark as there was always a warm lamp light shining.

The moment Monica leaned into Finn's embrace, Finn's body tensed up again.

Now, Finn was really afraid of Monica.

Monica said, "I'll be leaving the hospital tomorrow morning for a bit."

"Huh?" Finn raised his eyebrows.

"I'll go back and pack some clothes. I don't want to be in a hospital gown every day."

"Okay." Finn nodded.

"I'll also get you a few more pairs of underwear."

Finn's expression changed slightly.

"I'm afraid you won't have enough," Monica purposely said.

She even smiled after she said it.

Finn's face darkened, and with great difficulty, he turned his body over to face his back to Monica.

He was obviously angry.

Hence, Monica leaned over, stuck herself against his back, and hugged his strong waist.

Finn had a really good body.

She could not imagine that the muscles under a doctor's white coat could be so perfect.

She buried her head in his back.

In fact, she felt that she should not hide from Finn that she was actually going to see Michael's father tomorrow.

However, she did not want Finn to misunderstand her.

It had not been easy for their relationship to develop to this stage, and she did not want to cause a rift in their relationship because of some unnecessary misunderstanding.

If she cared a lot about Patsy, she figured he would also care about Michael.

Moreover, she had thought it through. By helping Michael this time, she would owe him a little less next time.

In any case, she would never be able to be together with Michael again.

Therefore, after thinking it through, Monica was not worried anymore and calmly fell asleep with Finn.

Chapter 510: The Plot Begins, Monica Admits to Her Mistake

The next day, Monica was woken up by the alarm clock.

During this period of time that she had been with Finn, all she did was eat, sleep, and repeat. She had no concept of time at all. Other than having breakfast, lunch, and dinner every day, she probably did not know if it was morning or afternoon.

She pressed the alarm clock groggily, turned around, and glanced at Finn, who was sleeping beside her.

Seeing that he was still in a deep sleep and she did not want to disturb him, she carefully lifted the blanket and got out of bed. Then, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

After washing up, she leaned on her crutches and prepared to leave.

However, her eyes wandered back to Finn sleeping there again, and it was very tempting.



That was when she decided she could not care less anymore and went over. Without even thinking about it, she planted a kiss on Finn's lips.

Finn frowned a little.

He did not open his eyes, but he felt a kiss on his lips.

How could that woman be so good at kissing? Who was the one who trained her so well?

At the thought of Monica and Michael...

When Monica was satisfied with her kiss and was about to leave, someone suddenly held the back of her head down. To Monica's surprise, the kiss deepened into a hotter one.

F\*ck.

Finn was pretending to be asleep.

Monica hugged Finn's neck with both hands. Under Finn's initiative, she became even more proactive.

From time to time, the sound of kissing could be heard in the room...

After a long time, their lips finally parted.

Finn was also quite good at kissing, so why was he pretending to be innocent in front of her?

The two of them hugged each other for a while.

Once Finn calmed down, he reminded her, "Aren't you leaving yet?"

Only then did it strike Monica that she had to leave, and she hurriedly left Finn's embrace.

If it was almost 8 a.m. after she washed up, Michael should be waiting downstairs for her since the two of them had been kissing for a long time.

She said, "I'll see you later."

Finn nodded, and Monica flashed a smile at him.

As if she was reluctant to leave, she bent down again to kiss Finn on the lips, or a peck, to be more precise.

Finn's body tensed up.

Monica said, "I'll be back."

Finn could sense that there was a hidden meaning in Monica's words.

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After that, Monica left reluctantly.

She did not know when, but she had always wanted to be with Finn, and she would never get tired of him.

She walked out of the ward with a smile on her face.

When she was at the door to the ward, she paused for a moment because she saw Michael.

She thought Michael would wait for her at the hospital entrance. Unexpectedly, he was here, waiting at the door to the ward.

Michael saw the sweet smile on her face and her swollen lips and thought, 'Monica... must love Finn very much.'

After all, he had never seen her act like that in all the years they had been together.

A cold glint flashed in Michael's eyes.

He said, "I was afraid it would be inconvenient for you to walk, so I came up."

As Michael explained, he did not take the initiative to approach her. He also kept a little distance from her, making her feel respected.

Monica smiled. "Thank you."

"I should be the one thanking you," Michael said sincerely.

"It's nothing."

Michael smiled. "Let's go."

"Okay."

Monica limped slowly.

Meanwhile, Michael followed Monica's side and did not get close to her. He just stayed by her side, as if he was protecting her, for fear that she would fall.

In the hospital car park, Michael opened the door to the passenger seat for Monica.

Monica held onto the door as she got in.

Michael, on the other hand, helped put her crutches in the back seat instead of taking the initiative to help her. He just watched as she struggled to sit down.

After Monica sat down, she felt let out a breath of relief.

Fortunately, Michael did not help her.

She was actually afraid of Michael getting close to her. After all, she did not want to touch anyone except for Finn. However, if Michael helped her out of kindness, it would be hard for her to refuse.

However, Michael was a true gentleman who was very considerate of others.

For that, Monica felt relieved.

Once Michael was in the driver's seat, he started the car and drove to the private hospital his father was in.

As the car drove on the street, Michael took the initiative to ask amidst the silence. "Have you had breakfast?"

"I'm not hungry."