

## **CEOs Baby 641**

### Chapter 641: Can You Not Be So Cold to Me? It Scares Me

In the dead of night, Michael looked at the drunk and unconscious Monica.

Seeing that she was uncomfortable, his brows furrowed tightly.

He used a hot towel to wipe her face for her, and as he did, he gulped.

In fact, there was not much difference between Monica wearing makeup and not wearing makeup. The makeup only made her look a little more mature and charming. After the makeup was removed, her clean face looked pure and innocent, and she even gave off the vibe of a girl next door.

Monica's personality was completely different from her appearance.

She could be an innocent and lovely person, but she insisted on being fascinating and charming.

In terms of personality, she was also more open-minded and had a wide range of friends. She had many friends, both good and bad. She often went to nightclubs and discos and got drunk, but she never messed around with guys.

Such a woman was neither good nor bad, but she made him fall in love with her at first sight and for many years.

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He wiped her slightly parted lips gently with the hot towel. Her breathing seemed a little heavy, probably because she was still feeling uncomfortable from all the alcohol.

However, at that moment, there was only passion in Michael's eyes.

During the two years he and Monica were dating, they were not intimate with each other.

Monica looked like an outgoing woman. Her clothes and even personality were very avant-garde. However, when it came to the relationship between men and women, she was unexpectedly conservative, so they had yet to sleep with each other. There were once or twice in his memory when they almost did it, but Monica stopped him.

She said it was better to wait until after they got married.

That was when he knew Monica was not a casual woman.

Hence, if she became his woman, would she stop thinking of returning to Finn's side?

Michael's body tensed up.

The fire in his eyes was visible, and his gaze was fixed on her red lips. He looked at her slightly parted lips as if she was inviting him...

It had been a long time since he had such an impulse.

When he buried his head in his work, the affairs between a man and a woman would never even cross his mind.

However, at that moment, he admitted he had been seduced by Monica, and his willpower seemed to have faltered tonight.

He bent down, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down.

Just like that, he approached Monica's lips and kissed her...

Their lips had yet to touch when Monica suddenly opened her eyes and pushed Michael away as if she was in great pain.

Michael started to get nervous.

Was Monica awake?

His heart was beating very fast.

He had never done a sneak attack on Monica before.

Not realizing that the person in front of her was trying to do something to her, Monica suddenly got up from the bed and ran into the bathroom. Then, she threw up.

Michael's racing heart slowly returned to normal.

The bathroom was filled with the sound of Monica vomiting, and it sounded painful.

However, Michael did not go to the bathroom to see her.

He was thinking that if Monica did not wake up just now, would he have done something to her?

He felt very regretful that he did not do anything at that moment, so much so that he had to control himself from not doing anything to Monica again.

Just like that, he took a while to calm down in the room.

Fortunately, his self-control had been amazing since he was young. When all his peers were out having fun, he could do nothing but endless homework at home.

After taking a deep breath, he walked into the bathroom.

Monica was hugging the toilet bowl and seemed to have finished throwing up.

However, she had no energy at all. As she squatted beside the toilet bowl, her weak body looked a little pitiful.

Michael walked over and squatted down. "Are you feeling better?"

Monica was startled when she heard the voice, and suddenly, she was awake.

She looked straight at the man in front of her. "Michael?"

"Are you drunk that you can't even recognize me?" Michael chuckled.

"Why are you here?" Monica seemed to have lost her memory.

"Have you forgotten how you came back?" Michael reminded her.

Monica suppressed the discomfort in her stomach after emptying it out and carefully recalled how she came back.

At that moment, her head was still hurting terribly, and she really could not remember how she made her way back.

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In her memory, she was still in that lively nightclub, eating, drinking, and having fun with her friends. Then, all her unreliable friends left, leaving her limping and with no one to take care of her. As such, she told the nightclub staff to send her back!

In that case, did the staff send her back?

However, why was Michael in her house?

She felt like her head was about to explode.

Although she was sober, the effects of the alcohol had not subsided, so she was still suffering terribly.

"It was Finn who sent you back," Michael suddenly said.

Monica's hand that was rubbing her head stopped, and she looked at Michael fiercely.

Michael could see through her gaze very well.

As expected, Monica loved Finn. Otherwise, she would not have had such a big reaction.

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"Don't you remember?" Michael asked. No matter how grim he was feeling, he could still maintain a warm smile.

Then, Monica began to recall.

There were indeed some fragmented images of Finn in her mind, which she thought was part of a dream.

"But after he sent you here, he told me to send you home," Michael said again, ignoring all of Monica's expressions.

"You mean, he asked you to pick me up?"

Michael nodded. "I chatted with him for a while, and he thought you probably went into the wrong house."

It turned out she instinctively went to Finn's place she got drunk.

Then, Finn sent her back but did not send her home. Instead, he asked Michael to send her home.

What did that mean?

“Monica, I seem to have affected your relationship with Finn.” Michael blamed himself.

Monica pursed her lips, and her eyes were already red.

For Finn to give her to another man so late at night, was he really not afraid that she... would be in danger?

Or did he not care at all?

Michael looked at Monica's appearance seriously and said, “Finn told me to tell you to stay away from him.”

Monica was shocked.

She suddenly got up from the toilet bowl.

Michael reached out to support her as she limped towards the sink.

Then, she turned on the cold water and washed her face.

From the side, Michael watched as she washed her face with the cold water, and tears were flowing out from between her fingers.

She said, “Michael, thank you. You can go back first.”

"I don't trust you to be alone." Michael was worried.

"I'm sober now."

Nevertheless, Michael looked at her silently.

Monica washed her face with cold water again and wiped her face with a dry towel. She said, "I really am sober now. It's so late, and you still have to go to work tomorrow. Hurry up and go back."

"Monica, I'm sorry," Michael apologized.

He seemed to blame himself for what happened.

"It has nothing to do with you." Monica shook her head. "It was my decision."

Michael looked at her worriedly.

"Hurry up and go back. I need to rest too." Monica urged Michael.

Michael knew very well that he could not rush Monica right now.

All he had to do now was continue to treat Monica well, and Monica would gradually understand that Finn had completely let go of her. Once Monica understood that she and Finn would never be together again, she would return to his side.

With that, Michael left.

To not make Monica feel repulsed by him, he chose to endure it, regardless of whether it was physical or mental impulses toward Monica.

As soon as Michael left, Monica could no longer control the emotions she was suppressing.

She looked at herself in the mirror and started crying her heart out.

How could Finn be so heartless as to hand a drunk her to another man?

If Michael was not a gentleman, would she have lost her virginity tonight?

...

By the time Finn sent Monica to Michael and returned home, it was already past 3 a.m. in the morning.

He always had a regular schedule.

Other than spending a few days with Jeanne to stay up late to keep vigil over Jonathan, he usually went to bed and woke up when it was time to do so. His self-discipline had long become a habit.

Hence, to be woken up in the middle of the night, he was very unhappy about it, especially since the person was Monica.

He walked into the bathroom, planning to wash up again before going to sleep.

While looking at himself in the mirror, he saw a hickey on his neck.

Monica seemed to be able to take the initiative toward anyone.

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She could even bite anyone she was hugging when she was unconscious.



It was surprising that she did not lose her virginity after so many years of wandering around the nightclub.

He casually wiped it with his hands. He knew he could not wipe it off, but he still felt irritated because of what Monica left on his body.

He could still remember the scene of Michael leaving with Monica in his arms.

His throat bobbed, and his expression was cold.

After all, Monica was saving her first time for Michael.

In that case, she can give it to Michael.

He did not want it or think it was a pity either.

...

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The next day, Monica crawled out of bed with a splitting headache.

Being drunk and crying was not a great combo.

Her head was about to explode, her voice was hoarse from crying, her throat was sore from swallowing, and her body was weak.

She looked at the incoming call and really wanted to smash the phone.

It was so early in the morning. Could they please just let her sleep?

As soon as she picked up the call, she snapped, "Who is it?"

The other party was a little shocked by Monica's tone. He was stunned for two seconds before he carefully said, "Hello, Ms. Cardellini. I'm from the Orthopedics Department of Central Hospital. I'm calling you to inform you that you can come to the hospital today to remove the cast and then check on your broken bones."

"Oh, is that so?" Monica rubbed her head.

She did think that she had lost her temper just now.

"Since you're sleeping now, can I make an appointment for you to see your specialist doctor in the afternoon?"

"No need. I'll come to the hospital in an hour."

"Okay. Thank you, Ms. Cardellini."

After that, Monica hung up the phone.

She was actually still very sleepy, but in her current state, she probably would not be able to fall asleep anytime soon.

It had been like that for a long time.

Once she woke up, she would not be able to fall asleep, no matter how hard she tried.

She endured the heaviness of her body, got up to wash up, and then went downstairs to take a taxi to Central Hospital.

She finally removed the annoying cast and took some x-rays. Then, the doctor told her that she had recovered well and that she would be able to remove the steel nails from her bones after another two months of rest. During this time, she should try her best to use her crutches to support the weight of her ankles, but occasionally taking one or two steps without it would be fine too.

Monica nodded obediently.

After seeing the doctor, Monica left because she felt that a lot of people were looking at her.

Whenever she turned her head, she thought she was hallucinating.

Then, she walked into the elevator, where quite some people were inside.

She did not know why there were so many people in the hospital either.

The moment she made her way into the elevator, she was pushed into a corner.

There were a lot of people on every floor, so Monica was squeezed deeper and deeper into the elevator. Then, she looked up and saw that Finn was also in the elevator.

Instead of wearing a white coat, he was standing beside her in casual clothes.

She was a little stunned.

Finn had come to work? Was he feeling better for him to start work?

However, she kept it to herself and did not speak.

She then thought of last night.

In fact, she did not know what happened last night.

After thinking about it carefully, she only had a few fragmented images that she could not piece together.

At that moment, two nurses came in from another floor.

One of the nurses said, "Dr. Jones came to work today. Did you see him?"

"I saw. Our company's official group chat exploded the moment Prince Charming came in."

Monica frowned.

Finn was their Prince Charming?

Was he so popular?

"By the way, Dr. Jones is single now." The nurse was suddenly very excited.

"Although he is single again, I get angry whenever I think about Monica and Michael! To think Monica has been having an affair with Michael all this while. Dr. Jones and Monica were still very loving despite being injured a while ago. However, as soon as they were discharged from the hospital, Monica rushed to Michael's embrace and said she had always liked Michael. It makes me so angry." Another nurse felt indignant for Finn.

"That's right. When I saw the news, I almost smashed my phone. What gives Monica the right to make such a big cuckold of our Dr. Jones and tell the entire country that Dr. Jones was her substitute!"

The nurses kept going on and on.

Monica's grip on the crutches tightened.

At that time, she only thought of helping Michael so that Michael could get what she deserved. She did not think that her leaving Finn would have any effect on him.

Right now, she wished she could bury her head in a hole in the ground.

Chapter 644

"Oh, right." After the nurse cursed Monica for a long time, she suddenly said, "Someone posted Dr. Jones's photo in the group today. Did you see it?"

"I did. He's still so handsome."

"I mean, did you see the hickey on his neck?"

"What?" The nurse was surprised.

"And you say he's your Prince Charming? How could you be so careless with him? Take a look for yourself. Here." The nurse took out her phone and showed the picture to another nurse.

After the photo was enlarged, the nurse screamed.

"It really is a hickey. So, does Dr. Jones has a new girlfriend?"

"Probably." The nurse echoed, "I hope our Dr. Jones can find another girlfriend as soon as possible and never get together with that horrible woman, Monica, again!"

"That's right."

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The elevator arrived, and the two nurses went out first.

Monica bit her lip.

That was her first time hearing someone badmouthing her, her first time not fighting with the other party directly, her first time choosing to remain silent with a guilty conscience, and her first time feeling so guilty that she even wanted to disappear immediately.

She watched as everyone exited the large elevator, leaving only Finn and Monica awkwardly with each other.

Monica should have gotten out of the elevator when she reached the first floor, but she was forced to go down to the underground car park.

When the elevator opened, Finn was the first to go out.

Monica did not know why, but she impulsively grabbed Finn's arm.

Finn pushed her away, and it was a really strong push.

Caught off guard, Monica fell backward.

Fortunately, the elevator was behind her, so she did not fall to the ground and hurt herself.

However, her heart hurt so badly.

The way Finn acted just now, it was as if he had touched something dirty.

Despite that, she gritted her teeth, supported herself with her crutches, and followed Finn.

Finn seemed to be planning to leave the hospital, so he was heading toward his car.

Monica struggled to catch up with him.

She said, "Finn, I just want to say a few words."

Finn pretended not to hear her.

"Finn."

He still pretended not to hear her.

In fact, his footsteps were getting faster and faster.

Monica gritted her teeth and threw her walking stick on the ground before running toward Finn and stopping in front of him.

Finn looked at her coldly.

"Do you have to do this to me?" Monica asked him.

"Is that what you wanted to say to me?" Finn raised his eyebrows. Her expression was ice-cold.

"No," Monica denied.

She did not think she needed an answer from Finn because she knew how Finn would answer her.

Instead, she asked, "Were you the one who sent me back last night?"

"What do you want to say?"

“Did I leave that hickey on your neck?” Monica looked at the mark that was no longer as obvious as before.

Finn's expression darkened.

It turned out she had no idea what she did last night or who she had done it to.

He came to the hospital to report to work today but would officially start work tomorrow. However, he had forgotten about the mark on his neck when he went out. Otherwise, he would have covered it.

Finn had yet to speak when Monica suddenly felt guilty. “I was too drunk last night, and I don't know what I did last night—”

“It has nothing to do with you,” Finn interrupted Monica.

Monica stared at him with wide eyes.

“I said, it has nothing to do with you,” Finn repeated, word by word.

Monica simply looked at Finn without saying a word for a long time, and Finn did not have any patience for her.

Hence, he turned around and left.

“Finn, can you not be so cold to me?” Monica shouted at him.

Finn's footsteps halted.

Monica said with tears in her eyes, “It scares me.”



'It really scares me that you'll leave me.'

However, Finn did not reply to her, but he did not leave either.

"I really didn't think I would bring so much harm to you. When I chose to help Michael, all I could think about was what Michael had to go through because of me. I never thought you would suffer from it. Only after hearing what the nurses in your hospital said today do I realize all the harm and criticism I've brought you. I always thought that as long as I liked you, we would be able to get back together after I helped Michael. I..."

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"No need to say anymore," Finn interrupted her.

Tears welled up in Monica's eyes. She felt that she had cried more recently than in her entire life.

She heard Finn say, "Since you've chosen him, you should be with him properly."

"I didn't choose him!" Monica defended loudly, "I'm only helping him. After this, I'll come back. There's nothing between him and me. Nothing! Although you asked him to pick me up last night, nothing happened between us. Nothing will happen between us—"

"Not now, but you will one day."

"Finn, why don't you believe me?" Monica was really anxious. She wanted to explain things clearly to Finn and for him to be able to trust her once.

"Do you believe me?" Finn asked her coldly.

Monica was stunned.

Finn said, "Forget it. It doesn't matter anymore."

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Monica bit her lips tightly so she would not cry out loud, yet her tears kept falling because her heart hurt like hell.

However, Finn did not seem to feel it.

"Stay away from me in the future," Finn said. He did not seem to have the patience to talk to Monica anymore.

Hence, he turned around and left.

Monica watched as Finn's cold silhouette moved further away from her. Seeing that, her tears flowed even harder, and she shouted at Finn, "Finn, do you love me?"

Finn did not stop.

He got into his car and drove past Monica's side.

Monica squatted down and hugged her body while crying sadly.

She could not remember how many times she had cried for Finn.

Every time she had a conflict with him, she would feel heartbroken. It was as if her entire heart had exploded and shattered to pieces.

She did not know how long she was crying in the car park.

Many cars were coming and going, and those who did not know probably thought she had some terminal illness.

After she cried, she picked up her crutches and left the hospital.

As she sat in the taxi, her face was extremely pale.

The moment the driver saw her appearance, he could not help but comfort her. “Miss, you're still young. Don't take it too hard. Any illness can be cured.”

Monica glanced at the driver and forced herself to smile. However, as she smiled, tears flowed out again.

Her illness was very difficult to cure.

When she returned home, she lay on her big bed.

She stared at the ceiling with tears flowing down the corners of her eyes, wetting her pillow.

She thought, 'I should just cry myself to death and forget it all.'

Just then, her phone rang.

Monica took a look at the incoming call. She did not want to pick it up, but she did anyway.

Then, she heard Michael's concerned voice. “Are you feeling better?”

Monica did not speak because if she did, he would be able to hear the choking in her voice.

“Monica?” Michael was always very gentle to her.

"Yeah," Monica replied.

"I didn't dare to call you because I was afraid I'd disturb your sleep. Are you up now? Have you eaten lunch?" Michael asked her.

"Yes." Monica tried her best to calm herself down. "You don't have to worry about me. I'll take care of myself."

"The main thing is that you scared me when you were drunk last night. It's good that you're fine now." Michael seemed to be relieved. "By the way, I prepared some honey for you at home. You can mix it with water and drink it. It will make your stomach feel much better."

"Okay."

"In that case, have a good rest. I'm hanging up now."

"Michael," Monica called out to him.

"Hm?" Michael's tone was gentle.

"How long... do we need to be together?" Monica asked him.

Michael's face turned icy cold.

However, his tone was still the same. "Have I put you in a difficult position?"

"I'm afraid Finn will never forgive me again." Monica did not hide anything from Michael.

She really trusted that man unconditionally.

“Do you want me to explain it to him for you?”

“No need.” Monica quickly rejected him.

Finn definitely would not listen to Michael's explanation.

“I'm sorry, Monica.” Michael made himself seem very guilty.

“No.” Monica quickly said, “I don't blame you. I helped you willingly.”

“I can't agree for us to split immediately because...” Michael wanted to say something but hesitated.

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Monica held her phone tightly.

“I'm sorry, Monica. I might be selfish. I might—”

“I don't blame you, and you shouldn't blame yourself so much,” Monica comforted her nervously.

Michael was silent on the other end of the phone.

He seemed to be suffering.

“Don't think too much about it. First, stabilize your power. I'll know how to handle the matter between Finn and me.”

“Thank you, Monica,” Michael said with a heavy tone.

Monica said, “I won't take any more of your time at work. I'll hang up now.”

"Monica," Michael called her.

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"Hm?"

"Can we have dinner together tonight?"

"I'm still feeling a little unwell," Monica refused.

"I just want to make up for what I owe you—"

Monica thought for a moment. "Alright, let's have dinner together tonight."

"I'll pick you up."

"No need. I've gone to the hospital to remove my cast today, so I'm alright now. Give me the address, and I'll come over."

"Okay."

"I'll hang up now."

"Bye."

"Bye."

When Michael hung up the phone, his expression was horrendous.

It looked like using such a simple method to make Monica and Finn break up was a little too ineffective.

He felt that he needed to add more fuel to the fire.

Then, he turned his eyes and looked at the caller ID. The call went through.

“Director Ross.”

“Speak.”

“I've found the person you need. Can I come and see you now?”

“Bring him here.”

“Yes.”

Michael hung up the phone, and the coldness in his eyes was even more obvious.

'Don't blame me for being ruthless. I'm only doing it to protect myself.'

...

At night, Monica changed into a rather decent dress.

Michael gave her the address of a high-end western restaurant. No matter what, even if she had been living a life worse than death, she still had her dignity and kept her image.

Her famous saying was that even if she wanted to die, she had to die beautifully.

She walked into the western restaurant with her crutches.

Under the staff's guidance, she walked to the designated location.

Just as she walked over, her footsteps suddenly halted not far away because, other than Michael, she also saw Finn.

Therefore, Michael also invited Finn.

Her heartbeat raced.

At that moment, she could not help but fix her hair.

Luckily, she had dressed up today.

After all, for convenience's sake, she had worn a very ordinary outfit to the hospital this morning. Even though she had put on a little makeup, she still felt she was not exquisite enough. Then, she even bumped into Finn. That was when she finally understood the meaning of the phrase, "A woman looks good for herself".

She really cared about how she looked to Finn now.

She took a deep breath. After making sure nothing wrong was with her posture, she prepared to walk over again.

However, Finn suddenly stood up and punched Michael's face hard.

Michael, as a result, flipped over from the chair.

The originally quiet western restaurant was suddenly filled with a loud noise.



Monica was so shocked that she stood rooted to the ground.

After Finn punched Michael, he pulled the chair away and walked past Monica to leave.

“Finn!” Monica suddenly reacted and caught up with him.

Finn acted as if he did not hear her and walked away quickly.

Monica chased after him, but her crutches and high heels made it impossible for her to catch up with Finn.

At that moment, she even fell to the ground.

Monica was in so much pain.

When Finn heard the sound of her falling, he seemed to slow down a little. However, instead of stopping, he continued to walk forward.

Michael came to Monica's side and wanted to help her up, but Monica gritted her teeth. “Stop Finn for me.”

Michael quickly ran up and chased after Finn while the staff at the restaurant helped Monica up.

That fall almost gave her a concussion.

After she got up, she took off her high heels and walked out barefoot.

Outside the restaurant, Michael kept pulling Finn.

Finn's expression was ugly, and he seemed to have threatened Michael before kicking Michael over.

Monica ran over.

“Finn, what are you doing?” She looked at Michael on the ground and then at Finn's expression. She was still furious at that moment.

Finn said, “Beat him up. Can't you tell?”

“What's wrong with you? You're not like this.” Monica was frightened by Finn.

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He was not the kind of person who would simply attack someone, and nor was he an impulsive person!

Finn sneered. What kind of person was he?

Did Michael not want Monica to hate him? In that case, he would support their relationship.

He suddenly walked toward Michael again and punched Michael directly in the face.

Michael did not resist as Finn hit him harder and harder.

Monica could see that Michael's face was swollen.

Some onlookers were standing beside them, but no one dared to stop Finn.

Monica could not stand it anymore and went over to pull Finn away. “Finn, what's up with you today? Calm down. Stop hitting me.”

Finn did not seem to hear her.

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To be honest, he had been suppressing himself for so long that he, too, wanted someone to vent his anger on.

Since there were no consequences to worry about, why would he not vent his emotions?

He punched Michael in the face again, beating Michael to the ground.

In the next second, Finn was going to kick him again when Monica suddenly leaned on Michael's body and hugged him.

She just did not want to see Finn lose control like that.

The last time she saw him lose control like that, he was using his life to protect her. Just thinking about it now terrified her.

The kick Finn gave Michael landed on Monica's body.

"Ah!" Monica cried out.

At that moment, her body was in so much pain that she thought was going to die.

Why was Finn kicking so hard?

That kick almost broke her soul.

"Monica, Monica, are you okay?" Michael was beaten up, but his face was filled with concern for her.

Monica gritted her teeth and could not bring herself to speak.

Finn looked at the two people in front of him. Then, he turned around and strode away.

Monica endured the pain and got up from the ground to rush to Finn.

The doctor said she could only walk a few steps at most, but she could not run.

She stood in front of Finn and said, "Finn, what's wrong with you?"

"What do you want to say?"

"Why did you hit Michael? Can you not involve Michael in my relationship with you?" Monica said fiercely.

Finn smiled.

It was a cold smile, but it looked scary.

"Monica." Finn suddenly bent down and pinched her chin with his slender fingers.

Monica's heart clenched.

"If it weren't for him, would we have broken up?" he asked her, enunciating each word.

Monica gritted her teeth.

She could feel the strength of Finn's grip on her chin. It was so painful that tears flowed out of her eyes. She said, "He didn't force me. I did it of my own free will."

“That's why I told you to stay away from me!” Finn pushed Monica away.

Monica fell two steps back, but Michael caught her in his arms.

Finn remained indifferent as he said, “I've done what you want. Don't disturb me again!”

His words were clearly directed toward Michael. After he said that, he left, regardless of whether Monica's heart was aching to death or not.

Monica's tears fell like crazy.

Why did Finn become like that?

Michael looked at Finn's silhouette, and his expression was a little ugly at that moment.

He did invite Finn out today, saying that he wanted to clarify their matters and that he did not want Monica to continue pestering him either.

Finn agreed, probably because he did not want anything to do with them anymore.

Hence, Michael met with Finn half an hour earlier than Monica.

The conversation between them was not pleasant.

Michael kept provoking Finn to attack him.

Finn was actually a very calm person and had already expected that. Therefore, Finn remained unmoved for half an hour. No matter what Michael said, he just looked at Michael coldly until Michael said, “Monica isn't guarded against me. She doesn't even know what I did to her body last night...”

Then, Finn punched him.

No matter how calm a man was, he would also lose control.

Coincidentally, he saw Monica coming at that moment and the obvious surprise on Monica's face when she saw Finn.

He understood what Finn had said earlier.

Finn knew Michael was deliberately putting on an act for Monica to make her give up on him.

He saw through it but did not expose it. In fact, even if he did, with Monica's trust in him, she would not believe what Finn said. However, what Michael did not expect was that Finn would cooperate.

It meant Finn had completely let go of Monica, and only Monica still hoped she could still be together with Finn.

In fact, no man would be able to stand it if his woman helped another man like that.

No matter how much he loved her, he would not.

What Michael was doing now was not to guard against Finn but to make Monica give up on Finn completely.

"Monica, I'm sorry. I saw you were very sad today, so I wanted to explain things between you and me to him in person. I didn't expect him to be like this. I didn't expect him to not be open to listening to my explanation." Michael appeared to be very upset.

Monica knew Finn's ego was very high, so he could never accept Michael's explanation.

Besides, Finn did not even believe her. Why would he believe Michael?

All she felt now was sadness.

Finn could, without hesitation, abandon her time and time again!

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In a high-end western restaurant, Finn left, leaving Monica and Michael behind.

Monica stared at Finn's silhouette and watched him walk away so coldly and resolutely.

Finn had abandoned her time and time again.

She bit her lips tightly as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Monica," Michael called out to her carefully.

Monica came back to her senses and said, "I want to go back."

"Okay," Michael agreed without saying anything else.

He picked up the crutches that Monica had thrown away and helped her into his car.

The two of them remained silent throughout the journey. Monica just looked out of the car window quietly while Michael took a few glances at Monica.

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His expression was a little grim.

Only now, after Monica and Finn were truly separated, did he truly understand how much Monica loved Finn. It had exceeded his expectations.

He drove Monica back to her house quietly.

Monica said, "Michael, you should go back and rest early."

"Monica, I..." Michael's face was filled with guilt. He was probably apologizing for today's matter.

Monica shook her head. It seemed like she did not want to talk.

Michael said, "I'll accompany you for a while longer."

"No need." Monica refused.

"I'm really worried about you being at home alone." Michael's face was full of sincerity and worry.

"Michael, let's keep our distance," Monica suddenly said.

Her words seemed to have surprised Michael.

Monica actually did not know how to say those things to Michael. She always felt that Michael liked her and was very good to her, so she did not want to hurt him with words. Yet now, she still rejected him so bluntly.

They both suddenly fell silent, and awkwardness filled the air between them.

Michael smiled dejectedly. "I'm sorry, Monica. I didn't consider your feelings and asked Finn out today without discussing it with you beforehand. I just wanted to—"



"You don't have to say it. I know how you feel," Monica interrupted him. "But I hope you won't interfere in the matter between Finn and me."

Michael looked at Monica.

Monica said, "Finn is right. Regardless of whether I did it willingly or not, it's true that Finn and I broke up and got a divorce because of you. No matter what, he will hold a grudge against you. If you go to him, it will only agitate him more, even though you have good intentions."

Michael pursed his lips.

He did not expect that after being treated like that by Finn, Monica would see things more clearly than before.

With Monica's personality, she should have broken down and been in a bad temper right now. She would not care so much and throw herself into his arms to complain about Finn. However, she was unexpectedly calm.

She knew what she should do in the relationship.

Monica did not look at Michael, probably because she was afraid of hurting him. Even if she was afraid of hurting him, she said, "Michael, just focus on developing your career. You developing your career will be the greatest help to me. As for other things... I can solve them myself."

She could not be any clearer with what she wanted.

Monica wanted him to stay away from her and not interrupt her matters.

However, it was too late.

From the moment Monica agreed to help Michael and chose to divorce Finn, it was all too late.

Michael forced himself to smile even though his face was bruised from Finn's beating. He said, "Monica, I crossed the line."

Monica bit her lips lightly and did not say anything about Michael blaming himself for it.

"I'm going back now. Remember to take good care of yourself. You didn't eat anything tonight, so remember to have dinner," Michael reminded her.

"Okay."

With that, Michael turned around and left.

After entering the elevator, Michael's face turned grim.

Monica really loved Finn more than he thought, and he could not just sit around and wait for his doom.

He picked up the phone and asked coldly, "Did you get everything?"

"I did."

"Expose it to the public tomorrow morning."

"Yes."

Michael's eyes narrowed.

It was not his fault for being ruthless. If they had to blame someone, the people blocking his way were to blame!

...

The next day, Monica woke up from hunger.

She cried the whole of last night.

Ever since she chose to help Michael, she seemed so fragile that she would cry at first touch.

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Her tears had probably dried up from all her crying recently.

She did not know when she fell asleep.

During the night, she picked up the phone several times and tried to call Finn with tears in her eyes, but she forced herself to put it down.

She repeated that over and over again until she finally fell asleep.

Then, she woke up hungry because she did not have dinner last night. Her heart was in so much pain that she could not bring herself to eat anything.

When she returned home, she would not stop crying. It was like she was going crazy.

Toward the end, she felt miserable, like the whole world had abandoned her.

She got up from the bed.

“Sob...” Monica could not help but cry out.

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Yesterday, she fell on her butt, and at that time, she did not feel much pain because her heart was probably focused on Finn. However, when she woke up today, she saw her knees were injured, and there was a layer of scab that hurt whenever she moved.

She also did not know why she kept getting injured recently.

Ever since she participated in George's sports day, her body had not felt any better.

She forced herself to endure for a while before using her crutches to go to the bathroom.

She did not know if her ankle was okay after running yesterday.

After using the toilet, she washed her face and brushed her teeth.

At the same time, her phone in the bedroom was ringing.

After Monica finished washing up, she went back to the bedroom and grabbed the phone. "Jeannie, I'm flattered that you're calling me so early in the morning."

Jeanne paused for a moment.

Compared to how Monica treated her, was she not a little too cold toward Monica?

When she had nothing to do, it was difficult for her to take the initiative to look for Monica.

That was because she always felt that she had a lot of things to do this time she was back, and she could not waste too much time on other things. As such, she seemed to have neglected Monica a lot, even though Monica was her best friend.

She said, "You, Michael, and Dr. Jones have been trending."

“What?” Monica screamed in disbelief and was about to explode.

“Did Dr. Jones beat up Michael yesterday?” Jeanne asked.

“How do you know?” Monica could not hold herself together anymore.

By then, she had put Jeanne on speaker and was flipping through the news.

Jeanne said, “I said you guys have been trending. It's about Finn beating up Michael.”

Monica saw the news.

The headline was “Finn Couldn't Take It Anymore. He Finally Exploded and Took Revenge On Michael”!

Monica was fuming and speechless upon seeing such a headline.

“Monica?” Jeanne called out to her.

“It's not true! The media is writing nonsense.” Monica snapped back to her senses and broke down.

“I know.” Jeanne knew full well it was not true.

Although she was not close to Finn, she knew what kind of person he was.

She said, “The media has exposed it, so even if it's not true, everyone thinks it is.”

“I want to go to the media to clarify this and tell them it isn't true!” Monica appeared very agitated.

“Calm down first. What's the point of you going to clarify now?” Jeanne was speechless. She was also a little worried about the panic-stricken state Monica was currently in. “If you clarify to them now, how do you think the media will view the relationship between the three of you? No matter what, in the eyes of outsiders, you and Michael are a couple, and Dr. Jones has nothing to do with you anymore. If you protect Dr. Jones at all costs, you're going to make it worse!”

“Then what should we do? Just let the news brew and have everyone misunderstand Finn? No!” Monica's eyes reddened again. “Finn is already very hurt by the matter between Michael and me. I can't let him continue to be hurt.”

“Now that you know Dr. Jones is deeply hurt, why didn't you think about what kind of trouble you would bring him after leaving him?”

“I... I...” Monica bit her lips, not knowing how to explain herself.

“Do you know, Monica, that once you choose to be with Michael, the whole world will tie you and Michael together? As long as there is any conflict between the three of you, the person who will be slandered will be Dr. Jones.” Jeanne made it very clear.

Tears kept rolling in Monica's eyes.

She did not think so far at that time. She just thought she could help Michael.

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Once she had helped Michael, she could be together with Finn again.

She had never thought that her separation from Finn would have such an external impact on Finn.

“Why did Dr. Jones hit Michael?” Jeanne suddenly changed the topic.

She wanted to know the reason behind it, and only then would she know what to do next.

Then, Monica told her what happened when Finn hit Michael.

After Jeanne heard it, she said without hiding it, "Monica, I think Michael is manipulative."

Monica was stunned. "What?"

"Michael knows you and Dr. Jones are in a conflict now, yet he still made an appointment to meet Dr. Jones. The reason is obviously not to explain himself but to show off. He's even demonstrating to Dr. Jones that you're his."

"No, Michael isn't who you think he is."

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"Even I'm extremely suspicious of what Michael said to Dr. Jones to make Dr. Jones attack him!"

"He probably didn't say anything—"

"You and Dr. Jones have been together for so many years. Do you think he would do something impulsive?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows and asked Monica.

Monica shook her head. "No."

"If Dr. Jones hadn't been provoked, he wouldn't have made a move. Michael has been in politics for many years, so he knows what to say and what not to say. However, what he said caused Dr. Jones to have such a big reaction. It wouldn't be an accident."

"Michael isn't that bad." Monica had been defending Michael all the time.

"So deep down in your heart, you're certain this matter is Dr. Jones's fault. He was the one who took the initiative to hit Michael."

"That's not it..." Monica felt conflicted.

She also did not know who to blame for that matter.

"You just said that Dr. Jones abandoned you again and again. After hearing what you said, I was a little moved. I also thought that Dr. Jones was a little ruthless toward you. However, I finally understand it now." Jeanne said to Monica, "It's because you never trusted him."

"I..." Monica wanted to retort, but at that moment, she suddenly did not know how to retort.

"In other words, it might not be that you don't trust him. It's just that you trust Michael more than Finn."

Monica was rendered speechless by Jeanne.

"But having said all those things, I actually wanted to tell you that Michael isn't as simple as you think." Jeanne brought the topic back.

"He won't hurt me..."

"Is this how you defend Michael in front of Dr. Jones?" Jeanne asked her.

Monica bit her lip again.

"There would be no trouble if one had not asked for it." Jeanne could not help but tell her that phrase.

Monica felt very uncomfortable. "I just think Michael is a good person."

"Therefore, Dr. Jones is a bad person."

"Can't there be two good people?" Monica was starting to get a little angry.



“Do you think it's okay to have two husbands?”

“You can't jumble those two things together.”

“In love, between love rivals, there is one positive and one negative.”

Monica could not say a word.

“Monica, listen to me.” Jeanne took a deep breath as if she did not want to hurt Monica too much.

Monica acknowledged her uncomfortably.

“The matter of Dr. Jones beating Michael is not as simple as you think, especially now that it's trending. If it's not simple, you have to be extra careful. You have to think carefully about why this happened and whether it was an accident or someone was manipulating it from behind. If it was someone manipulating it from behind, who was that person? It would be whoever benefits most from it in the end.” After that, Jeanne asked Monica, “Who do you think benefited the most this time?”

Monica was stunned.

She did not know.

“It's Michael,” Jeanne confirmed.

Monica wanted to say something but did not.

It really did seem like an instinct for her to defend Michael.

It was just that she had a deep-rooted feeling that Michael would not do anything to hurt her.

“Firstly, the news has increased Michael's popularity again. Since Michael still needs to boost his popularity, any news that can make the public remember him more will be helpful to his promotion in the future. Secondly, the news will distance you and Dr. Jones even more because no matter what, it is a form of harm to Dr. Jones. If Dr. Jones distances himself from you, it will be more difficult for you two to be together. To kill two birds with one stone, Michael can definitely think of it with his IQ.”

“But...” Monica wanted to say something but hesitated.

“But you still don't believe Michael would do such a thing, right?”