

CEOs Baby 671

Chapter 671: Conspiracy Theory: She Can Only Belong To Him!

He gritted his teeth and said fiercely to Joshua, "Give me the deputy position."

Joshua was a little unresponsive as his attention was all on Jeanne. Seeing her acting so arrogantly, he really wanted to strangle her to death.

However, Joshua was not the only one who felt that way.

Jenifer, who had accompanied Joshua, was also shocked by everyone's support for Jeanne.

Before this, she did not know about the internal situation of the Lawrence Enterprise. She thought that no matter what, Alexander's presence in Lawrence Enterprise would not have allowed Jeanne to thrive, and even if she did, she would not have thrived so much. However, she did not expect all the shareholders would vote for Jeanne.

Voting for Jeanne could only mean that all the years Alexander had been in Lawrence Enterprise could not compare to Jeanne's three months!

After all, everyone knew that Jeanne and Alexander did not get along, so anyone who supported Alexander would choose to support Joshua!

Jenifer tried to suppress her emotions.

"Joshua!" Eden called out to Joshua from the other end of the phone.

Only then did Joshua come back to his senses.

"The Lawrence Enterprise is currently in a period of turmoil, so I'm requesting an additional deputy position." Eden enunciated each word with a pause in between, and he said it through his gritted teeth!

That way, Jeanne would be his superior, and he had to work under Jeanne.

If word got out about that, he would be utterly humiliated. However, to get himself into Lawrence Enterprise, he could only bear the humiliation.

Joshua listened to Eden's orders and hurriedly said to everyone, "Since everyone recognizes Jeanne's talent, I will naturally follow everyone's opinion."

Jeanne smiled.

His words sounded nice, but there was nothing he could do about it.

"However, because of the matter between my grandfather and my father, the Lawrence Enterprise is in great turmoil. Jeanne may be capable, but under such circumstances, I don't trust fully that Jeanne alone can turn the tide. So, it is still my hope that Eden joins our company to help us get through this critical period." Joshua said to everyone, "My idea is that Jeanne will be appointed as Lawrence Enterprise's executive general manager and hire Eden as the deputy general manager. That way, two capable people can manage the Lawrence Enterprise together and ensure the development of the Lawrence Enterprise."

"Your proposal is good, but is Eden willing to do that? He's the dignified Eldest Young Master Swan. Is he willing to take up a deputy role in Lawrence Enterprise?" a shareholder asked.

"Eden is not who you think he is. All he wants is to help our company develop. After all, he's also the son-in-law of Lawrence Enterprise. If something happens to Lawrence Enterprise, he will naturally be the first to come to our help. He won't care so much about his reputation and status, unlike some people." Joshua was deliberately mocking Jeanne.

However, Jeanne did not take Joshua seriously.

What crossed her mind now was that Eden had really thought of every possible way to get himself into Lawrence Enterprise.

Did he really think that Lawrence Enterprise would belong to him if he entered Lawrence Enterprise?

He might have been able to previously, but now, she had changed up most of the company's senior management. If he wanted to interfere with Lawrence Enterprise's affairs, he would be making a fool of himself.

"If that's the case..." The shareholders looked at each other. "Of course, that'll be best."

"How about this? I'll call Eden right now and ask him in front of all of you shareholders. If he's willing, it's fine, but if he's not, we won't make things difficult for him," Joshua suggested.

"Okay," the shareholders agreed.

Joshua quickly took out his cell phone, dialed the number, and put the call on speakerphone.

"Eden." The call went through, and Joshua called out to Eden.

"Joshua." Eden's gentle and steady voice came through the phone.

"It's like this. Didn't you say you want to help Lawrence Enterprise get through this difficult time? I originally proposed at the shareholders' meeting today that you come work as the executive general manager. However, considering that Jeanne is more familiar with the internal working of the company, she will take over. However, do you think you can come work as the deputy general manager and help Jeanne manage the Lawrence Enterprise together?"

"Of course," Eden agreed immediately.

The shareholders were surprised by his quick reply.

As for Jeanne, she knew very well what kind of show that family was putting on.

"In that case, it's decided."

"Okay." Eden nodded. "The position is not important. As the son-in-law of the Lawrences, I'm obliged to help the family through the difficult times."

"Thank you, Eden." Joshua looked very happy.

"You're welcome. When can I come to work?"

"Today."

"I'll take care of my work first and come to the company after that."

"Sure."

After that, Joshua hung up the phone and said to Jeanne in particular, "I told you, Eden is different from some people."

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"He is indeed different." Jeanne went along with Joshua. "After all, Eden has been chased out of the Swan Enterprise by the Swans, so he definitely has to find something to do. Otherwise, won't the image of the diligent, hardworking, and outstanding Eldest Young Master Swan be destroyed?"

"Jeanne!" Joshua was fuming.

Jeanne said, "Chairman, is there anything else? If not, I was just holding a meeting with the senior management when you called me away halfway through. I still have to rush back to arrange the relevant work."

It meant that Joshua was wasting her time.

Joshua suppressed his anger and said, "Meeting adjourned!"

After saying this, he left with Jenifer.

With that, the other shareholders left the meeting room one after another.

Jeanne also followed the crowd out, and when she returned to her office, her expression changed.

Eden must want to work at Lawrence Enterprise with ill intentions.

She did not think Eden could take the Lawrence Enterprise away from her. However, in comparison, dealing with Joshua and Lin Qingwen alone was better than dealing with Eden alone. However, she did not expect that considering how strained Jasmine and Eden's relationship was, Jenifer could still trust Eden just for the sake of benefits.

Did that family have no conscience?

Yes! If not, the Lawrences would not have fallen to such a state!

Jeanne picked up the phone. "Amy, come in for a moment."

"Yes."

The most important thing now was to get the company through this tough period.

As for those who harbored ill intentions... In any case, only death awaits all of them!

...

In Purple Pavilion Garden in the Swan family's manor, Eden's expression was hideous after he hung up the phone.

Although he managed to get into Lawrence Enterprise, he would be taking the position of deputy general manager, which made him feel uncomfortable.

Jeanne was walking all over him because he had never taken her seriously.

At the thought of Jeanne, who looked so sorry in front of him seven years ago, above him in every way, he could not treat that woman calmly.

He absolutely could not let Jeanne grow her career, for he could not stand that the woman he had once abandoned was now so smug.

His face was grim as he looked at the sudden call and answered it. "Michael."

It had been a while since they contacted each other.

Ever since Melody's incident, they both barely kept in contact. Moreover, Michael had also suffered some suppression during this, and he did not know if Michael could rise up again. Hence, he chose to wait and see. Fortunately, Michael was back on the right track, and he could continue to make friends with Michael.

"What have you been busy with recently?" Michael asked.

"After my Fourth Uncle kicked me out of Swan Enterprise, I've been trying to prove myself at home."

"Haven't you thought about doing something?"

"What do you have in mind?" Eden did not tell Michael that he would be working at Lawrence Enterprise.

“Lawrence Enterprise is in great turmoil now, and as the son-in-law of the Lawrences, shouldn't you lend them a hand?”

Eden smiled. “As expected, you want everything.”

“So you've already done that?” the person on the other end of the phone asked.

There was a trace of cruelty in his eyes.

It seemed like that man, Eden, could be saved.

“Yes. The only thing I'm a little unhappy about is that I'll be Jeanne's deputy!”

“Actually, there's nothing to be angry about. Jeanne is currently developing Lawrence Enterprise, and it's not wrong for the shareholders to trust Jeanne more. You should have gone for the deputy position anyway. That way, you can show that you only want to help the Lawrences tide over the difficult times and win yourself a greater reputation.”

“I, on the other hand... didn't think so far.” In front of Michael, Eden was indeed slightly inferior.

“It's not too late to think about it now. When you start work, put yourself on the news and state your position.” Michael gave him an idea.

“Okay.”

“There's one more thing I want to discuss with you,” Michael said. It was obvious in his tone that the next part was the main point.

“What is it?” Eden's face was serious.

“Quinn Sanders is working at the Lawrence Enterprise. You should know that, right?”

"I do. I mean, who in Harken doesn't know that the princess of the Sanders has gone to work at Lawrence Enterprise?" Eden was a little sarcastic.

Jeanne was really bold to accept such an important figure into the company!

"Don't you think this is an opportunity? Or perhaps it's fate."

"What do you mean?" Eden did not understand what Michael was trying to say.

Sometimes, what Michael could think of, he might not have thought of.

"Quinn is the most capable one out of the Sanders' three princesses. If you can get involved with her, don't you think your life will change?" Michael said bluntly, "Weren't you suppressed by your Fourth Uncle some time ago? If you have a relationship with the Sanders, don't you think your Fourth Uncle would show you some respect?"

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"What you mean is, you want me to chase after Quinn? Don't forget. I'm currently married. Do you think Quinn will care about me? Besides, Quinn seems engaged, and her fiancé is also a diplomat. You must be joking with me!"

"I never joke," Michael said sternly.

Eden raised his eyebrows. "In that case, tell me. What can I do?"

"Can you get a divorce if you're married?" Michael asked.

Eden was stunned, but then he said, "I can, but that'll make me a divorcee."

"That's not important. What's important is, can you get a divorce?"

“Yes, I've been wanting to kick that b*tch Jasmine out for a long time. If it weren't because she was still useful and I had to keep my dignity so as not to ruin my reputation, I would've gotten a divorce long ago.”

“I will tell you how to get a divorce that will be in your best interest.”

“However, that doesn't mean I can get Quinn just because I'm divorced.”

“There is always a way.” Michael's eyes darkened. “It's true. It's hard to get Quinn through the proper means, but it's harder to guard against secret plots. There are many hidden methods we can plot against Quinn.”

“How do we do that?” Michael had piqued Eden's interest.

Not to mention anything else, but once he had a relationship with the Sanders, his Fourth Uncle would definitely have to be a little more polite to him.

He was already fed up with being bullied by his Fourth Uncle, or more accurately, by Jeanne.

“Don't worry. I'm just telling you to aim for one goal. However, what you should do now is gain a firm foothold in Lawrence Enterprise.”

“Okay.” Eden agreed, but at that moment, he was still a little taken aback by Michael's proposal.

“Michael, we've been friends for many years. I know you and I treat each other as real friends, but there are some things I want to ask you openly.”

“Go on.”

“Logically speaking, it would be better for you to marry the Sanders' princess. However, why are you helping me? It's not that I don't trust you. I just feel sorry for you.” Eden put it tactfully.

In fact, both of them knew that their relationship was based more on interests.

"I like Monica," Michael answered.

Eden frowned.

"Back then, I almost fell out with my family because of Monica. Now that I've finally got her, I can't let her go. That is why I can't marry the Sanders' princess." Michael explained the reason.

"What's so good about Monica? That unsophisticated girl doesn't deserve you at all. You don't even want your future because of her!" Eden could not understand Michael at all.

"I do want my future! You're my best friend and the person I trust the most in this world, so your marriage with the Sanders is no different from my marriage with the Sanders. But if you marry into the Sanders family, I can be with the person I love the most. This is killing two birds with one stone," Michael explained. Then, he said, "Although my thoughts are a little selfish, this is the best way I can think for us."

"You're not selfish." Eden said, "I'm looking forward to someone helping me, and I'm glad I'm your best friend. I'll leave you with this. Once I grow bigger, I definitely won't treat you poorly."

"I'm glad to hear that!" Michael chuckled. "Next, I'll teach you how to get Quinn, but you can't be too hasty."

"I'll listen to your arrangements."

"Okay."

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up.

Michael held his phone and smiled coldly.

His father once told him that the best way to develop his career was to use everyone around him!

Hence, he could not let any of them go, no matter who it was!

...

With the passing of Jonathan and Alexander of the Lawrence Enterprise, Jeanne became the CEO-slash-executive-general-manager of Lawrence Enterprise, with full authority to manage the company. On top of that, the news of Eden joining Lawrence Enterprise to assist the development of the Lawrence Enterprise was a hot topic in Harken.

This time, Eden had set himself up as a good person again. He could be considered to have gained the most from that piece of news.

After all, he had entered Lawrence Enterprise as the deputy general manager, which in everyone's eyes, was a waste of his talent. However, Eden joined, saying that, as part of the Lawrences, he was purely helping the Lawrence Enterprise through their difficult times.

Jeanne drank her coffee and read the news with some amusement.

Meanwhile, Amy was reporting on her work in front of her.

After becoming the CEO of Lawrence Enterprise, she had more things to do.

Jeanne put down her coffee. "Alright, call Mason in for me."

"Yes." Amy put down her schedule.

There were endless things to do every day.

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After she left, Mason walked in and sat across from her.

Jeanne handed a document to Mason. "Can you do it?"

Mason glanced at her. "No."

Jeanne smiled.

Kingsley really liked to joke around with her, huh?

Hence, she said, "So I have to do it for you."

In order to not let others know that Mason was incapable of doing anything, she had to finish all his work for him.

Mason nodded.

He came here only to help Jeanne kill someone, and Mr. Thorn did not tell him to do anything else.

Jeanne took back the documents. "Come and get the implementation plan before you leave work."

"Okay." Mason nodded.

Then, he got up and was about to leave.

"So, is this what you really look like?" Jeanne asked.

Mason looked at Jeanne and replied, "Yes."

He had always worn a mask on his face, and K01, who had been photographed killing people, did not look like that.

Therefore, other than the insiders, no one knew he was the legendary number-one assassin in the world.

"You're quite handsome," Jeanne suddenly said.

Mason's eyes moved slightly.

"You don't have the face of an assassin," Jeanne added.

Instead, he looked much gentler.

Mason said, "Whether I kill people or not has nothing to do with my face."

"That's true," Jeanne replied.

"If there's nothing else, I'm heading out."

"Okay," Jeanne replied.

With that, Mason got up and left.

Before he left, he glanced at Jeanne, but there were no emotions on his face. Then, he walked out of the office.

Once Jeanne felt that Mason had left, she raised her head and looked at the door.

Actually, she and Mason used to have feelings for each other.

At that time, Kingsley had sent her to carry out a mission. However, Kingsley was worried about her first mission, so he had Mason secretly help her. As expected, the first mission failed. During the life-threatening situation, Mason saved her and even got injured because of her. When the two of them were running for their lives, she had to admit that she had a crush on Mason for a moment.

Mason should have felt the same for her.

However, they were both assassins trained by Kingsley. Since assassins could not have feelings for each other, they hid their feelings after they returned to the Delta Islands.

Once hidden, they hid for many years until now, when they had parted ways.

She took a deep breath and focused on her work.

Some things were in the past.

Moreover...

Edward's image suddenly appeared in her mind.

Moreover, feelings could be lost. Once she did not hold onto it, it would be gone!

...

Jeanne buried herself in her work for the whole day. When she raised her head, the sky was already completely dark as it was 8 p.m.

Hence, she stretched her body and tidied up her things to get off work.

Just as she opened the office door, she saw Eden standing there.

Jeanne frowned.

Eden had been working in the company for three days, and other than the regular meeting where the two of them had to interact, he did not say a word to her.

Yet, today, he suddenly took the initiative to approach her. He definitely had evil intentions.

"I saw you were working overtime, so I ordered a takeout for you," Eden said. "This is the best porcini mushroom risotto in South Hampton City."

"I appreciate your kindness, but I'm leaving now."

"Really?" Eden's voice was a little cold.

After that, Jeanne walked away from Eden, not wanting to waste time on pretenses with Eden.

He took the initiative to express his goodwill to let everyone know that there was no discord between them as they were rumored to be. They had a very good relationship.

It was all to set up a persona for him, and of course, she had no reason to cooperate with him.

Eden's face was gloomy as he looked at Jeanne's indifference toward him.

He actually knew Jeanne would not accept his takeout. However, whenever she rejected him so coldly, he would still feel a little uncomfortable.

He took a deep breath to make himself look normal. However, as soon as he turned around, he saw Quinn.

Quinn was holding a document as if she was preparing to report to Jeanne about her work.

The moment she saw Eden, she called out politely, "Vice President Swan."

"Are you looking for President Lawrence?" Eden asked with a gentle smile.

"Yes. She gave me some work today, and I was planning to report to her after work."

"She just left."

"Really?"

"You just missed her." Eden looked a little regretful.

"In that case, I'll look for her tomorrow."

"I didn't expect you to be so dedicated. Those companies that rejected you should be regretting it now."
Eden changed the topic.

Quinn originally intended to leave.

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However, she answered reluctantly, "That's why I admire President Lawrence's boldness."

"I agree with that point." Eden nodded.

After entering the Lawrence Enterprise, Eden had shown his admiration for Jeanne, and it made people think that he had forgotten about the past.

To them, he was a very good person.

“It's getting late, so I'll get off work too.” Quinn did not seem to be interested in talking to Eden.

Other than Jeanne, she did not care about anyone in Lawrence Enterprise.

As for Jeanne, Quinn just wanted to verify the extent of Jeanne's ability. It was not to the extent that she thought Jeanne was amazing.

“Wait,” Eden called out to her.

Quinn frowned.

She was visibly getting a little impatient.

“Have you tried porcini risotto in Harken before?”

“Huh?” Quinn looked like she did not know about it.

“It's a local delicacy. You deserve it.” Eden handed the exquisitely packed box in his hand to Quinn.

Quinn politely accepted it. “Thank you.”

Eden nodded with a smile before turning around and leaving.

Michael said that taking the initiative to express goodwill required a method.

Since she was young, Quinn had been courted by many people. Hence, if he made it too over the top, he might disgust her.

It would be fine as long as it was done just enough.

Quinn should be able to guess that the risotto was supposed to be for Jeanne and not her, so she would not think he was trying to please her on purpose.

It would even make her wonder if he still had... feelings for Jeanne.

That was also why Eden was deliberately trying to show how good he was to Jeanne. The goal was to let Quinn let down her guard.

However, Quinn also had her pride. If it was not meant for her, she naturally would not want it. Hence, she turned around and threw the porcini risotto into the trash can.

Eden also saw all of it.

He thought if that woman could lie under him one day, would her pride still be there?

Suddenly, what had never thought crossed his mind made him extremely excited!

...

It was an unusually quiet night, and Monica had insomnia again.

In fact, she had insomnia every night.

Her mind was filled with the image of Finn treating her indifferently, and she felt that Finn had already let her go.

She could not let things go on like that.

She had to test Michael and make Jeanne truly trust Michael. Then, she would let Jeanne persuade or use Fourth Master Swan to persuade Finn to wait for her to return to him after she helped Michael.

In any case, she had to resort to desperate measures in desperate times.

She thought for a moment, gritted her teeth, and made a call.

The call connected quickly.

It was midnight, but when Michael heard her call, he picked it up immediately.

“Are you still awake?” Monica was a little surprised.

“I was just lying in bed.”

“Were you on your phone?”

“No.”

“In that case, why did you pick up the call so quickly?”

“Because your ringtone is different from other people's. The moment I heard your ringtone, I instinctively picked it up immediately.”

Monica was a little speechless.

Sometimes, Michael treated her so well that she could not take it.

"Why are you looking for me so late at night?" Michael changed the topic to avoid awkwardness.

"Oh." Monica came back to her senses. "I have insomnia, so I wanted to talk to you."

"Go on. I'm listening."

"I'm wondering... whether Finn has completely given up on me," Monica said on purpose.

Michael made himself seem guilty. "I'm sorry. It's all because of me—"

"What I mean is, should I do something to save Finn now?"

"Do you need my help?" Michael asked calmly.

"Not really. I just want to talk to you about what I think."

"Okay."

"Finn has never trusted me — that I'm just helping you. He thinks I divorced him because I want to be with you. I want him to know that I'm not."

"What do you plan to do?" Michael asked.

"I want to sleep with Finn," she said.

Monica was nervous. She knew she was lying to Michael, but somehow, her heart started beating faster as soon as she said it.

If it were not for Michael's accident, she might be having Finn's son in her belly right now.

Michael was stunned for two seconds.

"Michael?" Monica called out to him.

Michael replied, "Yes, I'm here."

"Do you think it's okay?"

"I... don't know what advice to give you."

"If Finn knows I'm still a virgin, he'll believe there's nothing between us. This is the only way I can think of."

Michael still stayed silent.

"Michael, do you think this is a bad idea?" Monica did not get a response from Michael, so she asked.

"No. Undoubtedly, that's a good way to convince Finn. I was just worried Finn wouldn't be willing to sleep with you. He seems to really dislike you. I'm afraid that not only will he not sleep with you, but he'll hurt you physically—"

"It doesn't matter. Even so, I want to try." Monica said with certainty, "I plan to look for him tomorrow. If it doesn't work out, I'll drug him and make him sleep with me."

"Since you've decided, do it." There was no emotion in Michael's tone.

"Okay." Monica nodded. "I was hesitating about whether to do it or not, but with your support, I feel much more at ease. It's getting late, so I won't keep you up any longer. I'm hanging up now."

"I wish you good luck tomorrow." Michael smiled.

"Okay. Good night."

"Good night."

After hanging up, Michael's expression sank.

She wanted to use her body to prove to Finn that she was still a virgin? Monica's first time could only belong to him!

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Monica could not sleep. After calling Michael, she suddenly became nervous yet excited.

Jeanne said they were only testing Michael, but it somehow made her want to... use that method to persuade Finn to stay.

If Finn knew that it was her first time and that there was nothing between her and Michael, would Finn be moved?

She really did not know how to make Finn believe in her, and sacrificing herself seemed to be her only choice.

However, would Finn really accept her?

Her heart raced as she thought of the millions of possibilities he would accept in her mind. However, when she thought of the rest, her heart sank.

She believed that with the current situation between her and Finn, not only would Finn not accept her, but he would even beat her to death.

The last time she bumped into Finn with a prostitute, did Finn not shut her out of the house?

At any time, in her relationship with Finn, he was always more willing to let go than her.

No matter who initiated the breakup or the “divorce”, she was the one who would be sad, and Finn could... get through it in one piece.

Monica started to feel a little sad the more she thought about it.

She did not sleep for most of the night as she was conflicted about her thoughts. The next day, she woke up with two dark circles under her eyes and thought she looked like a ghost.

Would Finn lose sleep over her? Would he lose sleep day after day because he was afraid of losing her?

She gritted her teeth and decided not to think too much about it. No matter the result, she still had to do what she had to do.

After washing up, she put on some makeup and called Jeanne.

“Well, you're up early.” Jeanne teased.

At that moment, she was driving to Lawrence Enterprise.

“I've been having insomnia every night now. I think if this continues, I will have a nervous breakdown.”

“If you knew it would turn out like this, you shouldn't have been so impulsive to help Michael in the first place.”

"I believe if I were given another hundred more choices, I would still choose to help him." Monica was very certain.

She really did not regret helping Michael.

Even though things had turned out that way with Finn, she felt that under those circumstances, she would still choose to help Michael no matter how many times she was given a chance. She could not just stand by and watch him rot away. If she did that, and Michael lost everything in his life because of her, she would regret it.

Jeanne kept her eyes on the road and did not say anything more about Monica's choice.

From Monica's point of view, she chose to help Michael because Michael was worth it for her to help him. As for why it was worth it, perhaps how good of a person Michael was and how good he treated Monica were things that nobody else knew but were real. As for whether that kindness had a purpose... Before Monica realized it, Michael was definitely a good person.

It was understandable that Monica would not leave such a good person to rot away.

As Monica's best friend, what she could do was restore the truth and minimize the damage done to Monica.

Jeanne tightened her grip on the steering wheel.

She had to admit that Michael was much more skilled than she thought.

It had been so long, and not only this time with Monica, but no one had been able to catch hold of any dirt on Michael even after all that had happened before. He was so meticulous that she felt a chill run down her spine. In that case, how could Monica, who had grown up in the ivory tower, be Michael's opponent?

"Jeannie," Monica called her from the other end of the phone.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

"I told Michael last night that I wanted to give myself to Finn, and today is the day," Monica told Jeanne.

She wanted to tell Jeanne everything.

"What did he say?"

"He supports me."

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

Michael was indeed more complicated than she thought.

It was no wonder that even though Monica and Finn were in their current predicament, she still chose to stand on Michael's side. Moreover, she had no regrets.

"Even so, you still have to go and verify whether Michael supports you verbally or mentally." Jeanne was very serious about it.

"Actually, I don't doubt Michael at all." Monica voiced out her true thoughts from the depths of her heart. "But because all of you think there's something wrong with him, I'm also willing to test him. Besides... Jeannie, you promised me that if I were to test him and find out that Michael isn't who you think it is, you must make Fourth Master Swan come back and persuade Finn to stay with me. I'm really afraid of that *sshole, afraid that he won't want me!"

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"Okay." Jeanne agreed immediately.

If Monica could convince her that Michael was a good person, she would try her best to help her get Finn back. However, if Michael had ulterior motives, what reason did she have to convince Finn to wait for Monica unconditionally?

Humans could not be selfish.

“Well, wait for my good news today,” Monica cheered herself up.

Jeanne reminded her, “Don't sleep with Dr. Jones for real. He won't accept you now.”

“Uh... Okay,” Monica reluctantly agreed.

Then, she hung up the phone and took a deep breath.

She actually had not thought about what to do! However, she had to give it her all, no matter what.

Even if Finn hated her to the core, she had to make him understand why she was doing all that!

...

Similarly, Michael also had insomnia for the entire night, thinking about how to make Monica give up on Finn completely.

He thought of many ways until one cruel way popped up in his mind.

He wanted to make Monica wake up and understand that she and Finn had become a thing of the past — that it was no longer possible for them.

With that, he ate his breakfast slowly and made a call unhurriedly. He was making some arrangements. “Have you bribed any of Sarah's friends?”

“Yes, Mr. Ross.” The person on the other end of the phone replied respectfully, “Sarah has a few good friends, and we've successfully bribed two of them in the past two days. Other than Shelly Carter, all of

Sarah's friends are very supportive of her pursuit of Finn. Moreover, everyone knows that Sarah likes Finn very much and for many years at that, but because he was her brother-in-law, her feelings for him were unrequited. Now that Finn has finally divorced her cousin, she is very determined to pursue Finn."

"Proceed according to the plan."

"Roger that!" the other party replied.

Michael's lips curled into a cold smile.

After today, Monica would belong to him and him only! Whether it was in his career or his relationship, he would never accept failure.

...

Monica put on her makeup and changed into her clothes. After making sure that she looked her best, she left the house.

In the taxi, her heart was beating very fast.

In fact, she was not going to see Finn now because it was still too early!

Hence, Jeannie had instructed her to do some things to test Michael.

She went to the mall to look for some lingerie and spent quite some time picking them out seriously, thinking perhaps it would be useful tonight.

She fell in love with a sexy bra with leopard patterns, which she thought looked sexy.

She remembered that one time Jeanne was feeling unwell, so she came to their home. That night, she had to sleep on the same bed as Finn, and he seemed to like that style very much.

At that thought, she took a deep breath to calm herself down. It was uncertain whether she could seduce them or not, so why was she so excited about it?

In the end, she picked out several sets of lingerie and bought two sexy halter-neck silk dresses.

She had never tried them out before, but having watched those certain films, she had a million postures and poses under her sleeves.

When she left the lingerie store, she called Michael, who was in the quality inspection department.

He looked at the incoming call and adjusted his tone quickly. "Monica."

Monica found that Michael sounded very gentle every time he called her name.

She felt she was judging a good person unfairly by doing everything she was doing now.

However, Jeannie was right. Everything she was doing was to prove Michael's innocence, and she was helping Michael.

At that thought, she did not worry anymore. She said, "What kind of lingerie do you men like?"

"Hm?"

"It's just that..." Monica's face was still a little red. "I'm planning to go and see Finn tonight, am I not? So, I've bought quite a few sets of lingerie, but I don't know what kind you guys like. Should I take a photo of it for you to see? Can you help me choose one?"

"Sure," the person on the other end of the call agreed immediately.

"I'll take a photo of it when I get home."

“Okay.”

Monica hung up the phone.

It seemed Michael had no intention of stopping her at all. However, unbeknownst to her, Michael's expression was terrifying at that moment.

When she got home, she sent the picture of the lingerie she bought to Michael.

Then, she rang him up. “Which one do you think he likes better?”

“From a man's point of view.” Michael was seriously giving her advice. “I think the leopard print one will be irresistible to every man.”

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“I think so too, but I'm worried that Finn will think I'm a little too wild.”

“That is why I'll suggest you choose the red one. It's equally sexy, but it's more generous and decent. Don't scare Dr. Jones too much the first time,” Michael joked.

Monica was also amused by Michael.

“I'll listen to you then.” Monica chatted with Michael.

They chatted casually and happily about how to seduce another man.

From the start to the end, Monica could not feel anything strange from Michael. He was even very enthusiastic about giving her advice and lingerie consultation.

"Michael." Monica suddenly felt a little emotional.

"What's wrong?"

"Don't you feel uncomfortable?" Monica could not help but ask him.

After he gave her sincere advice, she still felt a little guilty.

"How do you want me to answer?" Michael seemed a little helpless.

"I don't know."

"Truth be told, I do have emotions. After all... I do love you. I've always loved you. However, compared to the fact that I love you, I don't want you to be sad. Let's put it this way. If my love becomes a burden to you, I will choose to withdraw." Michael sounded very affectionate. "So, you don't have to worry about my feelings. I will choose to wish you well. As long as you're happy, I will support you unconditionally."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

She was touched by Michael, whose love for her was too selfless.

She always thought that in this world, other than her father, no other man would treat her so well.

"By the way, how do you plan to seduce Finn?" Michael suddenly asked, sounding a little worried.

"Finn hates me now, and I can't even see him. However, I can ask my parents to help me." Monica told him her plan, "Tonight, I'll get my parents to invite Finn back to the house. Finn is my father's attending physician. As long as my father says he's not feeling well, Finn will leave and go to my father's place. Meanwhile, I'll wait for him at home."

"You're quite smart," Michael commented. "I always thought you were stupid and easy to deceive. But now, I think you have a little trick up your sleeve."

"I was forced into a corner." Monica let out a deep sigh.

If she could settle things on her own, she would not have to scheme with her parents and make them take the fall for her.

If Finn knew her parents were trying to set them up, he would definitely hate her parents as well.

"No matter what, I wish you good luck tonight."

"Thank you, Michael."

"Silly, why are you thanking me? I should be thanking you. If it weren't for me, would you and Finn end up like this? Then, you wouldn't have had to think of so many ways to get back together with Finn. But if you succeed tonight, I will feel much less guilty. You can do it!" Michael said sincerely.

Monica nodded. "Thank you."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Monica was deep in thought.

Jeanne told her to only test Michael, but she wanted to do it for real.

Not allowing herself to overthink, she immediately called her father.

"Yes?" the person on the other end of the phone replied impatiently.

“Dad, I want to get back together with Finn,” Monica said immediately.

Gary frowned. “What are you going on about again?”

“I'm not crazy. I told you before that I'm with Michael to help Michael and that I still like Finn.”

“You like him, yet you abandon him. As your father, I can't understand your logic, let alone other men!” Gary had never shown any mercy to Monica.

It made Monica very unhappy. “Anyway, I want to get back together with Finn now, and you have to help me.”

“You say the first thing that comes to your mind, and you don't think before you take action. It's hard for me to believe you.”

“Dad, I've been losing sleep every night. I can't sleep when I think about how Finn doesn't want me anymore. It's true. The doctors said I'm prone to depression, and if this continues, I might jump off a building and commit suicide. Do you want me to die?” Monica said agitatedly.

Gary's expression was a little unsightly.

“Dad, please help me. I really don't want things to end with Finn.”

“If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?”

“I was stupid back then, and I regret it now. Dad, please help me,” Monica begged bitterly.

Gary could not resist Monica's persistent pestering.

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Even though he seemed stern with her since she was young, as soon as Monica was hurt, Gary would unconditionally agree to all of her requests.

Ever since she was young, Monica was very much in control of that weakness of her fathers.

Gary said with an unpleasant tone, "How do you want me to help you?"

"Get Finn to come home tonight. Tell him you're not feeling well and ask him to come over to take a look at you. I want to talk to him alone."

"You're tricking me!"

"What's wrong with you sacrificing yourself for your daughter's happiness? Anyway, even if Finn knows you lied to him, he can't do anything to you because you're his elder who brought him up."

"You're going to make me look bad!" Gary roared angrily.

"Well, you can't look good forever."

"Monica, why are you doing this to me?"

"Well, you're my father. You should be grateful—"

"I dare you to say that again!" Gary threatened.

"Whether it succeeds or not, whether Finn and I can get back together will depend on you."

Then, Monica hung up the call abruptly for fear that her father would go back on his word.

After hanging up the phone, her heart was still beating very fast, and all she had done was get Finn to her house.

In that case, how could she seduce Finn into her bed? Seducing him would be too difficult.

However, if she drugged him... Finn might beat her to death.

She hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she called a friend at the nightclub. "Wendy."

"Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed today? I can't believe you're finally calling me" The other party teased.

"When did I stop calling you? It's just that my leg has been injured, and I can't go to the nightclub anymore! Besides, you bunch of heartless people left me alone at the nightclub the last time. I almost couldn't get home!"

The person on the other end of the call knew she was in the wrong and received Monica's scolding.

"Forget it. I'm not a calculative person. The reason I called you today is to ask you if you..." Monica wanted to say something but hesitated. Then, she mustered up her courage and said, "Have you ever got someone to buy drugs for you before?"

"Drugs? What drugs?" The other person was surprised.

"The people who linger around at nightclubs? Don't you know what I'm talking about?" Monica was flustered, and her face was red.

"Oh." The person on the other side instantly understood. "What's the matter? Do you want to cheer Director Ross up?"

"Don't ask. Can you help me get it?"

“Yes, but there are many types of drugs. Which one do you want?”

“The kind that can make a man lose control.”

“Let me ask my friend.”

“Okay.”

Monica thought she would just prepare some. Whether she would use it or not, she would see how it goes later tonight.

With that, she spent the whole day preparing herself.

When nighttime came, her father also replied, saying that he would have Finn come to the house at around 9 p.m. and let her seize the opportunity herself. He would only help her this once.

By then, Wendy had sent her the drugs, saying it would be no problem for her to have sex with a man seven times in one night.

She also changed into the red lingerie Michael mentioned. She put on the sexy red halter-neck silk dress inside and wore a khaki trench coat over it.

Fortunately, it was already late autumn, and with Harken starting to get cold, she could hide her beauty inside.

Then, she would show everything to Finn.

She looked at the time. It was 8 p.m. in the evening and just the right time to go back now.

When she was in the taxi, her heart was beating very fast. However, at the thought of what would happen tonight, her heart beat even faster.

She was so nervous that it was written all over her face.

The driver looked at Monica through the rearview mirror and felt a little embarrassed. He said, "Miss, please relax. I've been driving for many years. It's safe."

Monica came back to her senses, wondering if she was that obvious.

Nevertheless, she silently told herself to calm down.

While trying to calm down, she saw her phone screen light up.

It was a message from Michael. "How is it? Is it going well?"

"I'm still on the way home. I'm nervous," Monica replied.

"I'll be waiting for your good news tonight."

"Okay."

Hopefully, it was good news.

The taxi arrived at the villa.

When Monica walked in, Finn had not arrived yet.

Her father gave her an attitude and even threatened her that this was the last time he would do that for her.

She figured that if she did not succeed this time, she would not be so thick-skinned as to do it again.

After saying that, her father returned to his room with her mother.

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Monica sat in the living room for a while, feeling restless.

Then, she took out the white pill from her pocket.

Wendy said she could consume it directly or mix it in cold water. Most people chose the second method because it could be done without anyone knowing.

Did she want to... do that to Finn?

She was conflicted.

She knew very well that if she did not drug Finn, there was an 80 to 90 percent chance that she would not succeed tonight. However, if she drugged Finn, she would win with an unfair advantage. Moreover, Finn would probably hate her to death.

After struggling for a long time, Monica decided to give Jeanne a call.

At that moment, she could only ask Jeanne for her opinion.

"No, you can't!" Jeanne said firmly.

It put Monica in a bad mood because she felt wronged. "Why not? This way, Finn will know there's nothing between Michael and me!"

“Whether there's nothing between you and Michael cannot be proven with your innocence or by having sex with Finn. Do you think Finn doesn't know there's nothing between you and Michael? He's probably most disappointed that you don't trust him and that you will always choose to abandon him. Let me tell you, Monica, even if you sleep with Finn a hundred times, Finn will not get back together with you because of this. He will only resent you!”

Monica's eyes were a little red.

“Trust me, and don't do this. Everything you're doing tonight is just to test Michael. All you need to do now is tell Michael your plan. As for Finn, you'd better stay far away from him,” Jeanne said with such certainty that made Monica a little uncomfortable.

“Monica, you can't rush things. At this moment, you really can't force Dr. Jones. There's enough conflict between you and him, and if you continue to plot against him, it will only make the distance between the two of you grow further. Trust me.” This time, Jeanne's tone was a little gentler.

Monica bit her lips and nodded. “Okay.”

“Now, let's focus on testing Michael and put Dr. Jones's matter aside for now.” Jeanne reminded her again.

“Okay.”

At that, Monica listened to Jeanne's suggestion and threw the pill away.

Actually, Jeannie was right. Using such a method to sleep with Finn would make him resent her.

However, she felt frustrated because she knew it would be difficult for her to seduce Finn tonight.

While she was standing in the hall, Ruby called out to Monica from the second floor. “Monica, your father just called Finn. He will be here soon.”

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

The next second, she instinctively went upstairs and returned to her room.

As expected, in less than 20 minutes, Finn rushed to the villa and went straight to Gary's room.

He checked Gary's heart rate several times.

However, Gary's heart rate, blood pressure, blood sugar, and so on... Everything was normal.

A little weirded out, Finn asked, "Uncle, is there a pain in your heart?"

"Not really, but my chest feels a little tight, and it's making me a little breathless."

"Everything looks normal. What did you eat for dinner today?" Finn asked.

"I ate some fattier piece of meat." Gary seemed to have thought of an excuse. "I haven't eaten your aunt's pork stew for a long time, so I ate a few more pieces."

"It may be the diet that led to the chest tightness. I think there are some digestive pills at home, so take a few of them and see if you feel better."

"Okay." Gary nodded. "It's probably because the cut is too fat."

"Uncle, you have to be careful next time. Considering your age, you should try to eat as light as possible, especially at night."

"I was a little greedy tonight, but I'll be careful next time," Gary promised.

"I'll go get some digestive pills for you." Finn got up and went downstairs to find some digestive pills. While he was at it, he poured Gary a cup of warm water.

After Gary ate the pills, Finn stayed with him for a while. After making sure that Gary did not have an adverse reaction to them, he left.

Finn was just at the top of the stairs when someone called him from behind, "Finn."

Finn paused for a while but did not stop.

Monica seemed to know that Finn would ignore her, so she ran over and stood in front of Finn.

Finn frowned.

In fact, she had been secretly observing their movements since Finn came to her father's room half an hour ago. She also kept sending messages to her mother, and when she learned that Finn was about to leave, she ran out.