

CEOs Baby 681

Chapter 681: What Right Do You Have to Say You Love Me?

“Finn, I just want to say a few words to you. Give me a chance.”

Finn looked at her.

“This is the last time. I swear,” Monica promised. “After this, I will not pester you ever again.”

“What do you want to say?” Finn compromised probably because he did want her to pester him again.

Monica hurriedly said, “Come to my room.”

Finn's eyes narrowed.

Seeing that he was unmoved, Monica mustered up her courage and tried to reach out to pull his hand.

However, Finn raised his arm.

Then, Monica watched as he turned around and walked directly to Monica's room.

Monica took a deep breath and quickly chased after him.

She was not even using her crutches today because she did not want them to ruin her mood. Besides, it did not hurt to walk anymore.

When she closed the door, Finn's expression changed, but he did not take the initiative to speak.

Monica, on the other hand, was extremely nervous. She did not expect that she would one day seduce Finn like that.

The room was a little too quiet, and Finn was getting impatient. "Aren't you going to say it?"

"No." Monica quickly shook her head. "I-I wanted to say that I love you!"

It was obvious that it took everything in her to say the words "I love you" out loud.

Finn was a little surprised as he did not expect that Monica would suddenly confess to him.

However, in the next second, he just looked at her coldly, and she could not see any emotions on his face.

Monica gritted her teeth and said, "There's really nothing between Michael and me. I just want to help him. After three to five months, I'll break up with him, and we'll be together again. Do you trust me?"

Finn just kept looking at her coldly.

"Can you not be so cold to me? I'm really afraid of losing you. I've liked you since I was 19 years old, and that makes it six years since I've liked you. Although I was with Michael halfway through, I was with him because I wanted to forget about you... Anyway, I really like you, and I don't want to end things with you just like that." Monica said emotionally. Even her eyes were red with tears.

Thinking about how cruel Finn had been to her during this time, she could not fight back the urge to cry.

She said, "Finn, it was really difficult for us to be together. We used to have so many misunderstandings back then. If it weren't for that incident, we might have continued to misunderstand each other, and we wouldn't be together. Now that we've finally opened our hearts and let each other in on our feelings, I don't want it to end like this. I'm really scared that you'll leave me."

Monica said, her eyes reddening as she kept trying to persuade Finn to stay.

Oh, how determined she was to leave Finn back then. Yet now, she was so humble in front of him.

Step by step, she approached Finn carefully because Finn had kept his distance from her after entering the room.

As such, she could only approach him slowly until she was a step away. Then, her footsteps stopped. She reached out and pulled Finn's hand.

The moment their fingers touched, Finn avoided her and said, "Are you done?"

His ice-cold tone was devoid of any warmth.

At that moment, her tears fell. Did that mean whatever she said was useless to Finn?

As expected, Finn was indifferent to her tears. He walked past her and said, "I'm done. Don't come looking for me anymore."

"Why do you have to treat me like this? Finn, why can't you trust me just this once? Why can't you wait for me? Is our relationship worthless to you? Is it undeserving for you to give in a little?"

"It's not worth it." Finn said, adding, "You're not worth it."

"Do you really love me?"

"I have."

"No, you love yourself more! Once you think you're hurt in this relationship, you'll choose to let go immediately! Aren't you willing to make a little sacrifice for this relationship? How can you be so selfish?"

“Because you're not worth it,” Finn repeated every word.

“Am I that bad?” Monica asked self-deprecatingly.

Was she so bad that Finn looked down on her?

However, Finn did not answer her question, or maybe he just did not give a damn about her.

She did not realize that was the extent of their relationship.

Chapter 682: : What Right Do You Have to Say You Love Me?

She thought Finn loved her very much.

That time when they were in an accident, and he protected her, Finn loved her as if his life depended on it.

However, how could he suddenly become so cold? He was so cold to her that it frightened her.

She just watched as Finn twisted the handrail and opened the door. Just as he was about to leave, Monica suddenly hugged him tightly from behind.

He may not want to make any sacrifices for their relationship, but she could.

From the moment she pursued Finn, she had always been the humble one in their relationship.

That was why she could humble herself and make him stay.

“Don't go.” Monica hugged him tightly.

Finn was taken aback, and as he felt Monica's body trembling behind him, his throat bobbed.

Even if his heart died, he was not so indifferent to her. After all, he had loved her deeply; he had loved her very much, so much that he was willing to give up his life for her.

His body stiffened when he felt the person behind him hugging his back and crying.

Perhaps he should give Monica a chance.

Everything Monica did was out of instinctive kindness, and maybe he should not take that kindness for granted.

His heart began to waver as he wondered if he should really trust Monica for once and even help her.

In the meantime, his silence gave Monica a glimmer of hope.

She was even prepared for Finn to push her away, but she did not expect him to remain motionless.

Did that mean Finn still had feelings for her?

Hence, she slowly let go of her hand that was holding his waist.

Even then, Finn did not leave.

Monica's heart was racing. She had a feeling that Finn was different tonight.

She gently tugged at the corner of his shirt, wanting him to turn around, and at that moment, Finn really did turn around.

He turned around and looked at her, who was afraid and nervous.

Had his heart softened?

After making up his mind to break up with Monica, did seeing her pitiful appearance make his heart soften?

“Hubby,” Monica called out to him carefully.

Similarly, Finn's heart was racing, but he tried to hide it by making himself look calm.

However, his Adam's apple bobbed uncontrollably, betraying his nervousness.

“Hubby,” Monica called out to him again.

Since he did not respond, she did not dare to look at him.

Just like that, the two of them stood face to face.

They were very close, so close that Finn could smell the faint scent of perfume on Monica's body.

“I want...” Monica said.

She did not say what she wanted to say.

In fact, in such an atmosphere, every adult would know what was on her mind.

He knew but did not reject her.

Monica's hands trembled as she slowly undid her trench coat. It was very easy to unbutton as it only consisted of a few buttons and a belt.

Under the trench coat was a red silk dress. Under the light, it accentuated her fair skin and even seemed to give her a beautiful halo.

After taking off her trench coat, Monica finally mustered her courage and looked up at Finn.

There was a trace of emotion in Finn's eyes when she looked at him, but it seemed to be an illusion.

Still, she reached out and hugged Finn's neck.

He did not push her away, and with that, Monica became bolder.

She stood on her tiptoes and kissed his lips with her rosy lips.

When they were 0.01 meters away from each other, Finn said, "Leave Michael."

Monica was stunned.

"If you want to sleep with me now, leave him! From now on, you're not allowed to interfere in his affairs," Finn said slowly.

"I can't now—"

"So, what identity are you using to sleep with me now?" Finn asked.

"I..." Monica began to feel nervous again because she suddenly felt Finn's coldness.

The lust just now seemed like an illusion, and his body was full of thorns.

“A prostitute?” Finn looked at her.

That word stabbed right into Monica's heart, and her eyes reddened. “Finn, do you have to make me sound so bad?”

Finn pushed Monica away.

As a result, Monica lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Fortunately, the floor was carpeted, so it did not hurt too much. However, her entire body was still in excruciating pain.

Even her heart was in excruciating pain.

The moment Finn turned around and left, Monica called out to him, “Finn, can't you feel my sincerity? I used my body in exchange for your trust. Why do you have to treat me like this?”

Finn stopped in his place for a moment.

Then, he turned around and looked at Monica, who was squatting on the ground. “So, you would rather betray your looks than leave Michael?”

“I don't think helping Michael is wrong! I can't just stand by and watch Michael lose everything because of me!”

“What if I tell you that Michael doesn't need your help?” Finn said coldly.

“Michael won't lie to me!” Monica was certain.

Finn sneered, laughing at himself.

That second of weakness he had just now, did he make a fool of himself?

He even thought that as long as Monica left Michael now, he would forget everything that happened.

Forget it.

He sneered and said, "Monica, what right do you have to say that you love me?"

What right did she have to say that she loved him when she trusted another man so much?

Chapter 683: A Night of Plots and Schemes

"Monica, what right do you have to say that you love me?" Finn questioned her.

Monica's eyes were red as she looked at Finn's cold expression.

At the end of the day, who was hurting whom?

She fell to the ground, her heart aching like hell.

Finn had, time and time again, pushed her away so mercilessly.

She thought it was ironic. She was desperately trying to save that relationship and use the lowly method to save it, yet Finn was still indifferent to her.

Was it because she did not have the right to say she loved him? Or was it because he did not need her love at all?

“Is it because you don't believe anything I say?” Monica stared at Finn. “Just because I'm helping Michael, I'm considered dead to you, right?”

Finn's cold face seemed to be extremely patient.

“Have you ever thought about why I'll help Michael even when everyone thinks I'm wrong? It's not because I'm stupid. It's because I can't live with my conscience! It's because I'm afraid that if I don't help Michael this time, I'll feel extremely guilty about Michael in the future. That way, there will always be a Michael between us, and I'll always think of him. But if I try my best to help him now, you'll be the only one in my world—”

“Monica, I don't care about you helping Michael. What I care about is that no matter what I say to you, you won't believe me!” Finn interrupted her with that cold and heartless tone of his. “I said, don't help Michael by returning to his side, but you didn't listen. I said, let's think of other ways to help Michael, but you refused. I said, Michael doesn't need your help, but you don't believe me. What can I say to you about Michael? What's the use?”

“Michael has been in politics for many years and knows better than anyone else how to deal with his crisis. Staying with him to shut up the media and improve his image is the best way for him.”

“So, even now, you only trust him.” Finn smiled.

It was a cold and icy smile that could make people's hair stand on end.

Monica bit her lips tightly.

Yes, she really trusted Michael.

She believed he would not lie to him and that he would not do anything to hurt her.

She had always thought that Michael was the best man in the world, at least to her.

“Monica, let's just leave it at that.” Finn said, “From the moment you chose to divorce me, our relationship was already over. In the future, don't come near me again. I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself and kill you.”

Monica's tears blurred her vision as she watched Finn open the door like she was nothing to him.

She said, “Finn, have you ever put effort into this relationship?”

Finn was startled.

“From the moment I chased you six years ago, have you put in any effort?” Monica questioned him.

Finn gulped.

“I pursued you with all my heart, and everyone in the city knows it. Yet, because I misunderstood you, you chose to turn around and leave without giving me any explanation.” Monica put her hand over her heart! She really felt pain here. Thinking back to all the years they had been together, had Finn fought for their relationship?

She sobbed.

“Now that I'm trying my best to keep you, you still choose to abandon me.” Monica tried her best to control her voice. “I'm so afraid of losing you, yet you can walk away unaffected!”

Finn tightened his grip on the door handle.

Without turning around, he said, “Because... Before Michael, I'm nothing to you.”

Monica was stunned.

After saying that, Finn left without looking back while Monica stared at Finn's cold back.

In the end, she failed, no matter what method she used.

She lay on the ground stiffly and looked at the crystal chandelier above her head. Tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes like crazy.

If Finn was worthless, would she be crying so miserably? Would her heart be so broken?

In that case, should she let go?

From now on, they would go their separate ways. After all, no matter how hard she tried, she could not get Finn to stay.

...

Finn left the Cardellini family's villa.

Chapter 684: A Night of Plots and Schemes

He returned to his car and sat in it but did not start the car and leave.

As he tried to suppress his emotions, he clenched his fists tightly.

It was not that he could not feel Monica's feelings, but he knew very well that as long as Monica did not leave Michael — as long as Monica could not put her foot down with Michael — Michael could do whatever he wanted in their relationship. He could do it once or even a hundred times!

Therefore, Monica could abandon him a hundred times for Michael!

The corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile. From the moment he was born, he seemed destined to be abandoned...

However, he had had enough of it!

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Finn looked at the call and answered, "Hello."

"Finn, it's Sarah." The voice on the other end of the phone sounded anxious.

Finn's eyes narrowed.

Before he could speak, he heard Sarah say in distress, "Hurry up and save me. I'm trapped in a bar called Lunar Bar. Boo-hoo. They won't let us go. I'm so scared. Boo-hoo..."

"You can call your parents," Finn said coldly.

"If they know I go to places like nightclubs, they will beat me to death... Ah..." Sarah shouted, "I can't hide in the bathroom anymore. Come and pick me up. Please, I beg you."

With that, the call ended.

Finn pursed his lips tightly and looked up at the lights in the villa shining through a window.

However, he drove away in the end.

To him, abandonment was his bottom line. Monica had always said she loved him, but she never knew what he really wanted.

At the same time, a person walked out from a dark part of the villa. He looked in the direction Finn's car left and quickly took out his phone to make a call. "Mr. Ross."

"Yes," the person on the other end of the call replied.

"Finn has left the Cardellini family's villa."

"Follow him to see if he's going to Lunar Bar."

"Yes."

Michael hung up the phone and snickered.

He knew Finn would never sleep with Monica.

Even though he was suppressing his emotions today, he still allowed Monica to seduce Finn. He knew very well that if Monica was unwilling to leave him, it was impossible for her to be with Finn.

Moreover, the more he showed his support for Monica today, the more Monica trusted him. As such, there was no way Monica could bear to ignore him.

Of course, he had to take that opportunity while Finn and Monica had their biggest conflict to deal them his fatal move and end them completely!

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Finn drove and soon arrived at Lunar Bar.

To him, he was only helping Sarah because Gary and Ruby had been kind to him.

With that, he parked the car and walked into the bar. After asking the staff, he pushed open the door to a private room.

Many people were in the private room. All of them were girls and boys about 18 or 19 years old.

They probably had just become adults and could not wait to come here to have some fun.

The moment he entered, there was a moment of silence.

Then, a young boy shouted in annoyance, "Uncle, are you in the wrong room?"

Finn ignored the boy and looked around.

That was when he saw a few girls surrounded by a few boys, who were forcing the girls to drink, and among them was Sarah.

The moment he saw her, he walked over.

Sarah also saw Finn, so she quickly pushed away the boy, who was pouring wine for her, and quickly ran behind Finn. Then, she grabbed his clothes as if she was frightened.

Finn glanced at Sarah.

To him, Sarah was just a child. Even though Sarah said she liked him, he did not take it to heart.

With that, he took Sarah and was about to leave.

"Stop!" The three boys in the private room hurriedly stopped Finn from leaving.

Sarah was so scared that she hid behind Finn.

Finn's face darkened.

“Who are you? Why are you taking our people away?” a fierce-looking boy asked.

“It's so late. I have to go back,” Sarah said loudly to them.

“We're not done with drinking yet. Why are you leaving? Come over here and drink with us.” At the same time, a boy went over to pull Sarah over.

Frightened, Sarah quickly hid behind Finn.

Finn's eyes narrowed before he grabbed the boy's hand with force.

Chapter 685: A Night of Plots and Schemes

“Ah!” the boy shouted, not expecting the other party to be so strong. “Let go of me!”

Finn pushed the boy out forcefully, and the boy fell to the ground.

It shocked everyone in the private room.

They all looked straight at Finn, who did not so much as glance at anyone else and walked away with Sarah.

“Wait.” A boy rushed up to Finn.

Finn's face darkened.

“She came to drink with us today, and we're not done drinking yet. How can she leave just like that?” the boy said loudly to Finn.

He looked very imposing as well.

“So, what would you like to do?” Finn moved his body and stretched his bones.

It was obvious that he was warming up for a fight.

The boy was a little scared, but at that moment, he could not back down because he was the leader of those people.

He said, “You can leave if you want, but you have to drink her last glass of wine before you leave!”

That was the most dignity he could save himself.

Finn was once their age, but he did not have the so-called “leader” mentality, nor did he have that much dignity to care about. On the contrary, when Nox was at that age, he would never admit defeat.

“Okay.” So, he gave the “leader” a way out.

The boy quickly took a glass of wine from the coffee table and handed it to Finn. “Bottoms up!”

Finn took it and drank it in one gulp without even thinking.

When Sarah saw Finn's reaction, her heart raced.

She did not know if scheming against Finn like that was a good idea, but she did not regret it.

She was willing to do many things in order to take things one step further with Finn.

“Is that all?” Finn handed the glass of wine to the boy.

The boy paused. “That’s all. But Sarah, if you can’t have fun next time, don’t come out!”

“I won’t go out with you guys anymore!”

With that, she quickly followed Finn out of the private room.

Finn’s footsteps were a little fast, and Sarah struggled to follow.

The moment Finn walked to his car and opened the driver’s door, he suddenly closed it again.

That was not a glass of beer just now but a glass of white wine, and he gulped it down so fast that alcohol was now kicking in.

Looking at his appearance, Sarah quickly went forward. “Finn, how are you?”

“I’m fine.” Finn waved Sarah away and stopped her from approaching.

Sarah was a little uncomfortable at his rejection as she did not know why Finn would reject her so much.

Nevertheless, she suppressed her unhappiness and said, “I’ll call a taxi.”

Finn did not refuse.

As such, Sarah quickly went to hail a taxi, and the two of them got into the car together.

It was very quiet in the car.

After all, Finn had always been cold to her, but it made her wonder whether Finn was the same when he was with her cousin...

She bit her lip tightly, feeling very nervous right now.

Then, she stole a few glances at Finn.

She had heard that the drug would make people fall asleep for a while.

However, why was Finn still awake? How long would it take for the drug to take effect?

What should she do when she gets home?

She looked at the street outside the window anxiously.

Finn, who was sitting next to her emotionlessly, was actually beginning to experience some changes in his body. He frowned and was a little surprised.

Logically speaking, a glass of white wine should not have made him so dizzy. Even his vision was a little blurry.

He rubbed his temples and closed his eyes for a while as if to steady himself. Little did he know that as soon as he closed his eyes, he would suddenly fall asleep.

After falling asleep, he lost his balance and fell directly onto Sarah's shoulder.

Sarah felt the weight on her shoulders, and her body suddenly tensed up. When she turned around, she saw Finn's head leaning against her shoulder with his breathing heavy.

At that moment, she felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Was he not fine just a moment ago? Why did he suddenly fall asleep? Was the drug taking effect?

She was so nervous that her face began to flush red.

She did not even dare to touch Finn as she was afraid she would wake him up.

Hence, she quickly asked the driver to change the destination and send them straight to a hotel.

Since it was a five-star hotel, waiters were waiting at the entrance to receive her.

Sarah had wanted to help Finn and get a room, but Finn was too heavy.

He did not look fat, but even after all her efforts, she still could not pull Finn down from the car. Did all men grow up eating iron?

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She had no choice but to get the bellboy to help her. Then, she helped Finn into the hotel and quickly checked in.

At that moment, a black car followed them to the hotel. Looking at their backs, he made a call. "Mr. Ross."

"Yes."

"They're at the hotel."

"Good."

Michael laughed coldly.

Tomorrow, Monica would learn that Finn had sex with another woman after rejecting her!

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When Sarah placed Finn on the hotel bed, everything felt so surreal to her. She could not believe she had drugged Finn and put him on the same bed as her.

Her heart was beating very fast.

Looking at Finn sleeping on the bed, her heart was almost beating out of her chest.

In fact, she was still a little conflicted about making that decision. However, a few of her friends said that if she wanted Finn to be with her, the best way was to force herself on him.

She had thought about it but did not think she could force herself on Finn.

A friend of hers said she could set up a plan to drug Finn, and then, it would be done.

Now, she had done it.

She felt that if she did not take advantage of that opportunity, perhaps her cousin would change her mind and be together with Finn again. If that were the case, she would be heartbroken again.

After all, she had liked Finn for a long time now.

The first time she saw him was when his uncle had a heart attack.

As his uncle's attending physician, Finn performed a heart bypass surgery on his uncle. Everyone in the family went to visit his uncle, so she followed them. That was when she saw Finn stand out among the many doctors.

She had always been obsessed with men in uniforms since a young age and liked all kinds of cosplay. As such, Finn fulfilled all her fantasies with uniforms.

Unfortunately, she was not old enough to fall in love, and her cousin and Finn were already together.

She was really sad for a long time because of that. However, her love for Finn rekindled when she heard they were in a marriage of convenience, and now, they were divorced.

She had always thought their divorce would be her time to pursue Finn.

All she needed to do was seize the opportunity.

She carefully helped Finn take off his shoes, clothes, and coat. After a second thought, she went to the bathroom and wrung a hot towel. Then, she cleaned his face and took off his glasses for him.

Although Finn looked very handsome in his glasses, she still liked the way he looked without them. She had always thought that he looked much more aloof with his glasses but less distant without them.

She slowly wiped Finn's cheeks.

She used to think that Finn had an outstanding temperament. In his white coat, he exuded an indescribable nobility.

At that moment, after carefully examining his facial features, she realized that Finn was very handsome. Every single one of his facial features was extremely good-looking.

He had straight eyebrows, long and narrow eyelashes hidden behind his glasses, a tall nose bridge, and... perfectly-shaped lips.

Sarah gulped.

She could not believe she was seduced by Finn, so much that she had the strong urge to kiss him, the kind that was uncontrolled.

Hence, she leaned over.

She had fantasized many times about her first time with Finn, but she had never thought it would be like that.

However, if it were not through that way, she would not have been able to get near Finn.

Her friends said she had to use such an extreme method to deal with an ice-cold yet handsome man, but Shelly found it inappropriate.

Shelly said Finn did not like her very much and that if she used that method, Finn might hate her.

Moreover, Finn was different from Nox, who had had sex with many women. Hence, even if he was schemed against, he would not react much to it. At most, he would lose his temper.

However, Finn was not the kind of person who would sleep around. She heard that Finn had never had sex with Monica after so many years, so perhaps he remained chaste. If such a person was defiled, he might be furious.

However, Sarah was not convinced.

At the thought that it might be Finn's first time, she wanted to have sex with Finn even more.

She desperately wanted to be the first woman Finn slept with.

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Even if Finn hated her after he woke up, she did not care. The most important thing was that once they had sex, Finn had to be responsible for her.

As long as they could be together, she was confident that Finn would like her.

Her lips were so close to Finn's lips.

The second they were about to touch, her body was suddenly pushed away.

Taken aback by the push, she rolled to the ground. It hurt so much that she could not get up for a long time.

By the time she could move, she saw Finn suddenly get up from the bed and was about to leave.

Without thinking, Sarah ran over and hugged Finn.

Finn's expression was cold.

However, his face and entire body were flushed red. Even his forehead was drenched in sweat, dripping down non-stop.

His body's reaction was obvious.

The moment he woke up, he could feel the reaction in his body and could go crazy with his desire to vent.

However, when he saw someone approaching in front of him, he instinctively pushed her away.

He did not even know who the woman was.

His current physical condition seemed to have made him lose the ability to think. As such, he instinctively walked away.

However, just as he took two steps, someone suddenly hugged him.

His body was obviously wanting it, but he was also forcing himself not to lose his mind.

“Finn, I like you,” Sarah confessed behind him.

In fact, Finn did not even hear it. His mind was blank, and his hearing and vision seemed gone.

The only thing he had now was a thought, a crazy thought, but he restrained himself.

Sarah could only feel Finn's stiff body but not his rejection of her.

Therefore, she boldly reached her little hand into Finn's clothes. She caressed his body naked, and only then did she realize how hot his body was.

She almost jumped, but she controlled her heart rate and caressed his body bit by bit, feeling Finn's boiling temperature across her palm...

She also realized that Finn had abdominal muscles.

She did not know if it was because of the medicine, but his abdominal muscles were bulging. She used her hand to feel it and realized there were really eight packs.

At that moment, her heart beat faster.

She felt she was even more excited than Finn, who had taken the drug.

With that, she became bolder and bolder. She pulled her hand out of Finn's clothes, walked up to Finn, and started to undo his pants.

She lowered her head, and just as she was undoing his belt seriously, she shouted, "Ah!"

It was because someone had suddenly pulled her up violently with a jerk. It was so strong that it almost made her fly into the air.

In the next second, she felt someone dragging her out of the door.

Sarah resisted as she said, "Finn, let go of me. Let go of me. I want to sleep with you! Mm!"

It seemed like Finn had heard it but not at the same time.

He was actually hallucinating the entire time, and his mind was in a trance. When his consciousness started to return to him, he could feel that someone was trying to take his pants off again. At that moment, he instinctively rejected any woman's approach.

He swung open the hotel's door, and before Sarah could react, Finn had thrown her out.

Then, the door slammed shut.

Sarah sat on the floor with tears of grievance flowing out of her eyes.

Their friend had clearly said that no man could reject the drug. Not only would there be a physical reaction, but even his thoughts would be controlled by the drug. There was no way to know who he was sleeping with, so she would be able to take him down in one fell swoop.

Yet now, what was going on?

Finn had thrown her out of the room.

What kind of willpower did Finn have to chase her away?

Nevertheless, she was not willing to give up.

She got up from the ground and knocked on the door frantically. However, no matter how hard she tried, there was still no sound from inside.

No.

It was not easy for her to get the chance to scheme against Finn tonight, and there would definitely be no chance next time.

She did not want to give up.

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She slapped her palms on the door until they were swollen, but Finn still did not open the door.

What should she do? Should she give up just like that?

Sarah cried her heart out, feeling upset.

She was wondering if Finn was still keeping his innocence for her cousin. Hence, no matter who it was, even if he was not in his right mind now, he would not have sex with the woman in front of him because he was not sure who she was!

Did that mean Finn was still waiting for her cousin?

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt.

She frantically knocked on the door again.

Fortunately, it was a luxurious suite in a five-star hotel. The soundproofing was very good, so it would not disturb the other guests.

Tired of knocking, Sarah squatted down on the ground again and cried hard.

Just then, her phone rang.

Looking at the incoming call, she picked it up with a lump in her throat. "Hello."

"Oh, here you are. I thought you wouldn't pick up. What's the matter? Has it not started, or is it over?" the person on the other end of the call teased.

"Boo-hoo." Sarah cried her heart out.

"What's wrong? Did you hurt yourself?"

"No, Finn kicked me out. I'm outside the door now, and I can't go in."

The other person was stunned. "How did this happen?"

"I don't know. Finn just pushed me out like a crazy person. My hand is swollen, but he won't open the door."

"Then what should we do?" The person on the other side started to get a little anxious.

She was still hoping Sarah and Finn would have sex so that she could receive a reward of 50,000 dollars!

"I don't know."

"You have to think of a way to sleep with Finn." The other party seemed even more agitated than her. "I heard the drug is very strong. If people who take the drug don't release its effects, they might bleed from all seven orifices and suffocate to death."

"Is that true?" Sarah was instantly frightened.

At first, she only felt bad, but now, she was frightened.

"It's true. I heard if you don't vent it out after taking the drug, your internal organs will explode. If that's the case..." The other party was panicking. "Are we considered murderers?"

"No, I can't let Finn die like that. I can't!" Sarah was so scared that she quickly hung up the phone.

The other party did the same as well.

After Sarah left, a few of Sarah's friends were still in the private room of the bar.

The few boys who had come to put on an act had left, leaving only a few of them behind, including Shelly.

Shelly had never agreed to such a method, but Sarah was very determined, so she did not try to dissuade her.

However, seeing that Lizzy did not look good, Shelly could not help but ask, "How's Sarah doing?"

"Finn has kicked Sarah out of the room," Lizzy quickly replied.

Shelly heaved a sigh of relief at that moment.

She had a feeling that if Sarah used that method to get Finn, she would only get half the result with twice the effort she made.

“We can't just stand by and watch Sarah lose such a great opportunity. We have to think of a way to help her,” Lizzy said anxiously.

“Forget it,” Shelly flatly rejected her. “Since Finn has rejected Sarah, even under such circumstances, it proves that he doesn't like Sarah. We might as well persuade Sarah to let go of him.”

“How can we do that?” Shelly blurted out. “We've done so much. How can we give up?”

“This method wasn't a good one, to begin with. How can anyone get a relationship through scheming? Even if they get one, they won't be happy.”

“Shelly, don't you want the best for Sarah? Because you haven't been able to seduce Nox, you can't wait for Sarah to be like you, huh?”

“I'm doing this for Sarah's sake!” Shelly's face was red with anger. “But you, aren't you being a little too much? Does Sarah want to sleep with Finn? Why are you more proactive than her?”

Lizzy felt a little guilty, but she mustered the courage and said, “I'm anxious for Sarah because I know Sarah likes Finn very much. Unlike some people who say they're good friends with Sarah but don't want Sarah to be happy.”

“Lizzy, what kind of person do you think I am?” Shelly was enraged.

“Moreover, the medicine that Finn took is very strong. If he doesn't release its effects, he might really die. Do you want Sarah to become a murderer?” Lizzy said aggressively.

“Alright, stop arguing.” Another friend, James, quickly tried to stop them. “We all want the best for Sarah, so let's stop fighting.”

Chapter 689: A Night of Plots and Schemes

Shelly held it in and did not say anything else while James gave Lizzy a look.

Those two people had been bribed by someone. They did not know who bribed them, but the other party said that as long as they could help Sarah and Finn get together, they would get 100 thousand dollars, with 50 thousand dollars each. The other party even paid each of them 10 thousand dollars in advance.

The two of them came from neither wealthy nor poor families, but they were both vain people.

Sarah came from a rich family and did not lack money, so her clothes were all branded.

On the other hand, Shelly's family did not have money, so her clothes were very plain. However, everyone knew that Shelly was the child bride of the Winters. Sooner or later, she would marry into the Winter family, and Shelly's academic results were especially good.

Just the two of them were neither too rich nor too poor, so under the temptation of money, they fell for it.

Moreover, Sarah liked Finn, to begin with. If they managed to bring Sarah and Finn together, they would still be doing a good deed.

Lizzy felt James's gaze and stopped arguing. She said angrily, “I'm going to the bathroom.”

“I'm going too.” James quickly followed.

The two of them walked into the washroom in the private room, leaving Shelly alone in the room.

She thought about it before picking up the phone and dialing a number.

However, Nox did not pick up, which Shelly had expected. Hence, she was not disappointed.

Instead, she thought about it again and dialed another number.

The call went through. "Hello."

"Hello, aunty. I'm Shelly, Sarah's classmate."

"Shelly, I've heard about you from Sarah. Why are you calling me so late at night? Did something happen to Sarah?" Ruby was instantly flustered. Sarah said she wanted to go back to her house tonight, but she had not asked if Sarah had gone home yet.

"No, aunty. Don't worry. I just wanted to ask if you have Monica's number. I have something I need to ask her."

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"You're looking for Monica?" Ruby was even more surprised.

"Yes, I have something to ask her. Can you give me her number?" Shelly asked.

She had Ruby's number because she had called Sarah once, but Sarah did not pick up. After that, Sarah said that if Shelly could not find her, she could call her aunt. Sarah even said that her aunt was the kindest person to her in the world.

Shelly was actually very envious of Sarah, who was loved by so many people.

"Write it down." Ruby did not think too much about it.

She had always been very open-minded and felt that the elders should not interfere too much in the affairs of young people. With that, she gave Shelly Monica's number.

Shelly quickly wrote it down and quickly called Monica, who was still in the Cardellini family's villa.

She had moved from the floor to the bed and continued to look at the ceiling, with tears streaming down her face. She thought that she might cry herself to death one day.

She looked at the caller ID, saw the unfamiliar number, and picked it up. "Hello?"

"Hello, Monica. I'm Sarah's classmate. My name is Shelly." Shelly quickly introduced herself.

"Oh." Monica was not interested.

"I'm calling you to tell you something. Sarah was drunk today, and a few boys at the bar stopped her, not allowing her to leave..."

Monica frowned. "Where is she?"

At that moment, she had already gotten out of bed and was planning to come over to save Sarah.

"Monica, calm down. We're fine now. Finn came over to take Sarah away."

Monica's expression sank, and her heart ached.

It was not the fact that Finn and Sarah being together made her feel upset, but just hearing that name made her heart ache.

"However, when Finn took Sarah away, a boy insisted that Finn drink, and we just found out that the alcohol was drugged. Perhaps it was to take revenge on Finn for taking Sarah away. Sarah called us just

now and told us that Finn was unconscious in the hotel. I was worried something might happen to Finn, and that's why I called you." Shelly put the matter in a roundabout way.

She tried her best to preserve her friend's dignity and hid the fact that Finn was drugged because of Sarah.

Monica got agitated. "Which hotel are they in?"

"Imperial Luxury."

After that, the other party hung up abruptly.

Shelly took a deep breath and put down the phone, wondering if that was the right thing to do!

However, she knew Sarah's method was wrong. Hence, Sarah should be stopped before she made a big mistake!

At that moment, Lizzy and James, who went to the washroom, came out.

They had just informed the other party that Sarah had failed and that they did not know what to do now!

The other party quickly thought of a solution for them, and after a few more instructions, they walked out of the private room. Lizzy's tone was much better now as she said to Shelly, "I'm sorry. I was too impulsive just now."

Shelly was not a fussy person. She was just a little surprised at Lizzy's attitude toward the matter, but on second thought, Lizzy was probably worried for Sarah. On top of that, Lizzy was the one who helped Sarah to plan the matter, so it was inevitable that she would be a little unhappy that it failed.

"Let's hurry over to see Sarah now," Lizzy said worriedly.

“Okay.” Shelly nodded.

The three of them took a taxi to the five-star Imperial Luxury Hotel. Lizzy had been calling Sarah, telling her to wait for them in the lobby. Then, they would think of a way together.

When they were in the lobby, they saw Sarah with her makeup ruined from the crying, waiting for them anxiously.

“Sarah, get the front desk clerk to get you a room keycard,” Lizzy said immediately.

Sarah was stunned. How could she have forgotten to seek the front desk clerk for assistance?!

Shelly turned to look at Lizzy.

Who could have thought that she would be able to think of that in such a short time? Moreover, why did she have to come and tell Sarah that in person? She could have said it over the phone.

In the midst of their astonishment, they suddenly saw a hurried figure running past them and then back again. “Sarah, where's Finn?”

Chapter 690: Letting Go: Sorry I Made You Feel Disgusted

“Sarah, where's Finn?” Monica grabbed Sarah and asked anxiously.

Sarah was startled. Why was her cousin here?

Shelly had seen Monica, but Lizzy and James had never, so they both looked at her in surprise. They did not know who the person who had suddenly appeared was.

Only Shelly secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

“Where's Finn?” Monica did not want to waste her breath on Sarah.

All she could think about was the girl named Shelly telling her that Finn had fainted in the hotel.

She did not even think before rushing out of the room or care about her leg and injuries. She just drove and came out.

Sarah stammered.

“Sarah!” Monica was furious. “You want me to call your father and have him beat you to death, don't you?”

“Monica, you've divorced Finn, so you shouldn't care about anything related to him anymore!” Sarah was also driven into a corner. She thought about how Finn had locked her out of the room, and now that her cousin was here, how could she sleep with Finn?

“You'd better mind your own business with Finn!” Monica was even angrier. “Now, tell me. Where did you take Finn?”

“I won't tell you!”

“Damn it!” Monica cursed.

Sarah was still a little afraid of Monica.

Although she had complained about her cousin in front of her aunt and uncle since she was young, and her cousin was often scolded because of that, she was still timid when her cousin was fierce.

She looked at her furious cousin in a daze.

When she thought that her cousin was going to throw a fit again, she watched her cousin rush to the front desk with an aggressive look on her face. "Which room is Finn in?"

The staff member was startled by the woman in front of her.

In fact, she was a little scared. "Miss, we're not allowed to disclose information about the guest without permission. Please—"

"Slap!" Monica slapped her palm on the table in front of her, and a loud noise sounded.

The staff stood up respectfully. At that moment, she was almost scared to tears by Monica. "I'm sorry. We really can't..."

Monica clenched her fists and knew that it was useless to force the staff to tell her which room Finn was in.

With that, she turned around and glared at Sarah, who was just standing there.

When Sarah noticed Monica's gaze, she felt a little timid but braced herself and looked into her eyes.

"I won't tell you!" Sarah said loudly.

Monica was on the verge of exploding in rage and looked like she was going to fight Sarah in the next second, Shelly suddenly reminded Sarah, "Sarah, if this goes on, what if Finn suffocates to death?"

Sarah's face was pale with fear.

"Didn't they say that if he holds it in for too long he might die? It's been so long. We don't even know what Finn is doing in there. What if something..." Shelly deliberately made it sound serious.

Sarah could not hold it in any longer and quickly walked to the front desk. "I just came to get a room. The room number is 2008, but I've been locked out. I need your spare room keycard to open the door."

"Okay, sure." The staff was still a little frightened as she said, "Miss, please tell me your ID card number, and I'll check it."

Sarah quickly told the staff her ID card number.

The staff checked it successfully and took out the room keycard. "This is the spare room card for 2008. Miss, please—"

Before the staff could tell Sarah to take it, Monica snatched it.

"Monica!" Sarah was angry and anxious.

As soon as Monica took the room keycard, she walked straight to the elevator.

Sarah, as well as Shelly, Lizzy, and James, quickly followed

Lizzy and James were both a little anxious.

From the way Sarah addressed the person in front of them, they knew that she was Finn's ex-wife, Monica. In that case, would Finn and Sarah still be able to sleep together successfully?

Lizzy and James exchanged glances, not daring to say anything, and could only follow Monica into the elevator.

Monica swiped the room keycard in the elevator and looked at the floor number increase. She was very nervous.

Sarah was also nervous as she did not know how Finn was doing now.

What if... What if he was really dead?

No. She did not want Finn to die. She just wanted to have sex with him.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she tried not to cry out loud.