

## **CEOs Baby 691**

### **Chapter 691: Letting Go: Sorry I Made You Feel Disgusted**

After the elevator arrived at that particular floor, they walked to the room together, and Monica swiped the keycard at the door to open it.

There was no sound in the room or any sign of Finn on the big bed.

“Finn!” Sarah called his name.

Monica was also scared, so she looked around and rushed into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, a man was lying on the ground, his body shaking non-stop.

His blood vessels were pumping, his veins were exposed, and his expression was ferocious. He looked very terrifying.

Moreover, the tap was running in the bathroom. The water had soaked his entire body, and his clothes were stuck to his body, making his muscles obvious.

His lips were bitten until they were stained with blood, his hands were clenched tightly, and his joints were pale.

How could Finn hold it in for so long?

He was clearly uncomfortable. How could he not make a sound?

What had he experienced to allow himself to be tortured to such an extent without doing something about it?

Monica's eyes were red. Without hesitating, she squatted down and hugged the trembling Finn.

Even though he had pushed her away cruelly earlier, she still could not control herself from moving closer to him.

She asked him nervously, "Finn, what's wrong?"

Her soft body was pressed against his body which was as stiff and hot as an iron.

Then, the man who had been enduring the endless torture suddenly reacted violently. His eyes were bloodshot as he looked at the woman in front of him.

Monica also looked into his bloodshot eyes, wondering if blood would ooze out in the next second.

If he was suffering so badly, why did he not make a sound? Was it because he could not feel pain? Did that mean he did not know how uncomfortable he was feeling?

However, at that moment, he looked very uncomfortable, so uncomfortable that his body seemed like it was about to explode.

"Ugh..." Monica's thoughts stopped abruptly.

She widened her eyes only to see Finn's face right in front of her and him kissing her fiercely. She even thought she tasted blood.

"Finn... Um..." Monica's words were sealed by Finn's kiss. Hence, she stammered.

At the same time, Sarah and the others had arrived at the bathroom.

As soon as they entered, they saw Finn kissing Monica crazily.

After all, they were only 18 years old and had not experienced much. Even if they had secretly watched explicit videos, such a steamy scene still made them feel a little shy. Hence, at that moment, all of their faces were red, and they quickly averted their gazes, except for Sarah.

Sarah's eyes were red as she watched her cousin and Finn kiss each other crazily and how impatient, eager, and rude Finn was.

He clearly was not in control of himself.

She, too, had hugged him just now, but he immediately threw her out.

At that, her tears fell, and her heart ached.

On the contrary, Shelly's face turned as red as a tomato.

She found Sarah's hand and held it. "Let's go."

However, Sarah did not move. She just looked at them indistinctly.

"Sarah, let's go," Shelly called out to her again.

Sarah shook her head.

She did not want to go, she did not want her cousin to have sex with Finn, and she did not want...

Shelly gritted her teeth, pulled a little harder, and dragged Sarah out of the bathroom with some force.

Lizzy and James also walked out of the bathroom. Once Shelly dragged Sarah away, they even closed the bathroom door.

Sarah's heart was aching in pain.

She did not think that after all she had done, she would end up helping Finn and her cousin instead while she just watched them get together.

Shelly could feel the pain Sarah was feeling.

She did not love Nox, but she did not like it when she saw him sleeping with another woman, let alone Sarah, who had liked Finn for so many years. She had waited so long for Finn's divorce, thinking that it was finally her moment, but she did not expect that the bird had flown.

She said, "Sarah, why don't we leave?"

All Sarah did was cry, not wanting to leave.

"You saw it yourself. Finn would rather die than touch you, but when your cousin came, he lost control..." Shelly wanted to say something but stopped herself.

She did not know how to comfort Sarah, who probably was feeling nothing but pain.

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She turned to look at Lizzy and James, trying to get them to help persuade Sarah.

However, the two of them did not seem to notice Sarah's sadness. In fact, they looked a little flustered.

Shelly frowned. She had a feeling that Lizzy and James were acting strange today.

In fact, she barely interacted with them on a daily basis. It was because Sarah had a lively and cheerful personality and had a lot of friends, so Sarah made more friends. On the other hand, she had known Sarah since junior high. They had been in the same class and had been great friends, but she did not like

to make friends. Hence, other than Sarah, all her other friends were Sarah's friends. Since they were friends of friends, she did not have a good relationship with anyone other than Sarah.

James seemed to have noticed Shelly's gaze, so he quickly nudged Lizzy.

Only then did Lizzy come back to her senses. She looked at Shelly and ignored her gaze. Instead, she pretended to be very worried as she looked at Sarah. "Sarah, Don't cry. It makes us feel bad."

However, Sarah did not want to listen to her.

She really wanted to push open the bathroom door because she did not want her cousin to sleep with Finn.

"Not this time. Maybe the next. Let's go," James quickly interjected.

"Let's go." Everyone tried to persuade Sarah.

Under their persuasion, Sarah walked out of the hotel room.

She knew she did not have the courage to push open the bathroom door. Even if she did, she would not have slept with Finn.

Tonight, Finn was her cousin's, not hers.

However, just as she reached the hotel door, Sarah suddenly pushed Shelly away. "No."

Shelly was stunned.

"I don't want to leave."

“Sarah—”

“I'm not going in. I'll wait for them at the door. I'll wait for them to come out.”

“Sarah, why?” Shelly felt a little uncomfortable about that. “It's not worth torturing yourself for a man who doesn't like you.”

“No, Finn is worth it. Finn is the best man in the world. He's worth me waiting for him.”

Shelly was rendered speechless, and Lizzy and James did not know what to say either.

It was already very late in the night, yet Sarah had no intention of leaving. She just stood at the door of the room and looked at the tightly shut door, unmoving.

Lizzy and James were getting a little anxious. The point was that they did not know what to tell the other party who bribed them.

Not to mention the remaining 40 thousand dollars each, but do they also return the 10 thousand dollars that they had received?

The more they thought about it, the more upset they felt.

Lizzy said, “Sarah, it's late. If I don't go back now, my parents will beat me to death.”

“Me, too.” James quickly agreed. “They've already called several times, and I said I'd be back after my friend's birthday.”

“You guys can go first.” Sarah said, “Don't worry about me.”

“But—”

“I’m fine,” Sarah said. “You guys have been running around for me all night. You guys can leave first.”

Lizzy and James exchanged glances before Lizzy said, “In that case, we’re heading off now. If something comes up, you must call us.”

“Okay.” Sarah nodded.

Then, the two of them left reluctantly.

After that, Sarah looked at Shelly beside her. “Shelly, you should go back first too. I’m fine.”

“I’ll stay with you.”

“Won’t your family look for you?”

“They always think that I’m with Nox. Plus, it’s been a long time since Nox came back, but no one has ever asked where I was.” Shelly smiled.

Sarah was a little touched. “Everyone says you’re aloof, but only I know how good you are.”

No. She was not good. If she were, she would not want to be the Winters’ eldest young mistress when Nox disliked her so much.

She was actually a very utilitarian and selfish person.

She was afraid of poverty.

Hence, for the sake of money and wealth, she could persist in many things.

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After Lizzy and James left the hotel, they immediately called the other person.

Lizzy seemed a little flustered. "We went to the hotel as you instructed and told Sarah to get a spare room keycard from the front desk so that we could personally confirm they slept together.

Unexpectedly, as soon as we entered the hotel, we saw Sarah's cousin, Monica, rushing over in a hurry, and everything after that went awry. Now, Monica and Finn are sleeping together—"

"What did you just say?" The other party was instantly worked up.

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"I said, Monica and Finn are sleeping together now," Lizzy repeated, still in shock.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. When they were in the bathroom, they... We were too embarrassed to look, so we came out."

"F\*ck!" The other party suddenly cursed.

Then, he hung up the phone abruptly.

After hanging up the phone, his hands were trembling.

He had planned for Sarah and Finn to have sex, but how did it turn out to be Monica? How was he going to explain that to Mr. Ross?

If Mr. Ross found out that Monica and Finn had slept together, he was afraid Mr. Ross would kill him.

The man's face was extremely ugly as he gripped his phone tightly, his hands trembling.



In the end, he mustered up his courage and said, "Mr. Ross."

"How was it?" The person on the other end of the phone had not slept either, as if he was waiting for the final result.

"Everything was going well, but I didn't expect—"

"Was?" The other person's face darkened.

Nervous, the man said, "Monica suddenly appeared, and then—"

"What did you say?" The other person's voice was higher, and it was obvious that he was angry.

The man was trembling with fear. "Now, Monica is sleeping with Finn!"

"Trash!" Michael was furious.

The man even heard a crash as if something was smashed to the ground.

"I don't know how things turned out like this either. Everything was going according to our plan. I never expected Monica to suddenly appear!" The man was also very surprised, but he knew that it was useless to explain anything, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ross. It's my fault. I'm willing to accept any punishment."

However, Michael immediately hung up the phone and threw the phone to the ground.

His expression was ferocious.

He had smashed his phone and the table lamp, but that did not seem to have vented his anger. He even kicked the coffee table in front of him.

A violent sound rang out in the room.

He really did not expect that after calculating everything, his last kick would be interrupted!

Never could he have imagined that after all that careful planning, everything would be messed up at the very last minute!

Who the hell messed up?!

He held himself together, but at that moment, he wished he could kill someone!

At the thought of Monica and Finn together...

“Clang!” Michael punched the overturned coffee table and smashed his fist into the broken glass to relieve the pain he was suppressing!

He could only suppress it instead of going to the hotel to stop it because if he did go to the hotel, he would be exposed!

Therefore, he could only endure it. He had to endure it and accept that Monica and Finn really slept with each other!

A cruel glint flashed across his bloodshot eyes.

One day, he would make them pay a hundred times over for the suffering he went through today!

...

The night sky was filled with darkness, and under different night skies, there were always different things happening.

In a five-star hotel, the sky was slightly bright, and dawn had begun to break. With the entire city still in a deep sleep, everything was quiet.

On a soft white bed, two people were tightly pressed together.

Monica endured the pain in her body until finally, Finn was exhausted.

She thought she was probably the most miserable woman in the world. It was her first time being in such a baffling yet painful experience.

It was only just that it finally ended when Finn was still on top of her.

Then, Finn fell into a deep sleep, with his body buried in hers.

In fact, she was also exhausted. She was physically and mentally exhausted, but she could not fall asleep.

No matter whether she closed her eyes or opened them, her mind was filled with images of her and Finn. She could not get them out of her mind.

She was thinking about how Finn would react after he woke up. Would he... be slightly moved?

Would he feel the same as her? Even if her body was in extreme pain, sweetness filled her heart.

Every time the thought that they had really slept together crossed her mind, her face and ears would flush red, and her heart would beat faster.

She had been wanting to sleep with Finn since the first time she saw him. Having waited for so many years, although the process was not pleasant, she was very satisfied with the result.

She was very happy that she had satisfied all of Finn's desires.

She let him fall into a deep sleep on her body while she hugged him tightly with both her hands.

From the bottom of her heart, she looked forward to getting back together with Finn again.

As the sky was getting brighter, the sun shone through the window and on the curtains of the hotel's floor-to-ceiling windows.

The scattered light enveloped the room.

It was... a good day, like her mood.

Monica did not sleep the entire night.

She kept her eyes open and looked at the clear sky outside the window.

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Suddenly, her heart began to race as she seemed to have felt the person on her moving.

She unconsciously gripped the blanket tightly.

She knew Finn was about to wake up and hoped that he would wake up, but she was afraid at the same time...

In the end, she bit her lips, trying to calm herself down and watching Finn open his eyes.

She looked straight at him, and when he did not react for a long time, she thought she was hallucinating.

In fact, Finn did not seem to be aware of what he was doing last night. All he did was relieve himself from the side effects of the drug, so he probably did not know who the woman he slept with was. It was even possible that he did not know what he did last night.

Otherwise, she would not feel so panicked at that moment, so much that she could not believe what she was seeing in front of her.

Monica was hurt by Finn's appearance because it looked as if he had touched something dirty, and she could see him breaking down!

"Finn, last night we really— Ah..." Monica shouted.

Before she could say the word "did it", Monica felt a pain in her neck.

Finn was strangling her neck.

The moment she thought they could get back together, Finn's hand gripped her neck tightly, suffocating her.

She looked straight at Finn and his ferocious appearance with his veins popping out. She also saw the intense killing intent in his bloodthirsty eyes.

He would not reconcile with her even after they slept together.

He would really kill her like he once said he would if she got close to him again. Therefore, it was not a lie.

"Let go of me... Oh, Finn. Let go of me..." Monica felt a pain in her neck as she struggled to get rid of Finn's grip.

She even felt that it was getting more and more difficult for her to breathe. It made her so frightened that tears started to flow out of her eyes.

As it was getting harder and harder for her to breathe, she looked at Finn's cruel face, which did not look like he had any intention to hold himself back.

He looked cold-blooded and heartless, with only killing intent in his eyes.

Monica's tears blurred her vision. It turned out that all her fantasies were just wishful thinking.

Reality always failed her.

The moment she thought Finn would strangle her to death, he suddenly let go of her.

"Cough, cough, cough..." Monica could not stop her body from trembling and herself from crying and being terrified.

For the first time, death was so close to her that she could touch it.

She breathed heavily and kept coughing.

However, Finn did not even look at her. All he did was lift the blanket and get up from Monica's body.

The moment he got up, he saw the bruises on Monica's body... As he looked at it, he suddenly rushed into the bathroom.

From the bathroom came sounds of Finn's heart-wrenching vomiting, and bursts of retching sound rang out ferociously in the room.

Just like that, Monica listened to Finn vomiting in the bathroom.

All her expectations were shattered the moment Finn wanted to kill her, and all the happy memories were shattered by Finn's disgusting vomiting.

To Finn, was having sex with her so unforgivable? Was having sex with her so disgusting?  
Why did she feel so happy last night? Her heart hurt, and she felt disappointed.

After some time, the vomiting in the bathroom stopped.

Finn sat next to the toilet and just sat there. His face was pale, and his fists were clenched tightly.

Last night... He could not recall what he did last night!

When he opened his eyes, he saw Monica naked...

“Bam!”

Finn punched the wall beside him fiercely.

There was a sudden sound, and even the bathroom door and windows shook a few times!

At that moment, he even saw... a faint blood stain on the white floor of the bathroom that kept magnifying before his eyes and triggering his nerves!

“Am I that disgusting to you?” A familiar female voice came from the bathroom door.

Finn's eyes moved.

He looked at her with his bloodshot eyes and saw her standing in front of him in a bathrobe.

“Get lost,” Finn said.

His words stabbed Monica's heart.

No. Actually, she could not feel pain anymore.

From the moment he wanted to kill her, she no longer felt pain.

She shouted at Finn, “Finn, if it weren't for me last night, you would've died! What right do you have to treat me like this—”

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“Scram!” Finn's veins were bulging, and his voice was ice-cold.

While looking at Finn, Monica's tears fell like rain.

It turned out Finn could be so cruel!

Nevertheless, she resisted the urge to cry and fought the immense pain she felt. Then, without crying, she turned around and left.

She had had enough of Finn's cold-bloodedness and ruthlessness toward her.

The moment she twisted the doorknob and was about to leave, she turned back to change her clothes as there was no way she could leave in her bathrobe.

However, all of her clothes were still in the bathroom, and they were in tatters.



She had just walked in when she saw Finn's bloody eyes glaring at her fiercely.

Before Monica could speak, Finn said coldly, "Weren't you leaving?"

Monica bit her lips so hard that they turned white.

All the first times that she had fantasized about had turned into nightmares!

Finn suddenly got up from the ground, picked up his clothes that were soaked, and quickly put them on. Then, he left Monica's side coldly.

Monica held onto her bathrobe tightly, controlling herself from stopping Finn from leaving and pestering him about why he was treating her like that, why he was so cruel, or if was she really not worthy of his love.

However, she was afraid of Finn's indifference toward her.

Her body trembled as she felt Finn leave.

In the next second, though, she could not bear it anymore.

Ever since she was young, she had never been a person to keep things to herself. She would say whatever she wanted and do whatever she wanted. Hence, she could not take how Finn was treating her. What did she do wrong for him to treat her like that?

With that, she rushed out of the bathroom.

Coincidentally, Finn opened the door to the room at that moment.

“Finn, stop right there!” Monica used up her last bit of courage to call out to him.

Finn was stunned for a second, but he still opened the door.

“Finn!” Monica's voice was torn apart.

Was Finn's heart made of stone? How could he be so heartless? Could he not feel the pain of her despair?

Yes. He could not feel Monica crying her heart out behind him.

The moment he opened the door, he saw Sarah, who had been guarding the door the whole time.

Sarah's eyes reddened again when she saw Finn come out.

She had waited all night and all morning, and everything that should have happened had happened.

In fact, she knew it already happened from the moment they walked out of the room.

However, she still lied to herself.

By doing that, was she trying to make herself give up on Finn and make herself realize the reality the person he loved would always and only her cousin?

She thought him coming out from that room and him having sex with another woman was enough for her to give up her feelings for him.

She looked at Finn with her heart broken. Just as she turned around and was about to leave, Finn asked, “Do you like me?”

Sarah was stunned.

“If you like me, don't reject me!” Finn said.

Then, he suddenly leaned over and lifted her chin before a kiss — an ice-cold kiss — landed on her lips.

Sarah's mind suddenly went blank.

Finn was there, kissing her, Sarah.

Monica watched silently. After sleeping together last now, Finn was now kissing Sarah in front of her.

She could see everything clearly behind Finn.

Did It hurt? It did not hurt anymore. It was as if she was already numb.

In the end, everything she did was just an insult to herself.

When Finn said to let go, he meant to let go forever, which meant that he really did not love her.

Only she foolishly thought she was going through a fake divorce and that she would be able to return to Finn's side after that. She even thought that she would treat Finn very well in the future to make up for what she had done to him this whole time.

Well, that would not be necessary now.

Last night was a mistake. She should not even be here.

If she did not come, it would have been Sarah who slept with Finn.

She should wish her cousin and Finn well.

What on earth made her feel so important last night to think she could save Finn's life?

Finn would probably rather suffocate than touch her.

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She just watched as Finn slowly let go of Sarah and held Sarah's hand.

Just as he was about to leave, Monica called out to him, "Finn."

Finn stopped in his tracks.

"I give up," Monica said seriously.

However, Finn did not turn around.

"You win. I won't look for you again," Monica said as she stared at his back.

From now on, she would only see his back.

"I'm sorry for making you feel disgusted last night," Monica said calmly.

It was her fault last night. It was she who arrogantly helped him.

She did not change into her clothes. She was not even afraid of death, so why would she care about her image?

Finn held onto Sarah's hand and stood at the door without leaving.

However, Monica walked past them both and left.

Shelly had been by Sarah's side the entire time.

She stayed with Sarah because she was afraid that Sarah would do something stupid, but she did not expect to witness such a shocking scene.

She had always thought that Finn liked Monica, so Monica should be the one to help him with such matters.

Was she wrong?

She hurriedly caught up with Monica and followed her into the elevator, where she saw the latter's tears overflowing.

In a place that Finn could not see, Monica was crying her heart out.

When the elevator arrived on the first floor, Monica walked out.

Since it was the afternoon, many people were coming and going to the hotel, and many people saw Monica in her bathrobe.

Shelly gritted her teeth. She took off her coat and handed it to Monica. "Monica."

Monica turned to look at Shelly and did not take her coat.

However, Shelly put it on Monica's body.

Monica smiled with a face full of tears.

Outsiders must think she was very miserable, right?

“I'm Shelly. I was the one who called you last night. I—”

“Don't do whatever I did in the future,” Monica suddenly interrupted her.

What Monica said stunned Shelly.

“Don't let go of the person you like. If you let them go, you'll never be able to find them again. Also, don't like someone who has given up on you. It's useless even if you like them,” Monica said. “You're Nox's child bride, right?”

Shelly was surprised.

She had seen Monica before at the Winters' banquets, but she always thought that people at those banquets would never notice her.

“It's best not to fall in love so easily,” Monica said. “It'll ruin your life.”

After that, Monica walked out of the hotel lobby.

She just watched as Monica put on her coat, got into a car outside the door, and left.

Monica must have been very hurt to say that love would ruin one's life.

Once one fell in love, they would be ruined for life.

Fortunately, she did not love him.

Then, her eyes moved as she saw a hurried figure run past her.

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Monica returned to her own neighborhood.

The entire journey, the driver was trembling with fear.

He did not know what had happened that would make the passengers behind him cry so hard like the sky was going to fall.

Fortunately, they were finally at their destination.

Monica thanked him with tears flowing down her face and got off the car.

At the entrance of the neighborhood, the autumn sun was shining brightly, and Monica saw Michael.

He had been standing there the whole time as if he was waiting for her.

Suddenly, Monica smiled. Only one person had been waiting for her the entire time, but she was too stubborn to notice.

She walked toward Michael, who saw her but did not take the initiative to approach her.

He seemed to have noticed her strange behavior, so he did not dare to approach her until he felt her suddenly jump into his arms.

Michael's tensed body exploded, but he also tried to calm himself down.

“Michael, I give up,” Monica said.

She really gave up on Finn, and it was a mistake between them from the start.

Was it just because she did not trust him? At the end of the day, it was because they did not trust each other that gave rise to all their sadness.

That was why she had decided to let Finn but also herself go.

“Monica, last night... It didn't work out?” Michael asked worriedly.

Monica shook her head.

That was not it. It was because it did work out that she could see so clearly that it was impossible for her and Finn to be together again.

“Monica.” Michael looked heartbroken.

He turned around and hugged Monica in his arms.

He said, “No matter what you've experienced, I will always be by your side. I will never leave you.”

At that, Monica burst into tears. She really regretted liking Finn now.

She should... cherish the person in front of her.

The two of them hugged each other tightly.

Not far away from them, a taxi stopped.



The scene in front of them was deeply moving.

It turned out that every time he left her, she would quickly go to another man.

Was it because they were not fated to be together? Or was it because their relationship was not deep, to begin with?

Or... was it because they did not love each other enough?

It was probably because they did not love each other enough. It was the same for him and her.

"Sir, we're here," the driver in the front reminded him.

Finn retracted her gaze.

He said, "Let's go."

"Where are we going?"

Anywhere was fine, as long as... there was no Monica.

As the taxi left, the man holding Monica looked coldly in the direction of the taxi.

He had endured the most painful night of his life last night.

From today onward, no one could bring him or Monica any more pain!

Chapter 697: Another Problem Follows (Back To The Main Storyline)

It was a cool autumn day.

Monica thought the weather was good, and it was. It was just the human heart that was bad.

She returned to her apartment with Michael accompanying her.

Michael poured her a cup of warm water, and Monica took a sip, which seemed to have warmed her cold body.

Even though they were not yet in the cold winter month, people could still shiver from the cold.

"I'll go get the bath ready for you," Michael said. "You'll feel better after a hot bath."

Monica just looked at Michael.

From the beginning to the end, he did not question her too much. All he did was support her silently.

Her eyes suddenly turned red again as she thought if only she could fall in love with Michael!

Why must she torture herself like that?

Once the bath was ready, Michael came out and said, "It's ready. Go take a shower. I've put all your clothes in the bathroom."

Monica nodded.

She was really touched.

She walked into the bathroom and closed the bathroom door. After that, she took off Shelly's coat and untied the hotel bathrobe, revealing her naked body.

She left the hotel just like that, wearing nothing underneath.

She looked at herself in the mirror — at her swollen eyes, her pale face, and her body, which was covered with terrifying bruises. She also saw many deep and shallow bite marks.

Suddenly, she laughed sarcastically.

Since when did she put herself in such a miserable state?

It was all for Finn, but was it worth It?

She turned around, soaked herself in the bathtub, and buried her head in it.

She told herself that she would never insult herself like that ever again.

...

In the room, Michael's expression was grim. When he thought of Monica and Finn last night... He clenched his fists tightly.

He had deliberately waited for Monica downstairs at her house today.

In fact, he was also not sure if she would come back because he was actually afraid that Monica and Finn would get back together.

Fortunately, Monica came back covered in injuries.

He even saw traces of... sex marks on Monica's body, which her clothes did not cover, and there were a lot of them.

Last night...

He chose to forget what happened last night, but forgetting did not mean he would act as if nothing happened. Forgetting only meant that he did not want to live in pain.

He had bigger goals and ambitions in his life and could not be obsessed with love. Therefore, he could not torture himself like that.

However, he was sure going to make someone pay back the humiliation and hurt he had suffered last night.

His eyes moved as he looked at the phone call.

Finn?

He did not save Finn's number, but his memory had been amazing since he was young. Hence, he had memorized it after seeing that string of numbers once.

He actually did not know why Finn was calling him at that moment.

Finn was definitely not a person who would show weakness, nor was he naive enough to show off.

No matter how much harm Finn suffered or what honor he received, he would always... keep it to himself instead of expressing it to anyone.

That was probably the biggest conflict between him and Monica.

No matter how much he loved Monica, she would always be hurt by his indifference.

In this relationship, Michael had the advantage because he understood Monica better, and he was willing to change for Monica, even if it was not sincere.

However, Finn would not, even if it was just for show.

Michael picked up the phone nonchalantly.

"Finn."

"Remind Monica to take a birth control pill," Finn said bluntly, seemingly not wanting to talk to Michael.

Michael was finally provoked by that sentence. "Are you showing off?"

"I just don't want to be involved anymore."

Michael's hand that was holding the phone tightened. "From now on, Monica won't have anything to do with you anymore."

"I know." Finn's voice was cold.

He knew very well that after this, it did not matter whether it was him or her, but they had already put an end to their relationship.

He admitted it. He actually regretted kissing Sarah.

Hence, when he saw Monica leaving sadly, he chased after her.

Monica could make him abandon many of his principles in life, and for a second, he wanted to give up his bottom line as well.

However, Monica chose to abandon him again and return to another man's side.

Chapter 698: Another Problem Follows (Back To The Main Storyline)

What was he to Monica? Was he a person she liked very much?

She liked him so much, yet she never trusted him and never gave him any sense of security.

Even though she liked him so much, he was still nothing to her compared to Michael.

He finally gave up hope after trying time and time again.

Finn did not say anything more at that moment and was about to hang up the phone when Michael's cold voice came from the other end of the phone. "Finn, Monica is taking a shower."

Finn was indifferent to it.

"After she washes up, I will help her forget everything you left on her last night."

"That's your business," Finn said indifferently. "It has nothing to do with me."

Without saying another word, Finn hung up the phone.

Michael looked at the words "end of call", and his expression turned ugly.

One day, he would make Finn lose everything!

He put down his phone and went out to the pharmacy downstairs, where he bought an emergency contraceptive pill.

When he returned, Monica was still in the bathroom.

Michael knocked on Monica's bathroom door worriedly.

“Monica.”

There was no response from inside.

“Monica.” Michael's voice grew louder.

However, there was still no response, and Michael started to get a little nervous.

It had never crossed his mind that Monica would commit suicide for Finn.

His heartbeat quickened. “Monica, if you don't say anything, I'll barge in—”

“I'm fine.” Monica's cold voice came from inside.

Michael stood at the door, worried that Monica would do something stupid. However, when he heard Monica's voice, his expression darkened.

Monica was still rejecting him.

Even after getting into that mess with Finn, had she not thought about starting over with him?

Otherwise, she would not have stopped him the moment he said he was going to barge in, which meant that she was still rejecting him.

Despite that, he did not show it. In front of Monica, he was the best man in the world.

He said, "Don't stay in there for too long. You might get lightheaded."

"Okay," Monica replied.

He could still hear sobbing sounds in between breaths.

Was Monica crying her heart out in the bathroom? For Finn, whom she had completely let go of?

After a long time, Monica finally walked out of the bathroom and changed into her home clothes.

At that moment, Michael was cooking in the open kitchen.

Monica saw Michael's house-husband look as soon as she came out, and it warmed her heart.

She asked herself what she liked about Finn. Did she have masochistic tendencies? Was she sick for not wanting such a good man?

"Are you done washing up?" Michael smiled gently. "I don't know how to cook, so I prepared a bowl of mac and cheese for you. I don't know how it tastes, but you can try it later."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

"Go wait on the sofa. It'll be ready soon."

With that, Monica sat on the sofa.

Michael said casually while cooking, "You can decide if you want to take the medicine on the coffee table."



Monica was surprised.

That was when she saw an emergency birth control pill on the coffee table and a cup of warm water beside it.

Her throat moved.

She had actually thought about it last night, whether she would have their child after sleeping with each other.

Last night, she had imagined many scenes of them reconciling, but in the end, it was all ruined.

“Thank you, Michael.” Monica picked up the contraceptive pill and opened it.

Of course, she would eat it.

If she did not, could she use the kid to reconcile with Finn?

That was impossible because Finn would only cause her to miscarry.

He would not tolerate her in any way, and that was how much of a cold-blooded person he was.

Once he was certain of something, she would not be able to change him even if she died.

“It was Finn who called and asked me to buy it for you.” Michael's voice was a little soft as if he was afraid that she would be sad.

Monica took out the pill from the packaging.

Suddenly, she laughed.

Was Finn still afraid that she would pester him?

“Michael, can I use your phone? I left my phone at the hotel,” Monica said.

Michael quickly handed the phone he had on him to her.

Monica thanked him after taking it. Then, she took a few photos of the birth control pill and a selfie of herself taking the pill.

She sent the photos to Finn.

“Don't worry. I won't disgust you,” she said.

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Finn did not reply, but she was used to his indifference toward her.

After taking that pill, they would no longer have anything to do with each other, and their ambiguous relationship would be dead.

She put down the phone and walked to the dining table, where Michael had already prepared the mac and cheese for her.

Monica ate slowly, bite by bite. It tasted neither good nor bad. She was probably she was so sad that she lost her sense of taste.

However, she still ate a lot because she did not want to let Michael down.

At least that man treated her sincerely.

"Is it good?" Michael asked expectantly.

Monica nodded.

"That's good. I was really afraid that my culinary skills would disappoint you—"

"Michael," Monica called out to him.

"Hm?" Michael's face was full of smiles.

Monica said, "Stay away from me."

The smile on Michael's lips stiffened.

"It's not fair to you."

"Monica—"

"When I was still in love with Finn, I chose to be with you, and it was unfair to you. It was like this three years ago." Monica said, "Actually, I've always liked Finn. I'm only with you because you're too good, so good that I don't know how to reject you."

Michael pursed his lips tightly.

"I don't want to hurt you anymore."

"I don't care," Michael replied. "Even if you use me, it's fine. I will never fall in love with other women in this world except for you."

"In that case, I definitely can't be with you." Monica looked at Michael and said, "I'm not worthy of your feelings, and I don't want to owe you anything. I'm afraid I can't pay you back."

"Why do you have to pay me back? Everything I've done for you is out of love. I've never thought of wanting you to pay me back. I—"

"No, I will pay you back eventually." Monica interrupted Michael and said clearly, "By helping you this time, I'm paying you back what I once owed you."

Michael was suddenly rendered speechless.

He thought that Monica had given up on Finn, so she would choose to return to his side.

Just like three years ago, Monica started dating him ever since Finn hurt her.

He had used so many methods to completely separate them, but Monica still rejected him in the end.

He suppressed his emotions and tried to control himself so that Monica would not realize how vicious he was.

He said, "I don't need you to return anything to me."

"I know very well that I will return it. I grew up with my parents pampering me, and before I met Finn, my life was smooth sailing. I didn't need to work hard for a lot of things. From the moment I was born, I was way ahead of a lot of people. Therefore, I didn't need to learn too many things growing up. I just had to know how to be grateful." Monica was very calm.

After experiencing so many cruel things, Monica was surprisingly calm and rational.

She said, "That is why I'm most afraid of owing people favors. Once I owe people favors, I won't be able to clear my conscience."

Michael kept quiet.

Hence, Monica continued, "I'm sorry, Michael. I can't accept your feelings for me. I hope you can stay away from me."

"I'm sorry to have put you... in a difficult position." Michael looked very upset.

However, Monica did not have a soft heart because she did not want to become so indecisive again.

She seemed to have seen through a lot of things regarding Finn.

"I'm helping you this time to repay all the good you've done me. In the future, I don't want to owe you anything."

"Can't you try to like me?" Michael, on the contrary, did not agree.

He was trying to persuade her to stay.

"After Finn, there is no way I can fall in love with someone quickly. I've tried for three years and failed. I don't want to try again," Monica refused.

Therefore, no matter how Finn treated Monica, and even if Monica had completely let go of Finn, she was still in love with that man.

Michael suppressed his emotions.

"I'm sorry, Michael," Monica apologized again. "The only thing I want to do now is to maintain this relationship with you until you regain your glory. I can only give you and this relationship another three months."

After three months, she could no longer be entangled with Michael.

Even without Finn, she also did not want to mess up her relationship anymore.

Michael nodded silently.

Although Monica could see how sad he was, she did not give in to him.

In fact, Finn and Jeanne were right.

Chapter 700: Another Problem Follows (Back To The Main Storyline)

There were some things that once compromised, she would always compromise again, and she could not compromise all the time.

Whether it was to do it for Finn or she really did not like Michael, she still had to leave Michael!

Instead of saying something, Michael forced himself to smile. "In that case, I'm leaving."

"Okay," Monica replied calmly.

As Michael walked out of her house, she still felt a little uncomfortable.

It was really hard to reject someone so directly and hurt someone who treated her well. However, she really did not want to repeat the same mistake.

It hurt too much this time.

She did not even know if she would be able to walk out of this pain alive.

...

In Lawrence Enterprise, Jeanne was sitting in the president's office, with the door tightly shut.

Jeanne was on the phone with Miles.

"Someone was following Finn's every move last night?" Jeanne asked.

Ever since she suggested to Monica to probe Michael, Jeanne had gotten Miles to protect Monica in the dark.

"Yes. Last night, Monica returned to the Cardellini family's villa, so I waited outside the villa to see if she would leave. I would only leave when I confirm that she was staying. However, I discovered a suspicious person around the villa. That person lingered outside the villa for a long time until Finn left the villa, and he followed Finn."

"You didn't follow Finn."

"No. Didn't you ask me to protect Monica?"

The fixed thinking of an assassin really caused Jeanne to break down at this moment.

"Moreover, Monica left the Cardellini family's villa in a hurry less than an hour after Finn left. I quickly followed her and watched as Monica walked into Imperial Luxury Hotel, but she didn't leave until just now. However, during that time, no suspicious people appeared. The point in question is that after Monica left the hotel, Finn also left. It seemed that the two of them had gotten a room there the night before," Miles explained.

Jeanne frowned.

At that moment, she was naturally stunned. She had already told Monica not to test Finn like that, but Monica still did not trust her.

Hold on. Jeanne had a feeling that something was wrong.

What Miles meant was that when Monica suddenly went to the hotel, Finn did not go with her, which implied that Finn had gone ahead of time. Did Monica go because she received the news that Finn had gone?

Her thoughts were a mess.

She listened to Miles explain, "You told me to protect Monica, and I did. However, I just have a feeling that something was up with the man who was following Finn. That is why I reported it to you. Do you think I should investigate who that person is? According to my experience, that person might be a danger to Monica."

"Investigate." Jeanne was very certain. "Not only investigate but also catch that person. I need some evidence."

At that moment, Jeanne was almost certain that the person was Michael's man, and the incident of Finn sleeping with Monica last night should not be a coincidence.

During that time, something must have happened, and there was no need to guess.

After Jeanne hung up the phone, she immediately called Monica. However, Monica's phone... was turned off.

Jeanne frowned.

After thinking for a while, she called Finn's number.

Finn picked up the call, and there was no emotion in his tone. "Jeanne."

"Did you sleep with Monica last night?" she asked immediately.

There was no need to be tactful.



"I did," Finn said.

"Are you willing—"

"I'm not," Finn said bluntly. "Last night, I was plotted against by Monica's cousin."

Jeanne was a little surprised.

Hence, Finn briefly told Jeanne what happened yesterday.

Then, she said, "It's impossible for Monica and I to be together again."

"I'm not trying to mediate your and Monica's relationship." Jeanne made her position clear.

Finn remained silent.

"Regarding Monica abandoning you to help Michael, I don't agree with her actions. I just wanted to tell you that the person who ambushed you may not have been Sarah."

Finn thought of that as well, but he was not interested in digging deeper into it.

"I don't trust Michael. I refuse to believe that Michael's intention toward Monica is innocent, so I secretly got someone to protect Monica. And that person is now telling me that you were followed last night," Jeanne said bluntly.

Finn's eyes narrowed.

He did not notice it last night.

Monica could really... distract him sometimes.