

CEOs Baby 731

Chapter 731: Warmth: Do You Know Why We Raise Pigs?

Edward washed George's hair.

This time, the water and soap did not flow into his eyes.

Edward said while washing George's hair, "Actually, I often cried when I was young."

"Huh?" George was stunned.

"At your age, or maybe a little older," Edward said.

"Why did you cry?"

"It felt like there were many things I couldn't do, so I cried to vent out those frustrations," Edward replied.

"But it's useless to cry." At that moment, George seemed very mature.

"That was why I stopped crying," Edward said. "But everyone can cry. There's no need to hold it in when you're unhappy."

Then, Edward picked George, who had been rinsed clean, up and used the towel to wipe George's eyes before drying his hair briefly.

After that, she bathed George's small body.

George was not used to that treatment.

He had learned to bathe by himself since he was very young, but he could not refuse Fourth Master Swan anyway.

“In the future, don't keep everything to yourself,” Edward said.

He did not want his son to be like him when he was younger.

“At any time, you have me.” Edward's tone was normal.

He was not deliberately trying to imply anything. He just wanted to tell George that he could rely on his father.

Since young, George had been much more mature than the average child. Therefore, he understood the meaning behind Edward's words, and he felt touched by it.

Alright. It was all Teddy's fault for forcing him to watch so many father-son reunion movies and making him think that Fourth Master Swan loved him like he was his life.

Just then, he heard Fourth Master Swan say, “Of course, except for the matter of stealing your mother.” In that case, what Fourth Master Swan said was all bullshit.

George gritted his teeth and looked at Edward.

“I didn't expect you to be so dirty.” Edward suddenly changed the topic.

George was surprised.

“Take a look for yourself.” Edward rubbed George's small body until it was red, and there were indeed some stains on his reddened body.

It made George extremely embarrassed.

“Don't you think it's not all bad to have a father?” Edward continued to scrub him.

George would never admit it.

“You should be embarrassed if your mother knew how dirty you were.”

“Don't tell her.” George was very angry.

He was very young and still could not bathe himself. Therefore, he would only quickly shower himself with soap every day. He did not know that it was not good to take a quick shower and that there would be so many stains on his body.

“Okay.” Edward smiled. “Men should have their secrets too.”

Who the hell wanted to share secrets with Edward?

“Do you need me to help you here?”

“No need.” George covered himself with his hands.

“In that case, bathe yourself.”

George took a look at Edward and obediently lathered soap on his body. Then, he washed it off carefully.

As he rinsed himself off, George's face started to redden.

It was because he thought of what he saw when Fourth Master Swan bathed him the last time.

It was obvious that Fourth Master Swan was only bathing him and did not have any intention to bathe with him.

“Do you have something to say?” Edward seemed to have read George's mind.

George gritted his teeth. “Why do you look like that?”

“Like what?” Edward raised his eyebrows.

George looked down at him.

Only then did Edward suddenly understand, and he smiled. “When you grow up, you will also look like that.”

“I don't want to. It doesn't look good at all.” George's face was full of disdain.

Helpless, Edward said, “If your mother hears this, she will faint in the toilet.”

George was dumbfounded.

Jeanne expressed.

She was also in a difficult position.

At that moment, she was outside George's bathroom.

She did not know if Edward would bully George again, so she followed him. Then, she heard the sound of a shower coming from the bathroom, as well as the conversation between the father and son.

It was so explicit... Was that the conversation men had with each other?

After that, she turned around and was about to leave.

After all, their interaction was not going as bad as she thought. It seemed that without her presence, Edward and George would get along more happily.

She had just lifted her feet when she heard Edward's voice from the bathroom.

“Because your mother likes it very much.”

'What bullsh*t!'

Jeanne's entire face turned red.

Could Edward be any more outspoken?

However, she started to understand what Edward meant — that she would be very worried if George did not grow up well and healthy in all aspects of development.

In fact, that was every mother's worry.

Though, never in a million years did not expect Edward to say such dirty words...

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Jeanne really held it in and left the room.

She was afraid that she would not be able to sleep after eavesdropping on their conversation.

Damn. Her son was only six years old. What kind of thoughts was Edward instilling in her son?

When she returned to the room, she was still a little flushed.

It took a long time before she finally calmed herself down and walked into the bathroom to take a shower.

As she took a shower, the words that Edward said to George kept replaying in her mind.

When did she say she liked it? She despised it so much...

Jeanne's face was red as she took a shower.

Suddenly, the bathroom door was pushed open.

Jeanne was stunned as she saw Edward at the door, sizing her up.

"What are you looking at?" Jeanne was flustered and exasperated.

"Looking at what looks beautiful."

Jeanne really wanted to tell the whole world that Fourth Master Swan was not cold at all and that he was extremely flirtatious.

"Every part of you is beautiful," Edward concluded.

Jeanne's face was red, especially when she saw that Edward was already taking off his clothes at that moment.

She really was as good as dead.

The two of them were in the shower for a long time, and after washing up, they lay on the big bed, exhausted.

Jeanne did not understand how a man could have so much energy. It was as if he did not feel tired.

"We have to return everything we once owed," Edward suddenly said.

That fellow seemed to be able to read other people's minds. He knew what she was thinking.

Jeanne turned to look at Edward, who was looking at her with admiration. At that moment, one of his hands was playing with her hair.

"You were only away for half a month." Jeanne gritted her teeth.

As for that...

"No, you were away for seven years!"

Jeanne stared at him with wide eyes, speechless.

"So... we'll continue to return it."

"Don't come near me."

Someone was already close.

"Edward."

"Be good."

"I really don't want to anymore."

"You want to."

"I really..."

...

During that two-day weekend, Jeanne was asleep much more than she was awake.

That was right.

She slept all the time, and their so-called family of three...

Right. George was the one who was abandoned.

Fortunately, Fourth Master Swan got up the next day and made breakfast for George.

Jeanne could half-consciously feel that the person next to her had gotten up.

At that time, she was really lying on the bed. She did not even want to move her toes, so she did not even struggle and fell asleep again.

It felt like... the sky was falling. She wanted to die.

Downstairs in the hall, Edward was making eggs on toast while George was on the sofa, watching him cook.

Edward was clearly a little flustered, and George did not look forward to his breakfast at all.

In the hall, the father and son had never had much to say to each other.

Hence, it was unusually quiet.

George finally could not hold it in any longer. Looking at Fourth Master Swan, who was clearly not good at cooking but was still trying to put on a brave front, he asked in his young voice, "Where's my mother?"

"She's sleeping," Edward answered.

While answering, he continued to cook the eggs seriously.

"Why isn't she up yet?" George was surprised.

His mother usually would not laze in bed for too long, and it was already past nine in the morning.

"She's tired from last night."

"What did she do?" George was curious.

Did she work overtime again last night?

"It's something you don't understand."

George was furious. He hated it when people treated him like a child.

"Come and try the eggs on toast I made," Edward said to him.

He did not care about George's feelings at all.

George endured it and walked over.

Just as he walked over, a familiar man's voice suddenly sounded in the hall. "I seem to smell eggs."

Edward and George turned to look at Nox.

Nox walked over naturally and sat down at the dining table. He took the eggs on toast in front of George and started to eat with his fork.

George's face turned red.

How could that person be so impolite?

Nox took a bite and did not forget to compliment Edward. "It tastes good."

"Really?" Edward smiled.

Nox raised his head and looked at Edward's expression. Then, he looked at Edward, who was wearing an apron, and exclaimed, "You made it?"

Edward did not answer, but he looked... really proud.

"F*ck. Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed? This isn't like you." Nox could not help but complain.

However, Edward ignored him and carried the plate of food upstairs.

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“Hey, where are you going? My grandfather told me to come and look for you. Then, we will go to Old Master Swan's place together and tell him about the failure of our trip to the old and remote town,” Nox shouted at Edward.

“We're not going now.”

“When are we going?”

“We will go after I'm fed.”

Why did Nox feel that Edward was referring to something dirty?

He looked at Edward, looking like a “good husband and a loving father”, and suddenly felt goosebumps all over his body.

It was simply too scary.

He would never, in his life, be like Edward.

With that, he turned around and continued to eat his eggs on toast.

As he ate, he turned his head to look at George, who was giving him a death stare.

“Yours?” Nox asked.

If not, whose is it?

“I didn't eat breakfast,” Nox explained.

Did George eat breakfast?

“Get your dad to make you another plate later.” Nox did not feel guilty at all and started to eat again.

After all, that was made by Edward himself, and he might not be able to eat it again in his life. Hence, he did not want to miss it.

F*ck. He was acting like he was gay for Edward.

With that, he ate with righteous indignation.

“Bro,” George suddenly called out to him.

Nox was stunned for a long time. “What did you call me?”

“Bro.” George enunciated each word. “Otherwise, should I call you little bro?”

F*ck.

Nox was a little angry at how his seniority suddenly seemed to have dropped. He could not believe he was the same generation as a six-year-old brat.

“What's the matter?” Nox answered casually.

“Is it good?” George asked.

“It's good.” Nox deliberately flashed George a proud smile.

“Anyway, I don't like the food Fourth Master Swan makes.” George acted as if it did not matter.

“That's because you don't know how to appreciate it. Your father has never cooked.” Nox ate his food happily.

"Take your time to eat." George climbed down from the dining chair.

Nox wolfed down his food and responded.

"By the way." George said as he left, "I just spat into it."

Nox froze.

"Because I didn't want to eat his food, I spat. I was going to throw it away, but seeing that you like it so much, you should eat more," George said sincerely.

That was when Nox's stomach began to churn, and at the thought of it, Nox vomited. "Ugh."

George smiled evilly.

Nox could not beat Fourth Master Swan or vent his anger on others.

After Nox vomited, he turned to look at George. "Why didn't you say so earlier? C-Can you not be so disgusting?"

Nox wiped his lips fiercely. His entire face was red with anger.

"I was actually... lying to you." George smiled a harmless smile.

"But now that you've vomited it out, it should be inedible." George glanced at Nox's bowl.

Nox was exasperated.

At that moment, he had a reason to suspect that George had done it on purpose. George was deliberately taking revenge on him for stealing his breakfast.

That little brat was really sinister, just like a certain someone.

"Let's go out for breakfast," George suggested.

Nox was stunned.

At the end of the day, that little brat, George, wanted him to take him out for because he had not eaten breakfast.

Holy sh*t. That little brat's scheme was too scary. He had plotted against him in minutes and then succeeded in achieving his goal.

When he grew up, would he not be the second Edward? No. It was very likely that the student would surpass the master.

In the end, Nox brought George out for breakfast.

As for Edward, Nox believed there was no way the former would return downstairs in a short while. After all, it would take a long time to feed him.

In fact, Edward had never thought of going to his father's place today. If he wanted to go, he would wait for Jeanne to go to work tomorrow.

During that two-day weekend, he did not want anyone to disturb their family of three.

George protested. 'What family of three?'

In the bedroom, Jeanne really wanted to sleep. She did not want anyone to disturb her at all.

“Be good. Eat something before you sleep.” Edward's gentle voice urged her by her ears.

She really wanted to kill him.

As such, she opened her eyes angrily and saw Edward holding a plate of eggs on toast, sitting in front of her with a pure and innocent look on his face.

All of her anger suddenly disappeared when she saw Edward, who looked like a housewife at that moment.

Where the hell did the big bad wolf from last night go?

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If she were to get angry at him now, she would feel that it was her fault.

“Come, let me feed you.” There was no way she could reject Edward's magnetic voice and gentle expression.

That was the first time she understood the meaning of the word “evildoer”.

She forced herself to sit up, and at that moment, the blanket fell off.

Jeanne followed Edward's line of sight...

Then, she gritted her teeth and pulled the mattress up.

“Does it hurt?” he asked her.

It was obvious that he saw the dense bruises on her body.

"If I say it hurts, will you stop?" Jeanne asked.

Edward took two seconds to do some serious thinking.

"No."

In that case, why did he ask?

"Open your mouth." Edward's guilt only lasted for a second.

He picked up some eggs with his fork and placed them beside Jeanne's mouth, coaxing her to open her mouth.

Jeanne, however, did not have an appetite. Who would want to eat right after they woke up from their sleep?

Despite that, she could not reject Edward's initiative. It was as if it would hurt him greatly once she rejected him.

How many faces did that man have?

In the end, she opened her mouth and ate the eggs by the side of her mouth.

She chewed twice and was surprised that it tasted not bad as she did not have much hope at first.

After all, Edward was not the type to cook.

"Is it good?" Edward observed Jeanne's expression and asked.

"It's not bad." Jeanne nodded.

"If you like it, I will feed it to you every day."

Jeanne was at a loss for words, indicating that she did not want to eat it.

Edward laughed out loud. "Jeannie, you've learned to be bad."

Damn it! If he did not think of it, how would he know that she had learned to be bad?

"Be good and open your mouth again." Edward continued to feed her.

Jeanne sat at the head of the bed and ate eggs on toast that Edward fed her mouthful by mouthful.

The room of the two of them.

Under the rippling autumn sunlight, the room with the two of them was filled with love.

It turned out happiness could really be that simple, as simple as a plate of eggs on toast that he personally made.

"Do you still want more?" Edward asked.

At that moment, Jeanne realized that she had finished the plate of eggs on toast and seemed to want more.

"Would you still like more?" Edward confirmed again.

"I'm not a pig," Jeanne refused.

She did not want to trouble Edward anymore.

Moreover, she was indeed full. However, it was delicious, and someone was serving her, so she was a little greedy.

“How can a pig be as cute as you?” Edward looked at her dotingly.

Could he not compare her to a pig?

“Are you sure that's enough?” Edward repeated to confirm.

Was he really afraid that she would not be full?

“That's enough for me,” Jeanne replied positively. “I want to continue sleeping— Mm.”

Before she could lie down, someone kissed her.

Did she have sugar on her lips? Otherwise, why would he want her all the time?

This guy's superb kissing skills could really make her lose herself in his world.

She was panting and thought he had had enough of that kiss. Unexpectedly, he suddenly climbed onto the bed.

“Edward, you—”

“Do you know why we raise pigs?” Edward interrupted her.

Jeanne looked at him with a guarded expression.

“To fatten them up for some good meat.”

“ ... ”

She cursed, thinking that if she died one day, she would probably be murdered.

...

Nox and George came back after breakfast, but they did not see Edward anywhere downstairs.

That was when Nox knew that the guy would not go to Old Master Swan's place today.

He did not understand. What fun was there in a woman? Should a group of women not be more fun?

“How long would it take for them to eat breakfast?” George seemed to be a little displeased as he muttered.

How long would it take to some eggs on toast?

He and Nox had already eaten breakfast outside, yet they had not come downstairs.

“That will depend on your father's ability,” Nox answered casually.

“Huh?” George was baffled.

What kind of Martian language were the adults speaking?

“You're still young, so you don't understand. You'll know when you grow up.” Nox smiled pensively.

“Only people with low IQ will deliberately show off!”

Nox was confused as to who George was criticizing.

As George scuffled up the stairs, Nox looked at George's back speechlessly.

That kid really did not know how to be grateful.

Fortunately, Nox was not a calculative person. Moreover, he would not lower himself and argue with a young kid.

He was just a little sad that Edward was often disobeying Old Master Swan for Jeanne.

He wondered...

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He wondered whether Edward would be beaten to death.

He stretched his back and felt that staying here was boring. With that, he got up, left Bamboo Garden, and drove back home.

He was woken up by his grandfather early in the morning, and in the end, he made the trip for nothing.

Just thinking about it made him a little angry.

However, Nox then put on his wireless bluetooth headset and dialed a number.

The call went through. "Nox."

"How's his face?"

"It's not a big problem. He'll be healed in a week," Finn replied.

"Okay." Nox said, "How's his condition now?"

"I can't tell," Finn said bluntly. "And I don't want to speculate."

"That's true." Nox nodded. "You have to be careful not to be discovered."

"Okay."

Then, Nox hung up the call, and Finn put down his phone.

At that moment, in a private villa in the suburbs of South Hampton City, Finn was tidying up his medical kit.

The man sitting by the window turned to look at him. "Did Nox call?"

"He's asking about your recovery." Finn appeared to be very respectful.

"Are all of you afraid of me?" The man's lips curled into a smile.

In fact, his smile did not carry much warmth.

Finn put down the medical equipment that he had not finished tidying up and turned to face the man.
"After all, our statuses are different."

"I suddenly feel a little envious of Edward," the man muttered.

Finn did not reply.

“He is living a more comfortable life than me,” the man said, his tone cold.

In fact, one could not hear much emotion from his tone. He had probably gotten used to it all these years, of treating everything without any emotions.

“He doesn't have a comfortable life,” Finn retorted.

The man looked at him.

“If he did, he wouldn't be living like this.”

“Is that so?” The man's lips curled upward. It was not a smile but a facial expression. “I thought being able to marry someone he liked would be considered freedom.”

“But you don't know how he fought for it,” Finn said straightforwardly.

“That's true.” The man nodded.

It seemed he approved of what Finn said.

However, Finn did not say anything more. He packed his things and said, “You can rest here for the next few days. When the scar on your face is healed, Fourth Master Swan and Nox will expose your 'identity'.”

“Okay,” the man replied.

“I left some ointment behind. There will be a special person here to apply it for you. It's inconvenient for me to come in and out of this place often because then, others might find out. Once they find out, your true identity will be easily exposed.”

The man nodded in response.

“Have a good rest. I'll be leaving now.”

The man then looked out of the window.

For his entire life, he had been locked up in his room for far too long. He almost forgot what kind of world it was outside.

...

Finn left that villa in the suburbs.

Naturally, he did not drive his own car over, so he left in one of the cars here.

After he left, he detoured to a few more places, afraid that someone would discover his tracks.

After all, the Sanders already knew of his existence and knew that he was related to the Swans. Since he was Fourth Master Swan's personal doctor, he would naturally become the target of their surveillance.

After avoiding many layers of spies, Finn finally returned successfully. Just as he stepped into the main entrance, he saw a person standing there, seemingly waiting for him.

Finn's expression darkened.

“Finn.” Sarah pulled on his arm.

At that moment, Finn opened the door and wanted to go. He clearly did not want to talk to her.

At that moment, Finn glanced at Sarah but did not let her go. Instead, he said, “Come in.”

For a moment, Sarah thought she had heard wrong, so she looked at Finn in disbelief.

Finn moved his arm, and Sarah quickly let go of him.

“You can keep your shoes on,” Finn said.

That was because he had no women's house slippers. To be more precise, he only had one pair of men's house slippers as he had thrown away the extra one.

Sarah followed Finn into his house.

However, she still took off her shoes and walked into Finn's house with her socks on. She felt that Finn was a clean freak and even a germaphobe, so he probably could not stand her wearing her shoes in and making the floor dirty.

Finn sat on the sofa and watched as Sarah stood in front of him obediently. She looked as if she had done something wrong.

He glanced at Sarah's feet.

Although it was late autumn, and the floor was cold, Finn chose to ignore it at that moment.

He looked at her indifferently. “What's the matter?”

“That night...” It had been almost a week, and Sarah had not summoned up the courage to look for him.

After kissing her that day, he left in the next second, and his footsteps were erratic.

She knew he must have gone after her cousin.

However, they did not reconcile. Did it mean that it was impossible for them to be together again?

"I'm sorry about what happened that night," Sarah apologized. "I... It was me who drugged you. I thought I could get you like this, but I didn't expect..."

Sarah's words were unclear. Even though she had rehearsed it many times, seeing Finn made her so nervous that she could not explain herself clearly, and she did not know how to get his forgiveness.

"I don't like you, and I won't be with you," Finn said bluntly.

To him, many things were no longer important.

Sarah's tears streamed down her face.

In fact, she knew he would say that.

"Go back," Finn said. "Forget about what happened that night, and I don't want to see you again in the future."

Sarah bit her lip and said slowly, "The best way to forget a relationship is to start another one. My cousin gave up on you like that."

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"My cousin gave up on you like that." Sarah enunciated each word as she looked at Finn.

"That's her business." Finn rejected her flatly, not leaving any room for negotiation.

Sarah felt terrible.

In fact, she had always thought that Finn was really too far out of her reach.

She thought he would be very calculative about what happened that night. She even felt that if he was more calculative, she might even know how to communicate with him. She might even be able to explain to him why she did what she did and how much she loved him to be able to do that. However, he did not say anything.

It seemed, to Finn, she had made a fool of herself with everything she had done.

She bit her lip. "How am I not good as my cousin?"

"There's nothing to compare," Finn replied. "I don't think Monica is good or you're bad, but that has nothing to do with me."

Sarah's eyes were red.

Finn's reply did not mean to belittle her, but it really pushed her far away from him

Why would Finn not look at her?

She thought that if he was no longer with her cousin, he would somewhat notice the existence of others.

However, why was Finn so rational?

Rather than being rational, it was more accurate to say he was cold-blooded.

After having his feelings hurt, should he not find someone to comfort him? Should he not want someone to heal his wounds? How could Finn be alone, with no one to see his sadness?

She actually knew there was no way he was not sad.

He liked her cousin, and she knew it a long time ago.

Her cousin always said that Finn was an *sshole and that Finn did not love her or treat her well.

However, a bystander could see everything clearly, especially a bystander who liked that man.

Every time she saw Finn with her cousin, she could see the look in Finn's eyes. From time to time, she would look at her cousin, who was clumsy and was always prone to bumps and bruises. Every time her cousin was about to fall, he would reach out and hug her. He knew that her cousin loved dressing up and liked to wear all kinds of high heels. Hence, he would always carry a few band-aids with him to prevent her heels from getting blisters...

She actually saw many small details, but her cousin did not.

Her cousin always thought that Finn did not love her — that Finn loved another woman.

In fact, she had never met the Patsy that her cousin had mentioned. She could tell at a glance that Finn only treated Patsy as a sister and, at most, felt responsible for Patsy.

She did not know what the relationship Finn and Patsy had, but she did not think that Patsy would be a threat to Finn and her cousin's relationship.

The only problem between them was that Finn kept everything to himself.

The biggest obstacle in their relationship was that they had never been honest with each other.

As for Sarah, because she liked Finn, she would not take the initiative to tell her cousin that Finn actually loved her very much.

She admitted that she had some ulterior motives and that she wanted her cousin to divorce Finn so that she could have a chance to pursue Finn.

However, although she said that she had loved Finn for a long time, deep down, she knew very well that it was impossible for her to be with Finn.

During that time, she had even treated Finn as her Prince Charming whom she admired.

Yet, never did she expect that after all those years, her cousin would still divorce Finn.

All the thoughts that were stirring in her mind instantly surged like the waves in the ocean. She could not control herself. She felt that now was her chance to truly pursue Finn. She was too eager for success and was afraid that Finn and her cousin would suddenly get back together. That was why she took Lizzy's suggestion and chose the most extreme method.

Once she succeeded, even if Finn was not responsible, she would have a way to make her family force Finn to take responsibility for her.

She admitted that she was not as pure as her cousin when it came to liking Finn as she was very scheming. After all, Finn did not love her. If she did not cheat on the road of love, she did not know how long it would take for Finn to fall in love with her, or how long it would take for Finn to consider her.

Therefore, she had to put in a lot of effort to understand Finn and to observe what he cared about and what he could not refuse.

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Therefore, she knew very well that he was sincerely grateful to her aunt and uncle. She could use that gratitude to force Finn to take responsibility for her. After all, her aunt and uncle would not be willing to see her being wronged like that. Even if they cared about her cousin's feelings, Finn and her cousin had divorced and were two separate individuals. They would not selfishly tie her cousin and Finn together.

However, they still failed that day.

Moreover, she did not know why her cousin would appear at the hotel. If her cousin did not appear...

Actually, she did not know whether she would sleep with Finn or not. After all, it was the first time Finn had really chased her away.

When she thought of that, Sarah still felt a little uncomfortable.

She said, "Finn, that was my first kiss."

Then, she did not know what else to say, and it was useless for her to say anything to Finn.

She could only... use her cowardice to win his sympathy.

Finn's expression changed slightly, but he did not say anything.

Sarah said, "If you said you slept with my cousin that night because you were drugged and was unconscious, you could refuse to bear any responsibility. However, what about me? To me, you were the one who took the initiative. It was you who took away my first kiss."

"In that case, shouldn't you pay a price for drugging me?" Finn raised his eyebrows.

Sarah was stunned as she did not expect Finn to use that excuse to avoid her.

That was when she saw Finn suddenly stand up.

Sarah bit her lip, and her heart would race because of his every move.

Finn, on the other hand, walked straight to the door and opened it. His meaning was obvious.

He said, "Sarah, you don't know men very well. If a man wants to be responsible, he will take responsible even if he holds your hands. If he doesn't want to be responsible, he won't even sleep with you. So, even if we slept together that night, I won't be with you. Even if you mention your aunt and uncle, it won't work."

Sarah looked at him in a daze.

He did not expect that he would be able to guess all of her thoughts.

"I'm not as good as you think. I'm not a good person. I tolerated your cousin because I liked her. The indifference I have toward her now is only because I don't like her anymore, and the same goes with you. Because I don't like you, I don't care about any of your feelings." Finn was really harsh, and his words were emotionless. "I don't care about the last time you schemed against me not because I'm merciful but because I didn't sleep with you in the end! If there's a next time, no matter what the end result is, I'll do everything I can to make you pay back double!"

Sarah looked straight at Finn, watching him suddenly become cold-blooded and frightening.

He was... completely different from usual.

He did not shout, nor did he look fierce. However, his words were painful.

She bit her lips.

At that moment, she was really frightened by Finn.

"I'll say one last thing. After divorcing Monica, I don't need anyone to make me forget this relationship. It's not because I'm still longing for something or because I'm still waiting for something. I just don't want to ruin myself for Monica!" Finn said, "She's not worth it, and you don't have the right either."

Sarah's tears continued to fall.

It seemed she had been rejected, and she realized that being rejected so badly could really be painful.

She had always thought that Finn was not difficult to woo.

She had asked her cousin about all the things that had happened when she wooed Finn back then. However, her cousin only took the initiative and pestered him a little, so Sarah thought that she could do it.

She held herself together from breaking down.

She had thought too highly of herself. She thought that as long as she loved him, she would be able to make him fall in love with her.

However, she could not bear to give up.

Even if she knew that Finn really did not like her and that Finn would not fall in love with her, she still could not bear to give up the first love of her life. She felt that in this world, it was impossible for her to fall in love with other men besides Finn.

With that, she decided to leave Finn's house.

She walked to the door and looked up at Finn and his indifference.

She said, "I won't give up."

Finn seemed unwilling to say another word to her, and he would not react to her pain at all.

Chapter 738: I Wish Them All The Best

"I can be your backup too." When Sarah said it out loud, her heart ached terribly.

She had actually grown up in a privileged environment and had been doted on since she was young. Hence, she had never thought that one day, she would stoop so low for a man.

"Anyway, I'm still young. I can wait for you for five or ten years, so you won't spend your whole life alone. But if you do, I'll accompany you for the rest of your life," Sarah said.

After that, she left with tears rolling down her face.

As Finn stared at her back, there were still some emotions in his cold, hard eyes.

Regardless of whether Sarah said it out of impulse, he had to admit that her words shook him.

It was not love, but... he felt loved.

...

After Sarah left Finn's apartment and entered the elevator, she finally could not help but burst into tears.

Why was Finn so hard to woo? Why was it so hard to love a man?

She tried hard to control her emotions, but she could not. She was really suffering.

Then, the elevator opened, and Sarah cried as she left Finn's neighborhood.

She walked numbly as if she had been abandoned by the world. Even though she said she would accompany Finn for the rest of her life, she still felt sad because of Finn's indifference toward her, and that overwhelming sadness was unbearable for her...

"Bam!"

Suddenly, a loud noise sounded.

Sarah fell to the ground, and a car screeched as it braked on the street.

Sarah was met with a car accident because she ran a red light on the sidewalk outside Finn's neighborhood, and a car hit her.

In an instant, countless people surrounded her.

Someone called 911, who then contacted Sarah's family.

In the end, Sarah was sent to the hospital and wheeled straight into the emergency room.

Sarah's parents rushed over. They were scared out of their wits because of their daughter's car accident.

Gary and Ruby rushed to the hospital as well.

Before Ruby was almost at the operating theatre, she was already crying her heart out, and Gary had been consoling her the entire time.

Monica arrived a little later. She, too, found it hard to believe. Even though she and her cousin had been at each other's ends since they were young, she still treated Sarah as her own sister. After all, her mother really doted on that niece of hers.

Outside the operating theater, everyone was filled with sorrow, and they were all restless.

The silence was stifling.

Suddenly, another footstep sounded in the corridor.

The abrupt footsteps made everyone turn their heads to look over, and that was when Monica saw Finn.

It lasted only for a second before she chose to shift her gaze.

Finn, on the other hand, did not even look at Monica.

When Gary saw Finn appear, he quickly handed the crying Ruby to Monica and said, "She's been in there for more than two hours. Can you go and ask about her situation? Sarah is only 18 years old. If something really happened to her..."

Finn's expression was a little stiff.

He had received a call from Gary saying that Sarah had gotten into a car accident and was in the hospital. She was currently being treated in his hospital's operating theatre and had been in there for a long time, so he hoped he could find someone to ask about her situation.

Finn stayed silent for a long time because Sarah getting into a car accident had a lot to do with him.

Yet, he did not say anything in the end. He just drove to the hospital and saw everyone's sadness.

He nodded before walking to the side and making a call.

Not long after, a nurse appeared in the corridor. She chatted with Finn for a while before walking into the operating theater.

Everyone looked nervously in the direction of the operating theater.

About ten minutes later, the nurse came out.

She was very respectful to Finn. "Her life is no longer in danger. There are just a lot of injured areas, and the doctors are treating them one by one. They're almost done now."

"Is she all okay?" Gary, who was beside Finn, asked quickly.

For example, was she missing an arm or a leg?

"The doctor said it's just a fracture. She'll recover," the nurse replied quickly.

'That's good.' Gary heaved a sigh of relief.

After that, he turned around and told the others what the nurse said. Everyone was relieved.

Chapter 739: I Wish Them All The Best

No one noticed, but at that moment, Finn, who had always been cold, also... silently regulated his emotions.

About half an hour later, Sarah was wheeled out. By then, she was completely awake.

She saw everyone and then Finn. Seeing him, her heart still skipped a beat.

When she was met with the car accident, she thought she was dead for sure. Apart from her parents and her family, she also had regrets about Finn.

She was unwilling to end her life at her age in such a way, but fortunately, she was not dead.

When she opened her eyes and saw her family and Finn, she closed her eyes silently. While everyone gathered around her to ask about how she was feeling, she reached out and grabbed Finn's hand.

The anesthetic had just worn off, so she did not have much strength in her hands.

Finn pursed his lips and looked down at the bruises on Sarah's hands.

Monica had only been paying attention to Sarah. Like the others, she lowered her voice to ask about Sarah's condition. Hence, when she saw Sarah holding Finn's hand, she was caught off guard. Moreover, Finn did not push her away.

Monica was shocked, but she pretended not to see anything.

The nurse said the patient had to be sent to the ward, so everyone pushed Sarah along the corridor outside the operating theater.

Only then did Sarah's hand leave Finn's hand.

Monica turned around to take a look.

She saw Finn standing there and did not seem to have any intention of accompanying her.

In the ward, Sarah quickly settled down and was put on an IV drip.

Ever since Sarah came out of the operating theatre, she was surrounded by noise.

“Sarah, why did you run a red light? Don't you look where you're going? Fortunately, the other driver wasn't going fast. Otherwise, do you think you'll be seeing us right now?”

“That's right. How can you make us worry? It was a red light. Didn't you see it? If anything were to happen to you, how are your mother and I supposed to live?”

“You must be careful next time.”

“Why did you go to Lambert Road? Do you have a classmate who lives there?” asked Sarah's mother, Yvonne Taylors.

Monica, who had been sitting on the side, acting like she had nothing to do, suddenly paused.

Lambert Road...

She knew very well that it was where Finn was living now.

“I heard you were crying when you got into the car accident. Did you quarrel with your classmate?” Yvonne asked again.

“Mom.” Sarah was finally a little impatient. “Can't you let me rest for a while? The doctor said I have to rest. However, you keep talking non-stop, and my head is about to explode. It hurts so bad.”

“Where does it hurt? Where does it hurt?” Ruby said agitatedly.

“Just don't talk to me. Let me rest quietly for a while, okay?” Sarah could not take it anymore.

Ruby held her tongue and did not say anything more.

Everyone stayed with her quietly.

“By the way, where's Finn?” Ruby suddenly asked, “He was here just now. Where did he go?”

At that moment, Sarah, who had her eyes closed, opened her eyes when she heard his name.

Monica was peeling an apple for herself at that moment.

The premium ward was fully equipt. However, Sarah had just moved into the ward, and the nurses were busy, so they could not help Monica with peeling the apple. She had nothing to do or was intentionally distracting herself, so she chose to do it herself for the first time. She peeled it until it was beyond recognition.

At that moment, she even cut her finger.

It hurt, but Monica gritted her teeth and covered the wound with a napkin to stop the bleeding.

“I'll call him to ask,” Gary quickly said.

Sarah looked in her uncle's direction and gently bit her lip, not saying anything.

At the thought that Finn did not reject her just now, she controlled her heartbeat and tried to listen to her uncle's call to Finn.

After the call ended, Gary said, "Finn, can you follow up with Sarah's treatment and come over later?"

"Finn is such a kind person." Ruby could not help but sigh.

At that moment, she even looked at Monica and was clearly a little... disappointed.

However, Monica pretended not to see it.

She felt that her self-control was quite strong recently.

Ever since she slept with Finn and was almost strangled to death by him, she seemed to have learned... how to control her emotions.

"Will Finn come over?" Sarah asked.

Chapter 740: I Wish Them All The Best

"He's going to talk to your attending physician about your treatment. He'll be here soon."

"Alright." Sarah smiled brightly.

Monica did not want to peel the apple anymore.

She threw the pitted apple into the trash can and stood up from the sofa. "Sarah, I don't have anything else to do, so I'll head off now."

"Where are you going? You don't even go to work, and all you know is how to play. Now that your younger cousin is injured, can't you spend more time with her?" Gary was a little angry.

“There are so many of you. Can't any of you take care of Sarah? Besides, Sarah might not even want me to accompany her. We've been at each other's throats since we were young. Don't you know that?” Monica said matter-of-factly.

“You child—”

“Uncle, Monica has something to do. Let her go. Having you guys are enough” Sarah quickly said, “Let's not disturb her plans.”

Monica hated Sarah the most. Ever since she was young, that chick had always acted like an innocent bunny in front of her parents.

Every time, it made her gnash her teeth in anger.

“Look, your sister is more sensible than you.”

“Yes, yes, yes. She's the most sensible.” It was rare for Monica to retort. “In that case, I'll be leaving now.”

“When are you coming back to work?” Gary asked.

“Tomorrow. Is that okay?” Monica was a little speechless.

“Mm,” Gary answered, which meant that he agreed.

Monica opened the door of the ward and left after getting her father's consent.

She actually knew that Finn was not such a kind-hearted person. If Sarah got into a car accident, he would at most help her father inquire about Sarah's surgery. How could he be so kind-hearted to care about her follow-up treatment?

That was unless Sarah's car accident was related to him.

She thought it out calmly, and her footsteps suddenly halted because she saw Finn coming toward her.

He was probably going to Sarah's ward.

Of course, Finn saw her too.

The two of them looked at each other for a second before Finn walked past her.

"Did Sarah get into a car accident because of you?" Monica asked him from behind.

Finn did not answer.

However, Monica also felt that she was asking for trouble. She knew better than anyone how annoyed Finn was at her right now.

It was better for her to disappear.

...

In the ward.

Finn politely knocked on the door and went in.

Sarah's eyes lit up when she saw Finn.

Finn said, "I've asked the doctor, and Sarah's condition isn't serious. She has to stay in the hospital for observation and treatment for about ten days. Then, she can be discharged."

“That's good,” Ron Harrison, Sarah's father, quickly said. “Thank you, Finn. Thank you for your trouble.”

Finn was about to say something when he paused and turned to look at Sarah.

Sarah looked at him the same way, and when she saw that he was looking at her, her heart raced.

She quickly explained as if she had done something wrong. “I didn't see the red light, and that was why I ran it. I really didn't notice it. I didn't mean to get into an accident.”

Finn pursed his lips.

The other four elders in the room were also surprised by Sarah's sudden explanation.

They were all experienced people and had been in society for many years. Hence, they could instantly sense that something was... unusual between the two of them.

“I really didn't do this to make you worry about me. I swear, I really didn't!” Sarah tried her best to explain herself.

Yvonne could not hold it in any longer. “Sarah, did something happen between you and Finn?”

Sarah bit her lip and kept her eyes on Finn without saying a word.

It made everything even more unbelievable.

“Finn?” Gary called out to Finn as he could not hold it in anymore.

Finn said, “Sarah confessed to me today, but I refused.”

“...”

The room was completely silent.

Sarah had said she liked Finn before, but everyone thought she was just saying it.

However, who would have thought that it would be true?

Yvonne could not accept it. "Sarah, what were you thinking? Finn is your brother-in-law. How can you like him? You're just a kid. What do you know about liking him?"

"He's my ex-brother-in-law," Sarah said righteously. "And I'm not young anymore. I'm already a grown-up. I'm 18 years old. I know what it means to like someone, and I only like Finn now."

"You say that you—"

"Anyway, I like him." Sarah suddenly started bawling her eyes out.