

## **CEOs Baby 741**

### Chapter 741: I Wish Them All The Best

Yvonne wanted to say something else, but she could not.

Furthermore, Sarah had gotten into a car accident.

“Sarah, I'm going to make it clear to you in front of your parents, your aunt, and your uncle. I don't like you, and I will never like you. I admit I'm responsible for your car accident today, so I'll do my best to help you recover. As for other things, nothing will change. On top of that, I hope that you can control your own daughter and niece. Her appearance has also brought me a certain burden to me.” Finn explained himself very clearly.

The people in the room did not know how to react.

“I'll make a move first. If anything comes up in the hospital, you can give me a call. I'll also take the initiative to follow up on Sarah's recovery.” After that, Finn bowed politely. “Sorry for the trouble I've caused.”

After that, he left.

Gary and Ruby exchanged glances before Gary hurriedly said, “I'll go and ask about the details.

“I'll go with you.” Ruby also followed.

Sarah and her parents were the only ones left in the ward.

“Why are you crying?” Yvonne was a little speechless. “He's already said that he doesn't like you. What's the use of crying? Besides, isn't Finn just a doctor? What's there to like about him? Next time, let your father and uncle explain to you that business elites are definitely ten thousand times better than Finn.”

"You don't know what love is at all. All you know is how to look at benefits, money, and so-called status. You don't know what I want at all. Since I was young, you and dad have always been busy with work and have never cared about me at all. Most of the time, it was my aunt who took care of me. What right do you have to judge the person I like?"

Yvonne also doted on her daughter, so she was speechless at that moment.

She glanced at Ron, who did not know what to say either.

It was true. Since Sarah was young, they had not cared much about Sarah and did not know how to communicate with her.

"Now that I've finally found someone I like, you guys still don't agree with me. I might as well just die in a car accident so I don't have to be so sad again."

"What nonsense are you saying?" Yvonne quickly said, "All I'm saying is that Finn doesn't like you. Why are you making things difficult for yourself? "

"Can't I like him even though he doesn't like me?"

"Why are you so stubborn? Besides, isn't that your cousin's ex-husband? No matter how bad you are, you can't take what your cousin doesn't want."

"Mom, if you say that again, I'm really going to get angry." Sarah looked very angry.

With that, Yvonne stopped talking.

"Alright, alright. As long as our daughter likes him, it's fine. Why say so much to her?" Ron said without any principles.

"I just feel sorry for my daughter. Your niece, Monica, is nothing like our Sarah. However, because your sister married well, Monica is doted on by the Harrisons. Your parents are biased toward her, and Sarah has suffered a lot all these years..."

“What nonsense are you talking about? Don't you think my younger sister has helped our family a lot? If it weren't for my sister, I wouldn't be where I am today. When we were too busy to care for our child, my sister helped us to take care of her. How dare you say such things?” Ron was very angry.

Yvonne's eyes reddened after getting a scolding from Ron. “I was just saying. Why are you so fierce to me? I can't say anything bad about your sister, can I? I'm an outsider to the Harrisons. If you really don't like me, let's get a divorce, and I won't say anything else after that!”

“You're unreasonable!” Ron was so angry that he waved his hand and left, leaving Yvonne crying in the ward.

“Mom,” Sarah called out to Yvonne, a little speechless.

However, Yvonne did not respond.

“Why are you arguing with dad? My aunt and uncle are really good to me.”

“Yes, yes, yes. They're all very good to you. I'm just the bad guy, right?” Yvonne said angrily.

“That's not what I said, and I agree with what you said.” Sarah laughed on purpose and consoled her mother, “I'm no worse off than my cousin.”

Yvonne glanced at her daughter.

“So, I'll definitely be able to get Finn.”

“Why do you have to like Finn?” Yvonne felt a little resentful.

“Because he's good.”

“Don't you want to do better?”

"I do. Hasn't grandfather and grandmother always liked Monica? I just want them to see that the person who likes my cousin will fall for me in the end. This way, you'll be more respected at home, right?"

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"That's true! I really can't stand the way your grandparents are fawning over your aunt's family!" Yvonne cursed.

Sarah was not as petty as her mother. However, she had always liked to go against her cousin since she was young.

She did not know if it was because they were born to be at odds with each other or if it was because she was subconsciously envious of her cousin, who had everything since birth.

Monica grew up with the best parents and in the best environment in the world.

...

Monica had just returned home by taxi when her phone rang.

She was a little afraid of receiving a call from her father, because under normal circumstances, she would be scolded.

Hence, she braced herself and said, "Dad."

"Do you know about Finn and Sarah?" Gary immediately asked.

Could she say that she did not know about them?

"Do you know? Sarah's car accident today is related Finn!"

In fact, she did not want to know.

"Today, Sarah's confession to Finn failed, and she was so sad that she did not see the red light. That was why she got into a car accident," Gary said it clearly.

"Dad, what are you trying to say?" Monica tried her best to control her emotions, and her tone sounded normal.

"Is it no longer possible between you and Finn?"

"No," Monica replied.

The first thing Finn wanted to do after sleeping together was to strangle her.

What else could be possible between them?

"Monica, you're really pissing me off." Gary probably still could not let go of Finn.

All these years, Finn was indeed very good to her father.

Monica said, "Well, it's impossible for me and Finn to be together again. If Sarah has the ability to be with Finn, that's her ability. You'd best not interfere in their affairs."

"I'm not as insensible as you. Their feelings are naturally their business. He doesn't have any feelings for Sarah now, but Sarah almost died for Finn. Any man would be touched. If it goes on..."

"That's enough." Monica did not want to hear it anymore. "I wish them all the best."

"You—"

Monica hung up the phone.

What else could she do if not hang up? Could she change anything? Could she still change Finn?

The moment Sarah reached out to grab Finn's hand and he did not push it away, she knew that Sarah had made progress with Finn.

After all, Monica could not even touch Finn now.

At least, the Finn she knew had always kept a distance from women. No one could get close to him, except for his so-called "sister", Patsy.

Now, she believed there was really nothing going on between Finn and Patsy.

In that case, Finn did treated Sarah a little differently.

However, what could she do even if she knew?

Her vision was blurry.

She had already tried very hard to withdraw herself from Finn's world and not to disgust Finn.

What else did he want from her? Did he want her to be overwhelmed by sadness because of him?

She bit her lip, trying her best to control her emotions.

She thought she had learned to be patient.

During that one week, she endured how cruel Finn was to her and still got by alone.

She refused Michael's company and did not look for Finn impulsively again. She did not even have her best friend, Jeannie, to rely on because she was learning to be by herself. However...

Now that she was told that Finn might fall in love with Sarah, and that another woman was madly approaching him while she was suffering, what could she do other than watch helplessly and accept it?

Just then, her phone suddenly rang again.

Monica looked at the incoming call and hung up immediately.

She had been doing that with Michael recently. She did not answer his calls or reply to his messages.

Since she wanted to draw the line at their relationship as quickly as possible, she should follow through with it.

...

Michael stared at his phone angrily.

For the past week, no matter how much he cared about Monica, she had chosen to reject him.

However, did Monica really think she could leave him?

In fact, he did not expect Monica would have such deep feelings for Finn.

Finn had hurt her so badly, and in the end, they did not even get back together. Yet, she still insisted on keep her principles.

The last time she broke up with Finn, Monica was not so difficult to pursue.

He had overestimated himself, but he had also underestimated Monica!

Michael's expression was extremely ugly.

How could he let a sure thing slip through?

...

On Monday, Jeanne went to work with an aching back.

She thought, 'This can't go on. I can't continue to be ridiculed by that beast, Edward...'

She sat upright in her office, making herself look, at least, energetic.

Her eyes flickered as she looked at the incoming call and picked it up.

"I heard you didn't leave the house during the weekend?" Kingsley asked.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"You didn't even come out of your room much." The other party continued to speak, but she could not hear anything from his tone.

"Did George say that?"

"He's very angry."

"I know,"



"It's been a long time since you married couple last met, so I understand. However, excessive indulgence is not good for the body." Kingsley reminded her.

Jeanne chose to ignore it.

"Let's talk business." Kingsley was serious.

"In the two days that Fourth Master Swan has been back, he hasn't stepped out of the house or meet with anyone in private. And when Nox went out, he only went to the Swans and even booked a room in a hotel. There's nothing wrong with that."

Jeanne waited for him to finish.

"However, Finn disappeared for two hours." Kingsley made sure to enunciate every word.

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"However, Finn disappeared for two hours."

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

In fact, when Kingsley called to tell her that Edward had brought the descendant of the Duncans had been brought back to South Hampton City and told her to find him, she was a little confused. How was she supposed to find that person? How could she verify that person's identity with Edward by her side?

It turned out that her worries were necessary.

At the very least, in the two days since Edward's return, she had not been able to find any trace of that person.

At the same time, she was also worried that she would make it too obvious and that Edward would find out.

Besides, he might already know her identity.

Since he knew her identity, he would not allow her to find any loopholes in him.

Edward was a very strict person. After getting to know him for a while, she knew that it was impossible for her to find someone by his side.

However, a mission was a mission, and she had no right to refuse. She could only bite the bullet and do her best.

As for the result, she did not think the result would be good.

Jeanne listened to Kingsley quietly.

He continued, "However, no matter how hard we tried, we couldn't find out where he went in the two hours he disappeared. He disappeared and reappeared out of thin air. We checked all the traffic cameras in South Hampton City, but we couldn't find him. He was definitely prepared in advance and hid his tracks under the traffic cameras' blind spots."

"You mean, the two hours that Finn disappeared was most likely to see the Duncans' descendant?"

"Didn't I tell you that the Duncans' descendant was injured? Lucy would definitely have left a wound on the other party, and as a doctor, the reason for Finn's disappearance is clear. He went to treat him." Kingsley was certain about that fact.

Jeanne also expressed her agreement, but the problem was...

Even Kingsley could not find out where Finn went. To be precise, in Harken and South Hampton City, if the Sanders, the ruling family of the country, could not find Finn's tracks, how could she?

In some way, she had to admit that the Swans' development in South Hampton City was more impressive than they imagined.

The Sanders were in charge of all the transportation hubs and surveillance cameras, but the Swans could easily avoid these cameras and disappear from under their noses. The Swans had probably been planning that for a long time, but the Sanders only realized it now.

She did not dare to guess how big of a scheme the Swans had set up. She was not even sure who would win in the end.

"I'm telling you this to show you that the Swans are more powerful than we think. You have to be careful."

"I know," Jeanne nodded.

"From now on, you will continue to bide your time and observe Edward's every move. Then, try your best to find this descendant, but don't force yourself. Now that the Sanders has changed their view of you, they no longer require you to obtain too much information about the Swans. The Sanders... need you to kill Edward when necessary."

Jeanne bit her lip.

"You can't do it?" Kingsley asked.

"I don't know." Jeanne did not deny it.

She did not know if she would be able to do it when the time came.

"You must remember that for the country's justice, love is worthless." Kingsley enunciated every word. "If you don't kill him, he'll kill you."

Jeanne did not know if Edward would kill her.

In fact, she was a little confused as to what was going on between her and Edward.

They both knew that the other was dangerous, but they still lived in peace and pretended to be in love.

She said, "Don't worry. I know when to do what I need to do."

"If possible, I really don't want you to stay in South Hampton City. I don't want you to be involved in this political struggle."

However, there was no 'if' because that was her own choice.

That was right.

When she left, Kingsley wanted her to return to the Delta Islands, but in the end, she was stopped by the leader's men and was told to marry Edward. The entire thing was planned by her and Kingsley. The purpose was to make people believe that she was really willing to leave. She had never wanted to stay in South Hampton City, but it was to make people misunderstand that she did not want to be involved in Harken's political struggle.

Actually, there were still many secrets between her and Kingsley.

"Call me if there's anything." Kingsley did not say anything more.

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Jeanne hung up the phone silently.

At that moment, she was still deep in thought.

However, who the hell was the descendant of the Duncans?

Basically, it was someone close to Edward. If it was someone close to him, Edward would not have gone to the old and remote area alone and spent so much effort to bring the man back. The Sanders had been led astray from the very beginning, thinking that the descendant of the Duncans would hide in the

Swans. In fact, the Swans were more thoughtful than the Sanders. They had probably expected that the Sanders would suspect them one day, so they settled that person in a safer place ahead of time.

It was also because of the Sanders' misjudgment that they had let go of their suspicions of the Swans a few times until now... Now, the Swans' power had grown to an extent that even the Sanders were not clear about what kind of hidden dark forces they had, except for their financial inability to surpass them.

Jeanne took out a cigarette.

She was not addicted to smoking. She would only take a few puffs whenever she felt a little irritable and uneasy.

It was a habit that allowed her to slowly adjust her emotions.

Then, the phone rang again.

Jeanne raised her eyes and picked up the call. "Miles."

"I've finally found the person you asked me to find," Miles immediately said.

Jeanne knew he was referring to the man who had been secretly following Finn that night.

"Who is it?"

"A retired member of the Sanders' Special Forces." Miles said, "However, he didn't leave the Sanders after he retired. Instead, he has been helping the Sanders do many things in the dark, many illegal things.

"Did the Sanders give him to Michael?" Jeanne was almost certain.

"It's hard to confirm internal information. I can only confirm his identity from the vast talent pool, but as for whether he is currently serving Michael, I need some time to find out."

“Don't alert them. This is the only clue we can find around Michael, and he's a scheming man. It's not easy to expose him.”

“Alright,” Miles said and nodded.

Jeanne hung up the phone after giving a few more instructions to Miles.

Then, she extinguished the cigarette bud.

She thought for a moment, and without much hesitation, she called Monica.

Monica was still in a somewhat dazed and confused state.

In the morning, she received a call from her father asking her to go to work. However, she hung up immediately and continued to sleep peacefully.

Actually, she was not being willful.

She did not know when it started, but she could not fall asleep in the middle of the night, and the only time she could sleep was in the morning.

Since she had finally managed to fall asleep in the morning, she did not want to get up.

She was afraid that if she continued to suffer that way, she would die one day.

However, when she saw that it was Jeanne, she answered the call in a daze. “Jeannie.”

“Still asleep?”

"I can't sleep at night but can't stay awake during the day." Monica's voice sounded sleepy.

"Are you still suffering from insomnia?" Jeanne was concerned.

"Yup." Monica did not hide it from her. "I don't know how I can adjust my sleep pattern. I've really been depressed recently, and if this continues, I'll break down."

"Look for something to do," Jeanne suggested.

"I'm not interested."

"Even if you're not interested, you should find something to do." Jeanne's tone was stern.

"Do what?"

"Go to work at your dad's company."

Monica smiled. "Jeannie, are you my dad's biological child? "

"What?"

"My dad keeps urging me to go to work. I'm starting to suspect that you're a spy sent by my dad."

"We're only doing this for your own good."

"Got it. I'll go to work when I get up." Monica could not sleep anyway.

She got up from the bed, rubbed her somewhat messy hair, and leaned against the head of the bed.

"Are you calling me just to make me go to work?" Monica asked.

“No, I'm not. I want to ask about your relationship with Michael.”

“I've been avoiding him recently. Other than calling and sending me messages, he never came to my house to look for me. We're downplaying our relationship now. After two or three months, we'll separate in secret,” Monica said nonchalantly.

Jeanne was very clear that things would not go as smoothly as Monica had said.

However, at that moment, she also did not want to ruin Monica's mood.

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“Did Finn come to see you?” Jeanne changed the subject.

Monica smiled.

She said in a self-deprecating tone, “What makes you think he would come looking for me?”

“Didn't you two... sleep together?” Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

The call to Monica did not go through the day after the incident. It only went through the next day.

Her phone was dropped at the hotel and it was later delivered by the staff.

When the call had gone through, Jeanne hadn't expected Monica to be so calm. She wasn't sure if it was because it had been a day or if she had accepted it, but after she had slept with Finn and was pushed away by him, she hadn't burst into tears as she usually would. In fact, Monica hadn't expressed much of her emotions. She just told Jeanne flatly that it was never going to happen between them again. Finn really didn't love her anymore.

Jeanne asked Monica if she regretted helping Michael.



Monica still said she had no regrets.

It was just a little uncomfortable.

Unexpectedly, she and Finn really broke up.

However, she still did not feel that she had done anything wrong. She had her principles.

Her only regret was that she and Finn had broken up because of this.

Jeanne asked Monica if she blamed Finn. However, she answered rationally without any complaint.

After all, Monica was the one who had suggested a temporary breakup to help Michael. Back then, Finn had humbly begged her to stay. Now, she was humbly begging Finn to stay. It was only expected that he would not agree.

Monica only told Jeanne that she felt reluctant. She was unwilling to accept that Finn did not trust her, nor accept that Finn had given up on her without seeing the truth of the matter.

Jeanne did not tell Monica at that time that Finn had seen it clearly.

But without substantive evidence, whatever Jeanne said would not be taken seriously by Monica.

“Jeannie, we're living in the twenty-first century. Would sleeping together change anything?” Monica replied and smiled. “Though at that time, I naively thought that he would believe me if I managed to seduce him and show him my naked body. It turns out that your warning earlier was right. Finn hates me to death now. No matter what I do, he thinks that I'm disgusting.”

“What happened that made you realize the truth?”

"Just a lot of unpleasant things." The first thing Finn had wanted to do after she'd slept with him was strangle her. The second was to tell her to get lost. The third was to kiss her cousin in front of her. And so on...

These were still very humiliating moments for Monica and she planned to bear the weight of it alone.

Jeanne wanted to press her further when Monica blurted, "By the way, my cousin is now pursuing Finn romantically."

"What?" Jeanne frowned.

"It's Sarah Harrison. You should have seen her before. She's the little girl who used to stay in our house. She used to complain all the time and always got me into trouble," Monica explained.

"I know her. I mean, Sarah Harrison likes Finn?"

"Surprise, surprise!" Monica's tone was unreadable. It felt like she was someone who's seen through this world. "I'm equally as surprised. In my heart, Sarah is just a little brat. She's the kind of brat who only knows to kiss up to the adults. I never would've thought that she would grow up and seduce men."

"I don't think Dr. Jones would be the type to be interested in a girl like Sarah."

"Well, he's no match for her persistence," Monica said. "Do you know how I got Finn all those years ago?"

Jeanne didn't answer.

Monica said, "It's all about being thick-skinned. Finn had no choice but to be with me because I pestered him non-stop. Now, Sarah has one upped me on this."

"What did she do?"

“She almost died in a car accident because of Finn. So, Finn is feeling extremely guilty now. From my personal experience, once a woman breaks Finn's first line of defense, she's set as long as she doesn't give up the pursuit.”

“So... You're jealous?” Jeanne asked.

“What's there to be jealous about?” Monica retorted. “I wish them both a hundred years of happiness!”

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“And you'll die alone.”

“Aren't you supposed to be on my side?” Monica feigned anger.

Jeanne smiled. “I just didn't think you'd really get over it.”

“You have to get over it even if you don't want to unless I no longer want to live. And I still have my parents. If I'm dead, do you think they'd have the will to live?”

“Wow, that's much more mature than I thought,” Jeanne commented.

“You think that I'm still the same immature girl from years ago. But in truth, there's many things I understand better than you.”

Jeanne didn't argue.

Monica always had an impulsive streak, but she knew very well what and why she did certain things?

She wasn't just doing it out of pure impulse.

Even when it came to helping Michael, it wasn't that she didn't consider the consequences. She just chose to help Michael because she felt it was worth it.

The relationship between Monica and Michael was something that others had no right to comment on.

Michael was able to gain Monica's trust which could only mean that he was very skilled. It wasn't Monica's fault.

Monica was just doing what she thought was right.

"By the way." Monica suddenly thought of something. After confiding in Jeanne, Monica changed the topic and said, "Do you know about Nox Winter's child bride?"

"What?" Jeanne thought for a moment. "Yeah, I've heard a little about it."

Many years ago, before she was chased out by The Lawrences and went abroad, she heard that the Winters had a child bride. At that time, it was widely circulated and mocked by those in the upper-class society. She also heard that Nox had fought with his peers over the issue.

However, since her return she had been in contact with Nox Winter. Edward Swan and Nox's relationship aside, she heard nothing about the child bride. She naturally thought that Nox had finally put the issue to rest after so many years.

Now that Monica mentioned it, she was a little curious.

"Her name is Shelly Carter. Sometimes, she attends events with the Winters. She does look..." Monica seemed to be looking for the right word. "Anyway, for someone like Nox Winter, she wouldn't be considered attractive to him."

"I remembered that the child bride was eight years younger than Nox. So she must have only reached adulthood now. A girl will change drastically when she grows up. She should've grown into a decent looking woman since she lived with the Winters."

"Perhaps." Monica nodded. "But it's definitely not to Nox Winter's liking."

“Why are you suddenly mentioning her?” Jeanne said, surprised.

“Oh.” Monica seemed to have just realized why she was talking about Shelly Carter. “She went to school with Sarah Harrison. They seemed to be close. She was the one who told me to find Finn that night. I owe her a favor.”

Jeanne smiled. “So you're still glad you ended up sleeping with Finn instead of your cousin.”

Monica was rendered speechless. Jeanne was exceptional at hitting the nail on the head.

“Alright, no more chatting.” Jeanne checked the time. Time flies whenever she's caught up in a conversation with Monica.

Already, half an hour had passed. And Jeanne had a lot to do.

“How are you so busy every day? I don't get it. Edward Swan's insanely rich, so why are you tormenting yourself like this?”

That's because Edward's money had nothing to do with her.

While Monica wanted to continue fuming over the matter, she decided to end the call.

She stayed in bed for a while.

After some thought, Monica got up.

'Guess I'd better get to work,' she thought.

After all, life goes on.

She washed up and put on her makeup.

Dressing up always made her feel presentable.

She left the house and took a taxi to the Cardellini Medical Technology.

Halfway there, her mother called. "Are you up yet?"

"Am I a pig?"

"Since you're up, do me a favor." The other party got to the point immediately.

"What's the matter? I plan to go to work. Dad called countless times this morning."

"It's already past 10. You're only going to work now? It'll be lunch time after turning on your computer. You might as well go in after lunch."

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Monica had nothing to say. Her mother was right.

"Come and help me deliver lunch to your cousin at noon."

"Isn't there food in the hospital?" Monica said irritably.

When Monica was hospitalized, her mother did not send her any food.

All her meals were fine dining meals catered from the hospital and it tasted pretty good.

"Your cousin said she wants to eat the soup I made. I have a gathering with my friends, so I can't make it. That's why I'm asking you to deliver it."

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"Where's Uncle and Aunt?"

"Don't you know how busy they are?" Ruby Harrison said, unhappy with the couple.

Since Sarah was born, not much effort has been made by her parents.

That was why Ruby doted on Sarah so much as Ruby wanted to make up for the lack of affection from Sarah's parents.

"Sarah's banged up, and they're in the mood for work?"

"They said that there's an urgent business to attend to." Ruby said, helpless. "I just received their message. So spend some time with Sarah when you deliver the lunch. I'll come over after dinner."

"Alright." Monica said in agreement.

Not that she had a choice. Sarah was always pampered in their family.

Monica called a taxi and headed to Cardellini's villa where she waited for her mother to finish preparing the lunch before taking the taxi to the hospital.

She opened Sarah's door.

Sarah Harrison was lying alone on the hospital bed. At this moment, because there were still many wounds on her body, it was not convenient for her to use her phone. She lay there alone, looking inexplicably pitiful.

When she saw Monica, her eyes lit up. "Cousin, you're here!"

Monica was expressionless, but she couldn't help but sigh. Sarah was just a child after all.

Although that child was also aiming for her man, she still couldn't bring herself to be too calculative with Sarah.

"Mother ordered me to bring you lunch."

"I knew you and Aunt Ruby always treated me the best."

"I was forced to do this."

"I know you have a sharp tongue but you're a softie at heart."

Monica glanced at Sarah but ignored her.

"Have you eaten?" Sarah asked as she ate.

"I'm not hungry. Once you're done eating, I'll go for a fancy meal. Maybe some hot crayfish, or steamed crab..." Monica listed down dishes. "In short, it's all things you can't eat now."

"That's so evil." Sarah's expression was resentful.

Monica couldn't help but smile.

She had always been at odds with Sarah since young. Though if something really happened to Sarah, she wouldn't just sit back and do nothing.

She suddenly recalled something Finn had scolded her about.



Saying that she... "a saint". More accurately, he meant that Monica allows people to treat her like a doormat.

As Monica waited for her cousin to finish eating, Monica lay on the sofa beside her and fiddled with her phone.

She didn't know how long her mother would be at the gathering, and she felt bored staying here.

Sarah looked at her cousin lying on the sofa. She couldn't help but ask, "Cousin, will you be angry with me?"

"Huh?" Monica wasn't paying much attention to Sarah.

"About me chasing Finn."

Monica pursed her lips.

"I actually told you a long time ago that I liked Finn." Sarah seemed to have taken great courage to talk to Monica about Finn. "But you always thought I was joking. Now that you're divorced from Finn, I won't give up this opportunity."

"Go after him if you have the patience." Monica continued using her phone nonchalantly.

"You don't mind? You really don't like Finn anymore?" Sarah appeared agitated.

What was the use of liking him? Finn already made it clear what his thoughts were.

Monica only felt a slight regret. She'll show Finn he was wrong about her and Finn. In the end, even if they're no longer together, Monica can tell him with her head held high that he was the one to let go of their relationship, not her.

“Monica.” Sarah did not get an answer from Monica and called out again, “Don't be angry if I managed to get together with Finn in the future, okay?”

“I told you to go ahead if you have the patience and confidence. You don't have to ask for my permission. A relationship is between two people, after all.” Monica's tone was on the haughty side.

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Sarah didn't pay much attention to Monica's tone.

In any case, her cousin had always been a little bad-tempered since young.

“I've really liked Finn for years. I've dreamed of marrying him. Thank you for your support, cousin.”

Monica was speechless. She thought, 'When the hell did I say I'll f\*cking support you?! I only said to go for it if you think you can get together with him!'

Nevertheless, she endured it and ignored Sarah.

Moreover, Sarah was in a good spirit. There was no need for Monica to waste more time on her.

She stood up and walked out of the ward. “Your aunt will come to accompany you later. Just stay here and wait...”

Monica, who opened the door, froze.

That was because Finn was right there, standing in the doorway.

Their eyes met, and they stood there awkwardly.

Sarah Harrison, on the other hand, looked excited. “Dr. Finn, did you come to see me?”

Only then did Monica realize that Finn had come to see Sarah.

She pulled the door open a little and moved to the side.

Finn walked past her.

That's right. He would never speak a word to her again.

She gritted her teeth and prepared to leave, but she couldn't help but look back. Monica saw that Sarah's eyes were glittering like stars.

“Why are you here? I thought you wouldn't even come.” Sarah said excitedly.

She was visibly happy.

Monica felt as if she was seeing her past self, back when she was pursuing Finn.

At that time, she was as innocent as Sarah. She felt that she would have the world as long as Finn was around.

Finn's tone was cold. “I'm here to remind you to cooperate with the doctor's treatment. Don't throw the medicine you should take into the trash can.”

Sarah took no offense though she was being told off by Finn.

She stuck out her tongue mischievously.

Sarah was actually doing it on purpose. She knew that if she did not cooperate with the doctor's treatment, the doctor would definitely go to Finn. Then Finn would have no choice but to come and nag at her.

She didn't care about Finn's attitude toward her since she only wanted to see him.

Finn had no time to dwell on Sarah's train of thought. He picked up the pill and poured Sarah a glass of water. "Take it."

Sarah obediently down it in one gulp.

After watching Sarah eat her medicine, Finn turned and walked away.

"Dr. Finn, can't you accompany me for a while? My parents are too busy to accompany me and my aunt is busy at the moment. My cousin's also leaving now and I'll be all alone in the hospital..." Sarah said pitifully.

Monica wasn't sure why she hadn't left.

She watched Sarah's cute act and her attempt to appeal to Finn.

"No matter what, I got into an accident because of you. You should be taking care of me until I recover!" Sarah was utterly shameless.

Monica thought that Sarah might actually get together with Finn.

Once Finn began to accept someone, it was a done deal.

That was how Monica had pursued him back then too.

In the beginning, Finn was like an iceberg that she could not melt no matter how hard she tried.

However, once the iceberg began to show signs of melting, Finn's cold facade slowly melted away.

She walked out of the ward silently.

Monica never thought that the person who would snatch Finn away from her one day would be Sarah, who was just a little brat compared to her.

In truth, Sarah has grown into a young adult and now has the charms of a woman.

She was, in fact, quite pretty.

But Monica overlooked this as she did not see Sarah Harrison as an adult.

Monica walked to the entrance of the hospital.

It was quite difficult to get a taxi at this hour, so she took out her phone and opened the Uber app to call a car.

Monica did not see a black car drive away as she was busy with her phone.

Finn glanced at Monica on the side of the street and he sped up a little.

He looked in the rearview mirror at the cars behind him and he called Nox.

Nox Winter sounded a little confused. "Finn."

"Still asleep?"

"Sigh, I was tricked by a girl last night..."

"Alright, that's enough," Finn interrupted him.

Nox chuckled. "You're still shy even at this age."

"I'm just not interested."

"What are you? A virgin?"

Chapter 749: She Couldn't Please Him

"I'm being followed." Finn changed the subject.

Nox's voice turned serious. "What?"

"I noticed it yesterday, but I couldn't be sure. I went out today just to confirm my suspicions and realized that someone was indeed following me." Finn's eyes narrowed. "It's not just one or two people on my tail."

"Was it obvious that you went to see him yesterday?" Nox's face darkened.

"I don't think so," Finn speculated. "If it was, they wouldn't have sent so many people to follow me. It's precisely because they want more information from me. But I'm guessing they know that I went to see him yesterday."

"Be careful. I'll tell Edward about this."

"Alright."

Nox hung up and quickly called Edward Swan.

Edward said, "Hold your horses for now."

“What if...” Nox was worried.

“As long as Finn doesn't go there, no one will find him. Once the wound on his face heals, we'll let him show his face around South Hampton City. We just need to lay low for now.”

“Understood.”

Nox was unconditionally obedient to Edward.

He called and spoke to Finn before returning to his bed, intending to get more.

At that moment, Nox heard some noise in the house.

He frowned.

Nox put on a white bathrobe and walked to the living room.

In the living room, a person was busy cooking.

“Shelly?” Nox said.

He just woke up not long ago and this girl is already in his line of sight, such... annoyance.

Shelly was shocked by Nox's sudden appearance. She was cooking noodles for herself and was about to put the noodles into the pot when Nox's voice made her hand tremble. The hot water splashed on the back of her hand and her skin turned red.

She gritted her teeth and looked up at Nox. “You're awake?”

“When did you get here?” Nox asked.

Shelly doesn't actually live here full time.

Nox hadn't seen Shelly visit in the few days he'd been back so he thought she'd had the sense to move while he was gone.

It turns out that she was still haunting him.

"Last night," Shelly replied.

Nox Winter's face darkened.

As there was no one else at home, he did not close the door when he brought the girl back last night.

Shelly seemed to read Nox's mind. She said, "I'm used to it."

'I'm used to it?'

Nox Winter felt nauseous.

Shelly Carter was definitely different from all the women he knew.

Even prostitutes would not be as calm as her when it came to this topic.

She's not shy when she stumbles upon such a scene, nor did she feel awkward when someone else stumbled upon her watching porn.

Was there something wrong with this woman's brain?

"Isn't it Monday today? Aren't you going to school?" Nox's temper was short-fused.



He really didn't have the patience to deal with Shelly Carter.

"I came back for lunch."

"Is there no cafeteria at school?"

"You haven't eaten, have you?" Shelly asked.

Nox was stunned.

Shelly placed a bowl of noodles on the dining table and returned to the kitchen with another bowl.

Then, she took out two sets of cutleries.

One was placed next to him, and the other pair was for herself. Without a moment's hesitation, she started eating.

Shelly Carter ate quietly.

Eating noodles usually comes with slurping sounds, but Shelly made none. In fact, she made it look refined.

Nox felt that the scene did not match Shelly's personality.

He never knew that the reason why she paid so much attention to dining etiquette was because of him. When Shelly first came to the Winters, she always smacked her lips when she ate. Nox despised her very much for it. At that time, Shelly didn't know that there were dining etiquettes during mealtimes. She always thought that eating would be a noisy affair.

But due to that, she tried very hard to learn to eat quietly.

In order not to make a sound, she would take her time with her meal. Shelly would not finish eating even after everyone had left the table.

After that, for a long time, she starved herself.

At this moment, she did not eat much.

She didn't make much noodles because she was trying to lose weight.

It was easy to gain weight with just carbs, but that was all that's available in the house.

She was almost done eating when Nox sat down and ate.

He was baffled. It's been nothing but noodles for the past two days!

It was the same at Edward's, and now Shelly also made noodles for him.

Nox was actually quite hungry after sleeping for so long.

It was probably because he was hungry that he felt that the noodles tasted really good.

He even drank the soup after finishing the noodles.

Shelly watched him finish his meal before she cleared the dishes and brought it to the kitchen to wash them.

Nox sat on the sofa like the entitled man he was. Patriarchy was full and satisfied.

He looked at Shelly, who was busy in the open kitchen, and said, "Don't think I'll like you just because you made me a bowl of noodles. You can't please me."

'You can't please me.'

Shelly thought about it and agreed.

The first time she entered the Winters, she knew why she was allowed to live with such a luxurious family. Therefore, she needed to please the boy named Nox Winter, because only when that boy liked her could she stay.

That was why when they first met, she took the initiative to hug that boy.

However, before she could approach him, that boy pushed her away and she fell to the ground.

She heard him say, "It's filthy!"

The first thing he said to her was, 'It's filthy.'

The second sentence was, "Don't come near me in the future! Disgusting!"

She was only eight years old.

Chapter 750: Monica and Michael's Conflict

Jeanne expected her life to be quite turbulent, but it was surprisingly peaceful.

A month passed and nothing earth-shattering happened.

Edward, Jeanne, and George lived under the same roof as a family of three, even though George was only agreeable to the word “three” and not “family”. But this did not affect the warm, harmonious lives between the trio.

Everything in the Lawrence Enterprise was currently under Jeanne's control.

Eden Swan took the initiative to resign from Lawrence Enterprise. When he left, he did not cause too much of a stir. He only announced the reason for his departure in his personal social media account where he said that Jeanne had the ability to manage Lawrence Enterprise herself, and that he hoped that she could have more room to perform which was why he chose to leave Lawrence Enterprise to her, and that if Lawrence Enterprise encountered any trouble in the future, he would be duty-bound to help immediately.

Eden Swan played the role of a perfect gentleman to the public eye.

It will be all the more painful when it was time for his downfall.

Eitherway, Jeanne had no time to bother with the likes of Eden. She needed to find a way to deal with Joshua Lawrence and Jennifer Fabian.

It was impossible for this mother and son duo to behave themselves.

They've been quiet for the past month. Either they hadn't thought of a scheme to harm Jeanne, or they're trying to hatch a bigger one. In that case, why not strike first?

Jeanne sat in the president's office and listened to Amy's report.

After a long while, Jeanne put down her coffee and asked, “Has Chairman Lawrence made any moves lately?”

“Nothing,” Amy replied. “Occasionally, he interferes with some of our decisions and gives his personal opinions, but most senior management doesn't answer to him, so it's as good as he's talking to himself.”

Jeanne nodded slightly.

Now that she had complete control over Lawrence Enterprise, any company decision would only take effect if she signed it. Joshua Lawrence's power had long gone.

Jeanne continued sipping her coffee.

Now that Lawrence Enterprise was on the right track, there was no need to work overtime anymore.

It was purely out of habit.

Jeanne didn't want to be home too early as she didn't want to spend too much time under the same roof as Edward Swan.

She was afraid that she would sink deeper and deeper into his world.

"But during this period of time, I saw that Chairman Lawrence had the intention to get close to Director Sanders," Amy suddenly said.

Jeanne paused.

"I've seen him take the initiative to talk to Director Sanders a few times, but Director Sanders always shook him off."

So... Was Joshua Lawrence trying to build an alliance with Quinn Sanders?

Was he that stupid?!

Wait.

Jeanne's eyes tightened.

Although Joshua had always wanted to kick her out of the Lawrences, he couldn't be so ambitious. It wasn't just Joshua Lawrence, even Jenifer Fabian's ambition wasn't that big that they would dare provoke the Sanders. Could it be...

She said, "Is Director Sanders off duty yet?"

"I don't think so." Amy looked at the door. "I originally thought that Director Sanders was just here to gain some work experience, but I didn't expect her to be so responsible for her work. She often works overtime until eight or nine o'clock before leaving. The PR department she's in charge of is also very orderly. She often led the negotiations with many companies and she doesn't put on airs. When she's out for work discussions, she takes the initiative to drink and socialize."

"I know." Jeanne nodded.

Jeanne knew of Quinn's performance at the Lawrence Enterprise.

"Many companies rejected Director Sanders previously. It was their loss." Amy proudly said.

Jeanne smiled.

Whether it was a blessing or a curse, no one would know till the end.

Jeanne put down her coffee and rose from her seat.

"Are you leaving work now, Director?"

"Yeap, you can leave now."

"Understood." Amy said excitedly.

It was rare for her to be able to leave at seven o'clock.

Jeanne left and headed to Quinn Sanders's office.

She knocked.

"Come in."

Sure enough, Quinn was still here.

Jeanne pushed open the door.

Quinn saw Jeanne and she stood up. "Director Lawrence."

"It's late. You're still working?"

"There's a training plan tomorrow for the public relations department. I think there's some content that needs to be modified, so I've not gone off work yet."

"Good work."

"It's my job." Quinn was neither servile nor overbearing.

It wouldn't make one feel that she was unapproachable, but it wouldn't make one feel that she was easy to get along with either.

She was a talented woman with her own principles.