

CEOs Baby 981

Chapter 981: Finn Is Not Good Enough For Monica

Upon hearing Monica's words, Sarah was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

She did not even know what to say to her cousin.

What should she say in front of Finn?

Monica also knew that Sarah would be shy. No matter what, a woman would still be a little nervous about her first time. She had experienced it before, so she could understand.

Monica continued, "Your uncle will undergo surgery in the morning the day after tomorrow, and Finn will be accompanying the specialist doctor. Although the specialist doctor is excellent, I don't know why I still trust Finn more. It's probably because he's always been my dad's attending doctor, but that is why I hope Finn can be in his best condition. In case of an accident, Finn can rescue my dad in time."

"I ... I might not be able to seduce Finn." Sarah blushed and decided to voice her thoughts.

"Finn has needs now, so just tell him that you're willing to sleep with him. How else do you need to seduce him?" Monica said bluntly.

Sarah kept looking at Finn, who remained indifferent after hearing what Monica said.

"But..." Monica suddenly thought of something, and her expression became very serious. "You can't overdo it."

"Huh?"

"Once or twice is enough. You can't overdo it. It's not good for your body, understand? There must be a limit to everything, and too much of something is not good. You mustn't do it with Finn too many times," Monica reminded.

It could not be like what had happened to Finn and her the last time when they did it many, many times.

"I'll try," Sarah said with a trembling voice.

"Tonight would be the best. It'll be a little late tomorrow night." Monica reminded her, "Remember to let me know when you're done."

"Yes." Sarah blushed and nodded.

With that, Monica hung up the phone and took a deep breath.

She felt like she had just handed over a plushie that she had treasured for many years.

However, handing it over was good for her too. At the very least, she would not have feelings for him anymore.

...

In the hospital, in Finn's office, Sarah hung up the phone and was not in the mood to do her homework anymore.

She blushed as she looked at Finn, wanting to see his reaction. Even if it was just a look, she would be able to act according to the situation.

She bit her lip.

The office was extremely quiet.

However, the moment Sarah could not wait any longer, Finn suddenly asked, "Are you not going to do your homework?"

Sarah's heart skipped a beat.

Then, she quickly closed her homework and mustered up her courage to say, "I won't do it tonight."

"In that case, you should head back early," Finn said straightforwardly.

Even so, Sarah did not leave. She just stared straight at Finn.

Seeing that, Finn's expression clearly changed slightly.

"I'm sure you heard what my cousin said just now," Sarah said.

She decided... not to pretend anymore.

She just wanted to sleep with Finn, and any reason would do as long as they could have sex.

Finn's eyes flickered.

"My cousin told me to help you relax so that you can be in your best condition for my uncle's surgery."

"I'm a doctor. I know better than any of you what's best for me!" Finn's tone was a little cold.

She did not sense his anger just now, so she thought that he did not care about what her cousin had said and that they had really let go of each other.

"But this morning, you—"

“That's my business!” Finn's face was dark.

As Sarah bit her lip, her eyes reddened.

“I'll repeat it. I'm a doctor, and I know my body's condition better than anyone else. I don't need you to remind me, and you don't have the right to! Also, we're only pretending to be a couple. Even if I have needs, you won't be the one to satisfy them!”

“If not me, who else? Do you plan to look for my cousin?” Sarah's tears fell. “My cousin has told me to sleep with you, yet you're still keeping your chastity for her!”

“She has nothing to do with it! I just don't want anyone to suffer.”

“Does it pain you to sleep with me?” Sarah's tears streamed down her face.

How could Finn be so cold?

How could Finn be so evil?

Back then, how on earth did her cousin manage to woo Finn? How did her cousin bear with Finn and finally move him?

That man was like an ice mountain that could not melt no matter what.

Chapter 982: Finn Is Not Good Enough For Monica

She had always felt that as long as she worked hard, three months would be enough for her to woo Finn.

However, she suddenly felt that she might not be able to do it even if she was given three or 30 years.

Despite that, she refused to believe that Finn really had no feelings for her.

"It pains me if I don't like you," Finn said as he stood up from his desk.

Sarah looked at his cold figure, and her heart ached.

Before Finn left, he even said, "Us pretending to be a couple ends here..."

"No!" Sarah grabbed Finn.

Finn's eyes flickered.

"We agreed on three months. Why are you ending it after just a few days?" Sarah said fiercely, "Finn, you can't be so cruel to me!"

"The longer we wait, the crueler it'll be!" Finn enunciated each word.

Sarah looked at him with tears in her eyes.

How could Finn be so heartless and cold-blooded?

However, she could not see any change in his expression.

Did Finn even have a heart?

"In that case, how are you going to explain to my parents and the people you're trying to lie to?" Sarah asked him, trying her best to calm herself down.

Finn pursed his lips tightly and remained silent.

"It's only three months. What are you afraid of?" Sarah said sarcastically, "Are you really afraid of falling in love with me?"

"I won't," Finn said firmly.

"Since you won't, what're three more months? Three months later, as long as you have no feelings for me, I swear you don't have to chase me away. I'll get lost myself!"

"I don't want to have any emotional burden."

"I'm willing to do this. I don't need you to bear any feelings for me, nor do I need you to give me anything. I just need three months to give up on you completely." Sarah was trying her best to persuade Finn.

Finn hesitated for a few seconds.

"Do you want me to continue to pester you like this or do you want me to leave willingly after three months?"

"Sarah, don't have any hope in me." Finn left after saying that.

That meant he had agreed to her request, but he also reminded her that he would never fall in love with her.

Sarah's heart ached.

In fact, she even felt bad for her cousin at that moment.

She knew very well that her cousin and Finn did not have a good relationship, and she used to think that they did not love each other. However, it was only later that she found out that her cousin loved him very much.

It was because she loved him that she always gave herself hope and waited for him for many years!

Considering all that, how did her cousin survive all those years?

Just how did she, until this day, endure Finn's cold-blooded and heartlessness for so many days and nights?

Sarah suddenly felt that after being treated so heartlessly by Finn, she had to put in more effort in the next three months!

In fact, three months was not Finn's limit. On the contrary, it was challenging her own limits!

She kept her emotions in check and picked up her phone to make a call. "Cousin."

"Yes." At that moment, Monica was driving to the hospital with the clothes she was going to wear tomorrow.

"Finn has agreed. I'll be with him tonight," Sarah said.

Monica's grip on the steering wheel tightened, and her heart tugged unexpectedly. Then, her vision blurred.

However, it suddenly became clear again.

She said, "Alright. Congratulations. You're finally becoming an adult."

"Don't you feel uncomfortable about it?" Sarah asked Monica

"I really don't want to get emotional with you. After all, I've always felt like you were deliberately snatching my parents' love from me since I was young. However, you're still my sister. If you're happy, I'll give you my sincere blessings," Monica said sincerely, and her tone was light.

"I don't think Finn is good enough for you," Sarah suddenly said.

She really felt that in terms of romantic relationships, Finn was not good enough for Monica.

"Finn and I are in the past, and whatever that's in the past is no longer important. I just want you and Finn to be happy. However, don't blame me for not reminding you that Finn really isn't a traditionally good man. He doesn't know how to love others, or rather, he doesn't know how to show it. It takes him relatively slow to warm up to people, and he doesn't seem to be very interested in many things. Anyway, you have to be mentally prepared. That's all the advice I can give you."

"Monica, I just can't accept it," Sarah said.

"What?" Monica was puzzled.

She did not quite understand what Sarah was saying.

"Just wait until I give up!" Sarah said fiercely.

Right. She had to give up. However, she could not accept the fact that she could not move the man.

She had always thought that if her cousin could do it, so could she!

"We really are related. We won't give up until we've been proven otherwise." Monica smiled faintly.

At that moment, she felt blessed.

Finn was indeed not a good man. However, once he genuinely accepted someone, he would slowly change.

Now that Finn had agreed to sleep with Sarah, it meant that he had accepted her and that he might change for her.

Of course, Monica did not have much hope for Finn. It was just that...

Back when they were still dating, although Finn did not take the initiative, he would accept anything she said as long as it did not go against his principles, such as kissing or having sex.

It made her think that if Sarah loved Finn as much as she did, Finn's non-rejection was a good thing for them.

As long as they were happy, she would sincerely wish them well.

She parked the car in the hospital's parking garage, and the moment she walked toward the elevator, she saw Finn coming out of the elevator.

However, she did not see Sarah, which surprised her.

Just as she was about to ask something, Finn walked past her.

All she could feel from Finn now was his cold aura and his rejection of her.

Monica forced herself to smile.

In fact, she was deliberately acting to hide her emotions. Perhaps if she was a little colder, she could truly let go of their relationship.

She walked into the elevator and went to her father's ward.

The moment she entered, she patted her face before she forced a smile on her face.

Only now did she realize that being an adult was so difficult.

Chapter 983: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

At night, after taking a shower, Jeanne put on a bathrobe and sat in front of the hotel's floor-to-ceiling window, smoking.

In the presidential suite of the five-star hotel, the scenery in front of him was as beautiful as a dream.

She put out the cigarette in her hand. Then, her slender fingers picked up the phone beside her and dialed a number

The call went through quickly. "Mom?"

"George." Jeanne's lips curled into a smile, and her voice was gentle.

"Did you miss me?" George asked her in his childlike voice.

He did not blame her for leaving without saying goodbye. However, his face was filled with anticipation.

Jeanne felt a lump in her throat.

She said, "I miss you."

"I miss you too." George asked, "When are you bringing me back?"

"It's safer for you to follow Edward for now." Jeanne rejected him flatly.

George was very disappointed, and it showed on his little face, even if Jeanne could not see it.

She said, "Tomorrow, get Teddy to send you to the address I'm giving you and help with Monica with something."

"Alright." George did not refuse and nodded obediently.

"Take care of yourself."

"Mom," George called out to her.

Jeanne's eyes were a little red. The emotions that she had been holding back were starting to crumble.

"Will I see you tomorrow?" George asked.

"Maybe..." Not.

She had other things to do.

"I'll come and see you before I leave South Hampton City."

"It's a deal." On the other end, George broke into a smile.

It was a small promise, but it was enough to make George smile.

Actually, she was not a good mother because there was a limit to what she could give George.

She said, "It's a deal."

"Mom, you should rest early."

"You too. Good night."

"Good night."

When Jeanne hung up the phone, her heart was still aching.

She had never truly given George a complete family, yet George had never resented her. He would even listen to her arrangements unconditionally.

George would do whatever she said.

Eventually, she calmed down.

She did not dare to make any promises or make anyone promise her anything.

She picked up her phone again. "Mason, are you free to come over?"

"Alright." Mason agreed.

In less than a minute, there was a knock on the door.

Jeanne opened it and led Mason to sit on the sofa in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

She offered him a cigarette, which he took. After that, Jeanne lit another cigarette for herself.

As the two of them smoked, Jeanne said, "Based on the current situation, it's almost impossible to find evidence of Michael's crime before 9:30 a.m. tomorrow."

Mason nodded in agreement. "I just verified the information of that staff member again. According to my experience, it cannot be used in testifying against Michael."

"Therefore, we can only make a bold guess."

"What are your thoughts?" Mason looked at Jeanne.

He had spent a few years with Jeanne and had a period where he had a budding romance with her. However, to be fair, he did not think that Jeanne was a qualified assassin, so he did not take her seriously. Of course, she was the Hills' eldest daughter. No matter how much he looked down on her, he did not dare to offend her.

“When we expose the quality inspection department tomorrow, Michael's first thought will be to find a scapegoat.” Jeanne was analyzing Michael's actions. “Who do you think he will look for?”

Mason frowned.

He had never thought about who Michael would look for.

Moreover, he had to admit that if he had not come back with Jeanne to gain a deeper understanding of the complicated relationships in South Hampton City, he would not be very familiar with Michael, Monica, and many people in the city. Therefore, it was indeed a little difficult for Mason to think of a person now.

In fact, Jeanne knew that as well. However, she said it so that Mason could tell her if there were any logical errors.

An assassin would not just rely on brute force.

To become the world's number one assassin, not only must he be skilled, but he must also be more intelligent than others.

She said, “Brie. Do you think that's possible?”

Mason frowned.

He had seen that name before.

In the pile of information on Michael that Jeanne had given him, there was quite a lot on that woman.

If he remembered correctly, she was the person Michael trusted the most.

Moreover, after what happened to Monica and Michael, that person was still working in the quality inspection department even though she had been demoted.

However, regarding the matter between Monica and Michael, Michael was indeed the one who was the most criticized. Everyone's attention was on Michael, and they had completely ignored Brie, so no one cared about where she had gone!

Chapter 984: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

Perhaps that was also Michael's plan — to take all the blame on himself. Since he could not save himself, he might as well save the other one.

Thinking about it, Michael would also leave a person he trusted the most in the quality inspection department. Whether he had the power to operate in secret or not, it was not his own doing, so it was only natural that he was worried about others.

“Brie is devoted to Michael, so if Michael tells her to do something, she might do it. Moreover, Brie also has the motive to frame Cardellini Enterprise. After all, Monica also exposed her. It's easy for people to believe that she holds a grudge and was operating in secret!” Jeanne seemed to be mumbling to herself, but she also seemed to be asking Mason to help her with her deduction.

Mason did not say anything.

Usually, silence meant that there was nothing wrong with Jeanne's logic.

After analyzing the situation, she confirmed her own conjecture. “The first person Michael thought of was Brie, but Brie might not really take the blame for Michael. After all, this matter involves a life and has attracted the attention of so many people. It will definitely be the death penalty. From the perspective of human nature, it's impossible for Brie to love Michael so much that she's willing to die for him. That's unless Michael can negotiate terms with Brie so that she'll be willing to take the blame for him.”

“What kind of conditions would make a person throw away her life?” Mason asked.

Exactly. What kind of conditions could make a person give up her life?

Jeanne said, “If she doesn't have to die, of course.”

A strange look flashed across Mason's eyes.

He was clearly stunned by Jeanne's logic, but he remained calm as he listened to Jeanne.

Jeanne was lost in her own thoughts as she explained, “If Michael gives Brie the condition that she doesn't have to die, Brie definitely won't expose Michael's scheme. In fact, she will even help Michael clear his name. If Brie doesn't have to die, and Michael won't bear the blame, they can kill two birds with one stone. Brie will definitely agree to it.”

“But Brie shouldn't be so stupid as to think that Michael has the power to save her from going to prison. According to the information, Brie is not stupid. To be able to get the position of assistant to the director of the quality inspection department because of her own ability, she definitely won't be blinded by love and believe everything Michael tells her.” Mason raised his doubts.

“Brie isn't stupid, but she hasn't really fought with Michael. Most people who have fought with Michael won't be able to escape from his clutches. Take Eden for example!” Jeanne's face turned cold.

Eden was not stupid, but in front of Michael, he was nothing!

Fortunately, with Eden as an example, she was able to find one of Michael's tricks.

She looked at Mason and said, “Michael will rat Brie out as soon as possible. After that, he will call Brie and say that he will send her out of South Hampton City so that she can stay away from the limelight. He will also tell Brie that if he's exposed, both of them will die together in South Hampton City. With Brie's trust in Michael now and the power Michael still holds, Brie will believe that Michael can send her away safely.”

“What you mean is that Michael will make Brie believe him first and then arrange for Brie to leave before he kills her to silence her?”

“Yes.” Jeanne nodded.

As expected of the world's number-one assassin. One hint was all he needed to understand everything.

“This is the only way for Michael to completely clear his name. If he's really smart, he will do this.” Mason gave his affirmation.

“Michael is smarter than me, so what I can think of, he will definitely think of it as well! And this time...” Jeanne sneered. “I'll let him know what it means to be too smart for his own good.”

“So, what should we need to do now?”

“We need to let Brie see Michael's true face and see how sinister and cunning he is. Then, she can accuse Michael of his crimes!”

“How do we do that?”

“Talk to her face to face,” Jeanne said bluntly.

Mason raised his eyebrows. 'She's so... domineering!'

“It's best not to beat around the bush when discussing matters with smart people. The more you beat around the bush, the less likely they will believe you.” Jeanne explained to Mason.

“Are we going now?” Mason asked.

Chapter 985: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

Jeanne nodded.

They had to go now to give Brie some time to make preparations and leave behind evidence.

Otherwise, if Brie trusted Michael completely and did not leave anything for herself, it would be useless even if Brie saw through Michael's true colors.

"Alright." Mason nodded.

"I'm going to get changed. Wait for me at the entrance of the hotel."

"Okay." Mason nodded.

With that, Jeanne quickly got changed and went downstairs.

For convenience's sake, when Jeanne left Cardellini Enterprise in the morning, she took one of the Cardellinis' family cars with her. Mason was now driving that car toward their destination.

Amid the silence, Mason suddenly said, "Millie has attacked Lucy."

Jeanne frowned.

"I just received news that Millie deliberately sent away Lucy away to carry out an assassination. The assassination target was a small fry, and the cost wasn't high. According to the quote, the middle and low-level assassins in the Hills could do it, but Millie wanted Lucy to go." Mason repeated.

"What happened after?" Jeanne was actually rather calm.

She felt that Millie's actions should have been within Lucy's plan.

Lucy had taught her all of her reasoning and stratagems, so if Lucy wanted to deal with someone innocent, it would be as easy as ABC.

“Lucy went. And for this mission, we analyzed that the best method was to kill the target through seduction. In other words, Lucy had to dress up as a call girl to seduce the target and then kill the target in bed.”

Jeanne sneered.

Millie could really think of something.

“As an assassin, it's not difficult to seduce a man with your body to achieve your goal. Lucy also listened to the suggestion and went to the scene. She deliberately made it seem like she didn't realize that Millie had bribed another assassin to kill her while she was on a mission. She wanted to create the illusion that Lucy failed the mission and died so that she could get rid of Lucy completely.”

“Millie is too full of herself. She probably doesn't even know who she's facing! She probably doesn't even know how Lucy managed to become Kingsley's woman for so long!” Jeanne mocked.

“Indeed. So, Lucy easily got rid of the man that the Hills wanted to kill and the other assassin who wasn't from the Hills but had been bribed by Millie. As expected, Millie's evidence was left behind. Everything was within her calculations, but...” Mason hesitated.

“But what?”

“Lucy didn't expect Mr. Thorn to be so ruthless.” The expression on Mason's cold face was unreadable.

Perhaps it was because she did not understand Kingsley, but at the end of the day, an assassin did not feel much.

He said, “When Lucy was carrying out her mission, she drank the aphrodisiac that Millie had the assassin put in her mouth to avoid suspicion. Millie probably knew that Lucy was not easy to deal with, so she played a dirty trick. She thought that it would be easier to deal with Lucy when the drug took effect and Lucy was out of her mind. However, she didn't expect Lucy to have completed the mission cleanly and beautifully before the drug had even taken effect. The drug only took effect when she was done with everything.”

"So..." Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

"The Hills would always arrange at least two people on a mission. This time, Lucy's partner was a mid-level killer, Kerby. He just joined the Hills not long ago, so you probably don't know him. However, when I was training assassins, I realized that his aptitude was not bad and that he had room for improvement. So, I've been contacting him privately and giving him some advice from time to time." Mason's tone was still flat and cold. "Logically speaking, Kerby should've helped Lucy in the face of that situation."

"I bet he didn't dare to, right?" Jeanne could figure it out immediately.

"It's not that he didn't dare to. It's a matter of propriety." Mason chose to put it in a nicer way. Perhaps he really admired Kerby, so he was biased toward him. He said, "Everyone in the Hills knows that Lucy is Mr. Thorn's woman. If it were me, I would also report to Mr. Thorn."

"Did Kingsley leave Lucy to fend for herself after Kerby reported it to him?"

Chapter 986: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

"You know Mr. Thorn quite well." Mason nodded.

Jeanne rolled her eyes.

Kingsley was a devil. When he was ruthless, he was really wicked beyond redemption.

"Did Kerby tell you?" Jeanne asked.

"It's probably because Lucy is in too much pain right now and is a little unstable, so when you were on your way down just now, Kerby asked me what to do. What do you think I should do?" Mason asked Jeanne.

Jeanne just stared at him, which creeped him out a little.

“Mason,” Jeanne said, “you want to get Kerby to help Lucy with her physical needs through me, don't you?”

Mason did not deny it.

Jeanne was just wondering when Mason had become so interested in gossip. However, it turned out that he had another motive for saying so much.

As expected, an assassin would not usually speak, but if he did, it mean something had happened.

“Other than you, no one in the Hills dares to oppose Mr. Thorn, and that includes me. I only came back with you this time because I said I wanted to protect you, which Mr. Thorn could accept. But if I cross the line and let Kerby disobey Mr. Thorn's orders, I'll be courting death.”

“Why are you helping Lucy?” Jeanne suddenly asked.

Were assassins not supposed to be cold-blooded and heartless? Why get oneself into trouble when it did not concern one?

“Lucy is the only person I admire in the Hills,” Mason said bluntly.

“You like her?” Jeanne asked.

“No, I just admire her.” Mason denied it. He did not seem to be lying. “Moreover, if the Hills lose Lucy, it's the Hills' loss.

“But Kingsley doesn't cherish her,” Jeanne said.

At the same time, she was already calling Kingsley.

In fact, she would have done the same even without Mason's request. Compared to Mason's admiration for Lucy, her feelings for Lucy were deeper.

There was no way she was going to let Lucy die from the drug.

The call went through quickly.

Kingsley's angry voice came from the other end of the phone. "You're finally willing to call me, huh?"

"I'm calling to tell you that Lucy's body can't take it anymore. Since Kerby is by her side, I'm going to let him solve her physical needs."

"You just have to go against me, don't you?"

"Why don't you let Kerby sleep with Lucy?"

"She knew that Millie was plotting against her, yet she allowed Millie to do it. Isn't this the punishment she deserves?" Kingsley could not hide his anger. "Besides, do you think I don't know what Lucy is thinking?! Since she wants to get rid of Millie this way... There were ten thousand ways she could use to get Millie far from here, but since she insisted on using this method, shouldn't I fulfill her wish?"

"You just won't admit that you don't want other men to touch Lucy." With that, Jeanne hung up the phone.

She refused to listen to Kingsley's rebuttal, which could piss Kingsley off.

Mason suddenly felt that Lucy was not the only person he admired in the Hills. In fact, he also admired how domineering Jeanne was in her confrontation with Kingsley.

He unconsciously tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Some of the emotions that he once suppressed seemed to stir.

"Do you have Kerby's number?" Jeanne asked Mason after she hung up on Kingsley.

Mason looked back and said as usual, "You can use my phone to call him. His number is the first on the list."

Jeanne took Mason's phone and made a call.

"I'm Jeanne," she said bluntly.

"Eldest Young Lady." Kerby was very respectful.

"How's Lucy?"

"We're in the hotel now, and she's in the bathroom. I don't know how she's doing. However, when she went in just now, I thought she was going to die soon," Kerby reported.

Actually, it was obvious.

Since Millie wanted to kill Lucy, she would definitely drug Lucy with the highest dosage.

"Go and help her," Jeanne said bluntly.

Kerby obviously did not dare to do so as he did not agree immediately.

"I'll explain things to Kingsley. If anything happens, I'll take care of it. I won't implicate you."

"Alright." Kerby did not say much and agreed immediately

Perhaps Lucy was really at her limit.

After all, in serious cases, that drug could cause death.

She returned the phone to Mason and sent a message to Kingsley with her phone, saying, "I've told Kerby to help Lucy."

Jeanne felt that if she sent that message out, Kingsley would be so angry that he would die of a heart attack.

Chapter 987: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

Jeanne was right.

When Kingsley saw Jeanne's message, he immediately smashed his phone to the ground, and it broke into pieces!

His angry expression made his entire face look ferocious.

At that moment, he did not even know whether he was angry at Jeanne for resisting him, or at Lucy for acting on her own initiative, or...

He clenched his fists, and his veins popped out.

Jeanne's words rang in his ear. "You just don't want to admit that you don't want other men to touch Lucy!"

F*ck!

Kingsley suddenly punched the coffee table beside him, and the tempered glass on the coffee table instantly shattered.

One had to know that the glass was bulletproof. How angry must a person be to be able to unleash such powerful strength?

...

In a five-star hotel in a big city in Country R, Lucy was in the bathroom of a luxurious suite.

She was going crazy.

From the moment Kerby called Kingsley and the latter said that no one was allowed to help her, she knew that she had to rely on herself tonight.

If she could not hold on, her only outcome was death.

She bit her lip and tried to control herself.

She did not want to die either. At least, she did not want to die before she killed Millie.

However, on second thought, Jeanne should be able to help her get rid of Millie if she were to die.

At that thought, she seemed to relax a little.

She was using cold water to relieve the pain and the heat in her body when suddenly, there was a knock on the bathroom door.

By then, Lucy was already hallucinating, so she did not know if someone was knocking on the door or if she was fantasizing that someone was knocking.

"Ms. Harmon!" Kerby called out a few times.

However, there was no response from the bathroom.

He gritted his teeth and pushed the door with all his might. Upon pushing it open, he saw Lucy lying on the ground, covered in blood.

“Ms. Harmon.” Although an assassin was used to seeing blood, he was still a little nervous.

Lucy's eyes seemed to move, but she was not reacting to anything.

Kerby quickly checked Lucy's body.

After making sure that all the bleeding was caused by her using sharp objects to scratch her body to suppress her inner desire and that her life was not in danger, he said, “I'll carry you to the bed.”

Lucy did not resist.

At that moment, her body could not help but move closer to Kerby.

Kerby could also feel her eagerness, so he did not waste any more time in putting Lucy on the bed and pressing her down.

An assassin did not have much control over this aspect. Sometimes, it was so chaotic that it was hard to describe. Therefore, this kind of thing was easy for Kerby.

That was until Lucy kicked him off the bed with all her strength.

Kerby was caught off guard. After falling and rolling off the bed, he even felt that his ribs had been broken.

He clutched his stomach and forced himself to get up from the ground.

He did not understand why Lucy would push him away at that moment. How could she still have the strength to push him away?

Assassins had many tricks up their sleeves, and drugs were just one of them. They were very clear about the effects of each drug and what kind of reaction it would do to the body!

However, Lucy's current behavior was not human at all!

Kerby could not help but say, "Ms. Harmon, if you don't satisfy your desires tonight, I'm afraid you won't be able to last until tomorrow.

"Leave." Lucy was holding herself back, and her entire body was shaking madly.

She did not know how she managed to utter that word so clearly.

Her body had actually reached its limit, and it was out of her control.

"Don't worry. It was the Eldest Young Lady who told me to help you solve it. She said she would bear the responsibility if anything happened and that it wouldn't affect us—"

"Leave!" This time, Lucy cried out at the top of her lungs.

Her face was filled with horror and ferocity.

It made Kerby a little scared.

He thought that she needed it, but he did not expect her to not want it at all. Was he overthinking?

Nevertheless, he gritted his teeth and said, "I'll wait for you outside the hotel. If you can't hold on anymore, just open the door!"

Lucy did not say anything else. She just hugged her body tightly and dug her nails into her skin.

She did not dare to move. She was afraid that she would lose control of her body if she moved even a little.

Then, she would not care who solved her desires anymore, and she knew very well that if she did that, she would regret it.

Chapter 988: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

She kept telling herself that she would definitely regret it if she did it.

That was why she persevered and hold on!

She probably fainted because when she opened her eyes again, she did not know what time it was.

Her body was so weak that she had no strength at all. It was as if she was really dead and her soul had left her body.

Her eyes flickered as she watched Kerby open the hotel door.

Kerby looked at Lucy's expression and said, "Normally, the drug would last for eight hours. It's now 6 a.m. in the morning, which means it's been nine hours. I assumed the effect was over, or your life was over, or perhaps your desire was over, so I came in. Fortunately, you're still alive."

Kerby smiled.

As he was a newbie, he still had a trace of humanity left in him.

Lucy opened her mouth but did not even have the strength to speak.

She closed her eyes as if she was adjusting to her body's condition. Slowly, she said, "Can you help me run the bath?"

In the end, she still managed to say a complete sentence.

Kerby nodded. "Okay."

The sound of running water came from the bathroom, and after a while, Kerby walked out.

"Do you need me to carry you to the bathroom?" Kerby asked.

He could tell that Lucy's body was extremely weak. However, he had to admit that after one night of blood, bodily liquid, and sweat, she should be feeling very uncomfortable.

"Thank you." Lucy nodded.

Kerby went over and picked Lucy up from the bed.

At that time, Lucy was not wearing anything.

In order to satisfy her desire last night, Kerby had to take off her clothes for her. However, Lucy chased him away before she could do it.

Now that Kerby was looking at her, he did not have any other thoughts.

Assassins were used to seeing naked bodies, so even if Kerby was only in his 20s, he would not have the impulsiveness of a young man.

After all, they had received a lot of training, and being able to withstand the temptation of a woman's body was one of the compulsory subjects.

With that, Kerby carried Lucy to the bathroom.

Just as he walked to the bathroom door, the door to the hotel room was suddenly kicked open.

Kerby's instinctive reaction as an assassin made him roll on the ground immediately with Lucy in his arms. At the same time, he took out her gun and pointed it at the door.

"Kerby!" The cold and familiar voice stunned Kerby.

The man who called his name was one of the top assassins of the Hills, and the person standing in front of that high-level assassin was Kingsley.

In fact, Kerby had only seen Kingsley a few times.

At that moment, when he saw Kingsley appear in front of him, he instantly felt the intimidation from Kingsley.

He hurriedly greeted him with great respect, "Mr. Thorn!"

Kingsley's gaze fell on Lucy, who was under Kerby.

Naturally, Lucy also saw Kingsley. The moment she met Kingsley's gaze, she also said respectfully, "Mr. Thorn."

Without reacting, Kingsley simply walked toward Kerby and Lucy.

Kerby quickly got up from the ground and stood in front of Kingsley respectfully, exposing Lucy's body.

Lucy's eyes flickered, but she did not dare to say a word. Under Kingsley's gaze, she struggled to get up.

After all, lying on the ground was a little disrespectful.

She forced her limp body to get up from the ground. However, because her body was really weak, her legs went weak the moment she got up. Just as she was about to fall, Kerby quickly caught her.

As Kingsley was watching their interaction, Lucy pushed Kerby away. At that moment, she did not even dare to thank him, for fear that she would implicate him.

Lucy had always been smart. She knew very well that she must have provoked Kingsley again, and that was why he was here.

Since she had provoked him, she naturally did not want others to suffer with her.

“Are your legs weak?” Kingsley asked coldly.

“It's very weak,” Lucy answered.

Her entire body was weak, and she could barely stand.

Kingsley's hostility seemed even more obvious.

The three assassins in the room — two of whom had come with Kingsley and the other one was Kerby — did not even dare to breathe.

As for Lucy, she did not dare to breathe either.

She was just mentally preparing herself for what Kingsley would do to her, so she appeared much calmer.

Chapter 989: Scheming Against Michael, Kingsley's Cruelty

After all, even if she was not calm, she could not avoid it, right?

She bit her lip and waited for a long time, but Kingsley did not explode.

She could not possibly face the four men in the room naked the entire time, so she said, "Mr. Thorn, can I take a shower and put on my clothes first?"

The moment Kingsley's eyes flickered, Lucy's entire body tensed up.

"You're only showering now?" Kingsley suddenly asked.

Lucy nodded. "Yes."

She had just woken up, so of course, she was only going to take a shower now.

Kingsley's eyes seemed to glance over at her body before he instructed the others, "You guys can head out first!"

"Yes." The two high-level assassins and Kerby left immediately, not daring to stay for even a second longer.

Only Kingsley and Lucy were left in the room.

"Did it feel good?" Kingsley asked.

Lucy frowned.

"I said, does it feel good to deal with Millie this way?" Kingsley asked.

At that, Lucy pursed her lips. It turned out that he was angry only because she dealt with Millie in that way.

She explained, "I'm just showing you what kind of person Millie is. It will not benefit the Hills if she stays by your side."

"So you think I don't know?" Kingsley raised his eyebrows.

"I was afraid you'd get carried away by your sexual desires," Lucy kept talking.

At that moment, she thanked God that the other assassins had gone out. Otherwise, if she questioned Kingsley like that, Kingsley might kill her even if he wanted to save face.

"Lucy, aren't you a little too full of yourself?" Kingsley suddenly reached out and grabbed Lucy's neck.

"I was just thinking about the bigger picture."

"You think I won't dare to kill you?"

"So are you going to kill me for Millie?" Lucy asked.

Her originally pale face was now flushed red from Kingsley choking her. It was because she was running out of oxygen!

"Do I need a reason to kill you?"

"Kingsley, doesn't your current action prove that you've been blinded by your sexual desire? You knew that Millie was useless and even a femme fatale, yet you kept her around and even killed me, who have been loyal to you..." Kingsley's grip around Lucy's neck was so tight that she could not say a word.

She even felt that in the next second, Kingsley would strangle her to death.

If she died, she had to appear in Jeanne's dreams and ask Jeanne to kill Millie for her. Jeanne must help her kill that woman!

“Ah!” Kingsley pushed Lucy pushed to the ground.

Lucy did not even have the strength to resist, and her entire body hit the coffee table beside her.

Then, the vase on the coffee table fell to the ground and shattered beside Lucy.

However, she did not feel any pain at that moment. All she wanted was to take deep breaths and keep herself alive.

“A femme fatale?” Kingsley crouched down and looked at Lucy, who was panting on the ground.

Lucy could feel Kingsley getting closer to her.

At that moment, an uncontrollable fear instantly washed over her body, and her body's instinctive reaction even made her move away from him.

However, she forgot that the pieces of the broken flower vase were around her.

She endured the pain and did not dare to move.

She only saw Kingsley's body leaning closer to her. He was so close that she could feel his breath when he spoke.

His breath was surprisingly warm.

She had always thought that it should be cold.

He said, “You're loyal, aren't you?”

“Yes.” Lucy nodded. “If I weren't loyal to you, I wouldn't have dealt with Millie like this. I wouldn't have risked my life to do this! Mr. Thorn, that's the bitter truth. Please— Mm.”

Her lips were suddenly sealed with Kingsley's lips, and the words that she wanted to say were all silenced.

Lucy used to think that Kingsley was brutal, but she had never thought that Kingsley would be so unpredictable.

She could not even predict what he was going to do next.

Everything she just said was in the hopes that Kingsley would not kill her and that he would believe her.

Yet now, what was the meaning of this?

Suddenly, she felt a pain in her mouth because Kingsley had bit her lip hard. However, she could only endure the pain.

“Can't you learn how to please me?” Kingsley said coldly.

She was distracted just now, so she did not put any effort into Kingsley's kiss. In fact, she did not even respond.

She hurriedly explained, “Mr. Thorn, give me some time to recover. I'm a little exhausted from last night—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Kingsley's face darkened.

No. She was wrong and should not have any recovery period. If Kingsley wanted it, she could not refuse.

She quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and took the initiative to approach Kingsley's lips with her blood-stained lips.

Just as she got close, Kingsley pushed Lucy away. "Ah!"

He pushed her onto the broken pieces of the vase beside her.

The broken pieces pierced into her flesh, and the pain made Lucy's face turn a little hideous.

Kingsley saw that, but he remained unmoved. Instead, he ordered coldly, "I'll give you ten minutes to get dressed and come out!"

After saying that, he left!

Lucy looked at Kingsley's back and got up from the ground without wasting any more time. Then, holding onto the wall, she walked toward the bathroom.

She looked into the mirror, took out the glass shards on her back, and took a shower as fast as she could.

After the shower, she did not need to blow dry her hair, nor did she have time to bandage her bleeding wounds.

Since she could not wear her clothes from yesterday, she just put on a bathrobe. With that, she walked out of the room barefoot and opened the door.

She said, "I'm done."

It took her eight minutes!

Chapter 990: Live Press Conference, Intense Confrontation!

In South Hampton City, Monica woke up in the ward.

She did not wake up early because she only needed to attend the press conference in the quality inspection department at 9:30 a.m.

Hence, as soon as she woke up, she saw the doctors and nurses walking into her father's ward for a routine checkup.

However, Finn did not come, which surprised Monica a little.

A doctor walked to Monica's side. "Dr. Jones took a leave of absence this morning and will only be here in the afternoon."

Monica was stunned as she looked at the assistant doctor, who usually followed Finn around.

"He needs to conserve his energy for tomorrow's surgery," the assistant doctor explained.

Monica smiled and said politely, "Thank you for your hard work."

"It's our job." The assistant doctor said, "Because your father's surgery is scheduled for tomorrow morning, there will be many things to take note of today before the surgery, and you must pay attention to them. Also, try your best to build your father's confidence. Many miracles that can't be explained by medicine are caused by willpower. To a certain extent, a man's determination will always win."

"Alright. We'll have a good talk with my dad today."

The assistant doctor smiled gently.

At that moment, the patrol doctor had finished giving instructions.

As the assistant doctor left with the rest of the group, he said to Monica, "Those were all instructions from Dr. Jones."

Monica looked at the assistant doctor.

“Dr. Jones is very concerned about your father's surgery.”

“Thank you.”

“You can thank him in person after the surgery is a success.” The assistant doctor smiled and then left the ward.

While Monica stared at their backs, Ruby asked, “What did the doctor say to you just now?”

“Oh.” Monica came back to her senses. “He told us to take note of some things before dad's surgery tomorrow. Also, he told us that there won't be a big problem with tomorrow's surgery and that dad should be in his best condition.”

“That's good.” Ruby nodded silently.

Monica could fully understand her mother's anxiety and fear because she felt the same too.

However, she believed that good people would be rewarded. Her father had done so many good things in his life, and there was no way he would leave just like that.

She said, “Mom, I have to attend a live press conference later. I'll get my uncle to accompany you.”

“No need.” Ruby shook her head. “The surgery isn't today anyway, so I can accompany your father. Besides, there are so many doctors, nurses, and care workers here. You can go and do your work.”

“In that case, I'll be back after the press conference.” Monica even deliberately smiled. “I'll bring you good news!”

“Alright.” Ruby smiled gently.

However, many emotions were hidden in her smile.

Monica left the hospital at 9 a.m. in the morning.

She was wearing a black business suit with a well-tailored blazer on top, a tight-fitting skirt on the bottom, and a white shirt on the inside. She looked like a professional woman, but she also had a slightly more imposing aura than the average. Her hair was tied into a neat and clean ponytail. and she wore a pair of black high heels on her feet. As the weather was already a little cold, Monica wore a khaki windbreaker on the outside. With a black briefcase in hand, she walked with style.

Monica and Steve had agreed to meet at the entrance of the quality inspection department.

When Steve saw Monica's outfit, he was stunned for a few seconds.

It made Monica wonder if she was overdressed.

She could not help but ask, "Is this too much?"

"No." Steve quickly came back to his senses. "I just felt a little emotional."

"What's wrong?"

"The first time I saw you, you were only this tall and wearing a pink princess dress. You went to the chairman's office and tore up all the important documents. The chairman was pissed off, but he didn't dare to scold you. From then on, all the employees in the company knew that you were the chairman's precious little princess and that you couldn't be scolded or beaten." Steve could not help but say, "I never thought that you would be able to take charge one day."

As he was much older, he sounded like an elder.

Monica's mind was also filled with images of her father doting on her.

She said, "My father will grow old eventually, so I have to learn to grow up."

"I'm sure the chairman will be very pleased with your change," Steve said sincerely.

"Of course." Monica looked confident.