

Pregnant 101

Chapter 101: Successful Counterattack, Inciting Conflict

Jeanne replied, "What is it?"

"I want to divorce that bastard Finn Jones."

"Aren't you always arguing about divorce?" Jeanne Lawrence said calmly.

"I'm serious this time."

Jeanne's eyes shifted. "Is it because of Micheal Ross?"

"That's just one aspect. The most important point is that I really can't stand to spend any more time with him!" The other end was still visibly upset.

"Monica, I really can't tell you what to do with your marriage. But from my personal opinion, I think you'd better not provoke Micheal Ross," Jeanne Lawrence said bluntly.

"Why?"

"He grew up in a complicated family. To put it bluntly, he's too shrewd. You never know what he is thinking."

"I just need to know that he loves me."

"You'll be amazed by how rational politicians are." Jeanne was afraid that Monica wouldn't understand, so she continued, "In other words, when it comes to benefits versus emotions, he'll always choose the former."

"No, you haven't interacted with Micheal. You don't know him. He's different from other politicians."

"Sooner or later, it will be the same."

"F*ck. You haven't even interacted with him and you're already making such a conclusion?" Monica Cardellini cursed.

It was because she had seen it happening.

However, Jeanne could not blame Monica Cardellini for not listening to her. No one would be able to understand it unless they have gone through that situation.

Monica said, "In short, my divorce with Finn has nothing to do with Micheal. I simply don't want to spend any more time with Finn. I simply want him to get out of my sight. And I don't want to see him for the rest of my life."

"Your emotions make me feel that you're actually unwilling to accept this. You're unwilling to accept that you've made lots of sacrifices for Dr. Finn Jones."

"No!" Monica denied. "I have no feelings for him now! Besides, that night was his birthday. He even wanted us to start over."

“You refused?” Jeanne frowned.

“Yes, I did!” Monica was rather pleased with herself. “I told him I didn’t love him at all!”

“Monica, do you know that you’re acting like this now because you’re afraid that you’ll go back on your word? That’s why you’re desperately trying to cut off your attachment to him.”

“No!” Monica said firmly.

“Then why are you so upset?”

“I’m upset because my father forbade me from getting a divorce! I just came out of my house and I told him that I wanted to get a divorce. However, my father threatened me and said that if I dared to get a divorce, he would disown me immediately. Am I really his biological daughter?!” Jeanne could sense Monica’s raging emotions from the other end of the phone. “Do you think that I’m adopted? Maybe that bastard Finn Jones is actually my father’s biological son!”

Jeanne rolled her eyes.

Only Monica would have such a magical imagination.

“Actually, I don’t support your divorce either. You shouldn’t act rashly. Think about it before you make a decision. There’s no need to get a divorce right away after rejecting him. Calm down and think it through. It’s been three years anyway, so there’s no rush.”

“It’s been three years, so I know very well that I must leave him! Jeanne, I’ve really thought it through. I really won’t fall in love with him again. Even if I don’t get together with Micheal in this lifetime, I won’t be together with Finn! Right now, I don’t even want to see him for even a second! You don’t even know how uncomfortable it is for me to be living under the same roof as him. I have to face someone I hate every day. I’m afraid I’ll suffocate until my boobs sag...”

The person on the other end was talking agitatedly like a machine gun, but she suddenly stopped.

Monica watched as Dr. Finn Jones exited from the elevator.

She had just returned from the Cardellini’s family villa when she received Jeanne Lawrence’s call at the elevator. She had been worried that she wouldn’t be able to talk at home, but she hadn’t expected him to return at this hour.

She just stared at Finn, wondering what he had heard.

Monica only knew that she had spoken too quickly so she had not been able to control herself. In any case, she had said everything that was on her mind.

Chapter 102: I Agree to the Divorce

Monica stared at Finn Jones with her mouth agape.

She watched as he walked out of the elevator somewhat tiredly. He did not show any indication that he overheard what she said. In fact, he acted as if he did not see her as he walked past her to the door, and unlocked the door with his fingerprint.

He even closed the door behind him.

Monica felt as empty as air.

“Monica.” Jeanne called her from the other end.

Monica came back to her senses after a long while. “Oh, I’m here. I’m here.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Finn’s back. I was startled.” Monica calmed her breathing.

“Did he hear everything you said?” Jeanne asked.

“He probably heard it...?” Monica replied. It was impossible for her to not hear it when she said it so loudly.

“But he didn’t care. Let me tell you, Jeanne. Finn Jones is a particularly cold-blooded person. I don’t think he has any emotions or desires. Didn’t he confess to me that day that he wanted to start over with me? I cried so much. Then he acted as if nothing happened and he went straight to his room. The next day, he was able to return to work on time. “I originally thought that it would be awkward for the two of them to face each other, but he didn’t react at all.”

Jeanne could actually imagine Dr. Finn’s attitude towards Monica after being rejected.

Monica continued, “Sometimes, I wonder how Finn grew up. Are orphans born with less feelings compared to normal children?”

“Most orphans are more introverted and less confident. It’s because they didn’t receive love when they were young, so they grow up feeling they don’t need love. Since you’ve rejected him, he sealed himself which makes one think that he doesn’t care at all.” Jeanne said.

“Are you studying psychology? You speak so eloquently on the topic.” Monica frowned.

“I’m just saying.” Jeanne smiled.

“You tricked me!” Monica was angry.

“Marriage is not a child’s game, Monica. Think about it carefully.”

“There’s no need to think about it.” Monica said. “Let’s not talk about it. I feel much better now that I’ve vented my anger. Tomorrow, I need to argue with my dad. I’m hanging up now.”

“Alright, talk later.” Jeanne replied.

Jeanne did not have the ability to predict the future. She knew that Micheal Ross was a complicated man, but it does not mean that he doesn’t love Monica. Although she felt that Dr. Finn loved Monica very much, she could not guarantee that he was as simple a man as she thought.

She always felt that those who were related or close to Edward Swan were no ordinary person.

...

After Monica hung up the phone, she unlocked the door and walked in.

Surprisingly, Dr. Finn Jones did not return to his room. Instead, he was cooking noodles in the large, open kitchen.

So he worked overtime till this hour and he didn't even bother to have dinner earlier?

Monica just looked at Finn, checking if this man had any emotions.

Did he really not care about what she just said? It would seem so.

Monica turned around and was about to leave when Dr. Finn Jones suddenly asked, "Did you manage to see your dad today?"

"Oh, yeah." Monica nodded. "How did you know?"

"Your dad called me." Finn replied.

"What did he say?" Monica asked.

"Nothing much. He just asked if something happened between us." Finn said.

"So, what did you say?" Monica walked back to the kitchen and looked at Finn.

Dr. Finn Jones kept his eyes on the noodles and answered, "I said that you and Micheal wanted to start over."

"Finn Jones, how can you say that? My dad will beat me to death!" Monica was angry.

Finn looked up at her. "Isn't it true?"

"Even if it is, you can't tell my dad!" Monica's face was full of displeasure.

"I'm not used to lying." Finn replied.

Monica sat down in front of the bar counter in the open kitchen as she thought about how she would explain it to her dad the next day.

She had told her dad that there's no shared feelings between her and Finn.

But now, the b*stard Finn told her dad that she was having an affair.

'Damn it! I'm so angry!' Monica fumed.

The two of them remained silent.

Finn prepared a bowl of noodles. He brought the bowl to the dining room and ate his dinner quietly.

Monica looked at his figure. At last, she asked, "You've been busy all day and you're only eating this? It's not nutritious at all."

Chapter 103: I Agree to the Divorce

Dr. Finn Jones did not reply.

“Forget it. You won’t listen to a word I say anyway. I’m going back to my room.” Monica said and got down from the bar chair.

After Monica left, Finn’s straight posture gave out and he slouched over.

He put down the bowl of noodles and held his stomach.

If it was not for the stomach pains, he would have forgotten that he had yet to eat anything the entire day.

At the moment, he did not have much of an appetite. He just wanted his stomach to feel better.

He endured it for a moment before picking up his utensils and eating again.

Lately, he seemed to be going through the motions of his daily life.

...

The next day.

Monica was still sleeping when she was woken up by the sound of a phone call.

She picked up the phone in a hurry and answered, “Hello.”

“It’s already past midnight and you’re still sleeping. Come back quickly. I have something to tell you!” Gary Cardellini’s angry voice came from the other side.

Monica Cardellini rubbed her messy hair and sat up from the bed. “Do you know what time it is?”

“Who cares about the time! Come back in half an hour!”

“I...”

The caller hung up.

Monica angrily threw her phone on the bed.

What’s wrong with the old man?

She had difficulty falling asleep last night as she’s been suffering from insomnia. She had no idea when she had fallen asleep. It was only seven o’clock in the morning. What the hell?!

Monica removed the blanket and got out of bed angrily. With a ferocious expression, she went to the bathroom to wash up and change her clothes. She did not even put on any makeup, and she tossed on a cap and a pair of sunglasses before leaving the house.

At the door, she happened to meet Finn, who was heading out for work.

Monica asked casually, “You got off work so late last night, and yet you’re going to work so early today?”

“I’m going to your house.”

Monica was stunned by the reply.

“Your father just called me.” Finn continued.

‘He must be telling my dad about our divorce!’ Monica thought excitedly. She grabbed Finn’s arm and said, “Let’s rehearse what we’ll say before we get there.”

Dr. Finn Jones looked at her hand.

Monica frowned and lowered her head as well.

“Let go.” Finn said.

Monica rolled her eyes.

They had even kissed that night, but now just holding his arm isn’t allowed?

She rolled her eyes and let go.

Dr. Finn put on his shoes and headed out as Monica followed.

The two of them arrived at the garage and Dr. Finn went straight to his car.

He opened the door and sat in the driver’s seat.

Monica hesitated for a moment before she took the shotgun seat.

He glanced at her.

Monica said, “Let’s talk about how we’re going to bring it up to my dad on our way there.”

Eitherway, she was getting a divorce. It would be best if there were fewer disputes.

In the end, she still didn’t want to destroy her relationship with her father as she still had to rely on him to support her.

Dr. Finn started the car and drove on the highway at a relaxed pace.

Monica would sometimes get anxious when she saw how Finn drove.

Who would have thought that there would be a man who drove even slower than her?

She endured his driving skills and decided not to waste time on unimportant matters. Going straight to the point, she said, “My dad definitely doesn’t want us to get a divorce. I admit that getting back together with Micheal is one thing, but the most important thing is that we don’t have any feelings for each other. Even though you’ve asked me to get back together with you, it feels like you’re just asking for the sake of it. After all, I’m quite the catch—my background, looks and all. You felt that it’s a pity to divorce me, isn’t it?”

Dr. Finn focused on driving. His expression did not change, but he had a slight frown.

“Anyway, we’re going to get a divorce sooner or later. Rather than wasting time, we should do it quick. Once we settle the talk with my parents, we’ll go to the government office and get our divorce officialized.” Monica said anxiously.

Dr. Finn, who had been silent the whole time, said in a low voice, “How do you want me to cooperate with you?”

‘B*stard, so you actually wanted a divorce as well!’ Monica thought.

Monica shifted in her seat and sat up straight. She said, “We’ll just insist that our relationship wasn’t good and that we aren’t compatible. After being together for so long, we no longer have any intentions of living with each other. We’re both unhappy in this marriage and it would feel suffocating to continue living together. And eventually it’ll drive us crazy.”

Dr. Finn tightened his grip on the steering wheel and said, “Okay.”

Monica added, “Anyway, look at me and wait for my signal.”

“Okay.” Finn replied.

“Dr. Finn Jones, do you want some compensation or something?” Monica suddenly asked.

He turned to look at her.

“What I mean is, you weren’t the one who wanted us to get married back then. It was my dad who forced you. Now that we’re getting a divorce, do you want anything?”

“What?”

“Any assets or alimony.” Monica said cautiously, afraid of hurting his pride.

“There’s no need.” Dr. Finn rejected.

“Oh, come on. My family has a lot of money. Even though your doctor’s salary isn’t a small sum, you won’t be able to earn a fraction of my family’s assets in your lifetime. It won’t hurt for you to ask for something.”

“No.”

“Why are you so stubborn?” Monica Cardellini was speechless. “Forget it. I’ll ask my dad to transfer 20 million yuan to you. Since my dad likes you so much, he definitely won’t refuse.”

“I’ve said there’s no need!” Dr. Finn Jones retorted in a cold voice.

“Why are you so angry?” Monica said.

Dr. Finn tightened his hands on the steering wheel.

He was not a low-life that needed money to agree to the divorce.

There was silence again in the car.

Monica did not know why they had a fall out again.

'It must be that we're just not compatible with each other!' Monica thought.

The car stopped at the Cardellinis' family villa.

The two of them walked into the house, one after the other, all the while maintaining a distance between them.

Gary Cardellini and Ruby Harrison were already waiting for them in the living room.

Surprisingly, Monica's cousin, Sarah Harrison, was also there.

"Why are you here?" Monica asked her cousin.

"It's a weekend holiday. I'm here to visit Aunt and Uncle."

"Aren't you supposed to be busy in the third year of high school?" Monica frowned.

She didn't like her cousin very much.

Sarah always acted like a good girl in front of her parents, which made Monica feel like she was adopted.

"No matter how busy I am, I have to come and visit Aunt Ruby! I love her so much that I miss her everyday!" As she spoke, she leaned intimately on Ruby Harrison.

Ruby was naturally doting on her only niece and she gave Sarah a hug.

Monica rolled his eyes. "You two must be biological mother and daughter. I must've been adopted."

"Hehe." Sarah smiled triumphantly.

"I was also wondering if I took back the wrong kid from the hospital! Why must you always anger me?!" Gary suddenly spoke.

Monica sat on the sofa, annoyed.

Dr. Finn Jones was also seated there, but they had some distance from each other.

"I called you back because I want to talk to you both about your marriage," Gary said.

Monica knew that her father wanted them here to talk about the matter.

She said straightforwardly, "Finn and I have already thought this through. We don't have any feelings between us. We no longer wish to be a burden to each other."

"Did I say you can speak?" Gary was furious.

Monica was sullen.

"Finn, what are your thoughts?" Gary asked Dr. Finn.

His voice was not gentle, but it had a friendly tone.

In comparison, he treated her like an enemy.

Dr. Finn Jones was silent.

Monica turned her head and looked at him nervously. She winked at him.

He looked at Monica anxiously.

Finally, he said, "I agree to the divorce."

Chapter 104: Divorce Without Success, Conditions Negotiated

"I agree to the divorce."

Five words.

When Monica heard that, her heart suddenly pounded.

She thought that she would be very happy. She thought that she could finally be free, but in her heart, there were some... inexplicable feelings.

"Have you decided?" Gary asked Dr. Finn.

Dr. Finn nodded. "Yes."

Gary was a little silent.

At that moment, Monica was also unusually quiet.

On the contrary, Ruby felt that it was a pity.

Dr. Finn was really one of the best men they have met. He was responsible, he did not mess around, and had a sense of responsibility. If Monica could get along well with him, they would not have to worry about Monica being deceived by others with her naive personality.

She quickly said, "You and Monica were truly in love before. Although something happened in the middle of it, you both got through it together. Are there any misunderstandings between the both of you? Don't be impulsive."

"I'm not impulsive." Dr. Finn said calmly.

Ruby wanted to say something else.

Gary suddenly became very angry. "Monica, did you hook up with Micheal Ross again?"

Monica, who was in a daze, suddenly came back to her senses.

She said, "Dad, why are you suddenly asking this?"

"You want me to beat you to death, don't you? Don't you remember how the Ross family chased you out back then? Now, you actually want to go back? Do you not care about my reputation at all? Monica, you're really infuriating!"

"You only care about your reputation." Monica pursed her lips. "Don't you care about who I like?"

"Who do you like?" Gary looked very fierce.

“Micheal Ross.”

“You...” Gary was so angry at Monica at that moment that he almost had a heart attack. “You really want to drive me mad!”

“What can I do if I like someone? !” Monica did not care anymore and said what she wanted. “I like Micheal Ross because I like him. I want to be with him now, so it’s useless for you to say anything. I’ve made up my mind!”

“Monica!” Gary roared, “How did the Ross Family treat you back then? Don’t you have any shame?”

Monica’s eyes were red.

Actually, her father rarely scolded her so harshly.

Unless she really crossed his bottom line.

She actually knew that being with Micheal Ross would really anger her father.

But she did not want to drag it out any longer.

She had no feelings for Dr. Finn. Being together was a burden to each other, and she really had enough.

She shouted loudly, “Micheal said that in three months, he will make his family accept me. At that time, we will get married immediately.”

Gary was stunned when he heard Monica’s words.

The silent Dr. Finn also looked at Monica.

“So, I have to get a divorce immediately. I can’t delay for even a second.”

“Do you really believe what Micheal Ross said is true?” Gary asked fiercely.

“I believe him.”

“I don’t.”

“Dad, it’s my business who I live with!”

“But you grew up under your mother and my care. How can we let you go ahead and get hurt?”

Monica’s heart skipped a beat.

She knew that every time her father played the emotional card, she would be powerless to fight back.

She bit her lips and held back her tears.

Gary’s heart actually ached a little.

Seeing his daughter cry so sadly, he felt a little sad.

There was a moment of silence.

Dr. Finn suddenly said, “Let’s get a divorce.”

Monica looked at Dr. Finn with tears in her eyes.

Dr. Finn looked at Gary. "Monica and I are indeed not suitable. Divorce is our best choice."

When Gary heard what Dr. Finn said, he sighed heavily at that moment.

Actually, it did not have to be Dr. Finn.

Why did Monica insist on being with the Ross Family?

Back then, Monica and Micheal broke up because of the Ross Family. He had even heaved a sigh of relief because of that. Why were they involved with each other again?

He looked at his daughter and asked, "Must it be Micheal Ross?"

"It must be him." Monica was very determined.

Dr. Finn's throat was trembling.

"I can agree to your divorce." Gary compromised.

"Really?" Monica looked at her father excitedly.

"But I have one condition."

"I'll agree to whatever condition you have." Monica's tears instantly turned into a smile.

"Before the Ross Family really accepts you, and before they personally acknowledge you, you must maintain your marriage with Dr. Finn."

Chapter 105: Divorce Without Success, Conditions Negotiated

"Dad."

"Hear me out." Gary was serious. "The Ross Family has a high position and power. Their target was for Micheal to get married to the girl from the Sanders Family. Families like us who run businesses will not be considered by the Ross Family. It's not that I don't trust Micheal Ross, but I put my daughter's happiness at stake."

Monica looked at her father.

"If the Ross Family really accepts you and you have feelings for Micheal Ross, I'm not the kind of person who would break up a couple. If you two want to be together, I definitely won't object. But if the Ross Family doesn't accept you, even if you hang yourself, I won't let you marry him. This is my bottom line."

Monica was somewhat unwilling.

However, her father had already said this much, so she knew that it was useless for her to resist.

She said, "Alright, once the Ross Family accepts me, Promise me that you'll agree to the divorce immediately."

Gary ignored Monica and turned to Dr. Finn. "Dr. Finn, sorry to have let you down. Please bear with this during this period of time."

Dr. Finn shook his head, "I grew up because of your support. That's why I was able to receive this much education and have the life I have now. To me, you guys are my parents as well. I can't be more grateful to you guys, so I won't let you down."

So...

When Dr. Finn was with Monica back then, it must have been to repay her family's kindness.

She knew it.

How could someone as meticulous as Dr. Finn fall in love with her unbridled personality?

Gary nodded and told Monica fiercely, "You better behave yourself during this period of time. You and Dr. Finn are in a contract marriage right now, but that doesn't mean that you can do whatever you want. You can not do anything with Micheal Ross!"

"I know." Monica was speechless.

She still had this moral bottom line.

"Also, don't ignore Dr. Finn every day. To be fair, whether you're married or not, you both can still be friends."

"When did I ignore him? I treat him as a friend too." Monica retorted.

"Alright. It's the weekend, so stay at home and have dinner before going back." Gary stood up from the sofa. "I'm so angry with you today that I'm about to have a heart attack. Dr. Finn, accompany me upstairs and help me with a check-up."

"Okay."

Dr. Finn accompanied Gary back to his room.

Monica looked at their figures and turned around to meet her mother's gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I'm really afraid that you'll regret it." Ruby was helpless.

"I won't regret it! I've lived with Dr. Finn for three years. I know very well how vile he is. I won't regret it." Monica was very determined.

Ruby could not do anything about Monica.

At this moment, Sarah was suddenly very excited. "Cousin, are you really going to divorce cousin-in-law?"

"It's not going to. I'm definitely divorcing him."

"Does that mean that I can admit my feelings for him now?"

Monica frowned and patted Sarah's head. "You're still young, do you know what it means to like someone? Just focus on your studies."

"I'm eighteen years old. I've already developed everything." As she said that, she puffed out her chest. "Better than yours."

"Sarah, you shameless..."

Seeing that Monica was angry, Sarah ran away.

Monica did not take Sarah's words to heart. In her heart, Sarah was still a child.

What would a child know?

Sarah went upstairs alone.

She saw Dr. Finn leave her uncle's room.

She had actually come to look for him.

"Cousin-in-law!" Sarah took the initiative to call him.

Dr. Finn nodded slightly, not too enthusiastic.

"If my cousin doesn't want you anymore, I want you!" Sarah said with a smile. "I like you."

Dr. Finn looked at Sarah and said indifferently, "Study hard."

"If I study well, can I chase after you?"

"No." Dr. Finn rejected directly. "Studying will make you have less time to think about these things."

"..."

Dr. Finn left coldly.

Sarah looked at Dr. Finn's back view.

She was serious about liking Dr. Finn.

Even though he was 12 years older than her, she had fallen in love with him and had liked him for many years.

She always hoped that she could grow up quickly.

When she grew up, she would be able to pursue Dr. Finn.

She picked up her phone and took a photo of his back view.

Then she sent it to her friend. "My Prince Charming. Is he handsome?"

Shelly Carter was doing revision questions at the moment.

She received a photo of Sarah and looked at it. "It's just his back view."

"Don't you think his back is very handsome?"

Shelly was speechless.

“How can I woo him?” Sarah was a little melancholic. “He doesn’t care about me.”

“I don’t know,” Shelly replied. “After all, I’ve chased after a man for ten years and I haven’t succeeded.”

“That’s true.” Sarah smiled. “Let’s not talk about it anymore. I’m going to get to know my Prince Charming.”

“Okay.”

Shelly put down her phone.

She looked at the college entrance exam mock exam paper in front of her and suddenly felt a little unable to continue.

She moved her body and turned her head to look at the laptop in the room.

She hesitated for a moment, walked to the computer, and turned on the computer.

She entered a web address.

The screen popped up with the words “PG 18”.

She directly clicked X. After all, she was already eighteen years old.

She registered an account, topped up the credits, and clicked on the first movie video on the list.

She just sat there, calmly watching.

...

Nox Winter slept until the sun was up.

He rubbed his messy hair and was about to go to the living room to order takeout when he suddenly heard a strange sound coming from a room.

This sound was too familiar.

He had just experienced it last night.

He followed the sound and directly pushed open Shelly’s door.

At that time, he thought that the girl who had accompanied him home last night had not left and was practicing her voice early in the morning.

However.

The moment he pushed the door open, he was completely stunned.

He saw Shelly, a child who had not even matured in his heart, sitting in front of the computer and watching... movies.

What made him even more speechless was that when she found him looking at her, she actually did not feel embarrassed at all. She turned her head and looked straight at him. After a glance, she turned back to look at the screen.

Nox Winter was a little impatient.

He took two steps forward and directly closed Shelly's computer.

Shelly's eyes blinked at the interruption.

"How old are you? Why are you looking at these things?" Nox lectured her with a righteous face.

"I just want to know, what makes these things so likable?"

"You'll know when you grow up. Now just study hard and don't think too much." Nox left these words and was planning to leave.

The moment he left, he did not forget to take the computer away.

"Brother." Shelly suddenly called him.

"What?"

"Do you have to do it every night?" Shelly was straightforward.

Nox Winter, who had been through so much in life, was a little embarrassed by the young girl's question.

He said impatiently, "Don't ask about adult matters. You're still a child."

"Do you have to do it with a different woman every night?"

"Shelly Carter, I told you to study hard! Asking these questions will not help you with your studies!" Nox Winter frowned. "I've already said that you'll know when you grow up."

"I'm actually not young anymore." Shelly said, "In my hometown, girls get married at 18 years old."

"That's because your hometown is backward..."

"I asked the young lady who slept with you yesterday. She's only 18."

"Really?" Nox Winter was stunned.

She looked so mature, how could she be only 18?

No.

That was not the point.

He said, "This isn't something you should worry about..."

It was something he should worry about.

After all, she had entered this house to marry him.

She said casually, "Let's try it tonight."

At that moment, Nox's eyes widened.

Chapter 106: Winning the Position of Marketing Director

Nox Winter's eyes were completely wide open.

He really did not react for a long time to what Shelly said.

At that moment, he was so taken aback that he stuttered, "You... What did you learn in school? Do you know what you just said?"

"I know." Shelly was very calm.

"Shelly Carter, you're only 18 years old, and you're still a student. Are you crazy? How can you casually invite men to sleep with you?"

"I didn't do it casually..."

"Don't say it!" Nox was very serious. "I don't want to hear such words in the future, and you can't tell this to any other men. I think I should call my mother and report your situation."

Shelly just looked at him without any special emotions.

Nox carried the computer and left.

"Brother," Shelly said, "Mom said we're going to get married."

Nox was stunned.

He had almost forgotten about this matter.

"Since we're going to get married, isn't it natural to have sex?" Shelly said straightforwardly. "Since you have to find someone to have sex with every day, why not let me do it? Isn't it the same?"

"It's different!" Nox was losing his temper. "We won't get married. I won't marry you."

"Why?"

"Who the f**k still wants to have an arranged marriage in this era?"

"But mom said that I can resolve your bloody disaster..."

"It's all nonsense!" Nox shouted at Shelly loudly, "I'll explain it to you now. We won't get married. Don't believe my parents. I absolutely won't marry you. From the moment you entered my house, I only treated you as my sister. I have no other feelings for you."

"No other feelings?" Shelly looked straight at him.

"No." Nox was resolute. "If I said yes, I would at most have some sympathy for you. I heard that you were sold to my family by your biological parents. At most, I think you suffered a little."

“Oh,” Shelly replied.

“Stop thinking nonsense if you understand. Focus on your studies.”

“What kind of woman do you like?” Shelly Carter asked.

Nox frowned.

He had never considered this question.

Anyone he deemed pleasant could be brought home. After they had sex, he could leave immediately. He had never really thought about what kind of woman he liked.

To be more precise, he had never liked anyone.

Shelly saw that Nox did not answer. At that moment, she just smiled calmly. “I have to do my homework. Brother, you can go out first.”

Nox glanced at Shelly. Before he left, he did not forget to remind her, “Don’t watch any more movies.”

“Okay.”

Nox Winter left.

Shelly returned to her desk. She fiddled with the pen in her hand and looked at the college entrance examination paper in front of her.

Nox did not like her.

She actually did not like Nox either.

But she had to marry him.

...

After lunch.

Monica and Dr. Finn left the Cardellini family villa together.

Dr. Finn drove.

The speed was very slow.

Monica leaned against the passenger seat and remained silent.

The traffic in South Hampton City was very heavy. At this moment, it suddenly rained heavily and the streets were somewhat congested.

Monica turned her head and suddenly said to Dr. Finn, “We will maintain our marriage for another three months.”

Dr. Finn did not reply.

“We will part ways after three months.”

Dr. Finn continued to drive seriously.

“Just persist...” Monica seemed to be cheering herself on.

It was as if this marriage had caused her immense pain.

And this pain was about to be released.

“I’m annoying, right?” Dr. Finn suddenly asked.

Monica was stunned.

Many times, she felt that she was talking to herself. Dr. Finn rarely spoke to her.

“You’re not that annoying.”

There was a traffic jam in front of them, so Dr. Finn stopped the car.

He turned to look at Monica. “So, I’m still annoying.”

“Dr. Finn, since we’re already at this point, I feel like I have to explain some things to you clearly.”

Dr. Finn unconsciously tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

“Your personality is really not that good. It’s been so long, yet I’ll never know what you’re thinking, what you want, when you’re happy, and when you’re angry. I just have to say a few words to you and our conversation will end. With my personality, I rarely run out of things to say. But when it comes to you, I often don’t know what to say.” Monica was never a person who hid her emotions, so she expressed her dissatisfaction with Dr. Finn all at once.

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Dr. Finn’s Adam’s apple moved slightly. “Is that so?”

“Yes,” Monica replied affirmatively. “My father is right. Even if we’re not husband and wife, we still have to be friends in the future. So as friends, I will give you some advice.”

Dr. Finn blinked.

Monica’s face was full of sincerity, “In the future, if you fall in love and get married again, you have to stop being so cold. Girls need to be coaxed. They need to find a sense of presence in your life, and you should not make her feel that she’s dispensable in your heart. If you keep being like this, no matter how much that girl loves you in the past, she will fall out of love with you due to your indifference.”

Dr. Finn was silent.

Monica continued, “In short, I don’t know if you’re a good person on the outside. I guess you’re also a good person. After all, you’re a doctor who saves people’s lives. But internally, at least to me, you really can’t be considered a good man. It’s not just our three-year marriage. When we were in love that year, you didn’t make me feel safe or loved at all.”

After saying that, Monica paused for a moment as she thought of something. She then continued, "Also, if there's really nothing going on between you and your sister, don't do anything that will cause people to misunderstand. Don't be so intimate with her, be it physically or mentally. You must avoid suspicion. No matter how magnanimous a woman is, she wouldn't be able to accept it. In a relationship, having to be suspicious of your partner is like a death sentence."

Dr. Finn listened without saying a word.

At this moment, the traffic was smooth. He started the car and continued driving.

Monica felt that it was meaningless to talk alone.

Anyway, that was Dr. Finn's matter. She was just reminding him out of kindness.

She was afraid that with his personality, he might end up alone.

The car drove some distance away.

Monica's phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at the incoming call and picked it up. "Micheal."

"Are you busy?"

"No. I just came from my dad's place."

"I'm not going to work today. I want to go on a date with you." Micheal's voice carried a hint of a smile.

The difference between Dr. Finn and Micheal was that every time Micheal spoke, she could feel his warmth.

She looked at the sky outside. "It's raining so heavily today..."

"I'll pick you up. There are many indoor dating places in South Hampton city."

Monica hesitated.

"I only take half a day off every week." Micheal sounded a little pouty.

"Alright, I have something to tell you." Monica compromised.

"Then I'll pick you up."

"No need. Tell me the address. I'll go over. I'm on my way."

"I'll send the location to your phone."

"Okay." Monica hung up.

After hanging up, she said to Dr. Finn, "I won't go back first."

"I heard you." Dr. Finn was indifferent.

"Then..." before Monica could finish her sentence, Dr. Finn had already parked the car by the side of the road. "Get out."

Monica looked at the heavy rain outside and asked, "Do you want me to get off here?"

"I still have to go to the hospital."

"It's raining so heavily outside. If you want me to get off here, can't you be a little more gentlemanly?"

"I'm not."

"Finn Jones!"

"I'm very busy." His tone was especially cold.

Monica was really angry. She felt that all the words that she had said earlier, which were sincerely for his sake, were all futile and useless.

She angrily opened the car door.

The rain outside was really heavy. The moment she got out of the car, her entire body was drenched.

However, in the next second, the black car left immediately.

It even splashed water on the road and covered her whole body.

"Finn Jones!" Monica watched the car leave and was about to explode in anger.

F**k you, man!

I curse you to be alone forever!

...

In the same city, under the same heavy rain.

Jeanne was sitting in her office. Even on weekends, she was working overtime to sort out some of the work on hand.

The phone rang at that moment.

She looked at the incoming call and picked it up. "Miles."

"I'm in South Hampton City."

"Do you need me to pick you up?"

"No need."

"Do you have a place to stay?"

"Mr. Thorn has already arranged it in advance."

"Okay. You go ahead to your residence first. Send me the location when you're there. We can have dinner together tonight."

"Okay."

She hung up the phone.

Jeanne stretched her body, lit a cigarette, and stood up from her office chair.

In the midsummer of South Hampton City, it still rained heavily.

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She looked out the windows and glanced at the city which was shrouded in heavy rain.

Three months. She had only given herself three months to leave.

Outside the door, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Jeanne put out the cigarette butt and returned to her office chair. "Come in."

Amy pushed the door open and entered. "Team leader Lawrence, the Chairman is looking for you."

"Alright." Jeanne nodded.

She got up and walked toward Alexander Lawrence's office.

Because there was a high-level meeting today, Alexander was also at work.

It was rare for Alexander to be in a good mood. When he saw Jeanne come, he even smiled amiably. "Sit."

"Yes." Jeanne appeared very respectful and sat respectfully across from him.

"Just now, Eden called and said that the three-year interest-free loan application has been settled. By tomorrow at the latest, he will transfer 200 million yuan to our account." Alexander could not hide his excitement. This was probably his greatest achievement since he started working.

First, he successfully negotiated the exclusive contract with MUK Group in Harken. Second, he had taken advantage of the Swans.

"Accompany me to the meeting later. At the same time, you will also accept your position as the marketing director."

"Alright."

Jeanne followed Alexander to the executive meeting room.

Alexander Lawrence used to suffer in meetings and many of his decisions would be refuted by other high-level officials, making him embarrassed. However, today, because of the contract with MUK Group and the three-year interest-free loan from Swanhaven Bank, he became rather arrogant.

He said to the people below, "The contract with MUK group is almost finalized. On Monday, I will personally sign the contract with MUK Group. This contract will bring about a historic change for the Lawrence Enterprise. We will become the first company in Harken to develop e-commerce..."

Alexander Lawrence said this with elation, appearing a little too proud.

The people below also listened. After all, Alexander Lawrence had indeed brought benefits to the Lawrence Enterprise. After the media revealed yesterday that MUK Group's partner was the Lawrence Enterprise, it caused an uproar in the business world. As expected, when the stock market opened on Monday, the Lawrence Enterprise would soar.

After Alexander bragged about all the benefits of this collaboration, he said, "When Jeanne first joined the company, she promised at the meeting that she would take down the exclusive rights to the MUK Group Harken. Now that she has done it, shouldn't all the higher-ups fulfill their respective obligations?"

"General Manager Lawrence, if you have something to say, just say it. Why do you have to beat around the bush and deliberately embarrass everyone?" Bryce Hoffman was a little unhappy.

Today, he had really had enough of Alexander Lawrence's petty success.

"Then I will speak frankly. I have appointed Jeanne as the director of the marketing department. She will be under the senior management of the Lawrence Enterprise and will be in charge of all the operations of the marketing department. At the same time, I will step down from my position as the marketing director. Please make an official appointment in the general department before Monday morning. The public announcement will be held for three days."

"Yes." Winston Stone had no choice but to accept the order.

"I have nothing else to add. The senior management meeting will then come to an end. I wish everyone a happy weekend." Alexander announced.

Then, he took the lead and left.

Jeanne followed Alexander's footsteps.

Alexander suddenly stopped and patted Jeanne's shoulder. He said earnestly, "Jeanne, do a good job. As you can see, dad will definitely not mistreat you."

"Thank you, father." Jeanne nodded.

In her heart, she felt a little ironic.

She actually knew what Alexander Lawrence was planning.

He just wanted to use her to develop the Lawrence Enterprise. In fact, after she had done her part, she would not get any benefits.

Just like her mother back then.

In the end, she would not repeat the tragic fate of her mother.

She'll definitely take revenge on what they put her mother through.

Chapter 109: Another Identity of Jeanne, Exposed

Jeanne returned to her office.

There were not many people who worked overtime during the weekend, but all of Jeanne's team members were present.

After the meeting, everyone received news and knew that Jeanne had been appointed. In the workplace, it was still a place that required performance. Everyone immediately congratulated Jeanne enthusiastically.

In the face of everyone's fawning, Jeanne only said, "Meeting!"

"..."

As expected, Director Lawrence was completely different from the other leaders.

Everyone did not dare to be negligent and hurriedly followed Jeanne to the meeting room.

Joshua Lawrence stood at the door of his office and watched Jeanne being supported by others.

In the past, it was clear that he was the one who had such glory.

He fiercely closed the door of his office and returned to his seat.

He never worked overtime on weekends. Even when his father had a meeting on weekends, he would not come. If it was not for Jeanne, if it was not to boost his performance, he would not have to get up early in the morning on weekends. He sat in his seat in a huff and called Eden.

"Brother-in-law, I didn't know that you would help Jeanne even if you were helping me. The 200 million interest-free loan you gave to Lawrence Enterprise completely erased Jeanne's mistake where she modified the contract without authorization. You were practically assisting in her attack!" Joshua Lawrence said in a huff. "She's been appointed and has climbed over my head within a week of entering the company!"

At this moment, Eden's mood was even more sullen than Joshua's.

When he took out the three-year interest-free policy today, his entire being was suppressing his anger.

He was being played around by Jeanne.

Not only did he not teach Jeanne a lesson, he even lost a sum of money.

200 million was not much, but he was not willing to waste a single cent on Jeanne.

He never thought that Jeanne would climb onto his head!

This woman did not care about his reputation back then and almost ruined his image. She should have received the retribution she deserved.

He gritted his teeth and said to Joshua, "Don't push all the blame on me here. Your family wanted me to take out an interest-free loan, why didn't you inform me in advance?"

If he knew about this earlier, he could take precautions and think of many ways to reject her.

The matter came unexpectedly, so he did not dare to act rashly. If he did not think things through and left a loose end, he had to consider his image and position in the company.

"I, I didn't know either," Joshua Lawrence.

Eden sneered, "Joshua Lawrence, you'd better learn to be smarter. When the time comes, don't blame me for not helping you!"

Eden left these words and directly hung up the phone.

He did not want to waste his breath on trash like Joshua Lawrence. He only wanted to kill Jeanne.

At this moment, the phone rang again.

Eden looked at it impatiently and paused.

He took a deep breath and adjusted his emotions. "Miss Sanders."

"What's going on?" Melody Sanders was furious. "Why did MUK Group negotiate the contract with the Lawrence Enterprise? Weren't you confident? Didn't you make all the arrangements? Eden, is that all you've got?"

Eden was insulted by Melody Sanders and felt very upset.

However, with Melody Sanders's identity, he could only swallow his anger. "I underestimated Jeanne."

"I don't want to hear excuses! Tell me now, what do you plan to do next?"

"I haven't thought of it yet."

"You haven't thought of it yet?" Melody Sanders gritted her teeth. "Do you mean that I don't need to look for you in the future? If so, I'll look for someone else."

"Miss Sanders, that's not what I meant." Eden hurriedly explained, "You and Micheal are friends, and Micheal is my best friend. Your matters are naturally my matters. It's just that this time, I was suddenly schemed by Jeanne. I also need time to digest it. Don't worry, I will do what you told me to do well. Just give me a little time."

"I don't want to waste too much time." Melody Sanders's demeanor was very strong. "I will give you at most one month. I want to see Jeanne's reputation destroyed."

"I will try my best."

"Eden, Micheal said that you are a very capable person. He asked me to trust you 100%. I hope that you will not let down Micheal's affirmation of you!"

Eden clenched his fists. He was also suppressing his anger.

"I am not asking you to help me for nothing. As long as you settle Jeanne, Sanders will be the pillar behind you. Whatever you want to do, as long as it is within the scope of our family's ability, I will satisfy you. And you should know clearly how supreme the power of Sanders is in Harken." Melody Sanders told him clearly, "In other words, you can do whatever you want in Harken in the future! You might even surpass your uncle's position."

Chapter 110: Another Identity of Jeanne, Exposed

Eden Swan's eyes moved slightly.

This was the reason why he took the initiative to curry favor with Melody Sanders.

He was a person with ability and ambition. He could not bear to be inferior to his Uncle Edward.

Especially now that his uncle was actually involved with Jeanne, he wanted to climb above his uncle.

He wanted to let Jeanne know clearly that it was useless for her to seduce anyone. In this life, provoking him would be her tragedy.

"Don't worry, Miss Sanders, I won't let Jeanne have a good life."

"I'll trust you one more time."

"Okay."

"Right, does your Uncle Edward have any activities during this period of time?"

"Hmm?"

"Help me find some opportunities to interact with him more," Melody said bluntly. "I don't believe that I am inferior to Jeanne in any way, especially when she has been with another man previously."

"It was my Uncle Edward who did it on purpose. In order to not get married to your family, he deliberately found Jeanne as an excuse. Of course, Jeanne isn't your match." Eden had always been good at talking, especially to women.

"That's why I need to interact with him more. After interacting with him more, he will naturally fall in love with me." Melody was extremely confident.

"Okay, I'll think of a way to create opportunities for you guys."

Melody did not say anything more and directly hung up the phone.

Eden held the phone with a ferocious expression.

He was thinking about how to achieve his goal.

He gritted his teeth and picked up the phone to make a call.

The other side rang a few times before it was picked up.

"Uncle Edward." Eden Swan called Edward. Somehow, Eden naturally felt fearful towards this man.

"What is it?" The other person replied.

"Are you free tonight? I want to have dinner with you alone."

"What's the matter?"

"I just took over Swanhaven Bank, so I want to report to you about a job I've been working on recently. I also want to have a few drinks with you, Uncle Edward."

"I'm free tonight." Edward agreed.

"Then I'll book a place. I'll pick you up tonight."

"There's no need. Just send me the location in a while."

"Okay." Eden sounded really respectful.

"Oh, right." Edward said, "You applied for a three-year interest-free policy?"

"Yes, I wanted to report it to you, but I didn't want to disturb you during the weekend. It happened to be within my jurisdiction, so I made the decision first." Eden quickly explained. At that moment, his palms were sweating. "The Lawrence Enterprise negotiated a contract with MUK Group, and they have some difficulties with funding. It's only 200 million, so it's not a big sum. Jasmine's father came to ask me personally. After all, he is my father-in-law. Since he has already lowered his head, it's really hard for me to reject him. Just treat it as helping a relative."

"Is it because of the contract with Muk Group?" Edward asked.

"Yes."

"Okay," Edward replied.

"Then..." Eden Swan was a little confused about what his Uncle Edward meant.

"Send me the location of the dinner in a while."

"Yes." Eden Swan quickly agreed. "Then, I will not disturb you anymore. Bye."

Edward hung up the phone.

Eden looked at the "end of call" display and took a deep breath.

Edward was only four years older than Eden. Eden did not know why, but in front of his Uncle Edward, he always felt that he was inferior to him. The feeling of oppression he felt from his uncle was even greater than Eden's own father.

He gritted his teeth.

One day, he would definitely climb above his Uncle Edward.

...

6 pm.

Jeanne stretched and got off work.

Her entire afternoon was packed, so she felt very tired.

She picked up the phone. "Miles."

"Yes."

"I'll come and pick you up right away."

“Okay.”

She drove from the Lawrence Enterprise to Miles’s apartment.

The apartment was not far from the Lawrence family compound, and it would take about five minutes to get there by car. It was probably Kingsley Thorn’s deliberate arrangement.

She called George while driving.

“Mom.”

“Miles is here, so we’ll have dinner outside tonight. Wait for me at the door. I will come to pick you up after I pick him up.”

“Okay.”

Jeanne hung up the phone and thought for a while before calling Kingsley.

“Miss me?”

“Don’t you have any self-respect?” After all, her reply to that question would always be a no.

“I thought that I’d move you someday.”

Jeanne smiled faintly and said, “Miles has arrived at South Hampton City.”

“Have you met up with him?”

“We’ll meet up soon.”

“Alright. If you have any other requests, let me know.”

“Okay.”

“Jeanne.” Kingsley Thorn appeared very serious.

“Yes?”

“No matter what, your life is the most important thing.”

“I’m very clear about that.” Jeanne smiled. “Let’s not talk about it anymore. I’ve arrived at Miles’s apartment.”

“Okay.”

Jeanne hung up the phone and could see Miles standing there from afar.