

Pregnant 1031

Chapter 1031 Becoming Vengeful

Monica was busy for the entire day.

When Monica left the conference room and returned to her office, it was already 11 p.m. at night.

She leaned back in her office chair, feeling exhausted.

Hence, she also told Tim to make her a cup of black coffee, mainly to refresh her mind.

She took a few sips, but it was still so bitter that she frowned. However, she forced herself to drink it.

After drinking it, she picked up her phone and made a call.

“Monica?” Nox frowned, probably not expecting Monica to call him.

“Can you do me a favor?” Monica asked.

“Don’t tell me you want to borrow some money,” Nox said bluntly.

Monica pursed her lips. She was quite short of money now.

“No, I don’t have money,” Nox refused.

Regarding Monica’s past with Finn, he was 100 percent on Finn’s side, so he had a deep prejudice against Monica.

“No.” In the end, Monica still felt a little upset. However, she knew very well that in the business world or on any occasion, talking about money would hurt one’s relationship.

She had never thought of letting anyone foot the bill for what her family was going through.

Then, she told Nox the reason she was looking for him, “Recently, more than ten core researchers from Cardellini Enterprise have jumped ship, and I suspect that Sunny Pharmaceutical has given them some benefits. I don’t mean anything else, but I just want your help to find out what benefits they’ve gotten. I want to expose them.”

“Even if they’re exposed, it can’t save Cardellini Enterprise from its current predicament.

“I know.” Monica’s eyes turned cold. “I just want to teach these people a lesson and at least let these people know the consequences of betraying Cardellini Pharmaceutical. I want to destroy their career for the rest of their lives!”

There was a few seconds of silence on the other end before Nox said slowly, “Monica, you’ve changed.”

Monica tightened her grip on her phone.

“When did you become so vengeful?!”

“From the moment I was tricked by Michael.” Monica replied, “I used to think that kindness would always be rewarded and that if I don’t harm others, others won’t harm me. Only when Michael pushed me to this extent did I realize that kindness is useless and that I’m terrifyingly stupid!”

Nox frowned.

"If it's inconvenient, forget it." Monica did not insist.

She could not deny that she was doing this to satisfy her inner vengeance. Hence, if Nox was unwilling to help her, she would not force him.

Just as she was about to hang up the phone, Nox said, "I'm not helping you. I'm just doing this for your father's sake. I heard your father's surgery failed. Since he used to treat me well, I'll help you this once for your father's sake."

"Thank you." Monica thanked him.

Without wasting her breath, Monica put down her phone.

Then, she immediately left the company, and when she drove to the hospital, it was already past midnight.

Before she went back to the ward, she went to her father's intensive care unit first.

She thought to herself that not many miracles would happen in this world. Hence, she stayed for about ten minutes before leaving.

She did not even have the time to be sad now.

Back in the ward, her mother had already fallen asleep, and her uncle was making do on the sofa.

Monica went over and called out to Ron softly. "Uncle, you should go home and sleep."

Ron opened his eyes and looked around. He was still in a daze.

After a long while, he whispered, "Monica, are you off work?"

"Yes, uncle, go back and rest. You can't get good sleep on the sofa. Just come back tomorrow."

"Alright." Ron did not refuse.

After all, he was not used to sleeping on the sofa.

"In that case, I'll come over tomorrow morning."

"I'll leave at 8:30, so you can come back then."

Ron nodded.

Monica walked him to the hospital's elevator. "Uncle, drive safely. It's late."

"I know. You should go back and rest. It's getting late. Go to bed early and don't tire yourself out."

"Alright." Monica smiled.

Once Ron left, Monica returned to the ward.

However, she had just taken two steps when she saw Finn, dressed in casual clothes and seemingly planning to leave the hospital.

Monica walked past Finn.

Finn stopped in his tracks, and by the time he turned around, he saw that Monica had already walked into the ward.

Finn looked away and left the hospital.

The next day, Monica had breakfast with her mother.

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That was the only time they could spend together.

After breakfast, Monica got changed and got ready for work.

Ron also arrived on time. He came just as Monica was about to leave.

Monica said, "Uncle, I might be back late tonight. Why don't you sleep with my mom in the ward tonight, on the bed that my dad used to sleep in?"

"Sure, just do whatever you have to do. Don't worry, I'll take care of your mom."

"Okay." Monica smiled gratefully.

With that, she left the hospital.

As soon as she entered the underground parking lot, the elevator opened, and she saw Finn standing at the entrance.

Monica walked out of the elevator and, like the night before, brushed past Finn indifferently.

After starting her car, she left the hospital.

In fact, she did not mean to make her seem cold, but she thought there was no need for her to pretend in front of Finn.

The only reason she was doing that was that she really did not have that much time to waste.

When she arrived at the company, Steve was already waiting for her in her office.

He reported, "Yesterday, Esther made an appointment with the pharmaceutical companies and hospitals that we worked with before, but they all turned us down."

Monica's expression did not change much as she listened to him without much change in her expression.

"Based on our relationship with all the pharmaceutical companies and hospitals, once there are no problems with our products, they should accept us. Personally, I don't think this matter is as simple as it looks. It's either because the leader doesn't trust you or someone must be deliberately playing tricks behind your back."

"I know. It's Michael." Monica knew that very well.

It might not be just Michael but the Sanders as well.

Before Jeanne left, she had made it clear to her that the Sanders was behind this matter. Once the Sanders intervened, no pharmaceutical company or hospital would dare to use Cardellini Enterprise's assets unless they did not want to live in Harken.

"Let's make an appointment. Even if we can't, we'll use some connections to see what their schedules are and make it seem like we bumped into them by chance. We have to meet these people and tell them about our preferential policies. After all, businessmen still prioritize benefits. I refuse to believe they'll be indifferent after all we've done."

"Alright, I'll try." Steve nodded.

"Ask the shareholders if they have any connections we can use."

"I got it," Steve agreed.

"By the way, how many employees resigned yesterday?"

"32 people."

"How about today?"

"I haven't received a resignation letter yet."

"Just give me a headcount every day."

"Is there really no need to ask them to stay?"

"No need." Monica was very certain.

"Yes."

"What's the status of the researchers' resignation?"

"Last night, human resources informed all the researchers who wanted to resign that they had to pay the compensation within three days, and we'll approve it. So far, we haven't received any updates from human resources yet."

"Keep your eye on it."

"Yes," Steve said respectfully.

"You can go on with whatever you need to do. Get Tim to call for a department meeting for me."

"Sure."

Once Steve left, Monica did not waste more time either.

She pulled out the plan they had discussed yesterday and read it carefully a few times.

Half an hour later, she showed up in the conference room and continued to discuss with everyone the arrangements for the drug promotion that had not been completely settled yesterday.

She was busy for the entire day again.

When Monica returned to her senses, it was already 4 p.m. in the afternoon.

Steve knocked on the door and entered with lunch. "I heard you haven't eaten."

Only then did Monica remember that after the meeting, she returned to the office to deal with work.

That was when she realized that as the chairman, it could take her more than half a day to review documents, especially when she did not know much about them.

She took Steve's lunch and said, "Thank you."

Then, she buried his head in her food and started eating.

The taste was ordinary, but now, it seemed like she could make do with anything.

"I heard that Harry Ross, the general manager of the largest pharmaceutical company in South Hampton City, has a business meeting tonight. He has booked a luxury private room in The Charm Club and will be there at about 9 p.m. Do you want to run into him by chance?"

"Yes, I do," Monica said firmly.

"In a place like a nightclub? "Steve was still a little worried.

After all, young and beautiful girls would be at a disadvantage if they went to such a place.

"Isn't that my home ground?" Monica did not care.

Steve took a few seconds to react, and only then did he realize something. It was said that in the past, Ms. Cardellini's favorite place to wander around was the nightclubs.

Even so...

However, it did not seem like there was anything else he could do now.

At 10 p.m. in the evening, Monica and Steve showed up at The Charm Club, the largest nightclub in South Hampton City.

It was also Monica's former base.

Hence, the moment she entered, almost all of the staff took the initiative to greet her. They seemed very familiar with her.

Steve could not help but sigh. "I've lived for so many years, but I've rarely stepped foot into places like this."

"Didn't my dad need to entertain clients back then?" Monica asked.

"Cardellini Enterprise has never had to entertain people like this."

Monica smiled.

Back then, Cardellini Enterprise was still in its heyday.

She stopped in front of the private room that Harry Chance had reserved.

Before she went in, she said to the waiter, "Bring me a plate of cheese. No, two."

Steve was surprised.

Monica laughed. "Those who haven't been to nightclubs don't know, but you should have some cheese before drinking to protect your stomach."

Steve did not seem to believe her.

However, Monica did not explain further. After the waiter brought over the cheese, she handed Steve a plate.

Once the two of them had some cheese, Monica took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and entered.

In the private room, there were many men and women.

When Monica and Steve entered, the people inside did not pay much attention to them. They were still drinking, singing, dancing, or flirting with the girls.

Monica stopped beside a man.

Then, she grabbed two glasses of beer from the coffee table and waited for the man to sing.

A long time passed.

After the song ended, the audience burst into applause.

Of course, it was not because he sang well but because the guests were complimenting him.

"President Chance." Monica quickly handed a glass of beer to Harry Chance. "Cheers!"

Harry did not recognize Monica, but he took the glass and downed it.

Monica, of course, did the same.

As soon as she finished her drink, Harry suddenly pulled her into her arms.

Steve was a little annoyed.

However, Monica gave him a look, telling him not to come closer. Harry hugged her and sat on the sofa.

Chapter 1033 The Honey Trap

In the private room, Monica was in Harry's arms.

Harry was in a good mood today. He asked, "I didn't see you earlier. When did you come in?"

He probably thought that she was one of the bargirls.

Before Monica could answer, Harry continued, "I told your lobby manager to find a few decent girls for me, but in the end, he gave me a bunch of gaudy ones. I was wondering why such a big club wouldn't have any stunners. However, I'm very satisfied with you."

Monica just smiled without saying anything.

In fact, she had been to the nightclub many times, and it was common to come across perverts like Harry, who was in his forties or fifties.

“Keep me company tonight, and I’ll tip you to your satisfaction.”

“There’s no need to tip me, but if I keep Director Chance company tonight, you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?” Harry did not expect that little girl to play hard to get.

“I’ll tell you later.”

Monica deliberately did not tell him what she wanted to keep him in suspense.

Those old perverts loved to play tricks anyway.

She had never seen a pig run, but she had seen a lot of pigs like him picking up girls.

“Alright. Then, let’s see what you can do tonight.” Harry hugged Monica even tighter.

On top of that, his perverted hand was trying to rub her back.

Monica endured it.

She had never thought a day when she had to use her body to make a business deal would come for her.

She managed to avoid Harry’s lecherous hands. Then, she picked up a glass of wine and started drinking with Harry. “President Chance, let’s drink first.”

“Why are you calling me President Chance? Call me Harry.”

“Harry, here’s a toast to you,” Monica said affectionately.

Harry could not say no to Monica’s coquettish voice, so he quickly picked up a glass of wine and drank with Monica.

Monica and Harry drank a lot.

It was apparent that Harry’s alcohol tolerance was not as high as he made it out to be because, after a dozen glasses, he could not hold his own anymore.

He said, “Are you trying to get me drunk?”

With that, he pounced on Monica, who stopped him with both her hands.

“Harry, I’d like to sing you a song.”

“Alright. Sing me a song.” Harry was also an experienced womanizer, so he definitely would not do anything to Monica immediately. Especially for older men, the older they were, the more they liked to play tricks.

Monica left Harry’s side and took a deep breath.

She had drunk too much and was still not feeling too great.

After telling the waitress to leave, she picked a song herself.

Steve quickly walked over. "Chairman, are you okay? Did Harry, that old pervert, try to—"

"I'm fine." Monica said, "I'll get Harry drunk later and take him to the hotel."

"What?" Steve was shocked.

It was okay if Monica did not suggest it, but did she really have to take it that far?

"Book a bargirl here for me in The Charm Club, and I'll get her to accompany him. Don't worry." Monica comforted him.

"But—" How could he be at ease about it?

"Just do as I say. Also, get the girl to bring a pill," Monica instructed.

Steve was worried, but he left the private room in the end.

Monica sang a song.

Harry did not know how to sing the song, but she took the microphone and sang with Monica. At the same time, he hugged Monica with his whole body and almost touched her on the spot.

However, Monica endured it.

After the song, she dragged Harry to drink with her. She even encouraged the men and women in the private room who wanted to please Harry to propose a toast.

That went on a few times until Harry was so drunk that he fell onto the sofa and felt a little uncomfortable.

Monica walked over. "Harry, do you want me to send you back?"

Harry's body moved. He tried his best to sit up and lay on top of her.

Still, Monica endured Harry's approach.

There was also the disgusting smell of cigarettes and alcohol on his body.

"To the hotel," Harry whispered in Monica's ear.

Monica agreed. "Okay.

Then, she struggled to help Harry up.

When the others saw Monica take Harry away, they tactfully pretended not to see it as they continued to drink, sing, and dance.

Monica helped Harry out of the private room.

After a few steps, Harry felt sick and retched a few times.

"Do you want to go to the washroom first?"

“Yes,” Harry replied.

He was probably feeling very sick.

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Monica could not care less and helped Harry to the men’s bathroom, where Harry kneeled in front of a toilet bowl and vomited non-stop. He did not sound too good.

As such, she glanced at him before turning around to go out and wait for him.

Just as she was about to go out, she saw Nox.

With a cigarette in his mouth, Nox was unbuckling his belt and was about to come in to pee.

However, when he saw a woman who was Monica, he was so scared that he peed his pants.

“Why are you here?” Nox was surprised.

“Do you think you’re the only one who can go to nightclubs?” Monica was also surprised for a second but quickly calmed herself down.

It was normal to meet Nox in a place like that. After all, when did Nox stop fooling around with women?

“F*ck, this is the men’s washroom!” Nox went out to confirm and then came in to yell at Monica.

“Can’t I prefer the men’s washroom?”

“You sure have a weird taste.” Nox cursed in a low voice.

After that, he walked straight to a men’s urinal and unzipped his pants.

“Why? Do you still want to watch?” Nox raised his brows.

Speechless, Monica stood up and was prepared to leave.

“Girl, help me up.” Harry’s legs were probably weak from kneeling, and that was why he called out to Monica.

Monica was stunned.

Meanwhile, Nox also turned his head to take a look.

“Come here. Help me up...” Harry tried to stand up from the toilet bowl, but he seemed to be in a lot of pain.

Monica did not say anything, but neither did she leave.

“Is he calling you?” Nox looked at Monica.

Monica smiled and replied, “Yes.”

Then, she walked straight to Harry and helped him up with great effort.

“Monica, your taste is really weird!”

Monica pretended not to hear him and helped Harry out of the bathroom.

Nox quickly took out his phone and took a picture of their backs. While peeing, he sent a message to Finn. "Monica has fallen."

At that moment, Finn was preparing to get off work.

Gary's condition needed time, and he could not solve much even if he kept watch of Gary. He could only use the conventional treatment method first, and when Gary's physical condition stabilized a little, he would contact some overseas experts to specially treat Gary's condition.

Hence, he packed his things and was about to leave the hospital. After all, sleeping in the office was not comfortable.

The moment he got up, he saw a message and a photo from Nox.

In the photo, Monica was with a man. The man's entire weight was on her, and she seemed to be struggling to help the man leave.

"Judging from his age, I think he should be old enough to be Monica's father." Nox continued to text.

Finn just stared at the picture intently.

"Anyway, I think Monica has changed." Since Nox did not receive a reply from Finn, he kept sending Finn messages.

Finn put down his phone.

He believed that it was Monica's business, and since he did not like gossip anyway, there was no need to discuss anything with Nox.

...

Monica helped Harry into the car. After making sure that Steve and a bargirl were following her, she was a little more relieved.

In the car, Harry was getting a little impatient.

"Let's get to the hotel first. The driver's here..." Monica declined.

She really hated Harry touching her.

However, Harry smiled lewdly and asked, "You're in this line of work, but why are you so shy?"

"Do you hate it, Harry?" Monica pouted on purpose.

"I like it. I like it very much. That's why I can't wait."

"No..."

It was not easy for Monica to keep herself from being taken advantage of in the car.

Old perverts like that may look like a gentleman on the surface, but deep down, they were promiscuous.

Monica helped Harry to the hotel, and the two checked into a room.

Following behind Monica, Steve also brought the bargirl along and checked into a room.

When he saw Harry's lecherous actions, he really wanted to take Monica away several times. However, he stopped himself.

After helping Harry into the hotel room, Monica purposely left the door open for them.

Harry was still feeling a little sick from being drunk, so he lay on the bed to rest.

Monica hurriedly came out of the room and asked the bargirl, "Where's the pill?"

"It's here," the bargirl quickly said.

"Is it fast?"

"It's the fastest," the bargirl replied.

"Alright." Monica instructed, "Wait for me at the door for a moment."

Chapter 1035 The Honey Trap

After that, Monica quickly returned to the room.

She brought a cup of warm water and went to the bed to help the sleepy Harry up. "Harry, take a hangover pill."

"Okay, okay..." Harry's body was limp, and at that moment, he did whatever Monica said.

Monica put the pill into Harry's mouth and made him drink some water to make sure he swallowed it.

She helped Harry off the bed. "Harry, you should go take a shower. You really stink."

"I don't even have the strength..."

"If you don't take a shower, I'm leaving."

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll take a shower now. Wait for me!" Tonight, Harry was completely smitten by Monica.

Monica quickly nodded. "I'll be a good girl and wait for you here."

Harry staggered to the bathroom.

Then, Monica quickly turned around and walked out of the room to let the bargirl in. "Turn the light in the room to the lowest setting and don't speak. Just call him Harry throughout, and when you're done, come out. I'll be waiting for you in the room next door."

As she spoke, Monica told Steve to take out a stack of money. "I'll give you the other half after you're done."

The moment the bargirl saw the money, her eyes lit up.

"Don't worry, I know what to do. I'll definitely act well for you."

Monica nodded.

With that, the bargirl walked into the room, while Monica and Steve went to the room that Steve had booked next door.

However, it was still a little awkward for the two of them to be in the same room.

Monica said, "Why don't you go back first?"

"I don't feel safe leaving you here alone," Steve said.

Monica did not insist that he leave either. Instead, she said, "In that case, I'll go take a shower."

She smelled too much of alcohol and smoke that it was making her sick.

"I'll wait for you outside."

Monica watched as Steve left the room with a faint smile on her lips.

In fact, there were still many people in the company who were sincere with her.

Of course, it was not because she was charming, but because her father was a good leader and a very good man.

That was why so many people were willing to help her and accept her.

That was why the Cardellini Enterprise could persevere under such circumstances.

The moment she entered the bathroom, the discomfort in her stomach that she had been holding in for a long time finally burst out.

How much did she drink?

She drank quite a bit, but even though her alcohol tolerance was good, she could not take such a reckless way of drinking.

She vomited for some time before she started feeling a little better. Then, she took a shower, changed into a bathrobe, and walked out of the bathroom.

When she opened the door, Steve was waiting for her outside.

Seeing that she was only wearing a bathrobe, he became awkward.

"You should go back. When you come, help me buy a set of clothes at the mall. I'm a size small," Monica instructed.

She felt that if she did not give Steve something to do, he might guard the door the entire night.

"But—"

"Don't worry. I can protect myself."

Steve hesitated for a while before agreeing.

Monica watched as Steve left, and while she was closing the door, she saw Nox again.

Nox and a girl were hugging each other. It did not take much to guess that they were here to get a room.

Nox also saw Monica standing at the door.

“Are you done?” Nox asked.

Monica ignored Nox and closed the door.

The moment she closed the door, she heard Nox’s disdainful voice. “Your dad is about to wake up, and he’s going to beat you to death!”

She really hoped that her father would wake up and beat her to death.

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It was 5 a.m. in the morning when the bargirl knocked on Monica’s door.

At that time, Monica had just fallen asleep.

In fact, she did not sleep much the entire night. Being drunk would make one’s world spin, so she sat there for the whole night and eventually fell asleep.

Now, she was being woken up again.

She quickly opened the door.

“It’s done,” the bargirl said.

Monica looked at the time. “For so long?!”

“I don’t know how long it’s been since that old pervert touched a woman. He hugged me and kept...” the bargirl explained in detail.

Monica’s face and ears turned red.

“Thank you.” Monica gave her the money that she had prepared in advance. “Don’t tell another soul about what happened tonight.”

“Don’t worry. We have our own rules in this industry, and we won’t offend our customers.”

Monica nodded.

The bargirl took the money and left happily.

Monica took a deep breath and moved from that room to the other, where Harry was sleeping like a pig on the bed.

Of course, Monica would not take the initiative to go to his bed. Instead, she sat on the sofa in the room and waited for Harry to wake up.

She waited for a long time, but she did not dare to close her eyes in that room.

Only at 10 a.m. in the morning did Harry sit up from the bed. At that moment, he even touched the space beside him and saw that Monica was already sitting on the sofa.

“Why did you get up on your own?” As soon as Harry saw Monica, he smiled lewdly. “Didn’t I tire you out last night?”

Monica smiled.

She was not tired, but the wait was a little too long.

She said, "President Chance, I'm Monica."

Harry's wide smile instantly froze.

"It's no wonder that you didn't recognize me. After all, I never used to work at Cardellini Enterprise and had never interacted with you. But last night, you said that if I keep you company, you'll promise me one thing."

"Want me to purchase your company's drugs? Don't even think about it!" Harry refused outright.

He was really an old and sly fox. He could really turn against someone he knew.

"I can distribute the goods to you for free, President Chance. You'll just have to settle payment once a month for three months, and I'll give you a 20 percent discount on the price." Monica offered him a discount.

"I don't need it!" Harry said coldly.

At that moment, he had already started to look for his clothes to change into. It was as if he did not want to waste his breath on Monica.

"It's such a huge discount. President Chance, are you really not going to consider it?"

"There's no need to consider. We're working very well with Sunny Pharmaceutical, and we don't need Cardellini Enterprise's drugs." Harry was merciless.

"In that case..." Monica said, "I can only call the police."

Harry's expression changed, and he glared at Monica.

"Last night, I was looking for you to discuss the sales of Cardellini Enterprise's drugs. However, you took me to the hotel and forced me to have sex with you. I wonder how many years the sentence for rape in Harken will be? Three years? Five years?" Monica sneered. "President Chance, you're a highly respected person now. If this scandal is exposed, how will you establish yourself in South Hampton City in the future?"

Harry was so angry that his veins were bulging.

He probably never thought that he would be schemed against by a little girl after being in society for so many years!

Chapter 1036 Pushed To The Limit

Monica just watched Harry fly into a rage.

She had never thought to use this method either.

Before she walked into the room, she thought that she would use normal means to discuss the collaboration. However, when she walked in and was hugged by Harry, she suddenly changed her strategy as she felt like she could achieve her goal by any means.

In the room, they were having a standoff.

Once three minutes had passed, Monica lowered her head and made a call.

Harry looked at Monica's actions and was getting restless.

Monica said into the phone, "Hello, is this the police station? I—"

"Enough!" Harry said loudly, "I promise you!"

Monica grinned coldly and put down her phone. After all, she did not make the call and was just putting on an act.

Harry was not in the mood to care whether Monica was acting or not, but he knew very well that Monica was threatening him.

At his current age and social status, he could not go to jail, nor could he ruin his reputation.

He could not help but glare at Monica again.

In fact, he had never taken Monica seriously. He had always heard that Gary had a daughter who did not want anything except to have fun. However, she had a rich relationship history, and after Gary's incident, he did not think that Monica would do anything. Even though Monica had made a name for herself at a press conference with the quality inspection department, no one in the industry was optimistic about Cardellini Enterprise's predicament, especially with Sunny Pharmaceutical's development. They believed that Cardellini Enterprise would go bankrupt sooner or later.

However, at that moment, Monica had driven him to a corner.

Harry's body was trembling.

He had fallen into that woman's trap because he was not prepared at all! He even wondered whether the rumors were biased against Monica!

To think that the calm woman in front of him could push him to his limit, the woman was not simple.

Monica did not care what Harry was thinking. Anyway, she won this round.

With that, she picked up her phone and dialed another number. "Mr. Warren."

"Chairman, I've already brought your clothes to the next room."

"Leave that aside first. Now, I want you to draft a collaboration plan with President Chance in the shortest time possible. President Chance has agreed to cooperate with us," Monica instructed.

Steve was somewhat surprised. However, he quickly replied, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Monica said to Harry, "President Chance, please wait a moment."

As she did not expect to use this method and succeed, she did not prepare a draft in advance.

Monica felt that through the discussion about the collaboration, she still needed to review the whole thing and see how she could make it better.

Having been threatened by Monica, Harry's expression was ugly.

Half an hour later, there was a knock on the door.

Monica went to the door and opened it. She received the contract and pen that Steve had prepared.

Then, she walked toward Harry and handed him the contract.

Harry looked at the contract, and his face twisted in anger. "When did I promise to buy so many products?"

"With your capability, this is nothing."

I've already made it clear to you that I've been working with Sunny Pharmaceutical. How can I possibly sell all the products you distribute to me? It's useless even if you kill me!"

"In that case, buy less from Sunny Pharmaceutical."

"I've paid to get the goods, and all my money has been spent on that. If you tell me to sell less, aren't you sentencing me to death?" Harry was extremely agitated.

"Isn't that your problem?" Monica said indifferently, "I don't think you have a choice now!"

Harry gritted his teeth in anger.

He looked at the contract angrily again. "Change the validity period of the product from three months to six months. Otherwise, it's no use even if you force me to accept it! At most, we'll fight to the death. I'll go to jail, and Cardellini Enterprise will go bankrupt!"

Monica was silent for a few seconds before she nodded. "Alright."

She knew that she would not gain anything from forcing anyone.

With that, she picked up the contract and walked to the door, telling Steve to change the deadline.

After about an hour, Harry gritted his teeth and signed the contract.

There were four copies of the contract, so Monica took two copies, leaving the other two for Harry.

Chapter 1037 Pushed To The Limit

She said, "President Chance, I'm very busy with work, so I won't be able to accompany you anymore."

Harry glared at her.

Monica smiled flirtatiously. "Harry, if you think of me next time, you can give me a call."

She purposely said it very flirtatiously to piss Harry off.

Monica walked out of the room, and after that, her expression changed.

She handed the contract to Steve and said, "Tell the sales department to supply the goods to Harry immediately."

"Yes," Steve said respectfully.

As he watched Monica enter the room next door, he could not help but be amazed.

Monica was growing at an astonishingly fast rate.

To Cardellini Enterprise, it was a pleasant surprise, but to Monica...

In fact, he was very worried that Monica would not be able to keep up with her own growth. If she could not keep up, it would be easy for things to backfire on her!

Since Steve waited for her at the door, Monica quickly got changed and came out.

She even joked with Steve, "I didn't expect it to fit me so well. Do you often buy clothes for your wife?"

Steve was a little embarrassed by Monica.

"I've been single for a long time," he said.

"Huh?" Monica was surprised.

"I put too much effort into my work, and my wife couldn't take it, so she divorced me eight years ago. I'm living with my son now. He's in junior high," Steve briefly explained his situation.

"Didn't my dad give you a raise?" Monica asked.

There was no need for her to care too much about his personal affairs.

Back then, she used to love to gossip, but now, she had to stay away from those things.

"Your dad has been treating me very well," Steve said sincerely.

"That's good." Monica did not say anything more and walked toward the elevator with Steve.

Just as she got there, Monica bumped into Nox again. As the saying went, those who hate each other would surely meet.

Nox noticed that Monica did not look to happy as well, so he said, "Why are you always following me?"

Monica also wanted to ask him the same question.

When the elevator arrived, the two of them went in together, with Steve following behind Monica.

Nox turned to look at Steve and asked sarcastically, "How many men do you do in one night?"

"As many as you say." Monica even laughed innocently.

Nox could not take it anymore. "Monica, can you be a little more decent? Even if your family is going bankrupt, you don't have to stoop so low! Can't you suffer a little?"

Steve wanted to say something, but Monica held him back.

Nox watched their interaction and suddenly felt very uneasy.

In the past, although Monica did as she pleased, she was not as shameless as she was now, and he really had the urge to beat her to death.

Monica said, "Nox, men and women are equal. Who said I'm degrading myself?"

Nox was startled.

He did not quite understand what Monica meant.

"You've been with so many women. Why don't you say that you're demeaning yourself?" Monica smiled.

Nox was speechless. 'Are we the same?'

"I've been hurt so deeply by my relationships. Can't I vent it out?!" Monica said righteously, "You're only seeing the older ones this time. I also have younger and extremely handsome ones. You haven't seen them yet!"

"F*ck!" Nox cursed.

Monica had really changed, and he did not recognize her anymore.

"Back then, I never could understand how you could fool around with so many women, but now, I think I finally understand how happy you are," Monica said matter-of-factly.

At that moment, Nox did not know how to refute.

"By the way, have you made any progress with the matter I asked you to do the other day?" Monica changed the topic.

Nox said, "I have some. I'll give it to you when I'm done."

"Thank you." Monica smiled.

At that moment, the elevator arrived.

Monica walked out with Steve. "I still have some things to do, so I'll take my leave first. I'll treat you to a meal later."

'Who wants you to treat them to a meal?'

Nox stared at Monica's back and cursed, "Damn it."

Was Monica mentally unsound? Otherwise, how could she have changed so much?

He gritted his teeth.

There was one thing that he did not intend to tell Monica at first, but he was wondering if he could tell her in advance.

Reality had dealt a huge blow to the current Monica!

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He thought about it and decided not to be soft-hearted.

He believed that Monica should be taught a lesson for choosing Michael. Therefore, he decided to keep the matter of him helping Jeanne to get evidence of Michael's killings a secret.

Furthermore, before Mason left, Mason said that Jeanne had specifically instructed him not to tell anyone about that.

He was just keeping his promise!

...

Monica and Steve were sitting in the car.

Monica looked calm. It was as if she did not know how to smile or have many facial expressions.

Steve, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, hesitated before turning to Monica and saying, "Why didn't you explain it to your friend?"

Monica looked at him.

"There's nothing to explain," she said.

Perhaps she would become like that one day.

Since she had chosen to achieve her goal by any means necessary, it was only a matter of time before she would take that step.

She had been to the nightclub so many times and had, in fact, come across many unwritten rules in the business world.

In this colorful world, those are the ones that would always work best.

"Take me to the hospital first," Monica said.

"Alright." Steve nodded.

He, too, knew that Monica had to go to the hospital every day. Since she could not go yesterday, she definitely had to visit her parents first thing today.

The car arrived at the hospital in no time.

Monica said, "Mr. Warren, come with me."

Steve was a little surprised.

The next second, he accepted her invitation very happily.

He also wanted to visit the chairman, but he had not been able to for a long time because of the company's affairs.

Monica walked into the hospital with Steve.

However, they were not heading for the ward, which made Steve somewhat puzzled.

He was even more confused when he saw Monica leading him to the hospital director's office. It took him a while to react. "Chairman, are you planning to discuss our collaboration with the director?"

"Why not?" Monica asked.

Steve was stunned.

Why not indeed, but he did not expect Monica to be acting so quickly.

She had just gotten one order, yet she was already trying to get another before she gave herself some rest.

They walked toward the office of the hospital director's secretary. "I'm looking for the director."

"May I ask who you are?" the secretary asked respectfully.

"A patient's family member, Monica. I need to speak to your director in person about my father, Gary's medical incident," Monica replied.

She cleverly used another identity to make the appointment.

The secretary quickly said, "Okay. Please wait on the sofa for a moment."

Then, he made a phone call. "Director, a family member of a patient named Monica wants to see you."

Monica waited at the side for a while.

After the secretary notified the director, he politely said to Monica, "Ms. Cardellini, please follow me."

Monica, Steve, and the secretary walked into the director's office.

The moment they walked in, Monica was stunned.

She did not expect Finn to be inside, and of course, there was no reaction from Finn.

Monica pursed her lips and saw the director walking up to her personally enthusiastically. "Ms. Cardellini, I wanted to look for you regarding your father's matter, but I've been so occupied with work matters. I'm sorry I had to trouble you to come and look for me personally."

The hospital was involved in her father's medical accident, so the director was obviously in the wrong.

Monica said, "I understand."

"Please, have a seat." The director quickly led her to the sofa in the office and told the secretary to make them tea.

At that moment, Finn was sitting next to the director.

The director said, "Our hospital does have a certain degree of responsibility for your father's matter. However, if the surgeon had physical problems during the surgery, it is considered normal medical malpractice. But don't worry, our hospital has bought insurance for this, and the insurance company will compensate you according to your father's condition. Our hospital has done its best to follow up on this matter. Before the compensation is paid, we will let you know, Ms. Cardellini."

“So, are you saying that money can solve the fact that my father is in a coma now?” Monica was somewhat sarcastic.

Of course, she did not accept that result.

“Of course not! Regarding your father’s current condition, Dr. Jones and I are contacting the most famous doctors in the world to come to our hospital for a consultation. I promise that we will do our best to treat your father,” the director said sincerely.

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“But he’s still unconscious.” Monica refused to let go of the issue.

The director was a little helpless. “Ms. Cardellini, treatment takes time. Please understand our position. To be honest, we didn’t wish for such an accident to happen either. Dr. Jones has been really busy with your father’s matter. He was just discussing with me to mobilize all our connections and invite an international team to the hospital.”

Monica glanced at Finn at that moment, and Finn looked back at her.

Of course, she could not bring herself to thank him.

She did not blame Finn for the medical accident, but she did not fully understand it.

After all, the one who was hurt in the end was her father, not Finn.

She asked, “How much are you planning to compensate me?”

“We’ve done a preliminary calculation with the insurance company. The compensation for the damage caused to your father in this accident is about 280 thousand dollars,” the director said.

Monica listened, but the director did not think it was a good idea to continue.

Perhaps that was a large sum of money for an ordinary family, but to the Cardellinis, or at least to former Cardellinis, that was not much money at all.

“Of course, our hospital will also compensate you to a certain extent. While your father is being treated in the hospital, we will reduce your father’s medical expenses! I’m currently pitching it to my superior, and I estimate that you’ll have 60 percent off the overall treatment cost.”

Monica did not say anything.

The hospital director quickly added, “Given your father’s condition, long-term treatment is definitely necessary. A 60 percent discount is really not a small sum.”

“I’ll accept the compensation from the insurance company, but I won’t accept the hospital’s compensation,” Monica said bluntly.

“The amount of compensation from the hospital definitely won’t be lower than that of the insurance company. Currently, the medicine your father uses is all imported high-quality medicine, which can’t be reimbursed by medical insurance. On top of that, the medical equipment your father uses now is the best in the hospital. Altogether—”

“It’ll be a lot, but I can’t accept it.” Monica interrupted the director.

The director looked at Monica.

The atmosphere in the office was a little tense.

At that moment, the director might not have expected that a young lady like Monica could have such courage. She was not easy to talk to or fool.

As such, he could not help but glance at Finn.

When Finn received the director’s message, he said, “This is indeed the biggest compensation that the hospital can get for you.”

He was the one who had requested the director to fight for it.

After all, given Cardellini Enterprise’s current situation, it was difficult to guarantee that the Cardellinis would still be able to afford such expensive treatment.

Being able to save some money was definitely not a bad thing.

Moreover, medical malpractice could be considered an accident if it was serious and normal if it was minor.

It was actually very difficult to judge by law.

Sometimes, just to keep things at peace and keep the hospital’s reputation, they would offer compensation!

Monica replied, “I know, but I have another solution.”

Finn looked at her.

Monica said bluntly, “I do find it hard to accept my father’s accident, but it’s not to the point where I’m completely unreasonable. Otherwise, on the day of the accident, I probably would’ve fought with the hospital.”

“Yes, yes, yes. I have to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this. Thank you for being so understanding of the hospital.” The director quickly complimented Monica.

However, Monica did not appreciate it.

She said, “The reason why I didn’t make a big deal out of it was partly that I didn’t want to have a bad relationship with the hospital. Even if I did make a big deal out of it, I wouldn’t be able to gain any benefits from it. I don’t care if you believe me or not, but although my family is facing bankruptcy, money doesn’t mean to me. I’m not short of it.”

“I believe you,” Finn answered on behalf of the director.

Monica grew up in a privileged environment since she was young, so she really had no concept of money.

In fact, the director also knew about Finn's relationship with the Cardellinis, and he was very glad that Finn was in charge of the surgery this time. Otherwise, he did not know how far things would have gone.

At that moment, when he heard Finn's words, he quickly nodded and said, "I believe you, Ms. Cardellini. You've lived a good life since you were young, so it's normal for you to have no concept of money."

"Therefore, I only have one condition for my father's accident."

"Go ahead." The hospital director was being very proactive.

"I heard that the hospital used to use Cardellini Pharmaceutical's products, but because our reputation was affected some time ago, all of our products have been returned. Now that the issue with Cardellini Enterprise's products has been clarified, I wonder whether you'd be getting your sales department to purchase the supply as usual."

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The director was stunned as he did not expect that Monica would suddenly bring that up.

Finn was also a little surprised.

At that moment, Monica was really busy with business.

He did not know how Monica was at work lately, but at that moment, he seemed to have realized something.

"Why? Is it a little difficult for you, director?"

"I won't hide it from you. Ever since there was a problem with your company's drugs, the higher-ups have made us use all products from Sunny Pharmaceutical. There are still a lot of products left, and we have everything we need, so it doesn't make sense for me to ask the procurement department to purchase more. Besides, the hospital has its own standards for purchasing, and I don't have the final say." It was an obvious rejection.

However, Monica just stared at the director and did not reply.

Feeling a little embarrassed, the director said, "How about this? I'll use up Sunny Pharmaceutical's drugs first, and when I've used up a certain amount, I promise to buy Cardellini Enterprise's drugs. What do you think?"

It was obvious that he was deliberately trying to fool Monica.

The old Monica might have believed him because she did not think that people were evil and that he would do what he had promised.

However, not anymore. She had a prejudiced perception toward everyone.

She said, "No. You need to restock immediately."

"Aren't you making things difficult for me?"

"I can give you a discount. We'll distribute three months' worth of products to you, and you can settle the payment once a month. I can also give you a 20 percent discount on the purchase price."

"It's really not up to me to decide." The hospital director was out in a difficult position, and he looked like he had no choice.

"If that's the case, I'll have to make a big deal out of my father's matter."

"Ms. Cardellini." The director looked helpless.

"I heard that the hospital is conducting an international hospital evaluation recently. According to the current situation, your hospital can enter the top 30 in the world from the top 50 last year. However, I wonder if your hospital will fall out of the top 100 if I expose this hospital's major medical malpractice to the world evaluation committee."

"Ms. Cardellini, aren't you a little too heartless?" The director was clearly a little angry. "This medical accident has little to do with our hospital. To put it in an extreme way, it's a natural disaster. I'm afraid it's a little unreasonable of you to push all the blame on our hospital."

"Whether it's a natural or man-made disaster, I think it should be the evaluation committee's decision, not you or me."

"Ms. Cardellini!"

"This is my condition in exchange for the compensation." Monica did not want to waste too much time on this. "I'll give you one day to think about it. If you don't agree, I'll really make a big deal out of this matter! If it blows up, will it affect the hospital's reputation? You'll have to reevaluate."

As she spoke, she planned to leave with Steve.

"Ms. Cardellini!" the director called out to her angrily.

Monica turned her head around.

"I need to report this to my superiors. I really can't make the decision."

"I know. That's why I'm giving you a day. I'll come to you at this time tomorrow."

After that, she left with Steve.

The moment the office door closed, the director looked at Finn and said, "Can you attribute that incident to a medical accident so that our hospital is not responsible for it?"

"In fact, we are responsible for it. The specialist doctor was hired by our hospital, and during the surgery, it was because he fainted that the surgery failed. If the Cardellinis pursue the matter, our hospital will not be able to shirk from responsibility."

The director's expression was visibly much more solemn now.

"There has never been a successful case of heart transplant surgery in our hospital. Now, with medical malpractice, it'll affect our cardiology department very badly. If the matter gets blown up, I'm afraid it'll be hard for anyone to choose our cardiology department in the future. I think you can consider Monica's suggestion."

“I’d like to consider it too, and I can’t wait to settle this matter, but the higher-ups don’t agree. When they said they wanted to withdraw from purchasing Cardellini Enterprise’s drugs, I actually suggested it. However, their answer was that I had to carry out the orders from the higher-ups. If I were to suggest this to them now, wouldn’t they think that I’m insensible?”

“The situation then was different from now. Just tell them that if we don’t meet Cardellini Enterprise’s requirements, our hospital will face the danger of falling in the world ranking. If they think it’s alright, we won’t have to be threatened by Monica. If they can’t accept it, the higher-ups will tell you what to do.” Finn gave the director a suggestion. “You must report this matter to the superiors. If we delay this issue and anything happens, our hospital won’t be able to bear the consequences.”