

## **Pregnant 1191**

### Chapter 1191 Forced Into A Marriage

“Believe in yourself.” Finn said in a gentle voice, “I will do my best to help you recover.”

Nox did not answer.

At that moment... he really believed Finn!

Damn it. He clearly wanted to die, but he was bought over by Finn with just a few words. Why did he feel weak in front of Finn?

Once Finn was done with the injection, Nox’s parents and grandfather, as well as Shelly, came.

In fact, they had been accompanying Nox in the hospital. However, because of Nox’s temper, Finn told them to go back first while he tried to comfort Nox alone.

They thought that since Nox still could not accept reality, they came back with Old Master Winter not long after they left.

Finn looked at them respectfully. “Grandpa Wade, Uncle Eugene.”

“Thank you for your help, Finn.” Wade gave Finn a kind smile.

“As I should.” Finn nodded. “I’ve already given Nox water, but he hasn’t eaten anything all day. He can have some porridge now. I still have some matters to attend to, so I’ll take my leave first.”

He knew that the Winters had something to tell Nox in private and that it might be inappropriate for him to be around.

“Alright. You must be tired. You should get some rest.”

“Yes.”

With that, Finn left and closed the door behind him.

Nox stared at Finn’s back.

Finn was still so afraid of interacting with other people’s families.

When he was young, he thought that Finn was too lonely. Apart from him and Edward, he had almost no friends or relatives. Therefore, he wanted to bring Finn back to his home, but Finn rejected him. He thought it was because Finn did not like him, but he later found out that it was because orphans never had a family, so they did not dare to experience what it was like to have a family.

It was because they were afraid and had low self-esteem.

Nox retracted his gaze and looked at Wade.

He had never liked his grandfather since he was a child, and it was rare for his grandfather to come to see him alone.

Nox said, “I’m crippled!”

Wade frowned.

"I said, my legs are crippled!" Nox said bluntly.

"I know." Wade nodded. "I thought you would be dead."

"Please! I sacrificed myself for Edward! If not for me, Jeanne would've died, and if Jeanne died, Edward would've rebelled and destroyed the Swans, the Duncans, and all of us..." Nox blurted out all the words that Finn had just praised him with.

He even thought that he was impressive.

Wade furrowed his brows. Was that what they meant by Nox having nothing to live for? He knew that his grandson would not be able to walk the path of an ordinary person.

After Nox finished speaking, he concluded, "I'm a great man!"

At the end of that sentence, he even had a smug look on his face.

Wade looked at his grandson for so long time that it made Nox feel a little vulnerable at that moment.

Then, Wade said, "That's right. You made me very proud."

Speechless, Nox looked at Wade with wide eyes.

Ever since he was young, he had been beaten and scolded by his grandfather, and it always made him suspect that he was picked up from the trash.

Hence, now that he was suddenly being treated like that, it made him panic.

"I've always thought that you're the most useless one of the bunch. You always do whatever you want and never consider the consequences. I've always been worried that you'd ruin the Duncans' business, but now I know that I've wronged you." As Wade said that, he reached out and touched Nox's head.

That action was filled with love.

Then, Wade said, "As expected of my grandson."

Nox's eyes were a little red.

F\*ck. Why did his eyes water so easily today?

Nox said stubbornly, "it's not too late to realize that now."

"I heard from your parents that you're giving up on yourself?" Wade did not get emotional and went straight to the point.

"Do I look like someone who would give up on himself?" Nox was agitated.

He would not admit it now, but before Finn told him off, every second reminded him of death.

Wade could not help but laugh. "I used to be afraid that you would be heartless and couldn't achieve anything. Now, I'm glad you have such a personality."

"Are you complimenting me?"

“Nox, even if you’re physically disabled, you must have a strong will. I don’t want you to be defeated by reality.”

“You’re the one who should have a strong will!” Furious, Nox did not hold back his tongue as he spoke to his grandfather. “Finn said that I can be treated and that I can still stand up. You’re cursing me— Ah!”

Nox hugged his head.

Chapter 1192 Forced Into A Marriage

He was injured, yet that old man still hit him.

After beating him up, the latter’s eyes turned red.

Nox looked at his grandfather in disbelief as he had never seen his grandfather cry before.

His grandfather always hit him when he was young, and he had always looked forward to the day when he could beat his grandfather up and defeat him.

Later, when he could hit his grandfather back, he naturally did not do it. However, he still found that old man cold-blooded and wanted nothing to do with him.

Hence, what was the meaning of him crying at that moment?

“When you can stand, I’ll fight with you!” Wade promised, but he was also controlling his emotions.

“How did you know I wanted to fight you?” Nox was surprised.

“Your thoughts are written all over your face. I’m not stupid.”

Was his grandfather saying that he was stupid?

“Have you eaten anything, Finn?” Wade changed the topic.

“I don’t have an appetite.”

“Eat something.”

“Alright.” Now, he suddenly felt like he was starving.

“Shelly,” Wade suddenly called out to the quiet Shelly in the room.

“Grandpa.” Shelly quickly replied.

“Feed Nox something.”

“Yes.”

“Who wants her to feed me?” Nox looked disgusted.

Why was Shelly still so persistent?

“Can you feed yourself?” Wade looked at his bandaged body.

Nox pursed his lips. “Call Jenny over— Ah!”

Nox shouted.

He was a f\*cking patient and was extremely weak right now. One slap was enough to knock him out of breath.

“That part of yours isn’t working anymore. Why can’t you wise up?!” Wade lectured.

He really could not indulge Nox for even a second. One second was all it took for the tides to turn.

“Who said I can’t do it?” Nox was agitated again.

That part of his was fine! Finn even said that it was still there!

“Once you’re discharged from the hospital, you’ll get married immediately.” Wade could not be bothered to waste his breath on Nox and directly gave the order.

“Do you think I’m crazy? Why do I want to marry Shelly? Why should I marry her when she looks like this?”

“How could you be so picky when your legs are crippled?” Wade was about to explode from anger.

He had completely forgotten that the two of them were sappy just a while ago!

“Am I really your grandson? If you insist on making me miserable, I will die in front of you, believe it or not!”

“If you want to die, go ahead!”

F\*ck. If his grandfather was in a bad mood, he would have died a few hundred times over.

“Let’s find a day to get him married,” Wade ordered Nox’s father in a cold voice.

“Yes.” Nox’s father quickly agreed.

“I said, I’m not getting married!” Nox was fuming with anger. “I don’t understand. Why do you want me to marry Shelly? I can marry anyone else, but why do you want me to marry her?”

“You and her are the perfect match in terms of horoscope!” Wade enunciated each word clearly.

Could his grandfather be any more superstitious?

Nox was furious. “How good is she? Would she make me so sore that I can’t get out of bed?”

“If you don’t have her, would you still be lying in bed? You would’ve been buried a long time ago!” Wade showed no mercy. “It’s because you don’t have a good relationship with her. Otherwise, you might have been able to avoid this accident.”

Nox felt like he was about to die from anger.

It meant that Shelly was just like a f\*cking good luck charm!

“There’s no need to say anything else. It’s decided!” Wade said, “You’ll get married immediately after you’re discharged.”

After saying that, Wade turned around and left.

Nox was so angry that his eyes were burning with anger, and he shouted at Wade, "I said I don't like Shelly. Why are you still forcing me?"

"Feelings can be developed. How do you know you don't like Shelly when you haven't even tried to be with her—"

"She's so ugly that I feel nauseated just looking at her. How can I like her?" Nox never cared about Shelly's feelings.

At that moment, Shelly was holding a bowl of porridge and listening quietly to the conversation

Mrs. Winter felt that Nox had gone too far and could not help but reprimand him.

"Fine" Nox was getting annoyed. "I'll try to cultivate my relationship with Shelly for a while. If I fall in love with her, I'll marry her."

"Really?" Mrs. Winter beamed.

"Of course."

...

Anyway, he would never like Shelly.

"How are you going to train him?" Wade asked him seriously.

"Shelly can take care of me while I'm in the hospital. After I get discharged, Shelly and I will return to my apartment to live alone. If I fall in love with Shelly in one year, I'll marry her. If I don't, can you guys let me go?"

Wade seemed to hesitate for a moment.

Nox looked as if there was no room for negotiation!

Suddenly, Wade agreed. "Alright, if you really don't like Shelly, we can't force it. However, I have a condition."

"What condition?"

"You'll have no other women this year!"

Nox stared at Wade with wide eyes.

"If you don't look for another woman within a year and still don't like Shelly, I'll admit that it's impossible for you to like her, and I won't force you to marry her! But if you have another woman within the year, you'll have to marry Shelly immediately."

Nox gritted his teeth.

...

That old man was really cunning.

Not having a woman for a year? Does his grandfather want him dead?

If he had known earlier, he would have said that he would try to develop feelings for Shelly for half a year or half a month.

However, he had already said it, and it was the only way to avoid getting married to Shelly.

He gritted his teeth and agreed. "Fine, if I don't have a woman or like Shelly within this year, promise me that you won't force me to marry Shelly."

"Alright." Wade nodded.

"In that case, you can all leave now," Nox suddenly urged.

"Nox, let us spend more time with you. It's so boring for you to be alone in the hospital," Mrs. Winter said gently.

"Shelly will accompany me." Nox said, "Anyway, I'll have to cultivate a relationship with her, right?"

Chapter 1193 Monica Wakes Up

"Shelly will accompany me." Nox said, "Anyway, I'll have to cultivate a relationship with her, right?"

Mrs. Winter wanted to say something, but Wade immediately instructed, "Let them cultivate their relationship. We'll be leaving."

"Take care." Nox looked at their backs.

He could not wait for them to leave so that he could make things clear with Shelly. He did not want Shelly to have any expectations.

Hence, he turned around and looked at Shelly, who was the only one staying behind.

He said, "Don't think that I really want to develop feelings for you. I'm just looking for a way to not marry you."

"I know," Shelly responded.

"It's good that you know. Although you'll be living with me this year, just like how you were staying at my place a while ago, we'll mind our own business. Don't think about doing anything to me while I'm not fully abled..." Nox said.

Shelly looked at Nox and said slowly, "I want to marry you."

Nox's eyes narrowed.

Did he just say a bunch of nonsense?

"So, I will try my best to gain your favor," Shelly said.

"Are you crazy? I already said I don't like you—"

"You can choose not to accept my kindness, but you can't stop me from fighting for my own happiness," Shelly said bluntly.

Was that woman crazy?

“Do you want to eat?” Shelly suddenly changed the topic.

He almost blurted out the word ‘no’, but he stopped himself.

He was very hungry now, and he could not starve himself to death just because he hated that woman.

He said fiercely, “Do you want me to starve to death?!”

Shelly pursed her lips.

In fact, she was already used to Nox’s bad temper. Hence, she sat beside Nox and started to feed him.

She did not know if she could make Nox fall for her in a year. However, since there was a chance for her to continue staying in that family, she would definitely fight for it.

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Meanwhile, after Finn left Nox’s ward, he did not leave the hospital. Instead, he went to Monica’s intensive care unit in another part of the hospital.

He sat there and kept Monica company.

In fact, Monica was not in a vegetative state. She had just undergone brain surgery and needed time to recover. However, she was in a coma because of a serious injury to her head.

According to medical experience, she should be able to wake up soon after recuperating for so many days.

Moreover, he heard that Monica’s reaction to the outside world had become more and more obvious over the past few days.

Finn just sat beside her and stayed with her, hoping that she would open her eyes and wake up in the next second.

In fact, ever since Monica’s accident, that was the first time he had taken time out to accompany her.

He could not accompany her before this because he had been shackled by Alex and could not get out. Later, when the Duncans and Sanders went to war, he was released to support them.

In the end, he ran into Nox, whose fate was unknown.

He took a day’s time to perform Nox’s surgery before returning to the Swans to check on Edward’s physical condition. He had originally wanted to bring Jeanne to the hospital for a checkup, but because Jeanne could not go out, he could only think of ways to transport all the examination equipment into Bamboo Garden and become an obstetrician.

It was only after making sure that Jeanne’s baby was fine that he returned to the hospital, where he was met with Nox’s fury.

In fact, he had been holding it in for a long time before he got angry at Nox and said those righteous words. Fortunately, it worked, and he was sure Nox’s mental health was fine.

Then, he returned to Monica’s side and listened to the other doctors explain Monica’s situation to him.

He stretched out his hand and held Monica's hand. Her originally injured body had also recovered a lot after more than half a month of recuperation.

The only thing was the damage to her brain that kept her from waking up.

He took her hand and placed it on his face gently before he lay down beside Monica's bed.

He was actually very tired. Ever since Nox's accident, he had barely rested.

At that moment, as soon as he lay down and closed his eyes, he fell asleep immediately.

Hence, he missed the moment when the person beside him woke up.

The first thing that came to Monica's mind when she woke up was that her entire body was weak, so weak that she did not seem to have any strength.

The second thing that hit her was that her head hurt. It was as if there was a bomb in her head that was about to explode.

Chapter 1194 Monica Wakes Up

She frowned.

After a long time, she opened her eyes and looked at the unfamiliar scene in front of her.

She seemed to have slept for a long time. It felt as if she had slept for a century and that she was still traveling through time and space.

For a long time, she could not remember why she was in such a place. She just stared at the ceiling until suddenly, she felt a warm breath on her face.

Then, she turned around and saw a face very close to hers. She could only feel his even breathing because he was very close to her.

At that moment, he was frowning slightly. The black-rimmed glasses were still hanging on his high nose bridge. It seemed that he had forgotten to take them off and had fallen asleep.

The fatigue on his face was visible to the naked eye.

What had he experienced that made him so tired that he fell asleep immediately?

Monica just looked at him for a long time. However, after a while, she wanted to move her body, or she felt like she was going to be crippled.

It was also at that moment did she realize that her hand was being held tightly by his large hand. It felt as if he had held it for a long time and did not dare to let go.

The moment her fingers moved, the man who had fallen asleep suddenly opened his eyes. Under the glasses, his eyes were bloodshot.

How many nights had he stayed up? How tired was he that his eyes were bloodshot?

Moreover, those eyes had been looking at her ever since they opened.



He was afraid that if he blinked, what he saw in front of him would no longer be real, so he did not move his eyes.

That was until Monica asked, "Finn, was I asleep for a long time?"

Was it because she had slept for a long time and he had been accompanying her the entire time that he was so tired and afraid?

Finn's eyes were red at that moment, and the redness in his eyes made his bloodshot eyes look even more ferocious.

He was in a daze for a few seconds before he quickly stood up, pressed the call button, and checked her body's condition.

There were all kinds of instruments inserted into her body, each showing certain index characteristics.

He naturally let go of her hand, and it was a lot less warm.

Monica pursed her lips.

She silently watched Finn go from being helpless, flustered, and excited at the beginning to his current calmness.

At that moment, many doctors came in calmly and were discussing her condition.

From their conversation, Monica found out that she had been sleeping for more than 20 days, ever since the car accident.

Due to the blood clot in her brain, she had undergone a craniotomy, which explained why her head would hurt so much.

She listened to their discussion in silence. Then, she saw a doctor come over and smile at her kindly. He said, "Ms. Cardellini, first of all, congratulations. You've successfully come back from the gates of hell. Based on the current situation, your life is not in danger anymore."

Monica forced herself to smile in response.

"Because you've been sleeping for too long and had brain surgery, we need you to cooperate with us to do a basic examination to determine if there are any sequelae. You just need to answer or move according to my instructions. If you understand, say yes."

Monica opened her mouth to speak. "Yes."

Her voice was so hoarse that she did not even think that it was her own voice.

"Very good." The doctor smiled kindly.

The moment she said "yes", he had already marked something in the book.

Then, he asked, "Ms. Cardellini, do you know him?"

He was pointing at Finn.

"I do."

“He’s...?”

“Dr. Jones, my dad’s attending doctor.”

“Alright.” The doctor was gentle as he ticked off something in his notebook.

“How many fingers do I have up?” he asked.

“One.”

“What’s one plus one?” the doctor asked.

Monica frowned. What kind of stupid question was that?

“You don’t know?” The doctor sounded worried.

Monica was speechless as she replied, “Two.”

“Alright.”

The doctor jotted it down again and said, “Can you raise your arm?”

Monica did as she was instructed. However, it was so weak, and it took a lot of effort to lift it up just a little.

“Lift your leg,” the doctor ordered.

Monica tried very hard to move her feet, which felt so weak that she started to doubt her life. She spent a lot of effort moving her feet just a little.

After she was done, and she heaved a sigh of relief, she saw Finn, who was standing next to her, heave a sigh of relief as well.

“Alright.” The doctor ticked something else off.

He said, “We’ll try to get you to sit up now. If you feel dizzy and can’t take it, just let us know.”

“Alright.”

In fact, Monica wanted to sit up too. She felt that she had really slept so much that her bones had gone soft.

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The doctor got the nurse to lift up the head of her bed slowly and bit by bit.

As he asked her, the nurse controlled the speed at which the head of the bed was lifting until she finally sat up.

The doctor asked, “How do you feel?”

“I’m fine, but my head is a little heavy. I don’t dare to shake it because I’ll feel dizzy if I do,” Monica said.

“It’s normal. It’s because you’ve slept for too long, Ms. Cardellini. A normal person would feel uncomfortable after sleeping for a day, not to mention you, who slept for 20 days.”

“When I first woke up, I felt a splitting headache. Although it’s much better now, it still hurts a little.”

“That’s normal because Ms. Cardellini underwent an intracranial operation.” The doctor explained, “During this period of time, the brain is still recovering, so it’s normal to feel pain. It’s also because your brain is recovering that your brain is still very fragile. You must not touch it, and try not to sway as much as possible. Even if you want to get out of bed and walk, you must walk steadily. After a few steps, you must go back to bed and lie down.”

“Alright.”

“Also, don’t get too agitated.” The doctor then instructed, Stay calm. Once you’re agitated, there’s a high chance that you’ll have a cerebral hemorrhage, which will be very dangerous.”

Chapter 1195 Finn’s Company

“Also, don’t get too agitated.” The doctor then instructed, Stay calm. Once you’re agitated, there’s a high chance that you’ll have a cerebral hemorrhage, which will be very dangerous.”

“Yes.” Monica listened attentively.

“Now, we’ll put Ms. Cardellini back on the bed and then transfer you to another ward. With your current condition, you don’t need to stay in the ICU anymore.”

“Thank you.” Monica thanked him.

The doctor gave him more instructions before he walked out, leaving the nurses in the intensive care unit to help her with everything else.

Monica thought that Finn had left with the doctor, but she did not expect that he would return to the ward after a while.

The moment he returned to the ward, Ruby and Sarah also walked in.

It was probably Finn who informed them.

When Ruby saw that Monica had woken up, she could not help but burst into tears.

“Aunty, don’t cry. The doctor just said that you can’t let Monica get emotional. What if she gets emotional when you cry?” Sarah quickly advised.

At that moment, Finn was looking at the equipment next to Monica’s body, looking at her heart rate and blood pressure.

Ruby tried her best to hold her tears back.

When she finally managed to do it, she grabbed Monica’s hand. “Monica, I was really afraid that you’d never wake up again. If you didn’t wake up, and if your father doesn’t wake up, what should I do?”

“Mom, I’m fine.” Monica was not very emotional.

Just as the doctor said, she was not emotional, and she would do whatever the doctor told her to.

Suddenly, she cherished her life. After dying once, she felt very lucky to be able to open her eyes again.

Back then, when she crashed into Finn's car, she was really determined to die. She really did not think that she would be lucky enough to survive.

Now that she was alive, she did not want to die anymore.

On the other hand, her depression had probably been cured as well. At least, she was no longer suicidal.

She even wanted to get better as soon as possible and become a normal person.

"It's good that you're fine," Ruby said while trying to suppress her emotions.

No one knew how she survived Gary and Monica entering the intensive care unit one after another during this time.

If the doctor had not said that Monica was just unconscious and would wake up in a few days, she would have really chosen to commit suicide!

Fortunately, Monica had woken up.

"Madam, we're changing Ms. Cardellini's ward now. Can you please make way for us?" the nurse said politely.

Ruby hurriedly moved away, but she never let go of Monica's hand.

Monica, too, held Ruby's hand as she was pushed to her father's ward, where her mother was still living.

After she was pushed in, the nurse asked, "Is there any family member who can carry Ms. Cardellini to this bed?"

"Let me do it," Finn, who had been following them, suddenly said.

"Dr. Jones, sorry to trouble you." The nurse was very respectful.

Finn bent down and gently picked Monica up from the bed. The moment he picked her up, he frowned because of Monica's weight.

He had picked Monica up before.

In order to maintain her figure, Monica had deliberately gone on a diet, so she had never been too heavy. However, at that moment, she was so light that he felt that she weighed nothing.

As he gently placed Monica on the bed in the ward, Monica said in a low voice, "Thank you."

Finn glanced at her.

The moment she thought he would be silent, he replied, "You're welcome."

Monica's eyes moved slightly.

After that, he did not say anything else.

After lying on the bed in the ward, the nurse re-installed a new body-monitoring device for Monica. Then, she took out an IV drip with saline and nutrient fluids.

Even though she was awake now, she still needed nutrition because she had not eaten anything.

“Ms. Cardellini, you can’t use this needle anymore, so I’ll give you another one.” As the nurse spoke, she took out the intravenous needle for Monica.

Monica endured the pain as the nurse put in another intravenous needle for Monica again.

However, after searching for a long time, the nurse could not find a blood vessel that was easy to suture.

“Let me do it,” Finn suddenly said.

He probably noticed the nurse’s dilemma.

“Ms. Cardellini’s blood vessels are too thin. Coupled with the fact that she hasn’t eaten much, it’s not easy to find her blood vessels,” the nurse explained.

Chapter 1196 Finn’s Company

“Yes, I know.” Finn had already taken the tools from the nurse’s hands. Then, he held Monica’s hand and carefully looked for her veins.

The nurse was still a little worried. After all, injections were never a doctor’s business. It could be said that many doctors did not even know how to give injections as they were all done by the nurses.

At that moment, Dr. Jones seemed to have already found a vein. He tied a tourniquet on Monica before applying iodophor on her skin and doing the injection.

Monica frowned.

In fact, she did not quite believe Finn at that moment either. She had been hospitalized many times but had never seen a doctor give an injection.

She had actually wanted to get the nurse to do it several times, but when she saw how confident Finn looked, she held her tongue.

‘Ow!’ Monica bit her lip.

Fortunately, it only hurt for a second.

Finn seemed to have succeeded, and the nurse at the side could not help but clap and cheer. “Dr. Jones, you’re really all-rounded.”

Finn did not have much of an expression on his face. He just focused on adjusting the intravenous needle.

“You’re a cardiologist, but you know how to perform craniotomy and emergency trauma surgery...” The nurse said, “You’re really amazing.”

Finn was still busy making sure that the intravenous needle was ready before he began to give Monica a nutrient infusion.

When the nurse did not get a response, she was a little embarrassed, and in order to ease the awkward atmosphere, she said to Monica, “Ms. Cardellini, did you know Dr. Jones was the one who performed your surgery?”

Monica was stunned.

She looked at the nurse, clearly unaware of that fact.

“When you came to the hospital, your life was hanging by a thread. You were already very weak when you were sent to the emergency room to be resuscitated. Coincidentally, our specialist doctor was not in the hospital at that time, so it was Dr. Jones who did the surgery. After opening your head, the blood clot was pressing on your central nervous system. If there was a slight deviation, it could’ve made you lose consciousness during the surgery. In short, it was very dangerous. Even Dr. Jones didn’t dare to do it, but at that time, your heart suddenly stopped. Dr. Jones kept using the defibrillator to save you. All the doctors and nurses thought that you might not be saved, but Dr. Jones didn’t give up,” the nurse said excitedly.

Monica could not help but turn her head to glance at Finn.

She thought that, according to Finn’s character, he would stop the nurse from continuing. However, he did not seem to react at the moment. He was very focused on helping her with the IV drip.

The nurse got so excited that she continued, “After Dr. Jones saved you, he made up his mind to remove the blood clots in your skull and clean them up bit by bit. If there was even the slightest mistake in that process, you might not have been able to wake up. Later on, our specialist doctor, the doctor who just examined you, looked back at the surgery Dr. Jones performed on you and praised him repeatedly. He even said that he might not have been able to do as well as Dr. Jones. Now that you’re awake and you still look exactly like a normal person, Dr. Jones’s surgical skills are truly superb!”

Monica just listened quietly.

Finn listened quietly too and did not tell the nurse to keep quiet just because she complimented him.

On the contrary, it seemed like he wanted Monica to know.

“I’m a little hungry,” Monica suddenly said.

She really did not want to listen anymore.

She thought that was the responsibility of a doctor, and as a patient, she would be grateful. However, she would not be touched.

“The doctor said you can have some plain porridge now.” The nurse quickly said, “I’ll get the nurse to send it over.”

“Thank you.”

The nurse quickly called for a nurse.

Finn also left a little after he had sorted out her IV drip, but he did not leave the ward.

After a short while, the caretaker brought over some porridge.

Ruby quickly took the initiative to feed Monica, and Sarah’s attention was naturally on Monica.

Finn, too, stood at the side and looked at Monica move, smile, and speak. He also looked at her eyes, which were not looking at him.

He stayed in the ward for a long time. Since no one told him to leave, he did not leave. Instead, he just stayed in the ward, accompanying her.

He would always accompany her.

“Finn.” Finally, Ruby noticed him.

Finn looked back at her.

“You should go back and rest. It’ll be fine with just the two of us here,” Ruby said.

“It’s nothing. I’m not tired. I’ll stay with you guys for a while.”

“Your eyes are bloodshot, and you say you’re not tired?” Ruby whispered, “Go and rest. Don’t tire yourself out.”

Finn glanced at Monica, who was chatting with Sarah in a low voice. The corners of her mouth would occasionally reveal a smile.

Other than that, she did not even look at him. It was as if... he did not exist.

“I’m the only one Monica needs,” Ruby said.

She was making it clear to him that Monica did not need him anymore and that he should not bother her anymore.

“I really don’t want to see anything happen to Monica again, and I don’t want to see her get hurt because of anyone. I just want her by my side.” Ruby’s eyes were red as she added.

Perhaps her words were a little too harsh, but Finn nodded.

Then, he turned around and left the ward.

When he left, Monica seemed to have raised her head to take a look, but it also seemed like an illusion.

Chapter 1197 The Game Between Edward And Alex

A week later, in Bamboo Garden, Edward’s body had recovered.

In the first two days when he was awake, he could only lie in his room, and even taking a few steps felt exhausted. However, over the last two days, he was glowing.

At that moment, Edward was sitting on the sofa, watching television with Jeanne.

Although George was also sitting on the sofa, he suddenly felt like an orphan.

He had missed his mother a lot when she left him, so he had wanted her to come back to accompany him and his father.

Now, he suddenly felt that ever since his mother came back, not only did he lose his mother, but he also lost his father.

Her father's attention was all on her mother, and her mother had probably forgotten that other than the child in her stomach, she had an older son.

"George," Edward suddenly called out to him.

However, George ignored him.

The two of them had been lovey-dovey with each other the entire night and had ignored him, so it was useless to try to please him now.

He acted high and mighty.

"Get a blanket for your mother. She's asleep."

Little George was about to explode with anger.

He thought that his father had found his conscience!

Back when his mother was not around, his father was the one who accompanied him. At that time, he even found his father pitiful because his wife did not want him anymore.

Yet now, he suddenly felt that men were all... \*sshholes.

He angrily found a blanket on the sofa and handed it to Edward.

Edward took it from George's hands and gently placed it on Jeanne's body, not waking her up.

Jeanne seemed to be particularly sleepy lately, and she always fell asleep when she was not expecting to.

She asked Finn, and he said it was normal that pregnant women slept a lot.

"Why aren't you going back to your room to sleep? Don't you need to grow?" Edward whispered to George.

"Hmph!" George stormed off in a huff.

When his father wanted him, he would insist on having them. However, when he did not want him, he would kick him out.

In this world, there was no one more detestable than Fourth Master Swan!

After George left, Edward carried Jeanne upstairs carefully and placed her on the big bed.

Jeanne snuggled into his arms and lay in there docilely and peacefully.

He lowered his head and gently planted a kiss on her forehead.

Slowly, he let go of her, removed the blanket on her, and covered her with the blanket.

Then, he turned around and walked out of the room. He closed the door behind him and went downstairs.

Downstairs, a man in a black suit walked in and said respectfully, "Fourth Master, the Old Master is looking for you."



“Okay.” Edward nodded.

Then, he left Bamboo Garden and went to Universal Garden.

At that moment, Zachary was not in the main hall. Instead, Wade was there, making tea. When he saw Edward, he said, “Edward, you’re here.”

“Where’s my father?”

“He’ll be out in a while.”

“Alright.” Edward was very respectful.

“Take a seat first,” Wade said to him.

With that, Edward sat on the single sofa at the side.

“Have a cup of tea.” Wade passed a cup of tea to Edward.

“Thank you, Uncle Wade.” Edward received it with both hands before taking a sip.

Wade made another cup and placed it on the coffee table next to Zachary’s seat.

Edward looked at Wade’s figure and asked, “Uncle Wade, have you visited Nox?”

“I have.” Wade replied, “He’s recovering quite well.”

“I want to apologize to you for Nox’s injuries.” Edward stood up and planned to kneel on the floor.

However, Wade extended his leg and kicked Edward’s knee to stop him.

Edward looked at him.

“Nox was born to protect you, just like how you protected Alex. You don’t have to take it to heart, and you don’t have to apologize.”

“It’s different.” Edward said directly, “I’ve never thought of having Nox sacrifice his life because of me. I only see him as a brother, and since he’s injured because of me, I should apologize to his family. Whether you accept it or not, I’ll apologize to you for getting your grandson injured.”

As he spoke, Edward knelt on the ground.

Somewhat helpless, Wade squatted down and said, “Alright, I accept it. Hurry up and get up.”

Edward stood up from the ground.

“Have a seat. Your father will be angry if he comes and sees you like this,” Wade said worriedly.

The last thing the Old Master wanted to see was Edward being too emotional.

When Edward returned to his seat, Zachary came out of his room.

...

He said, "Now that you're with Jeanne, I had to get someone to call you over several times to get you here. You even came at this time."

Chapter 1198 The Game Between Edward And Alex

His tone was a little cold.

However, Edward did not respond. He just accepted his criticism in silence.

"Are you feeling better?" Zachary did not seem to want to talk about Jeanne and changed the topic.

"Much better."

"Since you've recovered, go to Alex's side as soon as possible," Zachary said bluntly.

Edward looked at him.

"Now that the Sanders have fallen, Alex has no legitimate reason to rule the country. There are still many things that need to be done, and he needs your help now."

"I won't go." Edward rejected him.

"Slam!" Zachary slammed his hands on the coffee table, causing it to shake.

One could imagine how angry Zachary was.

"I've already broken off all ties with Alex." Edward was indifferent to Zachary's temper.

He seemed to have expected it, so he could be very calm.

"For Jeanne, right?"

"Not only that, but it's also for me!" Edward said bluntly, "I can only work for Alex to this extent. From now on, that would be his own business. I've never thought of helping him to rule the country, nor have I ever thought of entering politics. It's not just me, but I suggest that you don't get too involved as well."

Zachary's expression was extremely ugly.

"You should know that overshadowing your boss makes them feel uneasy." Edward said bluntly, "We were the ones who helped him and the Duncans to gain control of the country and dealt with many things in the Duncans. Before he exposed his identity, we did everything for him. Considering that most of the loyal members of the Duncans listened to our arrangements, if we don't hand over our power now, the first thing Alex will be wary of will be the Swans. Therefore, I suggest that you go your separate ways from the Duncans. We will continue to do business and not interfere with the state's affairs. He can rely on himself to regain his power."

Zachary did not say anything. He just looked at Edward with a dark expression.

However, Edward did not expect an answer from him. After all, he could not make a decision for his father and might not be able to persuade him.

Hence, he stood up and was about to leave.

He felt that whatever his father wanted to do in the end was his own business, and he respected all of his father's choices.

He, on the other hand, would only go with his own choice.

"Edward." As Edward walked to the door, Zachary suddenly called out to him.

Edward stopped in his tracks.

"It's already too late," Zachary said.

Edward's expression sank.

"Alex has already set his eyes on us," Zachary said bluntly.

Edward turned back to look at him.

"If it were just a simple master-servant relationship between the Duncans and the Swans, and we have no other connection, we've done our best to help them. If we choose to leave, we can leave, but we can't. Edward, you're Alex's brother. When he's in danger, he will not trust anyone or put anyone in an important position! He will only use you! In other words, he can't find anyone he can truly trust now, so he needs to give you his power and have you do everything for him! That is until he secures his position."

"If he secures his position, will I still be able to escape unscathed?" Edward asked Zachary.

At that time, he would just sink deeper into the hole. Once he got himself involved in politics, it would be hard for him to leave whenever he wanted to.

The best time to leave was now. If he did not get involved, nothing would happen to him.

"At the very least, you'll be protecting the entire Swan family," Zachary said.

Edward frowned.

"Alex is using the Swans as a threat. If you don't help him, he will kill all the Swans!"

Edward's expression changed, and his veins popped as he could not hide his anger.

"As they said in the old days, accompanying a king is like living with a tiger." Zachary said, "Alex has his own responsibilities and ambitions. It's only natural for him to use any unscrupulous means.

"This is loyalty, isn't it?" Edward asked Zachary.

Zachary looked at Edward coldly.

"For the sake of the so-called country, you can even disregard your own family. This is what a loyal man is supposed to be, right?" Edward asked.

"Edward, forming a government has never been simple. No one can rule a country without getting their hands stained with blood. This is history!"

"But I just find it contemptuous." Edward said, "If Alex really wants to destroy us, he can try. I won't be threatened by him."

“Edward!” Zachary called out to him.

“At worst, we’ll die together.”

With that, Edward left immediately.

Zachary glared at Edward leaving without hesitation. His expression was extremely unsightly.

Wade, who was at the side, did not know what to say.

Then, a figure walked out from the inner hall. It was Alex.

Zachary calmed himself down and looked at Alex with respect.

Alex said, “It seems like Edward really has a deep grudge against me.”

“He’s just not into politics,” Zachary explained.

“No, he just doesn’t know that I’ve never been the only one in the Duncans.” Alex said, “When my mother passed away, she made it very clear that half of the Duncans’ business belongs to Edward. Even if he doesn’t want it, I insist on giving it to him!”

“Actually, your mother only made you agree to give Edward a portion as compensation because she felt guilty about him. Now, since Edward doesn’t want it, you don’t have to insist on giving it to him.”

“No.” Alex smiled. “It’s not guilt. My mother knew very well that I couldn’t support the entire Duncans by myself and that I needed Edward’s help.”

Zachary chose to remain silent.

...

He was very clear that he could not help Edward in that matter. From the moment Edward was chosen to be born, it was decided that he would never be able to leave the Duncans.

“Uncle Zachary, I’ll have to trouble you to put on an act with me,” Alex said sincerely.

Zachary promised, “I’ll do my best until I die.”

Alex smiled coldly.

Edward was too emotional, and that’s why he was defeated so badly!

Chapter 1199 Monica, Let’s Start Over Again

When Edward returned to Bamboo Garden, Jeanne was still in a deep sleep.

He walked over and sat by the bed. As soon as he sat down, Jeanne woke up with a start.

She was still so easily awakened. It was as if her sleep had never been peaceful. The slightest movement would make her open her eyes and put up her guard.

When she saw that it was him, she let her guard down and leaned over naturally. She lay in his arms like a cat and asked, “Where did you go?”

It turned out she knew that he had left.

He answered, "My dad was looking for me."

"What for?"

"Nothing good."

"I thought so too." Jeanne placed her face on his chest.

The sound of his heart beating was very intense.

She said, "When you were unconscious, I listened to your heartbeat every day."

"Were you afraid I'd die?"

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

"I won't die." Edward enunciated every word.

"I know,"

"Do you want to go out for a walk?" Edward asked her.

Stunned, Jeanne got up from Edward's arms. "Now?"

"No." Edward laughed. "In the future."

"Can I?"

"I don't know," Edward said.

"If there's a price to pay, I don't have to go out."

"You're willing to stay here forever?" Edward seemed a little surprised.

"Have I not told you that I actually love you very much?"

Edward thought about it for a moment before he smiled and said, "I don't think so, but I know."

"You do?" Jeanne frowned.

"Otherwise, do you really think I would give up my life for a woman who doesn't love me?" Edward laughed.

"Alright, then" Jeanne gave up on confessing.

That guy did not care anyway.

"Jeannie" Edward called out to her gently.

"What?"

"If I say that this isn't eternity, will you be afraid?"

"I won't," Jeanne said bluntly.

Edward looked at her.

“All the happiness we have now is stolen, so I don’t expect it to last forever.”

“But I do.” Edward lifted Jeanne’s chin.

Slowly, he planted a kiss on her lips.

Jeanne responded almost immediately by wrapping her arms around his neck and returning the kiss passionately.

It was true. One second passed, and they lost one second of happiness.

...

At South Hampton City Central hospital, Finn showed up in Monica’s ward every day.

Although he came every day, he did not say much or do anything. He just stayed for a while and then left, only to come back after a while.

He came very frequently.

Monica, on the other hand, really did not know what Finn was up to. Sometimes, she even wanted to tell him to say whatever he had to say and she could answer any of his questions.

However, it had been a week. Finn did not say anything, and neither did she ask anything.

Today, her mother and Sarah had gone to accompany his father for a consultation.

Monica finally believed that miracles really existed in this world — that there would be a rainbow after the storm — because on the third day after she woke up, her father, Gary, also woke up.

Under the careful treatment of an international specialist, he woke up.

Although he still had to stay in the intensive care unit for a while, he was out of the critical period and would be out of the intensive care unit in another eight to ten days.

After that, he would be able to leave the hospital after a month or two.

Monica was thinking about her family’s future when she saw Finn suddenly sitting in front of her bed, and only two of them were in the ward.

Out of the last few days, it seemed to be their first time alone together.

Monica felt that this time, Finn would probably tell her. Since there were no outsiders, he would probably say everything he wanted to say.

Yet, nothing happened. Finn just sat by her bed in silence and did not say a word.

Monica really did not know what Finn was going to do. Perhaps he did not want to do anything and just wanted to wash away his guilt.

...

Hence, she moved her body, wanting to get out of bed.

The next day after she came out of the intensive care unit, she started to try to get out of bed.

Every day, she would take one step, two steps, three steps, and now, she could walk for half an hour, one hour...

The doctor said she could be discharged in a week at most, but she thought that she would wait for her father to join her so that her whole family could leave together.

Just as she moved, Finn had already reached out to support her.

However, Monica refused and said, "No, I can do it."

Chapter 1200 Monica, Let's Start Over Again

Then, Finn let go.

Monica carefully got off the bed and went to the bathroom. When she came out of the bathroom, she saw Finn waiting for her at the door of the bathroom.

Monica glanced at him, walked past him, and then returned to the bed.

At the same time, Finn returned to her bed and sat down.

Endless silence filled the room again.

Hence, Monica took a deep breath and asked, "Do you have something to say?"

Only then did Finn turn his eyes to look at her.

Every time Finn came over, he would just stand there and not look at her. He also seemed to glance at her occasionally. Anyway... Monica did not know what he was up to.

Perhaps he was also struggling with what he should do to her, and that was why he chose to remain silent every time.

"No?" Since she did not get an answer from Finn, Monica tried to confirm with him again.

"I do," Finn suddenly said.

Monica looked at him. If he had something to say, he should just say it and she would listen.

"Let's start over," Finn said clearly.

Monica pursed her lips.

She had thought too much about what Finn would say. For example, he felt guilty, or he was sorry.

Nevertheless, she had also thought that Finn would say something like that. That was because Finn should be very touched that she had risked her life to save him.

It was not just Finn; anyone would be touched. Now that she thought about it, she was touched by herself too.

Where did she get her courage to do that kind of thing?

“Monica, let’s start over,” Finn said again, his tone firm.

Monica did not respond for a long time.

She thought she and Finn were already done for. Their relationship was over because she had broken his heart and he had also disappointed her. It would never be possible between them again.

However, had the car accident, which she had traded her life for, given them a chance to turn things around?

She was actually very hesitant.

Did she still like Finn? If she did not, would she really risk her life to save him?

However, would he still like her? He had changed his mind because of his guilt, but was that really what he wanted?

She did not know.

Monica’s silence, hesitation, and struggle were all reflected in Finn’s eyes, but he understood all of Monica’s concerns.

In the past, he had completely given up on her and thought that even if he was alone for the rest of his life, he would never be with her.

Therefore, he had done a lot of things to make it impossible for the two of them to reconcile, to make Monica not approach him again.

Suddenly, he stretched out his hand, and his fingers moved closer to her cheek.

Monica’s body moved slightly. When she raised her eyes to look at Finn, she saw that his face coming close to hers.

After that, he took the initiative to kiss her.

Monica did not refuse.

In this life, she had never hoped that Finn would one day take the initiative to tell her that they could start over again or take the initiative to kiss her.

As he kissed her tightly, she closed her eyes, and a tear rolled down her cheek.

All she needed was one sentence and one kiss from Finn for her to accept it.

Outside the door, Ruby had just left Gary’s intensive care unit with Sarah and returned to see Monica and Finn kissing.

In fact, Ruby did not know if they were still suitable for each other. However, since they had chosen to be together, she would choose to support them.

She turned around and saw Sarah’s red eyes.

Ruby smiled sadly. “Didn’t you say you dumped Finn? Why are you crying now?”



“Can’t I be happy for my cousin? She’s finally back together with the man she’s loved for so long.”

“Silly girl.” Ruby patted Sarah’s head.

Sarah wiped her tears. “I’m going to find my best friend.”

“Shelley?”

“Yes.”

“Take a look at how Nox is doing as well.”

“Alright.” Sarah agreed as she ran.

It did not take long before she stopped at the door of Nox’s ward.

After wiping her tears and adjusting her emotions, she was about to go in. However, she stopped in her tracks and just looked inside.

Nox was throwing a tantrum at Shelley.

“Shelley, I told you I wanted to eat pizza, but this is plain soup. Are you trying to go against me?” Nox was furious.

“The doctor said you’ve just recovered from a serious illness and your stomach isn’t good. It’s best to have light food, or you’ll have diarrhea.”

“I’ll have diarrhea from how bland this food is!”

“There’s also chicken soup here to help you recover.”

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“I’m not drinking! I want to eat pizza today.”

“Tomorrow.” Shelley tried her best to persuade him. “I’ve prepared all the food for today, so let’s eat this.”

As she spoke, she scooped a spoonful of soup and placed it by Nox’s mouth.

Nox suddenly pushed her away, and even the soup in Shelley’s bowl was overturned.

Sarah, who was standing at the door, was shocked. She did not know that Nox had such a bad temper. Why was he so scary?

Shelley endured the pain.

With the bowl of hot soup knocked over on her hand, her hand quickly turned red.

She rushed into the bathroom and soaked her hand with cold water. It was only after a long that she barely felt the pain.

Then, she heard Nox shouting from outside, “Shelley!”

Shelley turned off the cold water and wiped the back of her hand with a towel. Although the back of her hand was still red and swollen, she endured it and came out of the bathroom.

“I want to eat pizza today.” Nox started to get angry again.

...

“I’ll order it for you.” Shelley did not want to deal with Nox anymore, so she picked up the call bell at the side and was about to order it from the nurse.

In any case, it was Nox’s problem if he had diarrhea.

“Who told you to order it? I want you to go home and make it for me!”

Shelley looked at him. Did he not knock down all the things that she had made for him just now?