

## **Pregnant 1281**

### Chapter 1281 Edward Attends a Charity Banquet

If she did not like him, why did she have to be with Dr. Jones for three years?

How many of these three years could she waste time and time again in her life?

“Monica, you’re hesitating!” Nox was a little excited when he did not get Monica’s answer.

Monica snapped back to her senses. “I just don’t want to discuss relationships matters with you.”

“I’m a love expert. If you don’t discuss it with me, who would you do that with?!”

Monica could not help but laugh.

She actually looked a little pretty when she smiled.

Nox had to admit that Monica was beautiful now.

It had been a really long time since he had discovered Monica’s outstanding qualities. He did not know if she had really cultivated her temperament over the years, but he felt that wherever she went, she would easily attract attention.

Of course, he did not have any lewd thoughts about Monica at all. He only had platonic feelings!

“Monica, you’re actually mocking me! F\*ck, I’ve seen countless women. I know everything about men and women like the back of my hand.”

“The sex thing?”

“Can you not be so tacky...”

Nox was excited.

At that moment, Monica, who was in front of him, suddenly gave him a look.

Nox usually looked sloppy, but in fact, he was very wise and smart.

All she needed was to give him a look and Nox immediately understood.

He turned.

He turned around and saw the star of the banquet, Candice Nicholson, suddenly appear behind him.

When Candice entered the venue just now, he was right next to her and saw her face clearly. However, he did not take the initiative to socialize. After all, he did not like to join in the fun when there were many people.

When the crowd saw Candice walking over on her own, they were still a little surprised.

However, he also maintained his composure.

“Young Master Winter, Ms. Cardellini.” Candice spoke first in a friendly manner. “I’m Candice Nicholson. It’s my honor to meet you.”

"Hello." Nox quickly extended his hand.

Candice returned the handshake.

She shifted her gaze to Monica and extended her hand. "Thank you very much for attending my charity banquet."

Monica was stunned for a moment before she stretched out her hand as well.

It was indeed her imagination.

Initially, when she did not get a clear look at Candice, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity. Now that they were face to face, this sense of familiarity suddenly disappeared.

She was sure that this was the first time she had seen the woman in front of her.

It was similar to the description in the media.

There was a heroic spirit in her beauty.

It was the kind of innate pride that many women lacked now. There was also a clean temperament that was untainted by the secular world.

Was it because of an accident that she had almost never come into contact with the outside world that she had such a unique feeling?!

Monica smiled without batting an eyelid and said courteously, "Seeing is believing. Ms. Nicholson is more beautiful than I've imagined."

Candice smiled. "Likewise, Ms. Cardellini."

"Hm?" Monica was still smiling.

"I've read many of your reports. Almost all of them were evaluating your business management ability. Very few people have mentioned your appearance and naturally assumed that your physical appearance was not good. Of course, I've seen your photos in the media. I personally thought that it had been refined and beautified. Now that I've seen you in person, I realize that I got it wrong." Candice's words were sincere.

It was much more comfortable than the many compliments Monica had heard.

"Thank you for the compliment." She was not too excited about it though.

After all, only accept compliments on such occasions with a grain of salt.

She was just a little surprised.

After all, Candice had just come into contact with the outside world, but she seemed to be at a normal business meeting. She was calm, smooth, and at ease. It was impossible to tell that she was a rookie.

Therefore, sometimes, the media reports could not be completely believed.

Since she wanted to enter the business world, she should not be a simple person.

The three of them stood together and chatted for a while.

Monica was actually flattered that Candice had taken the initiative to talk to her and Nox.

In the business world, she and Nox could indeed support most of Harken, but in the end, Minister Nicholson's status was definitely more noble. After all, he was in charge of the Harken Royal Force, so he was second only to one person.

In Harken, there had never been a rule where politicians took the initiative to curry favor with businessmen.

'That went without saying.'

Monica suddenly thought of something.

The leader of Harken, Edward, could be considered to have a close relationship with them.

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Ordinary people might not know about their current involvement, but with Minister Nicholson's status, he definitely knew a lot of insider information.

In addition, Candice wanted to expand into the business world, so it was not surprising that she took the initiative to express her goodwill to the two of them.

After Monica figured it out calmly, she continued to socialize with Candice while maintaining a healthy distance.

At this moment, Zoe had already returned to Nox's side from her father and joined in on the conversation. The four of them chatted happily.

"The chief is here," someone next to them suddenly said.

Everyone looked in that direction.

From afar, he saw the youngest leader of Harken, Edward.

To be honest, Monica had not seen this man for a long time.

She was extremely busy, to the point that she could only see him on the news.

It was also because of his dedication that he could obtain the support of the entire country.

Now, Edward's identity was different from others.

When he appeared, many people followed closely behind him, causing all the high-ranking officials and nobles to stop and stare because of his aura.

Monica saw Edward walking toward Minister Nicholson.

Minister Nicholson welcomed them warmly and the two of them chatted.

Monica could not imagine what it would be like for someone like Edward to be mixed up with a group of old men.

Later on, she would know when he saw him. It could only highlight that he was more handsome.

He was so good looking that he could shatter heaven and earth.

Monica even suspected that Edward had won over the hearts of the people of Harken so quickly because of his good looks. At the very least, the womenfolk could not withstand it at all and immediately bowed down.

“Wow, he’s still so handsome!”

As they watched, some people started to become infatuated.

Monica retracted her gaze and saw Zoe looking at Edward with an intoxicated expression.

“Ahem.” Nox deliberately coughed. “Wipe your drool.”

Zoe said coquettishly, “Come on, Nox.”

Monica felt mushy.

As expected, Shelly did not match Nox but at least she would not act so coquettish.

Candice watched from the side and could not help but smile.

“By the way, our chief is still single, right?” Zoe suddenly asked.

Monica could not help but roll her eyes internally.

Yes, he was single, who merely had two children; the kind of children with the same mother.

“I wonder which woman will be so lucky to marry the chief in the future,” Zoe muttered.

Suddenly, she saw Edward walking over.

Zoe was stunned.

What should she do?

He was so handsome that she seemed to have no resistance against him.

Monica, Nox, and Candice naturally noticed Edward walking over.

His aura was really too strong so it was impossible to ignore.

When Edward stopped in front of them, Monica’s eyes moved slightly.

When he saw Candice, she quietly turned around and walked away.

Monica frowned slightly.

She was avoiding Edward?!

One hundred percent of the people here wanted to please him, but Candice had just walked away.

Monica did not even think that Candice was playing hard to get. Of course, it was unavoidable that she was deliberately attracting attention. However, at this moment, Monica had the impression that she really did not want to know him.

There were still women in this world who were single. Did she really reject Edward?!

He was as precious as a national treasure!

"Fourth Master Swan, it seems that not all women are attracted to you. There will always be one or two who will scoff at you," Nox said deliberately.

Edward's gaze did not seem to be on Candice.

Of course, just because he did not look, it did not mean that he did not see it.

He just appeared indifferent.

"Why are you free to attend such a business-like charity banquet today? Don't you always have a lot of work to do? Even if I call you, I have to guarantee that it will end within a minute." Nox's wife was extremely dissatisfied.

When Nox was alone, or when he was with Zoe, he could dominate. Every time he was in front of Edward, he would suddenly lose his brilliance. He felt as if everything had been snatched away by Edward.

Truth be told, Edward did not really snatch his wit away. It was just that Nox habitually lay low under Edward and accentuated Edward's splendor.

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"It's just a business meeting. How do you want me to answer you?" Edward's deep voice was clearly very magnetic.

"F\*ck," Nox could help but curse.

He knew that he would not hear anything good from Edward.

Monica could not help but laugh.

Every time, Nox seemed to want something nice to come from Edward's mouth. It was probably psychological comfort, but every time, he was ruthlessly given harsh treatment.

Monica thought that Edward and Nox should have a good relationship.

However, ever since Edward became the leader, the domains they were in charge of were different. They seemed to have gradually drifted apart.

Therefore, every time they met, Nox childishly wanted to prove his existence.

"Nox, don't swear in front of the chief," Zoe could not help but remind him.

"I'm used to it." Edward did not mind. "By the way, have you seen George?"

"I saw him," Monica replied.

"He's here?"

"He got here early but he didn't seem to like the surroundings much, so he went off somewhere."

Edward nodded slightly.

"Chief." Monica still respected Edward.

"Mm." Edward treated Monica well.

"I know you're very busy, but sometimes I still hope that you can spend some time with George. I always feel that George..." Monica pursed her lips. After all, she understood the principle that accompanying a king was like accompanying a tiger. "George is a little lonely."

"Okay." Edward agreed immediately.

His answer was so straightforward that even Monica was surprised.

"I have been too busy with work and neglected him. I'll try my best to make up for it in the future," Edward added.

He seemed to have sensed Monica's disbelief.

"Mm." Monica nodded.

There was also a hint of flattery.

Sometimes, she looked down on her own compliance, but in front of Edward, she could not help herself and naturally wanted to obey him.

Damn it. She was livid.

"Good evening, everyone!" The host's voice suddenly resounded in the banquet hall.

Everyone could not help but walk toward the center.

Edward remained unmoved.

Nox and Monica did not dare to join in on the fun either.

He was also watching the center of the stage from afar.

The staff members were giving out charity bids one by one. It was obvious that the auction was about to begin.

"I'm very honored. The annual charity banquet of Harken has invited all the distinguished guests here today. I'm especially grateful to the Chief of Harken for coming in person." The host was very respectful.

He even bowed deeply in Edward's direction.

Edward remained calm.

He just accepted the compliments indifferently.

“Thank you again, Ms. Nicholson, the organizer of this charity banquet. Most of the items in this charity auction were donated by Ms. Nicholson for free. Thank you for your strong support for our charity. Thank you!” The host bowed deeply.

The crowd applauded continuously.

After the introduction, the host hit the gavel. “I announce that the charity auction has officially begun. First, let’s invite our staff to take out our first auction item. This auction item dates back to ancient times and comes from the genuine work of the famous poet, Ralph Waldo Emerson. Now, only the authentic work of Ralph Waldo Emerson is left on the market. It can be said to be priceless. This charity item is provided free of charge by Ms. Nicholson. The bid starts at two million dollars, with fifty thousand dollars with every increase. Begin!”

“Five million!” Someone suddenly raised the price.

Everyone who was about to bid paused.

Then, the young man said, “Since it’s Emerson’s only authentic work, it’s naturally worth this price.”

“5.2 million.” Someone finally started to raise the price.

“5.5 million...”

The charity auction was in full swing.

Monica was not interested in this item at all.

In fact, she was actually not interested in these charity auctions. However, she would symbolically bid for one or two items every time to promote herself. It could be considered as supporting the charity.

She raised her hand. “Ten million!”

Everyone who was still competing fiercely immediately settled down.

Nox could help but mutter, “Aren’t you afraid that your family will go bankrupt because of you?”

“What’s there to be afraid of? If I go bankrupt and the chief sponsors me with another ten billion, I can be revived.”

“Tsk,” Nox said disdainfully.

Naturally, Monica won the first auction. There were many items that came after.

Nox also made a bid for one.

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It also cost a lot of money.

Therefore, Nox was a classic example of pot calling the kettle black.

The charity auction was coming to an end.

Usually, the final product would be the highlight of the night. Sometimes, it would even be so intense that blood would spill on scene.

"The last item to be auctioned is a jade bracelet. I won't go back too much to the luster of the bracelet and its long history, lest everyone thinks that I'm exaggerating. I'll just tell them the origin of this jade bracelet," the host said excitedly. "This bracelet was donated for free by our leader. The bracelet was left behind by his mother-in-law, and it has been passed down from generation to generation. To put it bluntly, this is the Chief's family heirloom. Now that the Chief has donated it for free to support our charity, I once again thank you on behalf of charity."

With that, there was another round of applause.

Monica stared straight at the bracelet that the staff was carefully displaying.

At first glance, Monica felt that it was a little familiar.

Now that the host had mentioned it, she was completely certain that Jeanne had worn this bracelet before.

She remembered that Edward married Jeanne in ivory silk taffeta and antique lace gown, with a 25-foot train and a 153 yards tulle veil. She had put on the phoenix coronet and ceremonial robe and the family bracelet for her. Now, things had really changed.

She looked at the host in front of her as the host spoke with saliva spitting out of her mouth everywhere.

After a long time, the bidding began. "The starting bid is five million. Each increase is a hundred thousand. Let the bidding begin!"

"Six million."

"Seven million."

"Ten million."

"Eleven million."

"Fifteen million."

The auction was incomparably intense.

One had to know that bidding for this bracelet was not only to support charity, but also to promote the company and curry favor with the Chief of Harken.

"Twenty-five million." The price had already been raised five times.

However, everyone present was still excited.

"Thirty million." A female spoke suddenly.

Everyone turned to look at Candice.

Unexpectedly, the organizer, Candice, also joined the auction.



However, the moment she opened her mouth, everyone turned silent.

They were probably a little shocked, besides showing her some respect.

After all, they had to give Minister Nicholson face.

“Forty million.” Monica suddenly raised her card.

Beside him, Nox’s eyes widened.

How could such a lousy bracelet be so popular?!

It could not be that popular right?

However, Monica did not want any other woman to wear something that belonged to Jeanne.

She called out her bid.

Obviously, it put Candice in a difficult position.

No matter what, Minister Nicholson was in politics. It was said that she also had some business activities, but in order to avoid suspicion, she definitely did not dare to spend money recklessly. Thirty million was the limit for her. If she called the bid higher, it would really be too ostentatious.

Silence ensued.

It was obvious that Candice had given up.

The host seemed to have just finally reacted. He quickly said, “Forty million going once, twice...”

“Fifty million.” A deep male voice suddenly resounded beside her.

Monica turned to look at Edward.

To be honest, from the moment the bracelet was displayed, all her good impression of him was gone—something Monica had no choice but to admit. Now, his actions made her feel a little puzzled.

Edward shocked everyone.

The host asked with a trembling voice, “Chief, are you bidding?”

“Mm,” Edward replied.

He was not joking.

As soon as Edward spoke, the others naturally did not dare to say at all.

The host did not even want to close the bid. He instead wanted to just sell off the bracelet.

“Sixty million.” Monica suddenly raised her hand again.

“Seventy million.”

“Eighty million.”

“Ninety...” Nox grabbed Monica.

His heart was about to burst.

Monica actually dared to go against Fourth Master Swan so brazenly.

One had to know that he was a fearless person but he did not dare to be disrespectful to Fourth Master Swan in front of outsiders. Did this woman really want to die?!

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Did she know that accompanying one's sovereign is likened to accompanying a tiger?!

Monica looked at Nox coldly.

Looking at Nox's actions, the host hurriedly said, "Eighty million going once, going twice, going thrice. Sold!"

His mouth was really shockingly fast.

He was afraid that something would happen again.

Monica was speechless.

She put down the bid and looked a little uncomfortable.

She was just unhappy that Edward had put Jeanne's things up for auction.

She had a feeling that if there was a first time, there would definitely be a second time. There would definitely be countless more times!

She could not accept that Jeanne had been abandoned by Edward!

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Chapter 1285 Candice's Identity Revealed

At the charity banquet venue, the host auctioned the last charity item to Edward at an astonishing speed.

Monica was a little angry.

Sometimes, she would still get stuck in a dead end and still not understand many things.

In fact, she had never really understood what was going on with Jeanne.

She had never really accepted the fact that Jeanne was no longer alive.

But apparently, except for her, Edward accepted it very well.

He was as sharp as a razor.

"Congratulations and thanks to the Chief for bidding for the last charity item. Thank you again for your support. Thank you!" the host said in a loud voice.

The entire venue was filled with applause.

Monica left amidst the applause.

However, she did not give Edward any face and turned to leave.

Nox looked at Monica's back speechlessly.

This girl was really bold.

He turned to look at Edward.

Edward seemed to have glanced at Monica indifferently.

At this moment, the host and staff personally handed the bracelet to Edward. "Chief, congratulations and thank you from the bottom of our hearts again."

Edward nodded slightly and took the bracelet.

Jeanne had placed the bracelet in Bamboo Garden and had never worn it again.

He thought about it carefully.

It must have been probably during her pregnancy, the day he and Susan announced their engagement.

Actually... There were many things he could remember vividly.

Only he deliberately suppressed those memories and pretended to not know.

Edward turned around and left.

Countless staff members followed behind.

Nox still wanted to say something, but he looked at Edward's back and kept mum.

He had a feeling that even if Fourth Master Swan never mentioned Jeanne again, no one would be able to see his emotions. Would he still miss Jeanne?

In fact, he knew very well that Edward had never let go.

Today, he had taken out Jeanne's bracelet. Perhaps he would miss her even more.

Nox helplessly watched Edward leave.

Originally, the charity banquet would have ended after the last auction item.

Because if Edward left now, the others did not dare to leave. They wanted to leave the privilege to Edward first. Only after he left did the others dare to leave.

Outside the banquet hall, Edward stood at the door.

He was surrounded by his bodyguards.

He was dressed in a black suit and looked like he was in a big gang ready for battle.

He had no idea when he started to get used to her current life, which used to be watched by others whenever he did anything.

He stood in the doorway with his tall figure standing dignified.

Candice saw him from afar.

She was looking at the youngest and the most good-looking Chief in the history of Harken.

She had heard many things about Edward, but this was the first time she had seen him in person.

She had an indescribable feeling.

In any case, she braced herself and walked over.

Of course, Edward saw it too.

His eyes were fixed on Candice.

He watched as she walked toward him elegantly, looking both nervous and calm.

One step at a time, she walked up to him.

The two of them stood opposite each other.

When she got closer, Candice suddenly realized that the man in front of her was very tall.

She was already wearing such high heels yet in front of him she was clearly very petite. She still needed to raise her head slightly to see his devastatingly beautiful face.

Before seeing him in person, everyone around was saying that the Chief was so handsome, shining so bright it was blinding.

Previously, she did not think much of it.

She always felt that a capable person who could become the leader would not have much charm no matter how handsome he was.

When she saw him today, she was finally slapped in the face.

Even if she deliberately did not care about this person's existence, she would still be unintentionally stunned by his aura, so she would still look at him from time to time.

That was fine by her. It was not only because he was handsome, but because they had a close relationship.

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She calmed her nerves so that no one could tell that she was nervous.

She took the initiative to say, "Chief, you were looking for me."

Her tone was distant yet respectful.

Edward nodded.

As he nodded, he handed the box with the jade bracelet in it to Candice.

She was astonished.

She looked at him with surprise.

She heard him say, "For you."

Candice was lost for words.

When she saw Edward leaving under the protection of the bodyguards, she originally thought that he had left, but she received a notice that he wanted to see her alone. She came out feeling a little nervous, but in the face of this situation, she could not react at all.

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Chapter 1286 Candice's Identity Revealed

"Don't you like it?" Edward asked.

There was clearly a hint of pampering.

Candice frowned.

She felt that she had heard those familiar words somewhere before.

She forced herself to calm down and smiled elegantly. "Chief, you've misunderstood. It's not that I don't like it. I just heard that this jade bracelet was left behind by your ex-wife, so I wanted to bid for it and return it to you. I was extremely touched that you could attend the charity banquet personally and even donate a charity auction item, so I wanted to use this auction item to thank you."

Edward retracted his hand silently.

There was no awkwardness.

He just looked at how Candice had indifferently and skillfully rejected his gift.

He said, "Okay."

It was the same indifferent response again.

Candice merely smiled. She did not know if it was an illusion, but she felt that the Edward in front of her was looking at her strangely.

It felt as if there were a mix of emotions behind his gaze while it seemed like there was nothing at all.

He turned around. "Go back and prepare well for our wedding next month. I'll announce the wedding date to the public tomorrow."

"...Alright." Candice nodded.

Edward left.

With a cold and strong aura, he disappeared from Candice's sight.

She just watched as he drove away.

At that moment, he could not help but sigh heavily.

After recuperating overseas for so many years, she did come back this time to get married.

Actually, she had a long stretch of memory that was blurry.

It was just that she could not remember many things.

When she opened her eyes, she was faced with an unfamiliar environment and a stranger. Then, she learned all about her past from the words of others.

She was Candice Nicholson.

She was the daughter of Minister Wyatt Nicholson.

She grew up in the army with her father and had received many honors since she was young. She had become the pride of her father and family. However, she did not expect that in an aerial act, she would crash in order to complete a difficult maneuver.

After the crash, she had been in a coma. She was treated domestically and overseas. Later, she lay in bed for many years. At one point, she was declared as someone in a vegetative state. However, a year ago, she woke up unexpectedly and lost all her memories.

She underwent rehabilitation treatment abroad and recovered surprisingly quickly.

She even wondered if she had crashed a fake plane.

After all, she did not lose an arm or a leg.

It was just that after waking up, she was very weak.

However, this weakness was short-lived. Not long after, she almost returned to being a normal person.

During the recovery process, her father, Wyatt Nicholson, would take time out of his busy schedule to travel across the Pacific Ocean to visit her. If he had a longer time off, then he could accompany her for two days. If shorter, then he could only accompany her for two hours. She should have been very touched by his pampering, but for some reason, she could not seem to understand the feelings between blood ties. She even felt that she was a little too cold-blooded. Of course, she was not completely indifferent. Sometimes, when she saw her father dozing off when he was accompanying her, her heart would still ache.

Moreover, as she woke up for a longer period of time and her father spent more and more time with her, her feelings for her father deepened bit by bit.

Just like that, one day...

Her father was silent for a long time in her ward.

He had not uttered a word for a long while, as if something was on his mind.

This was very unusual because every time he came, he would be as warm as the spring breeze replacing the winter chill to her.

Every time, she would think about how outstanding she must have been when she was young to make her father dote on her to this extent.

She also had an inexplicable urge to make herself shine again.

“Candice.” Her father called her name solemnly.

“Just tell me what you have on your mind, Dad,” she said with a small smile.

She really felt that she could accept anything.

She felt that she had experienced many earth-shattering things in her life. In fact, she could not remember anything, but she felt that she could accept any blow.

“The Chief of Harken, Edward, said he wants to marry you.” Wyatt sighed.

For real?

At that moment, Candice was shocked beyond belief.

She had thought about many things. For example, her father had been fired, and her father might even face jail time for embezzlement, bribery, and abuse of power. She had never thought that he would actually let her get married.

#### Chapter 1287 Candice’s Identity Revealed

Was this not strange at all?!

She had been lying in bed for eight years. When she woke up in the ninth year, she was targeted.

The key was that he was not a small fry.

She had never thought of being with the Chief of Harken.

Even though she could often hear praise for him from her father, she admired this young leader from the bottom of her heart.

“Why me?” she finally could not help but ask.

“The Chief just ascended the throne and needed someone loyal next to him. I was chosen by him, but in the end, I had too much power. If he used me again, I might be at risk of exceeding his power. In order to make him not be too afraid of me, he suggested that I marry my daughter to him. Once we become a family, there won’t be too many taboos. Originally, I wanted to marry your younger sister, Chloe, to him, but he said that he wanted you.”

“I’ve never even met him.” Candice was really baffled.

In the eyes of politicians, was marriage such a trivial thing?!

“Standing in his complicated position of power, the more innocent and simple the person standing next to him, who is also the most important person, the more beneficial it is to him. You have never interacted with anyone else. Your life now is a clean slate, so you have become the most suitable candidate,” Wyatt explained.

Candice finally understood.

It was just a political marriage. It was precisely because she had nothing now that she was lucky enough to be chosen by the Chief.

She did not know what she was feeling at that time.

However, seeing her father in such a difficult position, she agreed.

She did not know why.

She felt that his feelings were not very deep. It was as if he had experienced something and had a calm heart. She did not have any expectations for his feelings.

Therefore, no matter who she married, it was just a matter of getting married.

Moreover, looking at her father's appearance, it did not seem to be some flimsy reason, rather it was probably not to put him in an important position.

It was because he had too much power now, and the new Chief had just taken over and felt insecure. He wanted to use this method to shackle her father. If her father disobeyed, he might be suspected of rebelling. If he obeyed, he would feel very sorry for her, which was why he felt so uncomfortable today.

"Okay, I'll marry him." She agreed immediately.

She knew that there was actually no other choice. Otherwise, how could her father, who loved her so much, agree to her marriage just like that?

Her father nodded. He was really upset. "It's been hard on you, Candice."

"It's not," Candice smiled. "He's the Chief of Harken. Many women flock to him yet I can marry him without any effort. How can I be aggrieved? I'm overjoyed."

Wyatt smiled helplessly as he knew that she was just comforting him.

The truth was just as she had said. Which woman would not yearn to be with the Chief of Harken?

However, later on... She finally understood her father's helplessness—the Chief's past love was not simple at all.

It was said that the first wife was his true love. He had once prepared an exceptionally sensational wedding for her. It was a story that was discussed for a long time in South Hampton. Later on, that wife died because of some political entanglements. It was actually understandable for him to have another relationship after her death. After all, she was no longer around. She could not really live a life of widowhood for that lady. This Chief was scum. The previous wife had just died, but he slept with the second wife and she was even pregnant.

However, the second wife did not have a good ending either.

According to the unofficial history, in order to obtain power, this Chief was actually just using the second wife to obtain his own power and completely abandoned her.

It was probably even more tragic than the first one.



These two wives had each given birth to a child for him, a son and a daughter.

Which meant... The third person to marry him was already the stepmother of two children.

Candice Nicholson really could not accept it.

Sometimes, when she was overseas, she could see a lot of news that could not be seen in the country, so she had specially understood this person in depth.

Many objective evaluations of Edward were that he could do anything for power, but she did not deny that he was the most capable and qualified person to sit in this position in the past thousands of years of Harken. Therefore, her final opinion was that he was a great and outstanding politician. As for the gossip, it was just a small part of his rich life and did not affect his life.

Chapter 1288 Candice's Identity Revealed

Actually, Candice had spent a long time abroad learning about Edward.

A month ago, she had completely recovered and returned to South Hampton.

After returning, in order for everyone to get to know her again, rather than saying that his father wanted to do this, it was more like the Chief's arrangement. He could not really let the Chief marry an unknown woman, right? No matter how many marriages he had experienced before, just like what was said in unofficial history, with his powerful political achievements, nothing else was worth mentioning.

Therefore, he was still unattainable.

Under her father's arrangements, she organized this charity banquet and knew that she would meet Edward for the first time.

Originally, she had made all the preparations.

Yet on the day of the event, she wanted to escape.

The moment she knew that he was approaching her, she turned around and left.

It was just that there was an inexplicable sense of rejection.

When she actually saw Edward, she would instinctively want to dodge.

She took a deep breath.

She felt that other guests had already walked out. She elegantly lifted her gown and walked into her car.

She thought, in the end, it was not a marriage that she was looking forward to. That was why there would be some initial resistance.

...

Monica left in the black car.

When she returned, the image of Edward and Candice that she had just seen at the entrance inexplicably appeared in her mind.

Actually, she was not in a hurry to leave after she left the hall. She just stood at the door for a while.

She just wanted to be alone and quietly let out her emotions.

She had been dreaming about Jeanne a lot during this time. Today, she had witnessed one of Jeanne's belongings. Perhaps it was because she was traumatized by the scene, but her emotions had finally crumbled and she could not keep her calm.

Hence, she stood at the entrance of the banquet hall alone for a while.

Then, a group of men in black came out.

It was obvious that Edward was leaving, so she moved to the side.

To be honest, she really did not want to see that man for a second.

She felt that he was frighteningly cold-blooded.

She was about to leave when she saw Candice at the door.

She was still a little surprised.

She had never heard of Edward and Candice having any relationship.

He had never heard of the two of them having any relationship.

Looking at the two of them now, although they maintained a distance, it was obvious that their relationship was not what she thought it was.

She stood not far away and looked at them.

She could not hear what was said between them.

However, she clearly saw that Edward was about to give the bracelet to Candice.

At that time, she really kept it in and did not rush up to scold him. Fortunately, Candice did not want it and rejected it just like that.

This scene suddenly reminded her of a long, long time ago.

At that time, Jeanne had just returned to the country and they had attended a charity banquet.

At that time, Fourth Master Swan had also bought an item and given it to Jeanne.

Monica laughed mockingly.

Edward's way of wooing women did not change at all.

She turned around and left.

She was really afraid that if she stood there for too long, she would really do something out of her mind.

When she left, she started thinking.

It had only been a year, yet he had fallen in love with someone else.

A man's feelings were really... worthless.

The car stopped at the garage.

Monica got out of the car and went into her home.

She was still wearing the shimmering gown. Her perfect figure was vividly accentuated by the dress, and it even sparkled.

The moment she gently pushed open the bedroom door, she realized that Finn was still awake.

In the past, when he did not work overtime or perform emergency surgeries, he would usually sleep before 10 pm.

It was almost 12 o'clock tonight, but he was still sitting at the head of the bed and reading thick medical books.

"Is it time for the exam?" Monica asked casually.

Doctors had to take the exam every year.

Sometimes, Finn would suffer an ambush because he was not well-prepared for the exam.

"No." Finn shook her head, "I was waiting for you, so I took a book to read."

"Oh," Monica replied without much emotion.

...

In the room, she took off her bright evening gown.

Finn's eyes moved.

When Monica was wearing a dress, she could make men's imagination run wild. Now that she took off the dress... she was really tempting people to commit crimes.

Chapter 1289 Candice's Identity Revealed

He gulped and watched as Monica walked into the bathroom. Then, the sound of the shower was heard.

Finn put down his book.

Now that it had come to this, how could he still hold it in?!

He sat at the head of the bed and waited for her.

When she came out of the shower, her face was rosy and she was wearing a white bathrobe while wiping her wet hair. Seeing that Finn was still awake, she felt a little strange.

"Don't doctors have to be in their best condition at work? Aren't you going to work tomorrow?"

"I'm waiting for you to sleep with me," Dr. Jones said bluntly.

It was just one sentence but Monica seemed to understand.

Thinking about it carefully, it seemed like they had not done it for two days.

As they were both busy, sometimes they seemed to be in a hurry to just get into bed.

She quickly put down the towel in her hand and crawled under the blanket.

Finn's heart was still beating wildly because of Monica's proactive approach.

Actually, he had never thought of doing it in the beginning. He was genuinely just waiting for her.

Perhaps it was because Nox's words today had affected him a little, so he wanted to express his feelings to Monica more clearly. However, he did not expect to be seduced by Monica so easily.

Finn was carrying Monica in her arms. As usual, the two of them quickly entwined with each other.

They quickly separated again and fell asleep quietly.

Early the next morning, Monica opened her eyes.

Usually, when he was not in the emergency ward, she would wake up at about the same time as him.

When she did not see him today, she thought that he had left the hospital for an emergency.

She was actually used to it.

She slowly got out of bed, brushed her teeth, changed her clothes, and put on her makeup.

When she walked out of the bedroom, she saw Finn wearing an apron as she prepared two portions of breakfast.

"Are you awake? It's still early. Have breakfast before you go to work," he greeted her first.

Monica had a feeling that Finn was having a seizure.

The two of them had been together for so many years, but they had never seen him take the initiative like this.

She lowered her head and looked at the time. After confirming that it was still early, she sat down at the dining table and ate breakfast with him.

"Is it to your liking?" Finn asked.

"It's quite delicious," Monica replied.

There was really nothing wrong with it, but there was no surprise.

It was Finn after all.

The two of them had been together for more than three years. There was nothing wrong with picking on him. He was responsible and gentle toward her. He would never stop her from doing anything. The two of them were also very harmonious with each other. At least for the past three years, they never quarreled once. They just lived together in peace. Of course, Finn could not do anything earth-shattering.

The days between them were really as quiet as still water.

After breakfast, Monica reapplied her lipstick.

Then, he received a call. She glanced at it and said, "Lee."

It was her driver.

"I'm sorry, Chairman. My baby has a fever and it's still quite serious. I want to send the baby to the hospital first. See if you're in a hurry. If you're in a hurry, I'll contact the other drivers in the company to drive you. I'm really sorry..."

"It's alright." Monica quickly comforted, "Go take care of your baby first. I'll drive myself to work."

"Thank you, Chairman. I'll take my leave first."

"Mm," Monica replied.

She put on her lipstick and saw that Finn had also changed his clothes and was ready to go out.

She thought for a moment. "Are you busy today?"

"Not really," Finn said. "What's wrong?"

"The driver called just now and said there was an emergency at home and left. Is it convenient for you to give me a ride?"

"Okay," he agreed immediately.

This was actually the first time in three years that Finn had sent Monica to work.

The two of them walked into the garage and got into his car.

His driving speed was still the same. It was neither fast nor slow. It was very steady.

Monica sat in the passenger seat and took out her phone. She was engrossed in reading the sales data from yesterday.

Finn let her be.

It was very quiet in the car.

In silence, Monica suddenly said, "Please stop at the intersection ahead."

Finn was surprised, but still did as he was told.

Monica opened the car door and got out.

He saw Monica walking into a pharmacy in front of her.

...

Finn frowned.

Was Monica sick?!

Even if she was sick, she should not take medicine casually.

He quickly pressed the hazard light button, opened the car door, and followed her in.

The moment he walked in, he saw that Monica had already paid for a box of medicine.

The staff handed her a cup of warm water. She opened the medicine box and took out the pill inside. Then, she mixed it with warm water and swallowed it.

The moment she threw away the disposable cup and the medicine packaging, she realized that Finn was standing behind her.

She was a little shocked. "Why did you come with me?"

His eyes were fixed on the box that she had thrown into the trash can beside her. On the box were the words "Emergency Contraceptive Pills".

Monica did not notice his gaze. She had already walked out of the pharmacy and into the car.

She always had ample amount of time to get to work but now that Finn was sending her to work, she appeared to be in a hurry.

...

She figured that there had never been a doctor as dedicated as Dr. Jones who was never tardy with his working hours.

Monica sat in the passenger seat while Finn returned to the driver's seat.

The car drove steadily on the street.

There was still no word in the car.

Until...

"Do you take that every time?" Finn suddenly asked.

Monica was still processing the internal documents to be approved on her phone. When she heard him, she was a little surprised, "What?"

"I said, do you take the pill every time?"

"Oh." Monica nodded. "I don't usually take it during the safe period. Only during the ovulation period."

No wonder.

After so many years, they actually did not have any children.

He thought that there might be something wrong with their bodies and was still wondering when he could find a reason to let them have their body checkups.

It seemed that he was overthinking.

He said, "Don't you want a baby?"

Monica's fingers paused as she processed the documents. She asked, "Do you want it?"

Finn pursed his lips.

If he did not then why did he not use any protection?

Should a precaution be done by the man?!

Before he could answer, Monica said straightforwardly, "I've never thought about it."

He fell silent and she did not say more.

She turned her attention back to her work again.

They eventually arrived at Cardellini Pharmaceuticals.

Monica took off her seatbelt and said, "Thank you."

She seemed very polite. Finn watched as she opened the car door and prepared to leave.

"Monica," Finn suddenly called out.

"Yes?"

"If you don't want a child, you could've told me earlier. I can use contraceptives," Finn said.

"It doesn't matter which one of us does it. Medicine is very advanced now. The contraceptive pills have no effect on the body. It's the same for me," Monica said frankly.

She did not seem to think that it was something worth talking about.

"Be careful on the road," Monica reminded him casually and closed the car door for him.

"I want a baby," Finn suddenly uttered as the car door shut.

Chapter 1290 Edward and Candice's First Date

Monica sat in the office. It was difficult for her to get to work today.

She suddenly remembered what Finn said earlier.

He said that he wanted a child.

She had never heard him mention anything about a child. She thought he felt the same as she did and had never thought about it.

After all, during the three years they were married, even if they were on good terms, Finn did not bring up having children. She had always been the one taking the initiative on this, so she thought that he might not be too enthusiastic about this matter.

Monica scratched her head.

She seemed to be a little uneasy recently with a little frustration in doing many things and could not muster any energy.

There was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

Tim walked in respectfully. “The marketing director’s interview will begin soon.”

“Mm.” Monica nodded.

She then remembered that the company had a vacancy to fill for a senior position in the company.

She stood up from her seat and followed her secretary into the interview session.

Only a few from the top management could attend.

Monica sat in the middle and looked at the resume in hand and chose one out of three.

She was very calm.

The first applicant to walk in was forty-six years old. He was experienced in his work and spoke steadily.

The second applicant who walked in was thirty-seven years old. He had a certain amount of work experience and an astonishing degree.

The third applicant who walked in was twenty-eight years old.

No doubt, he was only twenty-eight.

Monica even checked to see if she had seen it wrongly.

The marketing director could be considered as one of the middle and upper management of Cardellini Pharmaceutical. Monica was really surprised by the fact that the applicant was younger than her. How did they choose him from the previous rounds of screening?

She looked up and saw the young man sitting in front of them.

He looked a little familiar as if she had seen him somewhere before. However, after thinking about it carefully, nothing came to mind.

Monica quietly listened to his self-introduction.

He was eloquent and had a good educational background. He had graduated from an overseas pharmaceutical company and had once been a sales manager in a first-class pharmaceutical company overseas. When he was promoted to sales director, he chose to return to his home country to develop. His ability was outstanding. No wonder he could reach such a high at such a young age.

For a second, Monica was also attracted by his speech and forgot what the two applicants before him had said.

“Mr. Hayes, why did you choose to return home to develop your career? According to the current foreign economic market, foreign development opportunities and potential are greater. Why did you choose to return at the peak of your career?” Steve asked.

Brandon Hayes replied with ease, “Previously, I was overseas because my entire family had emigrated there. Now that I’m back, I’ve also returned to South Hampton with my family. As the saying goes,



there's no place like home. Back then, my family had no choice but to leave the country because of some necessities in their career. Now that everything is stable, they naturally want to come back."

"So Mr. Hayes returned because of his family."

"On another hand, it's because of the promise I made with a young lady when I was young," Brandon said as he glanced at Monica.

Monica looked at him.

She felt that the person in front of her was a little strange.

"Someone you have a crush on?" Steve suddenly asked.

They actually started gossiping right then and there

Brandon at this moment seemed to reveal a hint of shyness that matched his age.

Throughout the entire interview process till now, he was so calm and mature that it was impossible to tell that he was only twenty-eight years old.

Of course, he was still young and handsome. However, he was very experienced in speaking and handling matters. He did not seem unfamiliar at all.

"Not really. She already has a boyfriend." Brandon smiled. "I'm just keeping a promise."

Frankly, no one took it for real. Only sometimes, there would be some small talk during the interview made to impress the interviewers.

Perhaps Brandon's words were just to make them think that he was a man of his word.

When applying for a job in the workplace, apart from ability, one would also choose a suitable personality for it.

"Is there anything else the other interviewers want to ask?" Steve asked the others.

Nobody said anything.

"Chairman," Steve called out to Monica.

It could be seen that Steve admired Brandon very much. It was obvious that he was paying a lot of attention to him.

In fact, Monica's impression of Brandon was not bad either. The candidates had the same ability but a twenty-eight-year-old naturally had more potential.