

Pregnant 1341

Chapter 1341 Monica, I Don't Want to Break Up

"It really isn't," Shelly explained again when she saw Monica's disbelieving eyes.

Monica still did not seem to believe her.

Helpless, Shelly had no choice but to wake up the little girl who was about to fall asleep again and turn her little face to Monica. "Do you think she looks like Nox?"

Monica looked at the little girl.

It was true that they did not look alike. Although the little girl had big bright eyes, she looked average overall. She did not look outstanding, and if she were to look more like Nox, she would be cuter.

"So, she really isn't Nox's child. Don't overthink it." Shelly seemed to be afraid that Monica would misunderstand, so she had been trying to make it clear that the child was not Nox's.

"I heard that children might only inherit one parent's genes and not the other. For example, I look like my father but not my mother." Monica continued to say.

After all, the timing was perfect.

Shelly felt a little helpless and did not seem to know how to explain the situation.

Monica looked at Shelly's expression and could not help but laugh. "It seems like I'm overthinking it. It's just that when I see a single mother, I always think of... a melodramatic scene."

Shelly nodded as she, too, understood where Monica was coming from.

At that moment, Monica suddenly thought of something, "Could it be that a man is sleeping in that room?"

Even Monica got excited when she said it.

That was right. If Shelly married another man and had a child with him, Monica could imagine how dark Nox's face would be.

After all, no man could accept such a thing happening even if they did not like a woman, because that was a matter of a man's price.

Shelly shook her head. "Nope."

It was hard not to be suspicious.

"But it really isn't Nox's." Shelly did not reveal who the girl's father was, but from her tone, Monica believed that the child was not Nox's.

Even if it was true and the child was Nox's, Shelly would not have left, considering how badly she wanted to marry Nox back then.

No matter what, she would have fought for herself. However, Monica heard that she left very calmly back then.

After Nox announced that he had fallen in love with Zoe, Shelly left the Winters. From then on, there was no news of Shelly, and Monica had almost forgotten about Shelly's existence.

"Monica, I'm bringing Bella back to her room to sleep." Shelly had already said what she needed to say, and there was no need for further explanation.

"Alright." Monica nodded.

Then, she watched as Shelly carried the quiet little girl into the room. Ultimately, she was still a little surprised, so she turned to look at Sarah.

When Sarah saw her cousin's expression, she knew what the latter wanted to ask.

She smiled evilly. "If you don't tell me what happened between you and Finn, I won't tell you about Shelly."

Monica rolled her eyes. If Sarah did not want to say it, it was whatever. She was not that nosy either. With that, Monica walked straight into the bathroom to take a shower.

Sarah looked at the tightly shut door and was very unhappy. She thought, 'What's there to hide anyway?'

She sat on the sofa in the living room angrily.

She was woken up by her cousin before she even woke up, and now, she could not fall asleep. Hence, she sat there playing with her phone while waiting for her cousin to take a shower.

By then, Shelly had also coaxed Bei Bei to sleep, changed her clothes, and walked out.

"Sarah, aren't you going to sleep a little longer?" Shelly asked as she walked out.

"Monica woke me up, and I can't go back to sleep. I think she must have quarreled with Finn, so I want to know what happened between them."

"You still can't let go of Dr. Jones?" Shelly teased.

"I have let go of him, but I was the one who brought them back together again. So, of course, I want to see them happy. Why are they breaking up? To let down my good intentions?" Sarah said unhappily.

Shelly did not say anything else. Instead, she changed into her shoes and prepared to go out.

"Shelly, do you have to work so hard? Won't you tire yourself out working three shifts a day?" Sarah's heart ached when she saw it was only 5:30 a.m. and Shelly was already heading out.

"It's fine. I've gotten used to it," Shelly said nonchalantly. "Look after Bella for me for a while. I'll be back before 8 a.m. When I'm back, I'll send her to kindergarten. "

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on her for you."

"Thank you." Shelly expressed her gratitude.

Then, she opened the door and left.

Sarah looked at Shelly's back and sighed.

Chapter 1342 Monica, I Don't Want to Break Up

What kind of tragedy had befallen Shelly? If it were Sarah, she would have killed herself long ago.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Monica coming out of the shower.

"I'm going to sleep," Monica said bluntly.

"Are you sleeping in my room?" Sarah went straight to her room.

"Where else am I going to sleep? Isn't Shelly sleeping with her daughter?"

"Alright, alright, alright. I need to watch over Bella anyway." Sarah nodded.

Monica did not say anything else.

"By the way, what happened between you and Finn?"

The moment the door closed, Sarah's irritable voice came from outside the living room. Monica ignored her and lay on Sarah's bed.

What had happened between them, she said? They were going to break up.

Monica had thought it through very carefully. However, Finn did not call or send a message that night, which made her feel a little disappointed.

Forget it. At that point, what was there to look forward to?

Monica closed her eyes and immediately fell asleep.

Her phone was in silent mode as she was afraid that the phone ringing would wake her up. As she could not sleep as well as she used to, any sound could affect her.

Monica woke up at 3 p.m.

After waking up, she lay in bed for a while before getting up and taking a few glances at her phone. They were all calls and messages from Brandon and none from Finn.

In fact, it was within her expectations. Based on her understanding of Finn, he would never take the initiative to do anything.

She dialed Brandon's number. "Are you awake?"

"Where are you?" Brandon said anxiously, "You didn't answer my calls or reply to my texts."

"After taking care of you all night, can't I have a good rest?"

"You only just woke up?" Brandon seemed surprised.

"Can't I?"

"I thought you were hiding from me because you were sad," Brandon said bluntly.

Monica was speechless. She had long passed the age where she would break her heart for love. In fact, she could see everything clearly now.

"Did you break up with Finn?" Brandon asked directly.

Although he was drunk last night, he remembered many things clearly.

"Yeah, I'm ready to break up."

"Don't you love him anymore?" Brandon continued to ask.

"I don't," Monica replied.

It meant she could stop loving him.

"Then..." Brandon said, "Can I pursue you?"

Monica was stunned and did not react for a long time.

"I like you a lot." Brandon seemed to want to make things less awkward for both of them, so he spoke casually, "If you don't like Finn anymore, why don't you and I give this relationship thing a go? I'm actually quite nice."

"Forget it." Monica rejected him. "I never treat relationships as child's play. Don't you come and make a mess out of things."

"I'm telling the truth." At that moment, Brandon became more serious. "I've liked you since I was young. Even though I was overseas for so many years, I always wanted to come back and look for you when I grew up. However, who would've thought that when I graduated from high school and tried my best to get into a university in South Hampton City, I heard from an old friend of mine that you fell in love with a man who studied medicine and even openly pursued him. I was so sad that I didn't dare to come back."

Monica did not seem to believe him. She thought that Brandon was talking for comic relief.

"Monica, do you remember what I told you before I left?" Brandon could also sense Monica's disbelief.

"Who would remember something that happened so long ago?"

"I told you I would come back and marry you when I grew up, and you agreed!" Brandon sounded a little angry. "Yet, after I left, you fell in love with another man!"

That made him really upset.

Monica, on the other hand, was speechless.

At that time, she was only seven or eight years old. Who knew what love was? Who knew what marriage was?

She just casually agreed to it when she saw Brandon crying so hard and did not take it to heart. If Brandon had not mentioned it again, she would not have remembered it.

"Anyway, I don't care. Now that you're single again, I'm going to pursue you," Brandon said firmly.

"Are you crazy!" Monica was speechless. "Do you think it's real because you liked me when you were young? I'm not interested in playing these love games with you. Go away!"

“Who says I don’t like you now? I’m much older now and I know very well that I like you. I was even jealous that you were with Finn. But now that you’ve finally broken up with Finn, I’m so happy that I finally have a chance.” The person on the other end was ecstatic.

Chapter 1343 Monica, I Don’t Want to Break Up

Monica had never seen such a shameless man, who could make how happy he was about somebody else’s breakup sound so natural.

“Whether it was when we were young or not, I’m telling you now that I don’t like you. Don’t waste your energy on me. If you have the guts to try to woo me, I’ll fire you.”

“Monica, you must separate business from private matters. How can you put them together?” The person on the other end of the phone was unhappy.

“I’m the boss. What can you do to me if I don’t want to separate business and private matters?!”

“Monica—”

“Let’s not talk about it anymore.” Monica’s expression was serious. “And I don’t want to chat with you anymore. Anyway, I won’t accept the fact that you like me.”

“Hey—”

Monica hung up the phone immediately.

F*ck. Was her luck with men that good? She had yet to break up with Finn, yet someone was already pursuing her.

Although she strongly denied Brandon’s feelings for her over the phone, she knew that Brandon really like her.

In the beginning, she did not expose that part of their relationship and could still call him her childhood friend. However, now that she had exposed it, it felt like she was deceiving herself.

As for her feelings for Brandon... It could only be said that she did not dislike him, but she did not have feelings for him.

Moreover, she was not interested in dating either. She felt that she was suited to spend the rest of her life alone.

Monica put down her phone and did not allow herself to mull over her dilemma for too long. In any case, she did not like him, so she would not allow him like her too.

When she walked out of the room, the house was empty. Sarah had probably gone to work, and Shelly and her daughter were not there either.

She had never thought of staying in Sarah’s house for too long because she was just here to take a nap. Now that she was awake, she naturally left and took a taxi to Finn’s apartment.

She had never been one to drag things out. Since she had decided on something, she would do it immediately. Right now, she had to pack her things and leave.

In fact, she could remember clearly that back when she divorced Finn, she was a few days late to pack her things, but that *sshole Finn had thrown them all away.

As that memory was replaying in her mind, she got out of the car. her footsteps were a little fast. One had to know that all her clothes now were branded, and her heart would ache if she lost all of them.

With that, she quickly walked into the elevator and pressed the button.

When she arrived at the entrance of Finn's apartment, she was calm, but at that moment, she was inexplicably hesitant. After all, the moment she entered the house, it would mean that her relationship with Finn was over.

They had been entangled for so many years. It had been ten years since she started pursuing Finn in her first year of university!

How many decades had she, a woman, spent on a man?

At the thought of that, Monica seemed much more confident now. After all, she had spent ten years trying to warm a man's heart. Did she think that things will change in the next ten or twenty years?

She pressed her fingerprint on the door. The moment she did that, she even wondered if Finn had deleted all of them as he did in the last divorce.

Finn could really piss people off by acting like an *sshole sometimes.

Fortunately, he did none of that this time as the door opened. When Monica walked in, Finn was in the living room, and Patsy was there too.

The two of them were sitting on the sofa and watching TV. They were watching Patsy's favorite TV show, with Finn sitting at the side.

For some reason, she felt that the two of them got along with each other pretty well.

Would Finn's life be better without her around?

As for her so-called dilemma... She was just confused as to how Finn could let go of her when he made the decision, just like when they divorced.

At that time, she could feel that Finn loved her, but he could do as he said and stopped loving her. She felt that she had to learn more from Finn on that.

Her appearance at that moment instantly attracted the attention of Finn and Patsy. Both of them looked at her, stunned at her abrupt appearance.

Monica said bluntly, "I came back to pack my things. It will take half an hour at most."

Finn's eyes seemed to flicker.

Patsy, however, was baffled. She did not know what was up with Monica.

When she woke up early that morning, she only saw Finn sitting in the living room, and Monica was nowhere to be seen.

The woman was out all night, so what could she have been up to?

Just as Patsy was about to ask, Finn suddenly called out to her, "Patsy."

"Huh?" Patsy looked at Finn in surprise.

"Go back to your room."

Patsy frowned.

"Be good." Finn's voice was cold.

Patsy pursed his lips and obediently returned to her room.

In fact, she could tell that Finn and Monica must have had a conflict, but she did not understand why Monica would have had a conflict with Finn. Finn treated her so well, so why was she so ungrateful?

If a man treated her like that, she would repay him wholeheartedly.

After Patsy left, Finn followed Monica into their room, where Monica found a big box and started to pack her things.

"Let's talk." Finn looked at her and said bluntly.

"Alright, go ahead. I'm listening," Monica replied as she packed her things.

She did not stop what she was doing.

"Don't pack yet."

"Go ahead. I can hear you." Still, Monica was packing her things seriously.

Finn pursed his lips.

"Monica, I don't want to break up with you." Finn compromised and said.

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Monica's hands, which were packing up her things, paused.

Slowly, she continued to pack up and said firmly, "But I've thought about it. I think we're wasting each other's time by being together."

"If I've done something wrong, you can point them out." Finn maintained his calm voice as he talked to her.

When Monica heard him speaking calmly, she somehow felt like he was talking about the weather today.

She said, "It has nothing to do with whether you've done wrong something or not. I just don't think we should be forced to be together."

"I don't feel forced. In fact, I'm—" Very happy.

"But I feel forced and tired," Monica interrupted him.

"Do you like Brandon?" Finn asked her seriously.

Monica sneered.

She said, "You can think whatever you want. Anyway, I've always been half-hearted in our relationship. Be it the Michael in the past or the Brandon now, just take it that it's all my fault. It's all because I don't take relationships seriously."

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Chapter 1344 Parting On Good Terms and Breaking Up In The End

"I'm sorry." Finn suddenly apologized.

Monica pursed her lips.

"I spoke too harshly last night."

"It's nothing." Monica stuffed everything into the box. "What you said is also the truth."

"I get jealous too," Finn said bluntly.

However, Monica continued packing her things.

"We've been together for so long, but I've never seen you treat me like that before. That was why I was jealous," Finn said in a low voice.

At that moment, Monica seemed to look up at Finn.

"Nox said there was a problem with our relationship, but I didn't realize it. I thought that since the two of us were together, we were really together. Moreover, we've been so busy, and we both need time to do our own things, so I tried not to disturb you and affect your work. I thought I was being considerate of you." Finn looked at Monica and told her seriously, "I'll try my best to change it in the future."

"Change what?" Monica put down the things she was packing and stood up from the ground.

Finn looked at Monica.

"I'll care about you more and treat you better—"

"So you don't think you treated me well before?" Monica asked him.

Finn was stunned.

Monica looked at his expression and smiled faintly. She knew he did not think that he treated her badly!

The conflict between her and Finn had never been about whether they treated each other well or not. It was about what value they brought into each other's life.

To Finn, she was just his responsibility.

She said, "Finn, I'm really tired. I feel like, ever since the start, we're from two separate worlds. I was the one who insisted on liking you. Our personalities, living environments, hobbies, and everything is different. We even think differently. When we're together, other than making each other sad, I really

can't find much happiness. So, what's the point of us getting back together the past three years? To be friends with benefits?"

Finn looked at Monica as if he did not expect her to have thought of their relationship like that all along.

He thought that by sleeping with her, they had given each other their hearts.

Yes, he admitted that because they had slept together, the sense that he would lose Monica again was almost gone. He just took it for granted that they would be together for the rest of their lives and thought what they needed to do was support each other so that this relationship could go smoothly. He had never thought that he would need to get Monica's love again.

He really thought they were in love.

"Finn." Monica looked at him, "What you want is a peaceful life, and what I want is a man who loves me. I've had enough of your coldness and indifference, of you treating everyone the same as you treat me. I'm sorry that I'm a selfish person. What I want is a man who loves me completely, not because it's his responsibility to love me."

"Monica—"

"Forget it. Can you stop talking?" Monica interrupted Finn.

Finn looked at her.

At that moment, he was still so calm, and it made Monica wonder when Finn would lose his temper.

He seemed to have lost his temper last night, but in the end, he still rationally endured it.

Why would she like such a man? Could it be because she found him attractive?

That was right. Finn was not particularly handsome, but he met all of her beauty standards in a man, and she was attracted to his body.

Now that she realized that he was good-looking but useless, there was no need for her to be reluctant to leave.

"Let's part on good terms. We can still be friends in the future." Monica really did not want to talk to Finn anymore.

In fact, she was also suppressing her emotions now. However, she felt that if she lost her temper, she would think that she was crazy. Since Finn did not lose his temper, she would become especially embarrassed when the two of them quarreled.

She would rather things remain like that between them. Their breakup would be as calm as when they decided to be together.

"You may leave." Monica said to Finn, "I want to pack my things alone. I'll feel very uncomfortable if you're beside me."

Finn swallowed the words he wanted to say. He could see that Monica was pushing him away by not wanting to talk to him anymore.

Actually... he was not great at expressing himself.

Especially over the past few years, he had developed a habitual mindset with Monica. As the two of them were respectful to each other and there had never been any conflicts, he thought that there was no conflict between them. It was only at that moment that he realized they were separated by a gap that could not be crossed.

Chapter 1345 Parting On Good Terms and Breaking Up In The End

Seeing Finn turning around and leaving, Monica sneered.

As far as Finn was concerned, he just needed to fight for her for a little bit. However, since he could not get her, it was no longer his responsibility.

That was good too. Since things were calm regardless of whether they were together or not, it would not be too awkward when they met in the future.

Monica packed up three big suitcases of things. After making sure that she did not miss anything, she dragged the three big suitcases out of the room.

The moment she left, she could not help but sigh. It turned out that leaving someone was not as difficult as she thought it would be.

When she walked out of the living room, Finn was sitting on the sofa, seemingly waiting for her.

Seeing her dragging the suitcase, he quickly went forward.

"Let me help you," Finn said.

Monica smiled, thinking, 'Finn, that *sshole, is quite proactive.'

However, she did not refuse. From now on, they were friends, and it was okay for friends to help each other. If Finn wanted to help her in the future, she would not refuse.

"Thank you." Monica nodded.

Finn dragged her three large suitcases out of the door. By then, Monica had contacted her driver, who was waiting for her in the garage.

When the driver saw them, he quickly took the luggage from Finn.

"It's okay. I'll do it." Finn refused.

The driver was a little embarrassed, but Monica was not. Anyway, Finn was insistent on sending her off personally.

It seemed like only when it was time to break up did she know the man's character.

Finn was not all great, but he was not bad either.

She watched as Finn put all her things into the trunk.

Monica said politely, "Thank you."

Then, she got into the backseat of the car.

She did not expect her breakup with Finn to be so 'pleasant'.

The first time they broke up, she thought that Finn had cheated on her, and Finn thought that she had cheated on him. Although they did not fight at that time, it was obvious that they had left a very bad impression on each other. As a result, when they were forced to get married the second time, their relationship was bad. Then, when they got divorced the second time, it was a very painful divorce.

Only this time, the two of them did not seem to react to the breakup.

Now that she thought about it, she probably did not love him anymore.

In fact, the breakup the first time and the second time was so hard because they loved each other too much. It was only when they stopped loving each other that they no longer felt the pain.

As Monica thought about it, she realized that the relationship between them was a little funny. They had already broken up three times. How did they let each other do that?

Monica closed the car door, not wanting to pretend to say goodbye to Finn.

In the future, they would just let nature take its course when they met. There was no need to be too conscious about it.

With that, she told the chauffeur to drive away.

The moment the driver started the car, Finn knocked on Monica's car glass door.

Monica rolled down the car window. "What's wrong?"

She used a very normal tone. It was the tone and demeanor she would use with ordinary friends.

"Take care of yourself," Finn said.

Monica actually expected Finn to say that, so it was no surprise.

She nodded. "Alright, you too."

After that, Monica rolled up the car window and thought to herself, 'I cannot meet a sc*mbag like that again in the future.'

Then, she instructed the chauffeur to drive away. She did not turn around to look at Finn, who had been standing in the garage the entire time until his phone suddenly rang.

Finn looked down and picked up the call. "Nox."

"How did it go with Monica?" Nox asked excitedly.

Last night, in the middle of the night, a certain someone called him and told him about his relationship crisis. Hence, he pointed out two things Finn could do.

One of it was that he had to have a good talk with Monica. He had to tell her all the conflicts between them and everything that Monica cared about. Once everything was resolved, they could bury the hatchet.

However, with Finn's personality, if he could explain things to Monica, he would not be Finn.

Nox was 80 percent sure that as long as Monica refused to have a deep conversation with Finn, Finn would give up after a few tries. Therefore, that perfect solution was useless.

Then the second thing Finn could do was go along with Monica.

Chapter 1346 Parting On Good Terms and Breaking Up In The End

If Monica wanted to break up, he would break up with her. Then, after breaking up, they started over again.

The only conflict between Monica and Finn's relationship was that Finn did not take the initiative and that she could not feel Finn's love for her. Only by having Finn pursue Monica again seriously and using practical actions to prove that Finn really loved Monica could that relationship be repaired.

However, the second option was risky. Once Monica fell in love with Brandon, Finn would be in trouble. Therefore, Nox still hoped to solve the problem with the first method.

"Monica left," Finn said, but there was not much emotion in his tone.

Nox sighed. In the end, he still had too high of an expectation for Finn.

He said, "In that case, you have to keep an eye on Monica. I have to remind you that Monica is really popular now. At least half of South Hampton City's bachelors have their eyes on Monica. You really shouldn't be too confident."

Finn chose to remain silent.

"Forget it. I won't hurt you. From now on, you just have to pursue Monica seriously and let Monica feel that you care about her." Nox said, "If you need any technical support, look for me."

"Alright," Finn replied.

Then, he hung up.

He was not as confident as he thought. However, he realized that he should change himself.

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Monica moved to a new house instead of returning to the Cardellini family's residence. She was afraid that her parents would kick up a fuss.

The last time she went back, they asked her when she would marry Finn and when they would have children.

Now that she had to tell them that she had broken up with Finn... She did not dare to imagine that scene. Therefore, it was better to find a place to lie low for now.

That new home was a high-class apartment that she had just told her secretary to buy for her. It was relatively close to Cardellini Enterprise. Anyway, as long as she had money, buying a house was easy.

She took out her things from the suitcase and organized them. She was only halfway through unpacking when her phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the caller ID and frowned.

Why was Candice looking for her? Although she was okay with the woman, she hated that sc*mbag Edward.

At that thought, that sc*mbag Edward, that *sshole Finn, and that d*uchebag Nox... Birds of a feather really did flock together. No wonder they were such great friends.

Nevertheless, she endured it and answered the call.

"Monica." The voice on the other end was very casual.

It made Monica feel a little uneasy, like she wanted to keep a distance from Candice at that moment.

She took a deep breath. "What's the matter?"

"I'm trying on the wedding dress now. Can you come over and help me take a look? It's Saturday today. You shouldn't be at work, right?" the other party asked sincerely.

Monica wanted to refuse, but for some reason, she could not reject Candice. She felt that one day, she would kill herself because of that sc*mbag Edward and Candice.

She said. "Alright."

"I'll give you the address." Candice did not seem surprised by Monica's agreement.

The conversation between them was also very natural. It was as if Monica's answer was within her expectation.

Even Monica even felt like it was normal. For some reason, it did not feel distant.

After putting down the phone, Monica did not waste any more time and went to the address Candice had sent.

When she arrived, she saw many people waiting at the door. That was the treatment the Leader's wife would get.

She did not know if she felt sad for Candice. However, once Candice married Edward, she would no longer have any freedom in her life. Her every move would be monitored by tens of thousands of people.

As she walked in, Candice was the only one in the large hall choosing her wedding dress.

Was that sc*mbag Edward not here?

"Monica." Candice greeted her warmly when she saw her.

It was that feeling that made it impossible for Monica to reject Candice's approach.

Candice held Monica's hand naturally. Even Candice herself did not realize that her closeness to Monica was a little abnormal.

"Look at these two wedding dresses. Which one do you think looks better?" Candice asked.

Monica followed Candice's line of sight.

To be honest, both outfits were elegant and gorgeous, and the styles were similar. It was the most modest and noble style in Harken, which was completely different from the traditional wedding dresses. However, even though they looked very high-end and noble, they lacked... the wow factor.

Chapter 1347 Parting On Good Terms and Breaking Up In The End

It just felt like the importance of the wedding ceremony was far greater than the essence of marriage.

"I think they look the same." Monica could not give any constructive suggestions because there was no difference.

Most importantly, none of them were what she liked, and now, she suddenly remembered Jeanne's wedding dress.

That was the best wedding in the world. At that time, she was touched by Edward picking Jeanne up with rows of cars filled with flowers.

Now, she did not know whether she felt sorry for Jeanne or sad for the woman in front of her.

Would a woman of the royal family be happy?

It was such an important moment in her life, yet Candice had to choose her wedding dress alone.

"I think so too." Candice did not seem to be as emotional as Monica.

When she was suddenly informed to try on the wedding dress today, she was a little stunned.

She almost thought that she did not need to try it on and that she could put it on on the day of the ceremony. Yet, he said that she had to choose one, and she had to choose one of the two options.

In fact, she also thought that both dresses were about the same, but the main point was that she was not stunned by the wedding dresses. She even had a feeling that she had seen a wedding dress more gorgeous and better than those.

However, after thinking about it carefully, her mind was blank.

"In that case, I'll choose the one on the right." Candice did not want to dwell on it.

"Alright." The staff member quickly nodded and said respectfully, "Although Ms. Nicholson's wedding dress is tailor-made according to your size, you still need to try it on to see if it's alright. We still have a few more days to alter it. Please try it on here."

With that, Candice left with the staff.

As Monica waited on the sofa, she picked up a magazine and read it.

"Yo, you're here too." A male voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

Monica raised her head to see Nox, who arrived but did not see Edward. She was about to lower her head when she suddenly thought of something and stared at Nox blankly.

She wanted to see if... there were any similarities between them.

"Hey." Nox was baffled by Monica's stare. "You don't like me, do you?! Let me tell you, I'm already taken. Don't you have any ideas about me."

Monica came back to her senses and rolled her eyes. She said speechlessly, "I'm just wondering if someone has already been cuckolded."

"You mean Finn?" Nox's tone was firm.

Monica sneered.

"Tell me, Monica. Did you do something shameful behind Finn's back?" Nox questioned.

"You should mind your own business." Monica could not be bothered with Nox. "Maybe one day, a child will appear and call you daddy."

"Ridiculous." Nox did not take it to heart. "I, Nox, have roamed the world for so many years, but I've never failed! I won't have a kid!"

"Heh." Monica laughed sarcastically.

She could not believe that the guy was still showing off.

"You, on the other hand, really broke up with Finn." Nox changed the topic.

"He told you?" Monica seemed calm.

Of course, she was a little surprised. After all, Finn rarely talked about himself, so it was a little surprising that he told Nox so quickly.

"You guys have been together for so many years. Isn't it a pity to break up?" Nox started to question.

He was helping Finn find out Monica's attitude toward Finn now.

"It would be a pity if we don't break up." Monica said bluntly, "If we don't break up, we'll waste everyone's time."

"Haven't you thought about being together with Finn forever?"

"I haven't thought about it."

"You've never thought that you would be with him for so many years—"

"Nox," Monica directly interrupted him. "Can you stop being such a busybody?"

Nox's eyes widened.

Monica was really good for nothing.

"How long has it been since you last saw Shelly?" Monica immediately changed the topic.

She really did not want to talk about Finn anymore. From now, she did not want to hear a single thing about him.

It was not that he could not let go, but she just did not want to be tied up with Finn.

"Why are you suddenly talking about her?" Nox's face was filled with disgust.

His dislike for Shelly was bone-deep.

"I met her," Monica said bluntly.

"You met her? Why did you meet her?" Nox was a little agitated.

Chapter 1348 Parting On Good Terms and Breaking Up In The End

It was probably because they had not seen each other for so many years, so it was a little surprising for them to see each other out of the blue.

"She's changed a lot. I almost didn't recognize her." Monica recalled the scene of her meeting Shelly yesterday... No, to be precise, it was this morning.

"And?" Nox was calm.

"And..." Monica said, "You can find out for yourself."

"Why should I?" Nox was speechless. "I don't want her to come back and ruin my relationship!"

"You think too highly of yourself."

If she wanted to destroy it, she would have done so long ago.

In fact, she felt that Shelly was avoiding Nox now. Otherwise, the single mother would not have to live such a hard life. Even if the child was not Nox's child, the Winters would take her and the child if she asked. However, she chose to be alone, which could only mean that she really wanted to cut ties with the Winters.

Nox was about to refute Monica when the curtains of the changing room opened and Candice appeared in front of them in her gorgeous wedding dress.

The two of them instantly looked at Candice.

When she first saw the wedding dress, she felt that it was noble but had nothing special about it. However, Candice's temperament added a lot of character to the wedding dress.

With the white wedding dress with silver embellishments and a long train on, she looked like a queen who ruled the world.

"Does it look good?" Candice asked them.

Monica nodded unconsciously.

She had to admit that even after all these years, that scumbag Edward still had some taste. Just his taste in choosing a wife was top-notch.

Jeanne was definitely the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. Even though Susan's facial features were not as stunning, she carried herself elegantly.

Candice, on the other hand, was considered above average, but it was maybe because they did not have high expectations for her that she always surprised them.

Monica even felt that the wedding dress was tailor-made for Candice.

In reality, the wedding dresses of the wives of the previous Leaders of Harken were all traditional-looking, with only minor modifications.

Yet, at that moment, Candice was wearing it as if it was specially designed for her, and it looked stunning on her.

"It looks good," Nox also commented.

"Thank you." Candice smiled.

"It's just it doesn't wow me as much as the dress Jeanne wore back then," Nox added.

Monica turned to look at Nox.

She really admired that guy for touching a sore spot.

Nox only realized what he said after he said it. When he looked at Candice earlier, he somehow thought of Jeanne and made a simple comparison in his heart.

Then... he said it out loud

"I-I-I..." Nox stuttered.

Even if he wanted to, he could not clear his name at that moment.

"It's alright." Candice did not seem to mind. On the contrary, she seemed very magnanimous. "I heard that Jeanne was Edward's most beloved woman."

"That's all in the past. Don't take it to heart." Nox tried to smooth things over.

He thought that if Edward knew what he said, he would probably be beaten to death.

"I don't." Candice smiled. "Since I'm going to marry Edward, I have to accept his past."

"There's no need to take it to heart," Monica also said.

Candice looked at Monica.

Monica said bluntly, "If he loved her the most, he wouldn't have let her go so quickly. At the end of the day, he didn't really love her, so there's no need to be jealous."

Her words were clearly not meant to ease the atmosphere. It was an attack on Edward.

Candice understood. Moreover, she already knew that Monica and Jeanne were best friends. If not for the fact that she had an inexplicable affinity with Monica, she did not think that she would become friends with Monica.

"Who says he didn't love her very much?" Nox retorted. He was unhappy that Monica was denying Edward's feelings. "You don't even know how Jeanne died, yet you're jumping to conclusions."

“Does it matter how she died? What’s important is that she’s dead and Edward is living a better life than anyone else.” Monica sneered, “It really proves the saying.”

Nox frowned.

“That men can do anything to get rich and gain power, including using his dead wife.”

Edward was not far from them and heard them talking about him.

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“Ahem.” Nox coughed.

Clearly, he was reminding Monica that Edward was here.

Monica’s back was facing Edward, so she could not see him. She did not think that Nox would be so kind either, so she did not know what Nox’s cough meant. She thought he had choked on his saliva.

She continued, “I was really envious of Jeanne back then. I even tried my best to matchmake Jeanne and Edward, thinking that Edward was miles better than Eden. Only now do I realize that none of them are good people. The only thing they prioritize is power and benefits. I really regret matchmaking Edward and Jeanne back then.”

Nox’s eyes were twitching. However, Monica did not notice it.

As Candice’s attention was also on Monica, she did not notice Edward, who was not far away.

She did not know why, but she was not surprised by Monica’s actions. Logically speaking, she was about to marry Edward, and it was inappropriate for Monica to suddenly speak ill of Edward.

However, she actually thought it was natural for Monica to say that. It was as if she knew Monica’s personality.

In fact, Monica gave outsiders the impression that she was steady and mature, with the air of an overbearing female CEO, which was completely different from the woman who had let herself go in front of her.

“Candice.” Ignoring Nox, Monica said to Candice seriously, “You’d better be prepared to marry Edward. Although I don’t really see you as a friend, I feel obligated to remind you what kind of person Edward is! Of course, I think my reminder will be useless. As long as he takes the initiative and wants it, no woman can reject a high-quality sc*mbag like him.”

Candice pursed her lips. She actually agreed with Monica on that point.

It was clear that she did not have any hope or feelings for Edward, but after getting along with him for a while, she started feeling... something.

That man really had some magic. She knew that she could not fall in love with him, but she just could not control herself.

“Take care of yourself.” Monica felt that she should stop there.

As for what would happen in the end, it was obvious that a newbie like Candice would be devoured by Edward, and everything she said today was useless.

In fact, she was just venting. She had been holding it in for too long and wanted to say it out loud.

It would be best if she told someone important to Edward. Regardless of whether Edward liked Candice or not, he was about to marry Candice. If she said anything wrong about Edward in front of Candice, it would affect their relationship.

She felt great. She could not wait for Candice to suddenly run away from the marriage. Then, Edward would embarrass himself in front of the entire nation.

Monica was still fantasizing about her own world when a male voice suddenly sounded from behind her. "Are you done?"

That was right. It was Edward's voice.

Monica's body tensed. At that moment, she was so startled that she jumped.

By then, Nox had regained his composure. He looked at Monica's expression, which looked as if she had just eaten sh*t, and gloated.

He wanted to see how Monica would react when she was caught red-handed.

Monica was petrified as she watched Edward walk past her.

He did not look at her, as if he did not hear what she had just said behind his back. Instead, he walked straight to Candice.

Needless to say, the two of them looked like a match made in heaven when they stood together.

At that moment, Monica really wanted to burrow herself in a hole.

It would be fine if it was when she was still together with Finn because Edward might not do anything to her on account of Finn.

However, now that her only backer was gone, if Edward really did something to her...

The emotions on her face were visible.

"Now you're scared?" Nox smiled evilly.

Was she not talking in such an imposing manner just now? Why be afraid now if she had the guts to say it?

Monica glared at Nox. She finally understood what Nox's twisted expression meant.

Damn it. Did he not have a mouth? Could he not just say it out loud?

He could have had a sudden stroke and his face was cramping.

"It's okay. Edward is not a petty person. For the sake of Finn, he won't do anything to you even if you say such bad things about him, right, Edward?" Nox was obviously still fanning the flames.

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However, Edward ignored them, and his gaze landed on Candice's wedding dress.

Candice's face was filled with embarrassment. She felt embarrassed for Monica!

"Oh, right." Nox, who could never stay out of trouble, continued, "I remember now. You and Finn have broken up, so I don't think Edward needs to answer to Finn anymore."

At that moment, Monica really wanted to pick up a kitchen knife and kill Nox!

Why did a man like him not get struck to death by a bolt of lightning?

"You and Finn broke up?" Edward, who had been ignoring them from the start, suddenly shifted his gaze to Monica.

Monica was flustered by Edward's gaze.

She said, "Actually, we don't have to break up now."

That was how spineless she was. In the face of life and death, she still believed that her life was more important.

"What? Are you going to get Finn back now?" Nox asked deliberately.

Monica glared at Nox and thought, 'How is it that a woman hasn't castrated him?'

"Why don't I call Finn and tell him that Monica regrets it and wants to get back with him again? Do you want me to help you with it?" Nox smiled.

Monica told herself that she had to be patient and that she could not be angry.

She smiled. "I'll handle my own relationship matters, Young Master Winter. You don't have to worry about me. If you have the time, you should take more care of our Leader. He's so busy every day, and as his most capable right-hand man, you should share his burden. Leader, you seem to have lost weight recently. You should take care of yourself."

Nox burst out laughing at the words that came out of Monica's mouth.

He said, "Monica, when did you become so good at being pragmatic? That's not what you said behind Edward's back just now. Didn't you just say that Edward was a high-quality sc*mbag? I'm really curious. What does it mean for a scumbag to be described as high-quality?"

What did that mean? It meant he was a sc*mbag among sc*mbags!

"You heard wrong. I was talking about quality men. Sc*mbag? Isn't that you? How can you use it on the Leader?" Monica lied through her teeth.

Nox's expression changed a little. "Who's a sc*mbag? I've turned over a new leaf, and I'm determined to become a good man! Don't go around slandering me!"

Monica's contempt toward Nox was obvious.

"I say, Monica—"

“Oh, look at the time. It’s a little late, and I have a dinner party to attend tonight.” Monica suddenly said with an exaggerated expression.

Nox rolled his eyes.

If Monica would like to put on a show, he would be her guest.

“Um, Candice.” Monica looked at Candice with an overly amicable expression. “I still have something to do, so I’ll be on my way now.”

Candice nodded. “Alright.”

She, too, knew that Monica wanted nothing more than to disappear from Edward’s sight.

“You look really beautiful in your wedding dress, and it matches the Leader very well. I wish you a happy and long-lasting marriage in advance,” Monica said against her conscience.

Having said it out loud, even she looked down on herself.

Nox, on the other hand, smiled brightly. However, he had to say that Monica had really changed a lot.

If it were the old Monica, who had not experienced anything back then, even if she was caught red-handed, she would have fought him head-on instead of fawning as she was now.

For some reason, he missed the silly and naive girl she used to be.

Everyone looked at Monica as she fled.

After Monica left, Nox also left. He knew that he would be a third wheel by staying there.

In fact, he did not know how Edward felt about Candice because he knew that the person Edward liked was still Jeanne.

However, Edward was willing to marry Candice from the bottom of his heart, unlike Susan Gates, whom he married purely for the sake of benefits.

He hoped that Edward would really fall in love with Candice.

Edward had been alone for so many years.

All everyone could see was Edward’s powerful and glamorous side, but no one knew the suffering he was going through deep down in his heart.

No one knew that a drunk Edward would shout Jeanne’s name again and again.

After Nox and Monica left, Candice felt a little uncomfortable, especially under Edward’s gaze. Ever since she arrived, his gaze had been on her, making her a little uneasy.

“Are you going to pick this one?” Edward was calm.