Pregnant 1401

Chapter 1401: Finn Drinking His Sorrow Away

Finn was speechless.

"Have you wooed Monica? Why are you worrying about me?"

Finn stopped talking and said to the waiter who had just walked in, "Open a bottle of red wine for us."

"Why red wine? It'll take so long to get drunk. By the time you're getting a little tipsy, you'll have finished your meal. How are you still in the mood to get drunk then?" Nox said bluntly, "Give me a bottle of tequila, the purest one you have. If the restaurant doesn't have it, you can buy it at the convenience stores outside. It's everywhere..."

Nox suddenly went quiet, seemingly shocked by something.

Finn, too, was surprised as he fixed his eyes on the waitress in front of him.

Although her looks had changed a lot, he recognized at a glance that the person in front of him was Shelly. He did not expect her to have had plastic surgery.

Shelly was also speechless. What kind of ill-fated relationship did they have to meet again?

She had originally planned to resign from her job as a waitress in the restaurant. If she had a fixed income as a tour guide, she could support her and Bella's daily expenses. Fortunately, quitting beforehand gave her no sense of security, and before things were stable, she would not make a decision so easily.

At that moment, she was still glad that even though she had lost her job as a tour guide, she could still keep her previous job. However, she figured that if Nox still disliked her now, she would lose this job again.

She looked at Nox, who was looking back at her, and their eyes met.

Shelly asked, "Sir, is there anything else I can do for you?" No matter what, she still had basic professional ethics.

"That's it." Nox's tone did not sound pleasant.

Shelly naturally did not say anything else and left respectfully. The moment she left the room, she could not help but take a deep breath.

She had no choice but to prepare herself to lose her job again.

Shelly walked to the front desk. "The guest in VIP room three wants a bottle of tequila."

"Alright, I'll get someone to get it immediately." The receptionist quickly noted it down.

Just as Shelly was about to turn around to serve the dishes, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Can you put me in charge of another table?"

"What's the matter?"

"I have some conflicts with the customers at the table I'm serving. I'm afraid it will affect our restaurant's reputation."

"I see." The receptionist thought for a moment. "Wait a moment. I'll change it for you."

"Thank you." Shelly was grateful.

The receptionist lowered her head and checked the current situation of the restaurant on the computer.

As if she had confirmed it, she picked up the microphone and said, "Jane, you and Shelly will switch tables."

"Alright." The other party did not refuse.

Then, the receptionist said to Shelly, "You and Jane will take over each other's tables."

"Thank you." Shelly thanked the receptionist again.

After a brief handover with Jane, Shelly walked into another private room. Normally, if there were no special requests, full services would be provided in such a luxurious private room.

With that, Shelly pushed open the door and entered. However, the moment she entered, she was a little stunned again.

How bad was her luck? She had been living alone for so long, and during this period of time, she had met Nox and his fiancée, Zoe, frequently.

Most importantly, Zoe was having dinner with another man, and they were behaving intimately. To say that there was nothing between them... would be an understatement.

"Pour us some wine," the man said.

Only then did Shelly come back to her senses. She hurried over and poured the red wine into the man's and Zoe's glasses.

Rich people were used to being served, so neither of them looked at Shelly. Meanwhile, Shelly stood behind them obediently, ready to serve them at any time.

"What have you been busy with recently? It took so long to ask you out on a date," the man asked as he drank.

"I've been busy with work. What else do you think I'm busy with?"

"I thought you were busy dating other men." The man smiled lewdly.

"Come on, with my current relationship with Nox, I don't have time to date other men. It's hard for me to even find time to see you." Zoe was very straightforward. She did not have the nobility of a rich young lady at all. "You don't know how strong Nox is in that aspect."

"Stronger than me?" the man asked unhappily.

"He's the kind that I think about every day," Zoe explained.

"Nonsense. Don't you know what kind of man Nox used to be? When he was a playboy, even I have to bow down to him.".

Chapter 1402: Finn Drinking His Sorrow Away

"But I still managed to subdue him." Zoe was a little proud.

"When do you plan to marry Nox?"

"In another year and a half." Zoe said, "I have subdued Nox, but he hasn't subdued me yet!"

"Aren't you afraid you'll fail?"

"If you're so worried about me, why did you ask me out?"

"I'm a person with good character too, and I've never made things difficult for a woman. If you really get together with Nox, I'll bear the pain and give up on you." As the man spoke, he moved his face closer to Zoe's mouth and kissed her again and again.

Shelly looked away. However, she could still hear their conversation.

Zoe said, "You may say that, but your body isn't as honest as you are."

"You're not married yet, aren't you? Before you get married, you have to enjoy the best in the world..."

Just like that, the two of them started kissing at the dining table.

Shelly wondered whether Nox had ever thought that he would fall into a ditch one day.

As expected, Nox, in the private room next door, had never thought of that. When he saw that the waitress who walked in had been replaced by another person, his expression was ugly.

Finn saw it all. He said, "If you're unhappy, you can ask for it."

Of course, Nox knew what Finn meant. However, he sneered and said stubbornly, "I'm very satisfied."

Finn did not say anything else.

"Let's drink." Nox held up the glass of tequila. "I'll get drunk with you tonight."

Seeing that Finn did not refuse, the two of them started drinking, and they went hard on it. Finn's alcohol tolerance was very average, so it did not take long for Nox to get him drunk.

Nox looked at Finn with disdain. "Your alcohol tolerance is so weak."

Finn looked up at Nox before he stood up unsteadily and went straight to the washroom in the private room.

That was it? Was he throwing up already?

Nox felt even more bored because he had not even started yet! However, he had drunk quite a bit and felt like peeing.

After some thought, he walked out of the private room and went to the public washroom outside the restaurant.

He had just walked out when he saw Shelly walking out of the private room next door, and the two of them bumped into each other again.

Shelly could be very calm in front of Nox. However, when she thought about how his fiancée was getting intimate with another man in the private room, she wondered if she should tell him.

After all, he was being cheated on...

Just as Shelly was hesitating, Nox said with disgust, "What are you doing here?!"

Shelly realized she was indeed too kind to Nox.

She smiled. "I'm sorry I'm in your way."

As she spoke, she turned her head sideways, looking very respectful.

Nox glanced at Shelly. Seeing the smile on her lips, his expression turned even uglier.

What was that woman laughing at? Was she too happy to see him?

He, on the other hand, did not think she was laughing at him but... mocking him. Despite that, Nox strode past Shelly, not wasting his breath on her.

Shelly turned to look at Nox's back, and after a second, she went back to work calmly.

When Nox was in the toilet, his mind was filled with Shelly's pensive smile. The more he thought about it, the creepier he felt it was. Why was that woman so persistent?

After using the washroom, he walked out and saw... Monica.

Although Monica was also surprised to see him, she was not too surprised. After all, South Hampton City was not a big city, and there were only so many high-end restaurants. It was not surprising for them to bump into each other occasionally during meals. "You're here too?" On the contrary, Nox's reaction was a little exaggerated.

"I have a business dinner to attend," Monica replied.

She had told the other party to drink to their heart's content, but her stomach had not been feeling well over the last few days.

The other party seemed to think she was just being polite and had been toasting her all night. After drinking two glasses, her stomach did not feel too good, so she found an excuse to come out for a breather and hide from the alcohol. She thought that when she went back later, she would say that she had something to do and end the dinner.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Nox. "Are you done socializing?" Nox asked.

"What's up?"

"I'm very annoyed." Nox said, "Drink with me."

"I haven't been feeling well the last few days."

"Cut the cr*p." Nox did not have much patience, so he grabbed Monica's arm. "Your body will feel better after drinking it."

Monica was speechless. Anyway, nothing good ever happened every time she met Nox..

Chapter 1403: Finn Drinking His Sorrow Away

Nox brought Monica to his private room, which was empty.

Monica frowned. "Are you drinking alone?! Where's your fiancée?"

"She has to attend a company dinner tonight," Nox spoke bluntly.

"So you're lonely."

"Do I look lonely to you?" Nox was speechless. "Hurry up. Sit down and drink with me-"

"Urgh! Urgh!" The sound came from the bathroom in the private room.

Monica's hand that was holding the glass suddenly paused, and she turned to look at the bathroom.

"Finn's drunk," Nox said bluntly.

Monica's expression darkened. Then, she put down her glass and was about to leave. She was fine drinking with Nox, but she really did not want to see Finn.

"Monica." Nox pulled her back. "Why are you so afraid to see Finn?"

"I just don't think it's necessary."

"I guess you still can't let go of him"

"I don't like him anymore."

Nox was a little speechless, but he continued to say, "Haven't you loved Finn for many years?"

"Don't you know women change their minds very quickly?"

"Have you fallen in love with another man?!" Nox's eyes widened.

Monica could not be bothered to talk to him. Hence, she pushed Nox's hand away and turned to leave.

At that moment, Finn appeared in the private room, probably having heard their conversation. However, Monica did not stop when she saw Finn.

As she was about to leave, her eyes suddenly narrowed. She did not know how Finn, who was quite far away from her just a moment ago, had suddenly run over and blocked the door.

Of course, Monica was no longer surprised by Finn's many inhuman abilities. For example, he was born not to feel pain, and he had super strong fighting abilities.

At that moment, the sprint was also a type of strength from fighting.

She looked at Finn coldly, and Finn was also looking at her in the same way. The two of them were in a stalemate.

Suddenly, Nox was in a good mood. He was originally extremely frustrated, but now that he was watching the "couple" fight, he felt inexplicably happy!

"Move aside," Monica said coldly.

"I'm drunk," Finn said.

" so- l'

"I'm drunk, Monica." Finn sounded and looked drunk.

"If you're drunk, get Nox to send you back."

"You can send me back," Finn said bluntly.

Monica had never seen such a shameless Finn before. She pursed her lips and tried to control her emotions before she said, "Nox will send you home."

"I said, I want you to send me home." Finn enunciated each word, his tone heavy.

Nox was truly shocked by Finn. Was Finn acting like a spoiled child?

However, he did not look cute. On the contrary, he looked a little cold.

"Finn, don't drown your sorrows with alcohol." Monica's expression was unsightly.

"If I don't go drink my sorrows away, am I supposed to watch you fall in love with another man?" Finn mocked.

"We've broken up. My matters have nothing to do with you," Monica said straightforwardly.

"Who said it has nothing to do with me?!" Finn laughed and said coldly, "I like you!"

Monica bit her lip lightly.

"So, I won't allow you to fall in love with another man," Finn said.

Then, he stretched out his hand and pulled Monica into his embrace.

Nox was dumbfounded at how proactive and overbearing Finn was! That was not the Finn he knew.

Monica lost her balance and fell straight into Finn's embrace, with her nose bumping into his chest. It was so painful that tears were about to flow out of her eyes.

However, in the next second, she began to resist crazily.

"Let go of me, Finn!" Monica roared. "No!" Finn hugged Monica tightly.

"Finn!" Monica screamed.

At that moment, she really wanted to kill the man. She kept twisting her entire body to get away from him, but no matter how hard she tried, it was useless.

"Nox!" Monica had an idea. She called out to the man who was watching the show.

Only then did Nox come back to his senses. He was really frightened by Finn. Since when would Finn do such a difficult thing?

He even believed that in bed, Finn was one who would follow a routine without much of a reaction.

At that moment, his abnormal behavior toward Monica... was true love!.

Chapter 1404: Are You Saying Zoe Is Lying To Me?

Looking at the scene of Finn and Monica pestering her, he was a little speechless. He even found it funny.

He figured that he should record it and show it to Finn when he sobered up. Perhaps he could even get some money from Finn to keep his mouth shut.

"Nox!" Monica called him urgently.

Nox returned to his senses and looked at Monica's exasperated expression.

He said, "Why don't you just go with Finn? It's rare for him to take the initiative. Don't dampen his enthusiasm!"

"Come over and push him away." Monica was about to burst with anger, yet Nox was still making sarcastic remarks at the side.

It was indeed rare for Finn to be so proactive, but she no longer needed him to take the initiative. Hence, she writhed away from him and kept resisting.

Nox could see that Monica really did not want Finn to touch her, but then he remembered that he was the one who dragged Monica into the mess... Since he was the one who started it, he had to finish it. With that, Nox stepped forward to separate Finn and Monica.

Finn was really strong. After all, drunken people had no sense of awareness at all, and Monica's face was red from being restrained by Finn.

It took Nox a lot of effort to separate Finn from Monica.

Monica heaved a sigh of relief. Then, without hesitation, she opened the door and left. The door was slammed shut with a loud bang.

Finn stared blankly at Monica's departing figure.

He was clearly in a muddled state a second ago, but now, he suddenly seemed awake. At that moment, he looked lonely, as if he had been ruthlessly abandoned by someone.

Nox sighed. If he had known that would happen, he would not have brought Monica here in the first place.

Now, he was not in the mood to drink with Finn anymore. Moreover, Finn was already drunk, so what was the point of drinking?

He suddenly missed the days when he drank with Edward. With Edward's status now, he would probably never dare to drink recklessly again.

He helped Finn out of the private room and left the restaurant.

Shelly saw them leave as she stood at the door of the private room next to theirs, waiting for orders from the person inside. Obviously, she had been kicked out.

Of course, she knew what the people inside were doing, but she did not tell Nox anything.

After Nox put Finn in the car at the entrance, he returned to get his phone that he had left in the private room. As soon as he returned, he noticed Shelly. He watched as she stood respectfully at the door, serving as a waitress.

He did not understand her. He had given her a lot of money back then. Could she not just focus on her studies? Why did she have to go for plastic surgery? Why did she have to make her life so miserable?

Shelly looked into Nox's eyes and knew how much Nox hated her, but she pretended not to see it.

Nox could not help but ask, "Shelly, are you planning to live like this forever?!"

Shelly's eyes flickered, but she kept her gaze on Nox because she did not quite understand what he meant.

"Are you planning to live such a lowly and degrading life?" Nox mocked.

"I don't steal or rob. I earn my own money to support myself. How is my life lowly and degrading?" Shelly asked.

Nox was rendered speechless by Shelly's words.

At that moment, he just wanted to express that if she could not go on living like that anymore, she could return to the Winters.

He may not like Shelly, but it did not mean that his family did not like her. The Winters could definitely support an idle person like Shelly.

"So you think it's good being a waitress and being ordered around?" Nox raised his eyebrows.

"Every job deserves respect." Shelly was very calm. "Of course, it's fine if you look down on me. Anyway, you've never respected me."

That last sentence made Nox choke. He found that he really was too kind to Shelly and that he was too nosy.

At that, Nox walked away with the thought that he would never care about that woman again. He felt that what he did was simply crazy.

Just as he was about to leave, Shelly called out to him, "Nox."

Nox's heart seemed to have been hit by something, but it also felt like an illusion.

Although he had never given a damn about her, he stopped in his tracks when she called out to him. However, he did not turn back, obviously waiting for Shelly to speak.

Shelly, on the other hand, regretted calling him..

Chapter 1405: Are You Saying Zoe Is Lying To Me?

Thank you readers!

For a second, she had the urge to push open the door of the private room and show him what was happening inside.

Yet now, she was a little hesitant as she felt like she was meddling in other people's business.

"Are you crazy?" Nox suddenly turned around and scolded Shelly, "You were the one who called my name. Why aren't you speaking?"

Nox had no patience for her. In fact, he was even a little annoyed. It was as if her existence had provoked him.

"What I want to say is, don't worry. No matter how bad my life is, I won't pester you anymore," Shelly said.

She decided not to meddle in other people's business. Besides, Nox would not appreciate it even if she did show concern for him.

She had a feeling that if Nox knew she had seen his fiancée having an affair with someone else, he might even kill her.

Therefore, why did she have to get involved in that mess? If Nox could find out, great; if he could not, he would just be cheated on.

Anyway, he had fooled around with many women, so what his fiancée was doing now was just an eye for an eye.

"Shelly, you better keep your word!"

When Nox heard Shelly's words, he was about to burst with anger. However, he suppressed his emotions and said through gritted teeth.

"Alright." Shelly agreed.

Then, Nox strode away.

Shelly could see that Nox was furious, but she was not surprised. In her memories, Nox was always like that.

Nox quickly returned to the private room, picked up her phone, and left.

The moment he left, the door of the private room in front of Shelly was suddenly opened. Zoe and the man walked out, still very intimate with each other.

Shelly looked at Nox's back from the corner of her eye. If Nox had turned around at that moment, he would be able to see an exciting scene. However, he left without looking back, missing out on the perfect opportunity to discover the truth.

"I'm leaving," Zoe said coquettishly to the man.

"Must you leave so early?"

"You know I have to go back to be with Nox."

"Can you still go back and accompany him in this state?" the man said lewdly.

At that moment, their reluctance to part somehow seemed erotic.

"If you weren't so rude just now..." Zoe blushed. "If you do this again, I won't hang out with you anymore."

"Isn't that what you like about me?"

As he spoke, the man wanted to get closer to Zoe.

However, Zoe refused. "Be serious. We can't be discovered."

"Don't you like the thrill-"

Zoe's expression suddenly changed, and the man also noticed Zoe's expression. Hence, he looked up, only to see a woman looking at them.

Everyone knew that woman. In the business world, other than Nox, she was probably the most famous.

"Monica." Panic flashed across Zoe's face for a second.

She looked at Monica who had suddenly appeared and quickly took the initiative to greet her warmly.

Monica glanced at the man beside Zoe before shifting her gaze to Zoe.

Zoe smiled calmly. "What a coincidence." "Yes, what a coincidence." Monica nodded.

"Are you having dinner here too?" "Yes." Monica said, "Nox is here too."

Panic flashed across Zoe's eyes.

"Really? He didn't tell me that he was also having dinner here." Zoe acted very naturally. "Is he with you? Is he still here? I'll go find him."

"No, Nox was with Finn, and I just happened to bump into Nox." Monica replied, "Nox said you were having dinner with your colleagues today."

"Oh, yeah." Zoe quickly said, "Nox asked me out tonight, but I rejected him because I had already made arrangements with my colleague. I felt bad, so I wanted to end it early and go back to accompany him. But because I drank, I got him to send me off."

She openly introduced the man beside her.

Shelly really admired Zoe's acting skills. Had it been anyone else, bumping into someone else in that situation would have scared them to death.

However, Zoe's performance was so natural. If Shelly had not seen what had happened between Zoe and the man with her own eyes, she would have believed that Zoe and that man were just friends.

"Nox should've just left." Monica said, "You can give him a call."

"Alright, thank you." Zoe smiled.

She kept her image as a daughter from an upper-class family and made herself seem well-mannered.

Chapter 1406: Are You Saying Zoe Is Lying To Me?

Thank you readers!

Who could imagine that when they were having an affair, they could be so... unsightly?

Monica did not say anything more to Zoe. After all, the two of them were not really friends. They were just connected through Nox.

"I'll be leaving now," Monica said.

"Alright, I'll ask Nox. I'm leaving too."

Monica nodded and went back to her car with Brandon.

"From your perspective as a bystander, do you think those two were just friends or colleagues?" Monica suddenly asked.

"No, they're not," Brandon said bluntly.

Therefore, her senses were right.

"I know that man," Brandon added. "He's the young master of the Kelda Corporation, and he doesn't do his job properly. He likes to fool around with women the most. Usually, women who are seen with him have no ordinary relationship with him."

Monica nodded her head as she finally understood the situation.

Brandon did not say anything else either. Some things, especially between an adult man and woman, did not have to be said out loud.

The driver sent Monica back first.

"Monica." In private, Brandon would still call her by her name.

"Hmm?" Monica looked at him in surprise.

"If you're not feeling well, don't come to work tomorrow." Brandon said, "I'll look for you if there's anything."

Monica frowned.

"You didn't even drink much today, yet your face is so pale." Brandon realized that she wasn't in a good state tonight.

She also found it a little strange. Logically speaking, she should not have such a huge reaction to alcohol no matter what. Perhaps she was really a little too tired.

She said, "Okay. Call me tomorrow if you need anything."

She figured she had reached the age where she should cherish her body. She had been feeling unwell for the past few days, and her stomach felt sour, which made her wonder if she had caught a cold.

She then got out of the car and walked straight into the elevator. After thinking about it, she gave Nox a call.

The phone rang for a long time before the call connected. When the call connected, the other party sounded out of breath. "What's up? Do you want to return to Finn's side?"

Monica rolled her eyes. Sometimes, she really felt that Nox did not need anyone's sympathy and that he deserved to be played.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm at Finn's house. I just put him to bed. If you want to come over, hurry up. I'll leave the door open for you."

"I'm calling to say that I saw Zoe just now," Monica said bluntly.

However, she did not see, or rather recognize Shelly as Shelly had her back to her and was in uniform.

Nox frowned. "Where did you see her?" "In the restaurant we had dinner."

"Oh," Nox responded with a simple answer.

"She was with a man," Monica said.

"A man? Who was it?" Nox asked casually.

"I think he's the young master of Kelda Corporation."

"Such a small company is not worth my attention."

"Is that all you're thinking about?" Monica raised her eyebrows.

She really admired Nox for being so simple-minded.

"What are you trying to say?" Of course, Nox also noticed something strange about Monica's comment. "Do you think Zoe is cheating on me?" Monica did not know what to say, but she was glad he knew.

"You're overthinking it." Nox denied it. "I know what kind of person she is."

Monica was speechless.

At that moment, the elevator arrived. As she walked into the house, she reminded Nox, "Nox, Zoe told you she was having dinner with her colleagues tonight."

For a moment, Nox was stunned.

"The restaurant we were eating at tonight is so expensive that no matter how rich the Sullivan

Group is, they won't be willing to let their employees eat there."

"Are you saying Zoe is lying to me?"

"I'm just a messenger."

"F*ck"'

Nox hung up the phone abruptly, and Monica also put down her phone.

She figured she had told him everything she needed to. As for the truth, Nox should be the one to find out.

After that, Monica walked straight into the bathroom, leaned close to the toilet bowl, and threw up. She felt awful.

She had only drunk a little tonight, but her stomach was reacting so badly to it that she was a little frightened. Even after a while, she did not feel any better. She even retched a little.

In the bathroom, she squatted and held her stomach tightly. Suddenly, an ominous premonition made her face, which was originally red from throwing up, instantly turn pale!. Chapter 1407: Are You Saying Zoe Is Lying To Me?

Thank you readers!

Nox went back after settling Finn down. On the way back, his mind was filled with what Monica just said.

'F*ck.'

Monica just could not stand seeing him doing well and wanted everyone to go down with her, huh? How could Zoe be that kind of person?

For some reason, he felt vexed, especially more so today.

Soon, the car arrived at his high-class neighborhood. However, Nox suddenly had the driver stop the car at the entrance because he saw Zoe.

Zoe was also getting out of the car at that moment, and there seemed to be a man beside her. Seeing that, Nox rushed down angrily.

Zoe naturally saw Nox from afar, but she was doing it on purpose for Nox to see. The look in Monica's eyes tonight... Women were sometimes more sensitive than men. Hence, she had to dispel Nox's doubts.

"Cody, thank you for sending me back." Zoe pretended not to see Nox and kept a distance from the man, as if they were not very familiar with each other.

"You're drunk. Do you want me to send you to your door?" Cody was also very polite, not overstepping their boundaries.

"No need. I'm afraid my fiancé will misunderstand." Zoe rejected him directly.

"Alright." The man nodded. At that moment, he could not help but joke, "You and your fiancé must have a really good relationship."

"Yes, he's very good to me." Zoe smiled sweetly.

"I can see that." The man smiled. "Take care."

"You, too. Be careful on the road." Zoe seemed very well-mannered.

Then, without any hesitation, she turned around and walked into the neighborhood. She deliberately avoided looking at Nox, who was not far away.

Nox watched as Zoe walked into the neighborhood while the man returned to his car and left. Therefore, he did indeed overthink things, and so did Monica.

In society, there were so many interactions between men and women, and it was normal to socialize with others occasionally.

Suddenly, he strode over because Zoe, who was in front of him, was unsteady on her feet and was about to fall.

As he pulled Zoe into his arms, Zoe was stunned. However, when she turned around and saw Nox, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Nox, are you back?" Zoe asked.

"Are you drunk?"

"I was having dinner with my colleagues tonight, but halfway through the meal, my dad called me to another meeting, so I drank a little. My alcohol tolerance isn't good to begin with, so I got a little drunk, and I was sent back," Zoe said without hiding anything.

There was really nothing unusual about it.

"If you can't drink, drink less."

"Okay." Zoe nodded obediently.

With that, Nox helped Zoe into the neighborhood.

Zoe smiled evilly to herself. Obviously, Nox would not suspect her anymore.

The two of them returned to Nox's house together and took turns showering. In order to show that she was drunk, Zoe did not take the initiative in bed.

However, it was rare that Nox did not take the initiative either, which had never happened before. As long as the two of them were together, they would definitely sleep together.

Zoe twisted her body and approached Nox.

Nox shifted his eyes to look at Zoe.

"It's okay. I'm only a little drunk." Zoe was obviously inviting him.

Nox pursed his lips. He did not know why, but even though they had not done it for two days, it felt like he had lost interest tonight. He would not have been able to hold it in if it were in the past, but tonight, he was just not in the mood.

Before Nox could do anything, Zoe had taken the initiative to approach him.

Admittedly, he was not someone who would refuse, so the two of them just followed each other's lead until...

Late at night, Nox was smoking on the balcony.

After they were done, he took a shower and did not feel sleepy anymore, so he went to sit down on the balcony.

Somehow, he felt a little down. He was already feeling a little sad today, and after the deed in bed, he felt empty.

He took a fierce drag from his cigarette.

"What's wrong with you tonight?"

Somebody suddenly hugged his body from behind.

Nox put out his cigarette.

"I've never seen you in such a bad state." Zoe buried her head in Nox's neck. "It hurts."

Nox's throat moved slightly.

For some reason, he thought of Shelly when he was in bed with Zoe just now and recalled what Shelly said about never pestering him again. After that, he got so inexplicably angry that he vented all his emotions on Zoe..

Chapter 1408: Are You Saying Zoe Is Lying To Me?

Thank you readers!

As expected, he really hated Shelly. It was best that she stopped pestering him in the future because he never wanted to see her again in his life!

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On Saturday, as soon as George left, Candice began to decorate for tonight's birthday party.

As usual, George left Bamboo Garden after waking up in the morning.

In the past, when George left, he would leave for at least half a month. However, this time, he was just doing it for the sake of his own ego because he would be sent back at night.

"Mom, are we celebrating Brother's birthday tonight?" Paige had been following Candice.

Ever since Candice started living in Bamboo Garden, Paige had become her little tail.

"Do you want to celebrate your brother's birthday?"

"Yes," Paige replied loud and clear. "I've never celebrated my brother's birthday or my father's birthday, but they've all celebrated my birthday with me. I thought only I had a birthday and that no one else had one."

Candice did not know whether to laugh or cry at Paige's childish voice. However, she did find it a little sad. If Jeanne had not given birth to Paige back then, she believed this family would not feel like a family at all.

She hung up an accessory, squatted down, and patted Paige's little head. "In the future, on

Daddy's birthday, Brother's birthday, and Paige's birthday, I will celebrate them for you, okay?"

"Alright." Paige was very excited. Her round eyes were bright. "In the future, Daddy, Brother, and I will celebrate Mommy's birthday too."

"Yes." Candice smiled.

She was easily touched by Paige.

Around 5 p.m., everyone that Candice had invited was present. That included Edward who had gone out for a while because of some matters, Nox, his fiancée Zoe, Monica, and Nox.

Those were probably the people closest to Edward, but Candice felt a little embarrassed facing them.

"Do you need me to introduce you in private?" Edward seemed to be able to sense her discomfort and said considerately.

"Are you kidding me?!" Nox's expression was rather exaggerated. "How could Candice not know me? How could she not know us?!"

He was unhappy that Edward was being too protective of Candice.

Edward's face darkened as he glared at Nox, who was speechless at Edward's response.

Monica could not help but laugh. "Nox, I didn't realize you were so familiar with Candice."

Nox was speechless. "Who do you think I am?"

Monica rolled her eyes.

"If you were still with Finn, you would've known that," Nox said without holding back.

"You guys broke up?" Candice was a little surprised.

She did not hear that they had broken up. In fact, she thought that they were still dating and that they had a deep relationship.

Before Monica could speak, Nox continued, "They broke up the day before you and Edward got married."

Candice was speechless.

"Don't worry. Both of them are very professional. Even if they have broken up, they will attend your birthday party without any disagreements because of Edward," Nox said sarcastically.

No one knew if he was mocking Candice or Monica.

Speechless, Monica said, "Would it kill you to speak less?!"

Nox glanced at Monica. "Do you think I want to talk about you? Can't you tell Edward is afraid that his wife will be embarrassed, so he wants us to liven up the atmosphere? If I don't say a few words, how can she be comfortable with us?"

Candice could not help but look at Nox. She had to admit that Nox's words did make the atmosphere less awkward.

"Don't thank me. I don't like being praised." Nox noticed Candice's gaze and said seriously.

Candice laughed.

At first, she was really worried that she would not get along well with them. After all, she had not been with Edward for long, so they had not hung out much.

Moreover, with Jeanne as Edward's ex-wife, she was worried that they would ostracize her. However, she realized now that she was indeed overthinking things.

She introduced herself solemnly, "I'm Candice, Edward's wife. Nice to meet you.".

Chapter 1409: The Failed Birthday Surprise

Thank you readers!

Candice's self-introduction made everyone jealous. Was she trying to show off their love for each other by addressing herself as Edward's wife?

Now, the man had a bright smile on her face.

Nox did not understand how could Edward have a change of heart. Back then... he and Jeanne loved each other so much that they did not even care about their lives!

"Hello, I'm Finn," Finn said to make Candice feel less awkward.

"I'm Nox." Nox echoed, "And this is my fiancée, Zoe."

"Hello." Candice was very friendly.

"Hello," Zoe said enthusiastically. "I used to look at you from afar and thought that you were really beautiful. But now that I can see you up close, I realize your skin is perfect."

"You flatter me." Candice smiled.

Then, she looked at Monica, who looked back at Candice and said, "Monica."

Candice could not help but laugh. "Of course, I know you. Come and sit down. George will be back soon."

As she spoke, she took the initiative to hold Monica's hand.

It was an intimate move, and Monica really wanted to shake her off, but... she could not. She told herself that she had to be respectful to the Leader of the country.

With that, the group sat on the sofa.

At that moment, Paige was also playing in the hall. Paige, who was very close to Candice, would call out for her mother with her sweet and cute voice from time to time. It was so cute that it could melt people's hearts.

Monica kept looking at Page, lost in thought...

"I thought you didn't like Paige?" Nox suddenly said.

Monica's eyes flickered.

"Don't you like me, Godmother?" Paige was playing with her toys on the ground when she suddenly looked up and asked.

Nox was dumbfounded that Paige heard him. After all, he said it in a low voice, and Paige was so focused on playing that he thought she did not hear him. Hence, he felt a little embarrassed.

Monica, however, was even more embarrassed. She glared at Nox, thinking, 'He really deserves to be cuckolded.'

Despite that, she smiled and explained, "Uncle Nox is talking about Paige from the cartoon. I don't like pink, so I don't like pink pigs."

"Oh." Paige smiled sweetly and believed her.

She even got up from the ground, crawled to Monica with her short legs, and burrowed her small body into Monica's embrace.

Monica's entire body stiffened.

In fact, she knew that Paige was very clingy, so she always avoided her. She was afraid that she would have feelings for the cute Paige, but she just did not like the child that Edward had with another woman.

However, at that moment, she felt like her heart was about to melt.

"I like you the most, Godmother," young Paige said in Monica's arms.

Monica felt guilty. She felt that it was horrible of her to inflict the fault of the adults on the little ones.

"My brother said that Godmother is Mommy's best friend." Paige said with her sweet voice, "And Mommy's best friend is my best friend."

The 'mother' George was referring to was Jeanne, whereas the 'mother' Paige was referring to was Candice.

Monica patted Paige's little head and said gently, "Okay, I know. Be good and go play."

She could not refuse Paige but did not want to go against her own principle. With that, Paige left Monica's embrace and knelt down to play with her toys.

Candice, who was sitting beside Monica, saw Monica's emotions and said, "It's like Paige has magic."

Monica looked back.

"I like her very much too." Candice said, "I just can't help but warm up to her."

"Sometimes, I'm afraid to see her," Monica muttered.

Candice understood why Monica felt that way.

Monica was afraid that she would fall in love with Paige, but she was also afraid that she would betray her best friend. After all, Monica did not know that Paige was Jeanne's daughter.

At 7 p.m., George came back and was a little surprised to see his family.

He was driven back halfway through the journey for the reason that there was a problem over there, so he would go over next time. George did not resist even if he did not want to go back.

When he came back and saw that the house seemed to have been specially decorated, he vaguely knew something was up. However, George did not show it. He greeted everyone politely and was about to return to his room..

Chapter 1410: The Failed Birthday Surprise

Thank you readers!

Suddenly, Candice called out to him, "George."

George stopped in his tracks.

"Happy birthday," Candice said.

At that moment, a confetti cannon suddenly sounded in the room. It was released by Nox and Finn, and it made the atmosphere very lively.

Paige shouted excitedly as she looked at the confetti. However, the main character, George, was unusually cold. He bit his lip lightly, and before he could speak, he saw Candice walking out with a birthday cake.

There were ten candles on the birthday cake as it was his tenth birthday. With the cake in front of him, he became the center of attention and was surrounded by everyone.

"This is the first time I'm celebrating your birthday with you. I thought about it a lot and wanted to give you a big surprise, but in the end, I chose the most ordinary method to celebrate with you. Because in my opinion, the interaction between families can be ordinary but also heartwarming." Candice looked at the cold George and said sincerely, "I don't know how good I'll be at guiding you through anything in life, but I can guarantee that I will do my best to take care of you and Paige."

Everyone listened to Candice, including Monica, who was actually a little touched.

Perhaps Candice was just trying to please Edward. After all, Edward's status was so high that any woman would want to be in his life, and that was why she would always think of ways to gain Edward's favor and please Edward's child.

Even so, Monica was moved by Candice's sincerity. She believed that Candice sincerely wanted to treat George well and integrate herself into the family.

Not only Monica but everyone else in the room believed her.

It was at that moment that Nox seemed to understand why Edward had fallen for another woman other than Jeanne so quickly. Edward was probably moved.

In his opinion, the person who always sacrificed in Edward and Jeanne's relationship was Edward. However, in Edward and Candice's relationship, he saw Candice's efforts.

For a moment there, he actually thought it was good that Edward, that lonely man, finally found someone he deserved.

In the quiet hall, George kept quiet. Despite that, Candice did not feel embarrassed. It was as if she knew that George would behave like that and that was why she did not choose to do a huge birthday celebration.

She was not afraid that she would be embarrassed. On the contrary, she was afraid that she would put George in a difficult position.

She smiled calmly. "Make a wish."

That was all she said because she believed that her sincerity would show, and George would be able to feel it one day. There was no need to rush.

"I don't celebrate my birthday." George stared straight at Candice.

George had always been sensible and would not voice his dislikes as he was used to enduring them. However, he was so against Candice's actions at that moment.

Candice's throat moved slightly. Even though she had made all the preparations, she still felt a little upset because of George's rejection.

"My mother gave birth to me on my birthday." George's voice, the voice of a ten-year-old boy, was too low and cold. "So, only she can spend it with me. Since she's dead, I will never celebrate it."

Candice bit her lip. She, too, was touched by the relationship George had with his mother.

As expected, she had crossed his boundaries.

"I'm sorry." Candice smiled faintly to hide the awkwardness between them.

George looked at Candice's suppressed smile and the disappointment in her eyes before turning around and leaving coldly. He went straight upstairs, leaving everyone in silence.

Edward got up and planned to follow him upstairs.

"I'll go." Monica immediately stopped Edward. Edward stopped in his tracks and tacitly agreed.

Candice said to Edward, "It's alright."

It really did not matter. She was not upset because George did not give her an out, but because she did not know what else she could do to make George feel her sincerity.

"Let's eat." Candice changed the topic.

At that moment, Nox quickly echoed, "Yes, yes, yes. Let's eat. I'm starving."

Edward nodded. Then, he held Candice's hand and walked to the dining table together. His grip on her hand was a little tight.

Candice felt helpless. She was really fine, and Edward did not need to be so worried about her..