

## **Pregnant 1531**

Chapter 1531: Paige, The Divine Helper

After Jeanne returned, Edward's mental state had obviously changed.

Teddy thought the Fourth Master would be depressed for the rest of his life, but he watched as the Fourth Master and Madam come downstairs in high spirits.

"Teddy," Jeanne called out to him.

"Madam."

"Get your master something to eat," Jeanne instructed.

"Alright, I'll be right there," Teddy quickly agreed.

Jeanne sat on the sofa with Edward and turned on the television calmly. The television was on the animation channel, and it was currently playing Peppa Pig.

"Did you send Paige to Finn?" Jeanne asked Edward.

Edward's gaze was fixed on her.

Although the two of them had buried the hatchet and Jeanne had told him that she had let go of all her hatred, Edward still did not seem to believe her.

Since just now, when she told him to take a shower and shave, he had been afraid that she would suddenly run away, so he kept an eye on her. He did not even blink.

"Yes." Edward nodded. "I didn't want Paige to see me depressed." "If I didn't come back, how long did you plan on staying like that?"

"I don't know."

He really did not know. At least for the past three days, he did not have the courage to face her departure alone.

Jeanne stared at Edward, the man who had been holding himself back since they met. He seemed strong, but in reality, he always gave in to her. Regardless of whether they were together or not, he had done so much for her. Yet, in the end, she still had the final say.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she did not allow herself to feel bad.

She said, "I'll give Finn a call."

"Alright."

With that, Jeanne got up and walked to the side to make a call. There were some things that she wanted to ask Finn in private.

As soon as she left, she felt that gaze on her. It was as if he could not bear to look away for even a second.

"Finn." When the call connected, Jeanne called out Finn's name.

The other party seemed stunned for two seconds before he said unsurely, "Jeannie?"

"Yes."

"You've regained your memory."

"Yes."

"I'm sorry." Finn apologized.

He was apologizing for doing plastic surgery on her without her permission.

Jeanne smiled faintly. "It had nothing to do with you."

"Fourth Master-"

"I'm back." Jeanne interrupted him.

She knew that Finn would definitely put in a good word for Edward, so she simply told him that she had returned and was back with Edward.

"You two... Have you guys reconciled?"

"Yes."

"Just as I guessed." Finn seemed to be smiling. "At that time, I believed that even if you knew what Fourth Master had done to you many years later, you would still return to his side. It was just Fourth Master, who didn't dare to take the risk."

Sometimes, love could make a person let go of a lot of things. It could even make a person want to live for the other.

"Is it possible to have my old face back?" Jeanne suddenly asked.

Finn was silent for a few seconds before he said, "Sure, but..."

"Alright, I know." Jeanne did not make things difficult for Finn.

She knew what Finn was worried about. She could only live a normal life with Candice's face and identity. In the eyes of the world, Jeanne was long dead.

"By the way, is Paige with you?" Jeanne asked.

"Yes." Finn said, "Fourth Master sent her over three days ago."

"Can I trouble you to send her back?"

"I have a presumptuous request." Finn forced the words out of his mouth.

"Yes."

"I want to keep Paige with me for two more days."

Jeanne frowned.

"I need Paige to help me get Monica back. I never thought that one day, Monica would be so difficult to woo."

"So you always thought that as long as you told Monica to, she would return to your side."

"I was overconfident back then." Finn did not deny it either. "I thought Monica would always be by my side, but I never thought that one day, she would be single even though she's pregnant with my child."

"Monica just can't get over the past. She doesn't think you love her enough, or rather, she's afraid that she'll fall in love with you." Jeanne said, "But if you can make her trust you again, she will return to your side.."

Chapter 1532: Paige, The Divine Helper

"That's why I need Paige to help me," Finn said with certainty. Jeanne thought for a moment before she said, "Alright."

"I'll take good care of Paige," Finn promised.

That was not what Jeanne was worried about. She just missed Paige a little and wanted her daughter, whom she had not seen since birth, to return to her side.

After all, she still felt a little guilty about the fact that she was prepared to die when she gave birth to Paige. Therefore, her feelings for Paige also fizzled silently...

She took a deep breath and felt that it was good to be alive. Only by being alive could she make up for the many regrets in her life.

After Jeanne and Finn ended the call, she turned around. As expected, she saw Edward's gaze on her. It was as if nothing could attract his attention anymore.

She walked over. "Finn said he needs Paige to help him woo Monica, so Paige will stay with him for a few more days."

Edward nodded. It was as if he would nod no matter what she said.

Jeanne rolled her eyes and watched as Teddy walked over.

"Can we eat now?"

"Yes, Madam," Teddy said respectfully.

Jeanne went to drag Edward over. However, the moment her hand touched his, his hand seemed to tremble. It made Jeanne frown. Just how insecure was the guy now? How could her action scare him?

She pursed her lips and suddenly approached Edward. Then, she kissed him passionately. What she needed was to show him that she was committed to the relationship so that he would not worry all the time.

Edward was stunned again. Due to Jeanne's initiative, he sat frozen on the sofa.

Teddy, on the other hand, blushed. It seemed to him that madam who had returned this time was much bolder toward Fourth Master.

In the past, the Madam had always treated Fourth Master with respect because of their difference in status. However, after coming back this time, the Madam had changed. In fact, she had become even more confident.

Teddy quickly turned around and turned his back to them. Then, he waited awkwardly at the side.

After a long while, Jeanne pulled away from Edward's lips. The moment their lips parted, they looked at each other. Jeanne's face and Edward's face were both flushed red. They were both a little... shy.

At first, Jeanne had only wanted to kiss him. However, she did not expect the kiss to deepen and turn passionate. If not for that little bit of rationality left in them, perhaps...

Jeanne glanced at Teddy, who was equally embarrassed.

She said, "It's time to eat."

She was talking to Edward, to ease the overly erotic atmosphere between the two of them.

Edward nodded, seemingly suppressing his lust. This time, he took the initiative to hold Jeanne's hand and became more confident.

Did that mean the best way to make a man believe that she loved him was to...

give her body to him?

The two of them sat at the dining table and saw the sumptuous meal Teddy had prepared. It was 4 p.m. in the afternoon, which made it neither lunch nor dinner, but they were eating because Edward had not eaten much.

"Eat more," Jeanne said to Edward.

He ate slowly, and after taking a bite, he would look at her a few times. It made Jeanne really uncomfortable.

She could not help but say, "I won't leave. Just eat."

"You taste better than food," Edward blurted out.

Jeanne blushed. The Fourth Master Swan in her memories was indeed flirtatious.

"Edward!" Jeanne was a little angry.

"Ed." Edward said, "Call me Ed."

Jeanne felt as if her heart had been struck by something.

She suddenly recalled the time when she married Edward. On the night of their wedding night, Edward said that his name was Ed and that she would call him Ed from then on.

However, she did not call him by his name. The first time she called him that was when she gave birth to Paige and thought she was really going to die.

After that, she became Candice. During that period of time, she had lost her memories, so when Edward told her to call him that, she did.

Now that she thought about it, she was a little angry. How could Edward be so cruel to make her forget everything, including everything that had happened between them?

"No!" Jeanne refused.

She was very determined to not call him Ed..

Chapter 1533: Paige, The Divine Helper

Edward pursed his lips. Of course, he would not make things difficult for Jeanne, but he was a little disappointed. As expected, Jeanne was much more difficult to deal with after recovering her memories.

In the quiet dining room, Edward's phone suddenly rang. However, Edward did not even look at it. Instead, he looked at her and then ate slowly. It felt as though Jeanne was his appetizer and he could not eat without looking at her. 'Your phone is ringing.' Jeanne could not stand it anymore and reminded him.

"It's not important," Edward said bluntly.

Jeanne frowned. "Don't you want to see who it is?"

"Nobody matters."

"What if it's an official matter?" It could be something related to national affairs.

"It's not important."

"Do you want to be a fatuous ruler?" Jeanne could not help but complain.

At that moment, she did not know how to describe what she felt about Edward having become the Leader of Harken. She did not expect that after so many years, Edward would take the position.

In that case, what about Alex? Where had Alex, who had once risked his life for him, been sent to? Was he dead or...

"If you like, I can be one too." Edward's eyes were filled with determination.

Jeanne almost choked. Nobody would want to be the witch who brought disaster to the country and the people.

"Jeannie," Edward called her name affectionately.

Jeanne, who was originally a little flustered and exasperated, felt a little emotional when she heard him call her "Jeannie" gently. It felt as if a lifetime had passed since he called her that.

"I love you," Edward confessed.

His large hand was holding her small hand tightly in his palm, and her hand was warm.

Jeanne's heart raced. She could not believe that after so many years and having two children together, the man could tease her until her face turned red.

"If you don't eat, I won't love you anymore!"

She thought she sounded very domineering, but she sounded like she was flirting with him.

Edward looked at Jeanne and laughed heartily. He did not have a sunny personality, but at that moment, he was radiating with joy.

Jeanne shifted her gaze away.

Edward said, "Jeannie, thank you."

He was thanking her for returning.

Jeanne, however, remained cold, not wanting to be led by Edward. Between their dynamics in the relationship, he was clearly inferior. However, he controlled everything. He was clearly pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. She was completely under his control.

After a long time, Edward finished his meal. In the end, he did not pick up the call or even looked at it. He explained to her that even if the sky fell today, he would not leave her side. Therefore, no one could disturb their reunion.

She wanted to say that they had only been separated for three days but then realized it was three years.

When George came out of his room for dinner, he began to regret persuading his mother to forgive his father, especially when he saw how possessive his father was.

He remembered the year when they lived together as a family of three. That year, not only did he not find his biological father, but he also lost his biological mother. He became the air between them, and it was the same now.

He went downstairs and deliberately made some noise, but the two of them on the sofa did not even look at him. Then, he sat next to them, trying to get their attention. However, his father blocked his mother's view and hugged his mother tightly.

Could George say that he was rendered speechless by his father?

In the few years without his mother, he had lived like a robot. Other than forcing a smile at Paige, he had no other expressions.

Now, his father was hugging his mother now was like hugging the whole world.

George's eyes hurt just looking at them, and he swore would never be like his father.

"George," Jeanne suddenly called out to him.

George's expression lit up expectantly. He was clearly the younger version of Edward.

"Get me a glass of water," Jeanne said lazily.

Edward was hugging her so tight that she felt like she was suffocating. However, she could not push him away, and it made her furious.

"Alright." George went to get water.

He had completely forgotten that he had just said that he would never become like his father.

Below Cardellini Enterprise's building, Finn sat in the driver's seat, and in the back seat was Paige.

Finn had specially placed a child's seat in his car, and Paige's chubby calves were swaying in the seat..

Chapter 1534: Paige, The Divine Helper

Paige asked in her young voice, "Godfather, how long do we have to wait? I'm hungry."

It was Finn who told Paige to call him Godfather. Since Piage was at an age where she did not know how to address him, she would call him whatever he told her to.

"Wait a while more. When Godmother comes out, I will bring you home to eat your favorite barbecue pork ribs."

"Alright." Paige nodded obediently.

Finn patted Paige's head lovingly and then turned to look at the entrance of the Cardellini Enterprise's building. He looked for Monica among the people who were coming and going from work.

Suddenly, he quickly opened the car door. After getting out of the car, he quickly opened the back door, picked up Paige from the child seat, and strode over. He walked up to Monica, causing Monica to stop in her tracks and frown.

At that moment, many employees were getting off work, so everyone could not help but look at them. They watched as a man appeared in front of their chairman with an extremely cute little girl in his arms.

"Godmother." The moment Paige saw Monica, she was beyond excited.

Monica forced a smile at Paige. She had been prejudiced against Paige and was resistant toward her. Yet, for three consecutive days, Finn had brought Paige here to look for her.

She already disliked Finn, so what more another one? Did Finn not know who she liked and disliked?

"Paige kept requesting to see you, so I brought her here," Finn said.

Paige quickly nodded at the side. "Godmother, I miss you so much."

She missed her godmother so much because her godfather said that they could eat barbecue pork ribs after seeing her.

Monica responded, "Now that you've seen me, you can go back." "I want Godmother to go back with me," Paige said loudly.

She also sounded a little willful. However, because of her cute face and unusually soft voice, no one could not get angry at her at all.

Monica's heart softened at that moment, but she still managed to remain calm.

She said, "I have something on today, but next time, I'll come and look for Paige when I have the time."

"No, I want to go back with you," Paige cried out like a spoiled child, looking extremely aggrieved.

Of course, Finn, who was standing at the side, taught Paige everything. He just did not expect Paige to have such good acting skills.

In fact, he did not have much hope for a three-year-old child, but at that moment, she had completely exceeded his expectations.

He looked at Monica, who looked very troubled.

Still, she stood her ground. "Be good, Paige. I'm really busy. If you don't want to be with Uncle Finn, you can get him to send you back to your father."

"Boohoo..." At the mention of her father, Paige cried even louder.

Of course, it was also Finn who taught her that. He knew very well that Monica would use that excuse to reject Paige, so he told Paige to cry whenever Monica mentioned her father. The more she cried, the better.

Not only was Paige good at acting, but she also had a good memory. At that, Finn felt relieved.

"Don't cry, Paige. Don't cry." Monica was a little flustered.

At that moment, all the people coming and going were her employees. If everyone saw her bullying a child, what threat would she get in the future?

"My father doesn't want me anymore. Boohoo..." Paige muttered.

She looked extremely pitiful, and Monica could not bring herself to say no to Paige, even though Paige was not Jeanne's daughter.

Paige was simply a little witch!

"Alright, I'll accompany you. Don't cry." Monica agreed, reluctantly.

"I knew you love me the most, Godmother." As she said that, she was about to jump into Monica's embrace.

"Be good, Paige. Your godmother is pregnant with two little sisters, so she can't carry you." Finn held Paige tightly and explained.

confusion. However, the look on Page's face at the moment made his heart melt.

He had never thought about whether the child in Monica's stomach was a boy or a girl... but it was clear that he was really biased and wanted a daughter.

"It won't be long before you become an elder sister, Paige," Finn explained.



"That's great. I'm finally going to be an elder sister." Paige looked excited.

"Godfather, is it a younger sister? Is the baby in Godmother's stomach a younger sister?"

"Of course." Finn was certain.

Overjoyed, Paige wrapped her chubby arms around Finn's neck. "I love younger sisters the most."

"Me too." Finn was very loving when it came to interacting with Paige.

Beside them, Monica's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Why must it be girls? She was only three months pregnant. There was no way to tell the gender. How could he be so sure that they were girls in her belly? She suddenly wanted to give birth to a pair of sons to piss Finn off.

"Are you hungry, Paige? Let's go home early, okay?" Finn asked Paige.

A man, who had always been cold, was suddenly unusually warm toward Paige. When they were in Bamboo Garden, Finn had never been so intimate with Paige! Could he have changed because he was going to be a father?

Monica stopped her train of thought. They were her children. What did they have to do with Finn?

She watched as Finn placed Paige into the backseat and carefully fastened her seatbelt. Then, he turned around and said to her, "Get in here."

The next second, he went to hold her hand, but Monica immediately avoided him. Instead of feeling embarrassed, he walked over to the car and opened the door for Monica.

Once Monica sat down, Finn returned to the driver's seat and drove back at the speed of a snail.

Monica was also relatively quiet in the car. Although she did not like those two people, for some reason, she still got on their pirate ship.

It took a long time before they arrived at Finn's garage. On the way there, the movement of the car made Monica fall asleep.

Monica felt sleepier after she got pregnant. Coupled with the fact that she did not get to take a lunch break after they encountered an unexpected accident, she fell asleep in Finn's car, which was moving too slowly.

Paige naturally noticed it. The moment she wanted to call Monica, Finn quickly covered Paige's small mouth and whispered in her ear, "Your godmother is too tired. Don't wake her up."

Paige blinked as if she had something to say.

Finn let go of her and reminded her, "Speak softly."

Paige said in a very, very soft voice, "We're getting out of the car. Aren't we going to take Godmother with us?"

"I'll carry her. Paige, be good and follow me home, okay?" Finn asked.

Paige nodded obediently. "Okay."

Finn was very gentle to Paige.

He got out of the car and closed the door carefully. Then, he carried Paige out of the car before he walked over to Monica and picked her up from the back seat.

The moment he picked her up, Monica moved her body uncomfortably. Finn's body stiffened as he thought that Monica was about to wake up. Unexpectedly, she found a comfortable position and lay quietly in Finn's arms.

Finn smiled. At that moment, it felt like he was holding the entire world in his arms..

#### Chapter 1535: Finn and Monica Getting Along

Just like that, Finn carried Monica back home, and Paige obediently followed beside Finn, looking very cute.

Finn gently placed Monica, who was still sound asleep, on his big bed. Then, he leaned over and planted a kiss on her lips.

Monica twisted her body in discomfort and instinctively licked her lips. Finn's heart skipped a beat, and he stayed there for a long time, with his lips on Monica's lips and his eyes on her face.

"Godfather." Paige really did not want to disturb him.

Her teacher said she should not disturb others when they were doing their work and had to learn to wait quietly. However, she was so hungry that she could collapse.

If she did not eat, she would starve to death. If she starved to death, her parents and brother would not be able to see her. The thought of never seeing her parents and brother again made her very sad.

Finn reluctantly let go of Monica's soft lips because Paige called him. He suppressed the desire in his heart, turned around, carried Paige out of the room, and gently closed the door for Monica.

When Monica woke up, she was a little confused. It seemed like she had slept for a long time, but it also seemed like she had only slept for a short while.

Anyway, when she opened her eyes, she was a little shocked. After all, the bed she was sleeping on now was Finn's.

They had shared the same bed for so many years, so she knew where she was at a glance. Even if she did not know where she was... the familiar scent of Finn under the bedsheets...

She quickly got up from the bed and had to admit that she was a little hungry. However, she could not even remember how she fell asleep. She was just sitting in Finn's snail-speed car with her eyes wide open. How did she fall asleep?

When she opened the door, she saw Finn and Paige sitting on the sofa outside the room watching television. They looked especially harmonious.

From afar, she heard Paige say, "Godfather, are there really two little sisters in Godmother's belly?"

"It's true."

"Then, when can I see them?"

"If nothing unexpected happens, six months later."

"How long is that?"

"That's right. When you turn four, you'll be able to see your sisters."

"Yay!" Paige was so excited that she was bouncing on the sofa. "I'm going to be a big sister. I'm going to have two little sisters soon."

"Be careful, don't fall."

As he spoke, Finn moved closer to Paige. He was protecting her, for fear that she would accidentally fall off the sofa.

Paige was an obedient child. Seeing that Finn did not allow it, she obediently sat down again. When Finn saw how obedient and lovely Paige was, he started liking children more and more.

"Godfather, what do you think my sisters will look like?" Paige was silent for a second before she suddenly asked out of curiosity.

At that moment, Finn thought about it for a while. As if he really knew what they looked like, he said, "Of course, they'll look exactly like Godmother." "I like my sisters to be exactly like Godmother," Paige quickly agreed.

However, she raised another question in the next second.

"Godfather, why do my brother and I look like my father, but my sisters look

11Ke-? lily gou1110Lner: 3110tuu11 L Lley 100K 11Ke you, gouldL11er: LoglCd11Y speaking, should all children not look like their fathers?

Paige's IQ at three years old was indeed much higher than her peers. The ability she had to draw references and think logically was rare at her age.

"Because your godmother is good-looking, and because I like your godmother very much, I hope your sisters will look like her."

"Does it mean that my brother and I look like Daddy because Daddy doesn't love Mommy?" Paige's large eyes were filled with curiosity as she looked at him.

Monica listened in on their conversation. Although she was very hungry, but she did not want to disturb them. It was a very heartwarming scene, and it was rare to see Finn radiating such warmth. It was a once-in-a-lifetime occurrence.

"That's because your mother loves your father very much, so you and your brother look like your father." Finn secretly changed the concept.

Paige seemed to have understood instantly. "So it's because Mommy likes Daddy."

"Yes." Finn patted Paige's little head. "Be good and stay on the sofa.. I'll go and see if your godmother is awake..."

#### Chapter 1536: Finn and Monica Getting Along

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Monica walking over from the room.

Finn was stunned for a second. However, he quickly went over and asked, "Are you hungry?"

"I'm leaving," Monica said, without answering Finn's question.

"I left you some food. Eat before you leave," Finn said.

"No, I'll go back and eat."

"Monica-I'

"Don't touch me." Monica avoided Finn.

Finn's hand was in mid-air, and he felt a little awkward.

Seeing how determined Monica was, he said, "I'll send you back."

'You don't have to send me back. I can take a taxi home.' "It's getting late. It's not safe to be alone. I'll drive you."

"I said there's no need..." Monica was getting a little impatient.

However, at that moment, Paige climbed down from the sofa and ran to

Monica with her short legs. "Godmother, don't go."

Monica felt that she should not have wasted so much time with Finn. If she left before Paige could react, the situation would not have gotten so complicated. "Paige, it's getting late. Your godmother wants to home."

"I don't want Godmother to leave. Boohoo..." Paige burst into tears without warning again.

Looking pitiful and aggrieved, she kept muttering, "My parents don't want me anymore, and now Godmother doesn't want me anymore either..."

Monica was on the verge of breaking down. Deep down, she did not like Paige, but for some reason, she could not refuse. Whenever she saw Paige's pitiful look, her heart would melt.

However, she did not understand something. Was Paige not fine when she was with Finn just now? Why did Paige cry when she saw her?

"Godmother, don't go. I don't want you to go. I don't want to be abandoned..."

Paige said as she cried, looking heartbreakingly sad.

It made Monica think that if she were to leave now, she would really be heartless. The thought of it put Monica in a dilemma. Finn said, "Paige sleeps early at night."

It meant... she could leave when Paige fell asleep.

Monica did not want to give in, but in the end, she did. She bent down and looked at Paige. "If you cry again, I'll leave."

Paige's pure and innocent eyes, which were filled with tears, looked straight at Monica, stunned.

"Don't cry. I won't leave. I'll accompany you, okay?"

"Alright." Paige instantly smiled.

Even if the tears were still on her face, she could immediately put on a smile on her face. A child could really get happy over the simplest things.

Monica wiped away Paige's tears and held her hand as they walked toward the sofa. At that moment, cartoons were playing on the television in the living room.

"Godmother, are you hungry?" Paige suddenly asked.

In reality, it was Finn who was giving her hints. Finn did a simple action, and Paige immediately understood. Having a high IQ was really a great thing.

Monica could not help but touch her stomach. She was indeed hungry.

"Godmother, Godfather's cooking is delicious." Paige started to brag. "It's the best food I've ever eaten. It's even better than Teddy's cooking. Godmother, can you eat some?"

No, she could not. However, she was really hungry.

"I'll warm the food up in the pot. Wait for me at the dining table. It'll be ready soon," Finn said.

By then, he was already walking to the kitchen.

Monica looked at Finn's back and felt like she was being led by the nose by those two people.

"Godmother, let's go to the dining table and wait for Godfather." As she spoke, she held Monica's hand and wanted to go with her.

Monica did not refuse and walked to the dining table with Paige.

Monica sat on the dining chair, which was a little high, and Paige obviously wanted to accompany her for dinner. Hence, she just watched as Paige tried to climb onto the chair with her chubby legs.

Seeing that Paige was struggling, Monica wanted to pick Paige up.

However, when Paige felt her godmother holding her, she quickly refused.

"Godmother, you have my little sisters in your stomach. You can't pick me up."

Monica was stunned.

"Godfather said so," Paige explained.

"It's fine. I can carry you up."

"Godfather is a doctor. Everything he says is right."

How afraid was a child of a doctor?

Paige climbed onto the dining chair on her own and sat obediently beside Monica. At that moment, Finn had placed the dishes on the dining table.

"Do you like it?"

"I'm not a picky eater now," Monica said bluntly..

Chapter 1537: Finn and Monica Getting Along

"That's good." Finn nodded.

Monica picked up her fork and saw that the dishes in front of her were almost all her favorite dishes. In the past, Finn had never cared about what she liked. Now that they were separated, he knew her like the back of his hand.

Then, she started eating and realized the dishes that Finn cooked were much better than the ones he cooked before. She did not know if it was because she was hungry, but she thought it tasted good.

After eating a plate, she ate another. Meanwhile, Finn and Paige stared at her from the side. It was a little awkward, but in the end, she still ate a lot.

Once she was done, Finn went to wash the dishes. Monica glanced at Finn before turning back and leading Paige to the sofa.

"Godmother, do you like to watch cartoons?" Paige asked eagerly.

"Mm." Monica brushed it off.

"Me, too. I like Peppa Pig the most. Do you think my sisters in your belly will like it too?"

"Paige, the babies in my belly might not be girls," Monica said.

Paige frowned, seemingly unwilling to accept it.

"It might be two little brothers," Monica said bluntly.

"I don't like little brothers." Paige was a little disappointed.

Monica could not bear to see her like that, so she said, "What I mean is, not both of them might be girls. Maybe only one is a girl."

"So I'll only have one sister?"

"It's possible."

"A younger sister is fine too." Paige quickly said, "As long as I have a younger sister, I'm happy."

Monica patted Paige's head.

Paige was also extremely intimate with Monica, who seemed to understand why Finn wanted a daughter. Having a daughter like Paige would be really heartwarming and sweet.

After washing the dishes, Finn sat on the sofa quietly. However, he sat a little far away, so he did not have much of a presence in the room.

The sound of Paige and Monica talking sounded in the living room from time to time. It was a harmonious scene.

At 9 p.m., Finn put down his phone. "Paige, it's time to wash up and go to bed."

Paige was unhappy. "I want to play a little longer."

"Be good. We can play again tomorrow," Finn said firmly

Seeing that her godfather was serious, Paige nodded obediently. The corners of Finn's mouth curled up a little as he stood up and picked Paige up, preparing to return to his room.

"Finn," Monica suddenly called out to him.

Finn turned around.

That was the first time that Monica took the initiative to speak to him tonight. If one looked closely, one would notice that his hands that were holding Paige were trembling. He was either happy or nervous...

"Paige is a girl. Are you going to give her a bath?" Monica asked.

She really felt that Fourth Master Swan had a big heart.

Even if he was in a bad mood after having a conflict with Candice and did not want Paige to see them in that state, he should not have casually handed Paige over to a single man to take care of. Of course, Finn could definitely take good care of Paige, but sometimes, it was still inappropriate.

Even if Paige was only three years old, should she not have been taught from a young age that there was a difference between men and women?

"In the past three days, I've only washed Paige's face and feet for her. I haven't given her a shower yet," Finn explained.

"So, it's been three days, and you haven't washed Paige's hair or bathed her?" Monica looked at Finn.

When Monica saw Finn nod, she was speechless.

Although the weather was not too bad now, how could Paige be comfortable with not washing her hair or bathing for three days? She recalled that Paige would shower every night when she was at home.

"Godmother, I want to take a bath." Paige quickly said, "I really want to take a bath."

Monica thought about it. Since she was already spending time with Paige, it did not matter if it took a little more of her time.

She said, "I'll bathe you."

"Alright." Paige was so happy that her eyes smiled too. Anyone who saw Paige's expression would be melted by how adorable she looked.

Monica said, "Let's go."

Then, she followed Finn, who was carrying Paige, into Paige's room. That room used to be Monica's, but it had not been used for a long time.

Monica walked in and felt a little emotional. Indeed, after pregnancy, one would be much more emotional. Otherwise, she would not have been dominated by a three-year-old like Paige.

Finn put Paige down in the bathroom before he filled the tub with water. By then, Paige was already taking off her clothes excitedly, even though it was quite a struggle.

Monica quickly said to Finn, "You should go out.."

Chapter 1538: Finn and Monica Getting Along

"Alright, I'll wait for you outside. The bath towel is by the side. I'll put Paige's pajamas on the bed, and you can take Paige to the bedroom to get dressed later. The bathroom is not convenient."

"Alright," Monica replied.

"The bathroom floor is slippery with water. Be careful not to fall."

"Yes."

"Slippers are non-slip. You mustn't walk barefoot on the bathroom floor."

"Yes."

"I've set the temperature at 39 degrees. If it's a little cold, you can adjust it. The button to adjust the temperature is here..."

"Finn, I know," Monica interrupted him.

She was no longer the unruly young lady who knew nothing.

"Alright."

Without saying anything else, Finn walked out of the bathroom and closed the door for them.

Monica looked in the direction of the door and felt that the current Finn...

indulged her a lot. However, she bit her lip lightly. She just did not want to...

accept it or think too much about it.



She turned to face Paige and bent down to help Paige take off her dress. Then, she bathed Paige.

It seemed like young children really loved a bath. Paige was in the bath for a long time and did not want to leave.

Toward the end, Finn started to urge her, "Paige, are you still not done?" "I'd like to stay for a while longer."

"No, it's not good for your body to take a long bath. Moreover, the air circulation in the bathroom is not great. If you're done, come out."

"Oh." Although Paige was reluctant to leave the bathtub, she agreed obediently.

With that, Monica turned off the warm water.

"You can have another bath tomorrow." Monica comforted Paige when she saw how unhappy the little girl was.

"Yes." Paige nodded obediently.

Monica did not want to admit it, but she had to admit that she really liked Paige. Even though she would be betraying her relationship with Jeanne by liking Paige, she could not control herself.

How could there be such a lovable little girl in this world?

Monica wrapped Paige in a towel and walked out of the bathroom. Finn was not in the room, so he should be waiting outside.

Monica picked up the pajamas on the bed and helped Paige put them on. Then, she grabbed another clean towel and draped it over Paige's shoulder to prevent her wet hair from soaking her clothes.

After that, she took out the hairdryer from the bathroom and was about to dry Paige's hair when the door was pushed open.

Finn walked in from outside and said, "I'll do it."

Monica did not refuse his offer. In fact, she was a little tired from bathing Paige for so long. Taking care of a child was not an easy task because they were full of energy. Paige was playing non-stop in the bath.

With that, Monica handed the hairdryer to Finn and walked to the side.

"Your clothes are all wet," Finn suddenly said.

Only then did Monica realize that her loose dress was wet and clinging to her body.

"Go take a shower. Don't catch a cold," Finn suggested.

She felt fine before Finn said it, but now, she really did feel a little cold. However, she still refused.

"No need."

"A pregnant woman's symptoms will be many times worse than ordinary people's. Moreover, once you catch a cold, the virus can easily invade your body. Although nobody knows how much it'll affect the

baby, there are indeed pregnant women who catch a cold during pregnancy and give birth to a baby-”  
“Stop.” Monica could not bear to listen to it.

The more she listened, the more flustered she became. Hence, she said, “I’ll take a shower.”

The corners of Finn’s mouth curled into a smile, but it seemed to be an illusion.

That’s right. It was a good disguise.

“I’ll help you look around and see if you still have any clothes here.”

“Thank you.”

Finn put down the hairdryer and told Paige to wait for him. As she was told, Paige sat on the edge of the bed and waited obediently.

After a while, Finn returned to his room with a loose white T-shirt and a pair of boxers in his hands.

“I looked around but couldn’t find any of your clothes,” Finn explained.

Monica also knew that she had packed everything before she left and broke up with him.

“Can you make do with this? I’ll dry your clothes later for you,” Finn said.

Monica did not refuse the clothes from Finn’s hands. She had never been a person who cared about trivial matters.

When Monica walked into the bathroom, Finn’s smile was obvious..

#### Chapter 1539: Finn and Monica Getting Along

He picked up the hairdryer again and dried Paige’s hair gently and carefully.

“Godfather, are you happy?” Even Paige could sense his joy.

“Mm,” Finn replied, not at all trying to hide it. “Are you so happy because of Godmother?”

“Yes.”

“Is my father upset because my mother ran away from home?” Paige asked.

All of a sudden, she seemed to be reminded of her father and felt a little sad.

Finn noticed Paige’s sadness and comforted her, “Don’t worry, your mother is back.”

“Really?” Paige was very excited. “I thought Mommy left with Brother and didn’t want me anymore.”

“How could your mother bear to abandon you?” Finn dried Paige’s hair and stroked her soft hair. “Your mother loves your father very, very much. Didn’t I say that before?”

“Yes.” Paige nodded emphatically. “Can I go back to see my mom now?” “Did you forget our agreement, Paige?” Finn asked.

However, she missed her mother so much... but she felt that her godfather needed her more.

She said, "Godfather, I'll definitely help you get Godmother back." Paige promised, and Finn was a little touched by her.

"Back then, Daddy told me to help him get Mommy like this."

No wonder Paige's acting skills were perfect. It also made Finn wonder if she would deceive many little boys when she grew up.

The thought of Paige getting a boyfriend and getting married in the future... He believed Fourth Master would be devastated when that happened.

While the two of them chatted, the bathroom door opened. Monica walked out wearing Finn's T-shirt and a boxer. As she had also washed her hair, she was drying her hair with a towel as she walked out.

Fortunately, Finn's T-shirt was big enough. Since her three-month-old belly was still not obvious, and she had not gained weight, it fit her perfectly.

"I'll dry your hair for you," Finn offered.

"No need-"

"Godmother, I want you to tell me a bedtime story," Paige suddenly said. Monica was stunned. "I don't know how to tell stories."

"Godfather bought me a fairy tale book. Can you read it to me?" Paige looked at her expectantly.

Monica gave in and walked over to take the picture book from Paige's hands. Paige was already under the covers, so Monica sat by the bed and read the picture book to her.

Finn naturally stood by the side and blow-dried her hair for her. The sound of the hairdryer was lowered to the lowest level so as not to disturb them. Suddenly, only Monica's gentle voice sounded in the room, which was filled with warmth.

After a while, Monica's hair was dry, but Finn did not interrupt them. He simply put the hairdryer into the bathroom, took Monica's clothes, and walked out of the room.

Monica did not notice that Finn had taken away her clothes as she was very focused on reading Paige the picture book.

Just then, Paige yawned, obviously sleepy.

Monica looked at Paige's sleepy face and coaxed her softly, "If you want to sleep, close your eyes and go to sleep."

"I still want to hear the story." Paige really could not keep her eyes open, but she still insisted on not sleeping.

Monica did not know why children refused to sleep.

In any case, he would not obediently close his eyes and sleep until he could not hold on any longer.

“Paige, be good.” Monica’s tone was somewhat stern.

Paige pouted and said, “I want you to kiss me, Godmother.”

Monica, of course, would not reject her request. Hence, she leaned over and planted a kiss on Paige’s forehead.

“I want Godmother to kiss me on the lips, just like how Godfather kisses Godmother.”

Upon hearing that, Monica frowned.

Paige assumed Monica did not know how to kiss her, so she quickly made a pout with her little lips, looking really cute.

After that, she said, “Godfather kissed you for a long time when you were asleep.”

Therefore, what she thought was a dream really did happen.

She looked at Paige’s innocent face, not knowing if the child was just babbling. Nevertheless, she pouted her lips and pecked Paige on the lips.

“Be good and go to sleep.”

Paige nodded and closed her eyes. Then, she fell asleep. Her ability to sleep in seconds was incredible!

Monica helped Paige with the blanket. After making sure that she was properly covered, she dimmed the lights in the room and left.

When she saw that Finn was not in the living room, she frowned and went to Finn’s room. However, he was not there either.

She thought about it for a moment before going to the laundry room, where she saw Finn washing her underwear seriously...

Chapter 1540: You Still Can’t Let Go of Finn

Monica looked at Finn, and seeing how serious he was, she did not know what to feel about it right now.

In fact, she could tell that Finn was treating her very well... so well that she found it hard to reject him. However, there was still a voice in her heart telling her not to get close, or she would be hurt.

She was initially moved by his gestures, but slowly, that feeling in her heart dissipated.

Pretending not to see what he was doing, she said emotionlessly, “Finn, Paige is asleep.”

Finn looked up at her and said, “Alright, please wait a moment. I’ll dry your clothes for you.”

Monica nodded and did not say anything else before turning around and leaving coldly.

Finn stared at Monica’s back, looking a little disappointed, but he accepted it.

After all, there was nothing he could do even if he did not accept it. The current Monica was really hard to woo.

Once he washed Monica's clothes and put them into the dryer, he walked out of the laundry room and saw that Monica was sitting on the sofa in the living room watching a comedy variety show on the television.

When he appeared, she was smiling brightly because of the variety show. That simple and unguarded smile of hers made Finn's heart beat wildly, and his eyes were fixed on Monica.

Noticing his gaze, Monica frowned and turned to look, only to be met with Finn's burning gaze...

She had always thought that Finn was a cold person as he treated everyone the same every time. However, the emotions in his eyes at that moment made her feel touched.

Her cold gaze shifted again. Despite all that, it was difficult for her to convince herself to get back together with Finn.

Finn could also see the change in Monica's eyes, from shocked to being touched and back to their usual coldness. Her rejection of him was visible.

As Finn walked over to Monica and sat down, Monica kept her eyes on the television. The sound of laughter came from the television, but it did not attract Finn's attention as his eyes were on Monica.

He really did not know how he could rekindle Monica's feelings for him. In fact, he had been reflecting on how he had pushed the woman who loved him further and further away in the past three years.

"How long will it take for my clothes to dry?" Monica suddenly asked.

"About an hour," Finn replied

Monica nodded and remained silent. There seemed to be nothing to say between the two of them, and she felt uncomfortable sitting with him.

"Finn, why don't you go and rest first? I'll put on my clothes and leave after they're dry." Monica obviously did not want to be alone with him.

"I want to be with you," Finn said bluntly.

The current Finn was completely different from the previous Finn. Now, he would immediately express his thoughts instead of staying silent.

"It makes me uncomfortable."

"I won't speak."

"But I can see you."

"Does seeing me make you uncomfortable?" Finn asked her.

Although he was a little hurt, he was trying his best to endure it.

"Finn, you know what I mean. You know I don't have feelings for you anymore.

I want us to part on good terms-I'

"I can't." Finn interrupted her, "I've never thought of us parting on good terms. I can't accept it. I admit that I've neglected you a lot in the past. You can take revenge on me or treat me the same way, but I won't accept us separating."

"Why do you have to do this, Finn? Why do you have to make things so difficult for us?"

"Because I like you." Finn was very determined. "I like you, so I can't leave you."

Monica pursed her lips as she stared straight at him. She saw the determination in his eyes.

She had hoped many times that Finn would put her first in his life and that he could tell when she was unhappy. However, when she had no expectations of him, he suddenly became everything she wanted him to be.

In the end, they were not fated to be together..