Pregnant 511

Chapter 511: The Plot Begins, Monica Admits to Her Mistake

"There's a breakfast diner up ahead. I'll go in and get a takeaway."

"There's no need to trouble yourself." Monica appeared very polite.

"I haven't had breakfast either." Michael smiled.

Monica wanted to say something but did not.

She could tell that their current interactions were quite awkward, so it was best they had fewer interactions in the future.

The car stopped at the entrance of the breakfast diner, where Michael went in to get some takeaway breakfast.

When he came back, he handed her a breakfast burrito and coffee.

Monica took it, and the two of them ate in silence.

Michael was not a talkative person, whereas Monica had something on her mind as she ate.

It seemed Michael still remembered that she liked burritos.

In fact, it had not been long since Michael came back and when the two of them got back together again. Moreover, they barely met up because they knew they were not officially a couple, so they had never had breakfast together. She did not expect Michael to still remember after so many years.

Feeling conflicted, she finished the muffin and the coffee.

After that, Michael naturally took Monica's paper bag filled with rubbish, got out of the car, and threw it into the trash can. When he came back, he gave her a bottle of mineral water, a bottle of mouthwash, and a pack of chewing gum.

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That was her standard back then.

She liked to eat burritos, but she always complained that it left a strong taste in her mouth that made her sick.

Therefore, Michael would prepare those for her every time.

She took them and said softly, "Thank you."

Michael smiled faintly and drove to his father's private hospital again.

On the journey there, Monica did not say much.

She was not a person who could keep quiet no matter how hard she tried, but now, she seemed to have nothing to say to him.

Michael was suppressing his anger, but his expression remained gentle as always.

He took the initiative to ask again, "Is Finn treating you well?"

Monica was stunned.

Michael said, "I'm just asking. As a friend, I still care about what's happening in your life."

"It's alright," Monica answered after pondering for a while.

Other than the incident where Finn protected her with his life, he seemed to treat her the same as usual.

He was often quite fierce to her too.

"It seems like Finn is a man who is very good at taking care of people," Michael murmured, with no emotion in his tone.

It was as if he was talking about daily life.

"No." Seeing Michael being friendly, Monica also relaxed. Moreover, she was not someone who liked to hide things from people, so she said, "Finn isn't as good at taking care of people as you are."

"Is that so?"

"Yeah. He's always so fierce," Monica said with dissatisfaction.

Michael just chuckled as if agreeing with Monica.

Monica continued, "Finn definitely doesn't know what I like to eat or what I like to do. Unlike you, you seem to know everything about me."

"But I still can't beat him because you like him." Michael sighed faintly. It sounded like he was sighing helplessly.

Stunned, Monica turned to look at Michael. "I'm sorry."

"It's okay." Michael smiled. "There's no right or wrong in a relationship. All that matters is that you're happy."

"Michael," Monica called out to him.

"Hm?"

"I'm really glad I dated you before and have an ex-boyfriend like you. I've always been afraid that after the breakup, you would hate me, or we would constantly be entangled. However, I'm grateful for your understanding and tolerance towards me."

"Silly." Michael smiled dotingly. "You can't force a relationship."

"Yeah." Monica nodded hard.

That was right. They could not force a relationship, and that was why she could not force herself to be with Michael.

She really did love Finn very much.

In the car, the atmosphere was good as the two of them conversed.

There was no awkwardness after the breakup, and they were just chatting like two friends.

Once the car arrived at its destination, Michael parked the car and took the crutches out for Monica.

Monica leaned on the crutches and limped into the private ward with Michael.

When the two of them arrived at the door to the ward, Michael suddenly stopped, to which Monica turned to look at him.

Michael said, "My dad still thinks we're dating."

Monica nodded. "Okay. I know what to do."

"Monica." Michael wanted to say something but hesitated. He seemed to have mustered up a lot of courage before saying, "Can I hold your hand?"

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Monica's heart skipped a beat.

She always felt that Michael was very careful with her. However, it was a fact that it was inappropriate for them to hold hands in their current relationship.

Monica thought about it and nodded.

Michael was always very good to her too. He did everything because he had no choice. He had no other intentions.

Moreover, all of Michael's actions made it easy for her to let go of that awkwardness with him.

With that, Michael approached Monica and held Monica's hand to support her as they walked into the ward.

The ward was large and quiet, and the environment was nice.

Other than the private nurse, Michael's mother, Reese Witherspoon was there.

She looked haggard and pale. It was like she had not had a good rest for a long time and that both physically and mentally tired.

The moment Reese saw them, she did not react much. It was as if she was just a bag of skin, doing something mechanically.

She only glanced at them before turning back to look at the man lying on the hospital bed, breathing heavily. He looked like he was about to die.

Monica could not believe that Michael's parents would be in such a predicament the next time she saw them again.

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In her memory, they were arrogant and domineering. They looked down on her like they were above her.

Yet now... What a desolate scene that was.

She could not describe what she was feeling, but she naturally felt sad. After all, people always sympathized with the weak, and Monica was an emotional person.

She bit her lips.

At that moment, she could feel Michael pulling her to his father's bedside.

Monica even looked at him, who was so thin that it seemed like his body was left with only a layer of skin. At that moment, his breathing was heavy, and it sounded like he would not be able to breathe in the next second, which was scary.

Michael leaned close to Liam's ear. "Dad, Monica is here to see you."

The man who seemed to have lost his consciousness suddenly reacted. He opened his eyes and looked at Michael.

Slowly, he turned his head to look at Monica.

Monica felt a little uncomfortable under Liam's gaze. She did not expect the dignified Minister Ross would end up like that one day.

Then, she saw Liam move his fingers, and Michael nodded.

Michael told the nurse to adjust the bed for Liam so that the latter could sit up a little.

Once Liam was in a half-lying position, Michael took off the mask for Liam.

After he took it off, Monica was even more frightened at Liam's appearance. Due to his illness, his entire face had been disfigured.

At that moment, Liam said with great effort, "I thought you would never forgive me."

Monica hurriedly nodded. "That's not true, uncle."

"If it weren't for me, you and Michael wouldn't have ended up like this..."

"It's all in the past, uncle. There's no need to say anything else. I understand your worries back then. I'm not worthy of Michael."

"No," Liam said with difficulty. "We were too much for separating you two."

Monica kept shaking her head.

It was really difficult for her to reject such feelings now, and she did not even know how to deal with them.

"I want to apologize to you here," Liam said, revealing his amiable side.

Monica really could not accept it.

What she was afraid of the most was feeling emotionally burdened.

She would rather be scolded by Liam than for him to treat her like that, which would make her feel very guilty.

After all, she and Michael had really broken up.

"Uncle, take good care of yourself. I really don't care about the past anymore," Monica hurriedly said.

Liam smiled, but it did not look like an ordinary person's smile.

Clearly, it was forced.

"That's good since you guys are together again..." Liam's voice became softer and softer.

Michael hurriedly went up to support his father. "Dad, you should rest more."

Liam nodded.

Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and looked at Monica.

Monica was stunned, but she reacted in the next second by stretching her hand too.

Then, Liam took Monica's hand and placed it on Michael's hand.

Monica pursed her lips.

"Monica, I don't have much time left. From now on, I'll hand Michael over to you," Liam said weakly.

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Monica really did not want to lie to him.

However, seeing Michael's expectant gaze at that moment, she nodded in the end. "Uncle, don't worry. I'll take good care of Michael. You can rest in peace."

Liam nodded in relief.

He looked frail like he could not hold on for much longer anymore.

Michael quickly placed the oxygen mask on his father's face and asked the nurse to help him adjust the bed down.

With the bed down, only the sound of Liam's heavy breathing echoed throughout the entire ward.

After some time, Liam seemed to have fallen asleep.

Michael whispered to Monica, "I'll send you back."

Monica turned to look at Michael and nodded before they left together.

As they left, Monica felt an indescribable pain in her heart.

She had no idea what Michael had been going through, and she even proposed a breakup.

She quietly regulated her emotions, thinking that one day, everything would pass.

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When Monica was in Michael's car again, she said, "If it's convenient for you, send me home. I need to go and pack some things."

Michael nodded.

After coming out of the ward, he looked upset, and Monica felt sorry for him.

She said, "I didn't expect your dad's condition to be so serious."

"Actually, it's been a long time coming," Michael said as he drove, "The doctor suggested euthanasia, but... my mom couldn't accept it. She didn't want my dad to leave, and my dad didn't seem to want to leave us either, so he kept-"

Michael choked up a little.

While Monica listened, she also felt sad, but she bit her lips and did not say anything else.

When the car stopped at Monica and Finn's garage, Monica got out of the car, and Michael handed her a walking stick.

Monica said, "Michael, I'll get my chauffeur to pick me up later. You should head back first and accompany your father. I think your father..."

'Could hold on much longer.'

However, Monica did not say it out loud.

Michael only nodded in response.

Monica wanted to say more, but she felt it was useless to say anything now. With that, she looked at Michael and then left.

As Michael stared at Monica's cold silhouette, his expression turned ferocious.

How could Monica not be moved by him? Even if she sympathized with him, would she not give him more of her?

No. As long as he held on to what he wanted, he would never fail.

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Monica went home and packed a few clothes and a lot of underwear for Finn.

Every time she took his underwear, she found it funny and erotic. The thought of how Finn actually... lost it aroused her.

Once she packed up, she called the chauffeur at home to pick her up.

When the chauffeur arrived, he helped her to carry her things and walked into the garage with her.

In the garage, the car that sent her there had yet left.

She pursed her lips and had the chauffeur get into the car first before she walked over.

She knocked on Michael's glass window for quite some time until Michael finally winded down the window.

The moment Monica saw Michael's red eyes, she swallowed the words she was about to say.

She never thought that a man like Michael would cry, and it made her a little uncomfortable.

She said, "Michael, I..."

Monica had been holding herself back from comforting Michael. Yet, as soon as she wanted to, nothing came out of her mouth.

He and Monica stared at each other for a long time.

Suddenly, Michael opened the car door.

Monica's throat moved slightly.

She knew very well that she should not be by Michael's side at that moment. Michael may be sad and need someone to accompany and comfort him, but it should not be her.

However, she watched as Michael get closer to her and hug her in his arms.

Monica was stunned.

As Michael buried his head in her neck, she could feel the touch of his warm skin.

She gritted her teeth but did not push Michael, who was crying, away.

At that moment, she did not know what to do other than hug him stiffly and feel his sadness.

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She did not know how long they stayed hugging before Michael let go of her as he wiped his eyes.

He said, "Monica, I'm sorry."

Monica's heart hurt even more.

"I shouldn't have hugged you just now..." Michael apologized.

Monica looked at Michael's expression and felt extremely guilty.

If she had known earlier that he was going through so much in his life, she would have...

Even so, she could not give up on Finn.

All in all, she just felt bad and sorry for Michael.

"Monica, thank you for accompanying me to meet my parents today and for comforting me just now." Michael suddenly forced a smile on his face. Then, he said, "I'm going back now."

He did not pester her or beg her to stay with him because he was down.

He was sensible and educated enough to leave. He would never do anything that would make things difficult for her.

Monica looked at Michael sitting in the car with his eyes still red.

If Finn did not exist, she would definitely be together with Michael. However, because of Finn... she could not be with him just because she felt touched and guilty.

She watched as Michael drove away before she turned around and returned to her car, feeling a little sad.

She took a deep breath and hoped it would all be over soon.

Little did she know that a few people were hiding behind a small car in the garage and taking pictures of her and Michael.

As Monica rode the car to the hospital, she took out her phone and scrolled through the news in the backseat to relax.

She had to distract herself because every time she thought of Michael, she would feel guilty. Hence, her phone would stop her from thinking about it.

While she was scrolling through the news, however, her eyes suddenly widened.

At that moment, she could not believe it until she saw a picture of herself in the headlines.

She blinked and swiped it twice.

"F*ck!" Monica suddenly shouted.

The driver was startled.

"Isn't that Michael and I earlier? How did it get caught on camera? How did it get on the news so quickly?" Monica was on the verge of breaking down.

The title of the article was highly infuriating.

It read: Liam's son, Michael, is suspected of having an affair with a married woman.

Then, the article introduced her, saying that she was the daughter of Cardellini Medical Technology and had married the famous cardiologist of South Hampton City Central Hospital, Finn, a few years ago. As of late, the two of them were suspected to have rekindled their relationship.

When the news came out, it attracted countless views. There were even a lot of comments on it.

Monica was so angry that she was about to explode.

When she and Michael were together, they had never been exposed. Yet, now that they were no longer together, the media was making up all sorts of stories about them.

At the moment, while she was on the verge of having a mental breakdown, the phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the incoming call and picked it up.

Michael said, "Monica, I think the paparazzi caught us."

Monica gritted her teeth and said, "I saw the news."

"It's my fault." Michael quickly said, "These paparazzi are following me. Because my father has been in critical condition recently, and there has been no news of him, they wanted to find out about my father's condition through me. I didn't expect—"

"I don't blame you," Monica said.

He could hear the self-reproach in his tone.

Moreover, Michael was the one who was criticized the most and suffered the most damage to his reputation. Yet, all he thought about now was her feelings.

"I will handle this news and clarify to the public that there's nothing between us." Michael seemed very afraid of hurting her.

"Anyway, it's all gossip, and not many people will believe it. Let it pass. Now that your father is seriously ill, don't tire yourself out."

"No. I have to clear my conscience." After Michael said that, he hung up the call.

Monica wanted to say something else, but she sighed.

Actually, she did not care what outsiders thought or wrote about her. Now, she was worried about whether Finn would be furious if he found out.

She told him she would go back to pack them some clothes today when, in fact, she was on a rendezvous with her old lover.

With Finn's personality, he would definitely be... difficult to deal with.

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Still, she was starting to panic, yet she could not help but check the news.

There were a lot of comments on the news — most of them denouncing Michael and her.

After all, from a moral standpoint, the affair between her and Michael was a heinous act.

She was still in a good state of mind as she read the news and comments like it was nothing until the car arrived at the hospital.

On the way to the ward, Monica, who was walking with her crutches, could feel a lot of pairs of eyes on her.

F*ck.

Had the news spread so quickly?

Those people looked at her with strange gazes, but she remained calm.

In the elevator, a few nurses walked in, and they seemed to be chatting. "Did you know Dr. Jones has been cheated on?"

"I saw the news. I heard his wife is dating her old lover-"

"Shh." A nurse hurriedly called out to the other two.

At that moment, the two of them also noticed Monica, who had a gloomy expression on her face.

Then, instant silence filled the elevator.

Monica was fuming.

Seeing it on the news was one thing, but hearing it in person was another, and it made her mood worse.

The moment the elevator opened, Monica walked to the ward in a huff and stopped when she was at the door to the ward.

How was she going to explain it to Finn?

Now, everyone in the country thought she had cheated on him...

Nevertheless, she took a deep breath and pushed open the door.

In the room, Finn was on his phone. He did not even look up when he heard the door open. All he did was lay on the bed with his eyes on the phone screen.

Monica told the driver to put down the things and leave after.

As she was walking over to Finn, he ignored her.

Monica took a look, only to see that Finn was reading the news and its comments.

At that moment, all the news comments were filled with angry emojis as the entire country felt that she had cuckolded Finn.

She had thought of an explanation for herself, but at the moment, she could not bring herself to say it.

Instead, she stared at Finn's expressionless face.

Every time Finn looked like that, Monica would start to get nervous.

She was fine with Finn losing his temper because, at least then, she would know how he felt about the situation. However, he was so cold and silent right now that she did not know how to approach him.

In the tense space, Finn lifted his eyes and looked at Monica. "Do I look like a cuckold to you?"

Monica's heart skipped a beat before she answered seriously, "No, I don't like cuckolds."

Finn looked at her coldly, and Monica could not pretend anymore.

Suddenly, she climbed onto Finn's bed.

Finn's face darkened as he watched her do so.

After Monica climbed onto the bed, she did not lay her hands on Finn. Instead, she knelt in front of him.

Finn's expression changed.

Monica said, "Hubby, I was wrong."

Finn was stunned.

"I was wrong. I shouldn't have hooked up with my ex-boyfriend."

"So you hooked up with him?" No matter how tolerant he could be, Finn still could not hold himself back from saying that.

"It's all a misunderstanding," Monica quickly explained.

Finn glared at her.

Monica said, "Michael's father is about to pass away. He treated me badly back then, so he felt guilty and wanted to apologize to me before he died. Since I'm a kind person, I agreed. I didn't tell you because I was afraid you would misunderstand. You're so narrow-minded. What if you get angry at me?"

"I'm narrow-minded?" Finn's face darkened even more.

"No, no. I'm narrow-minded. I'm the one who judged a gentleman with my narrow-minded heart." Monica admitted her mistake sincerely.

Finn kept quiet.

Monica continued, "So, I went to see Michael's father. After that, nothing else happened. Michael just sent me back for me to pack our clothes, and then I wanted to come back to see you. I really couldn't wait to return to your side."

Finn pursed his lips.

Monica said, "I didn't know Michael was still in the garage crying, so I comforted him a little. Who would've thought that the paparazzi would take a photo of us?"

Finn's expression was still unsightly. "Comforted?"

"It was really just a hug," Monica quickly said.

"So what else did you want to do?" Finn asked.

"No, no, no. I didn't even want to hug him. Michael was the one who took the initiative to hug me. Besides, I didn't push him away because I saw his tears on my skin and because he was really sad," Monica kept explaining herself.

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The more she explained herself, the darker Finn's expression became.

How tightly were they hugging each other if his tears were on her skin?

He believed that if he continued listening to Monica, he would strangle that woman to death.

It was Nox who called him and told him about the news because he rarely read that kind of news.

The moment he learned of it and saw the image of the two, he was furious. It turned out Monica left so early in the morning because she was going to see Michael behind his back.

Finn did not know how he held it in and stayed calm when he saw that scene.

Even though he knew Monica would not do anything to let him down — even if he knew Monica must have met Michael for a reason — he was still furious.

Nox comforted him on the other end of the phone. He said that although Monica liked to fool around, she still had her principles. Hence, it could be a misunderstanding. Even so, he reminded Finn to be careful of Michael, who was not such a careless person. Based on their understanding of Michael, there was no way Michael could be caught on camera so easily. Therefore, something fishy must be going on.

Besides, it would not benefit Michael for doing that anyway. In fact, it would damage his reputation, which was not worth it.

However, Michael's mind was wired differently from normal people's.

If Michael was willing to lose his reputation to do such a thing, he must be scheming something.

Finn must be careful.

It might be all a scheme to get Monica.

Michael was not the kind of person who would let go just like that, and people in politics were very ambitious.

Of course, everything was Nox's speculation, but Finn had to be careful and pay more attention to him.

Looking at Monica now, Finn agreed with Nox's point of view.

Monica was more simple-minded and innocent, so she would not consider so much. She probably felt guilty toward Michael, for she had been feeling like she had let Michael down. However, she had never thought that if Michael really had her best interests at heart, he would not have interfered with her marriage.

Despite that, Finn would not say it out loud.

Some things were best kept to himself.

He still hoped that Monica would think that the world was beautiful and that everyone was nice. He did not want Monica to discover the darkness of the world just because of Michael.

Monica was still seriously admitting her mistake. "Hubby, this is what happened. It was Michael who hugged me, but I didn't hug him back. If you don't believe me, take another look at the photos. Don't I look like I was standing there like a wooden dummy?"

She even had the nerve to ask him to look at the photos carefully.

At that, Finn's face darkened again.

"Honey, don't be angry, okay?" Monica tried to please him.

However, Finn did not say a thing.

"Michael said he would come forward to clarify things. I won't see Michael anymore, okay?" Monica continued to say.

Finn still looked indifferent.

"Actually, Michael and I are pretty innocent." Monica quickly explained herself again when she saw that Finn was ignoring her.

This time, Finn's eyes moved.

Monica said, "Michael and I dated for a year or two, but during that time, we only held hands and kissed. We definitely didn't do anything more. I'm still a virgin."

Finn pursed his lips.

"It's true. You'll know after you try. I'm still a virgin," Monica said seriously.

"How many times have you both kissed?" Finn asked.

"What?" Monica was suddenly dumbfounded and surprised that Finn suddenly spoke.

He had been wearing a cold expression the entire time. He did not even react when she was blabbering.

Angry, Finn raised his voice and said, "How many times have you kissed Michael?"

Monica was startled by how loud Finn was.

About that...

She began to think carefully.

The first time was that morning when she agreed to Michael kissing her so that she could get revenge on Finn.

The second time was when she agreed to become Michael's girlfriend. That time, the kiss was a little more intimate because she wanted to give up on Finn completely, so she allowed herself to go deeper.

The third time should be on her birthday when she invited some friends to dinner, and Michael kissed her in front of them.

After that...

Monica made a hand gesture every time she thought about it.

She kept calculating and comparing while Finn watched as her fingers lifted one after another. Eventually, it was more than even her fingers could count.

Was Monica trying to piss him off?

One day, she would really piss him off to death.

Suddenly, he reached out and held the back of her head with his big hand. With a strong pull, he pulled the kneeling Monica toward him.

Just as Monica was feeling a little frightened, Finn kissed her lips fiercely and deeply.

Chapter 517: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

The two held each other tightly in the ward, kissing for a long time.

Still kneeling in front of Finn, Monica looked at him pitifully.

Her mouth was swollen from the kiss.

How could that man be such a bully?

In fact, she was a little surprised to learn that Finn was jealous. If he were not, he would not have kissed her like that.

She looked at Finn with a hint of happiness in her eyes, looking all smug like she had achieved something great.

Finn, who was lying on the bed, did not look too happy as he seemed to be losing control over Monica.

He was so angry just now that he lost his mind.

When he came to his senses and noticed that Monica's mouth was swollen from his kiss, he took a deep breath and said, "Come here."

After all, he did not have a tendency to be violent.

Monica smiled.

It turned out Finn was not that difficult to deal with.

With that, she carefully got up from the bed and carefully leaned into Finn's embrace.

She reckoned since Finn was so strong now, he should be able to be discharged from the hospital in a few days.

In that case, they should be able to... make a baby in a few days.

At the thought of what would happen next, Monica could not help but feel excited.

"You're not allowed to be seen with Michael in the future," Finn suddenly said in a serious tone, which was different from Monica's current appearance.

Monica hurriedly nodded. "I won't. I'll never see him again."

"Michael..." However, Finn swallowed the words that he wanted to say.

He thought, 'Forget it. Monica doesn't need to know what kind of person Michael is.'

Besides, with Monica's current understanding of Michael, she would not believe everything Finn said. She might even think he was deliberately trying to sow discord between them.

Monica had never thought too highly of Finn, but with regard to Michael, she really thought that he treated her very well.

When that thought crossed Finn's mind, a mix of emotions suddenly overtook him.

Monica, who had never been able to notice the changes in people's emotions, leaned close to Finn and said sweetly, "Finn, I really want to have a child with you."

Finn's body tensed up.

"I really, really want to," Monica muttered.

She had been fantasizing about that day, and it had become a fantasy of hers.

After that day, Monica no longer stayed in contact with Michael. She believed that Michael needed time to forget about their relationship, and her frequent appearance would only make it harder for him to forget her. Therefore, when Michael said he would handle the news involving their scandal but did not do it, Monica did not question him either.

Moreover, Michael was the one who suffered the most damage to his reputation.

After all, Michael's identity was different from theirs. When she and Finn were on the news, it was just gossip. However, when Michael was on the news, it would involve politics, which was a whole different ball game.

Monica also could not understand why Michael did not deal with it. Could it be that he could not deal with it, or was it something else?

Nevertheless, Michael did not give her an answer, and she did not ask him about it either.

The news would slowly die down anyway.

Hence, she ignored the news. If it were not for Reese, Michael's mother, coming to look for her, she might have forgotten about the news.

With Finn in her life, life was good, so she was a little surprised when she saw Reese.

It was the nurse who told her that someone wanted to see her.

At that time, Finn was in the room, discussing some matters regarding the surgery with the doctors in his department. She was rather bored listening to it, so she followed the nurse out of the ward, where she saw Reese.

Monica was stunned.

Reese's complexion still did not look good, but perhaps it was because she had put on makeup that she looked somewhat different from the day she was in Liam's ward. However, she still looked a little dull and not as sharp as she used to look.

She said, "I'd like to have a chat with you."

"Here?" Monica asked.

"If possible, let's find a quiet place." Reese was no longer as arrogant as she was, but she still carried a strong presence.

Monica thought for a moment before saying, "Follow me."

Then, she limped with her crutches and brought Reese to a reception room in the VIP Ward area of the hospital.

Chapter 518: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

There were staff members in the reception room, but when Monica entered, she told the staff member to leave.

The two of them sat in front of a table and did not order anything. They just looked at each other.

Reese said, "Michael's father ... "

Monica's eyes turned red as she looked at Reese. Even if she wanted to, she could not hide her emotions.

At the same time, Monica was also feeling a little nervous.

Reese tried to hold it in for a long time before saying, "He passed away."

Monica felt a sharp pain in her heart. She would still feel a little sad because someone had passed away.

She said, "I'm sorry for your loss."

"He passed away the night you left." Reese tried her best to regulate her emotions.

Monica nodded silently.

"That's why Michael hasn't had the time to deal with the news about you and him. After he sent you back, his father's condition worsened. They resuscitated him a few times before it failed that night, and he was declared dead."

"I don't blame Michael. I knew he must've had something to attend to, and that was why he didn't deal with the news."

"We haven't announced his father's death yet, and I think you know the uniqueness of our family's situation. Michael is young, and his father's sudden death will make it difficult for him to support the family. Once we announce his father's death, it'll cause a lot of trouble in our family. That's why we've chosen to hide it. However, nothing can be hidden forever. Someone will find out soon enough," Reese said, looking upset.

Monica was not sure what Reese meant by saying all of that.

She just looked at Reese, who said, "I don't know if you've seen the news, but Michael decided to join the election yesterday."

Monica shook her head, signaling she did not watch it.

She had been pretty happy with Finn that she did not have time to check her phone.

Reese continued saying, "Michael is running for the position of Director in the Department of Quality Supervision. His professional score is very high, but his popularity score is surprisingly low. You can go online and take a look at the popularity ranking now. Out of the three candidates, Michael is ranked last."

"Hasn't Michael always been popular?" Michael was young and promising. People from all walks of life thought highly of him and said he would surpass his father's achievements in the future.

"It's because the news that day damaged his reputation and caused his popularity to drop considerably," Reese explained.

Monica nodded.

It was only normal for Michael's popularity to drop following that news.

"But fortunately, Michael is very professionally competent. Coupled with his father's identity, even if Michael's reputation is slightly damaged, there is still hope. However, his father has passed away. Once his father's death is made public, Michael will lose the election. So, on the safe side, I hope you can help Michael to rebuild his image during this one month of the campaign at least."

"How can I help him?" Monica was against it.

"By divorcing Finn and temporarily dating Michael. We can tell the public that your relationship with Finn has been broken for a long time. Then, we can make your relationship with Michael sound more convincing. We'll tell them that you and Michael aren't together because we disapprove and that the truth is you've always loved each other. You only married Finn back then because of an impulsive decision, but you and Finn have already divorced for a long time now. Don't worry. We can change the time on the divorce certificate and in the civil affairs system. This way, Michael won't be the third party. If the two of you truly love each other, no one will blame you anymore—"

"I'm sorry," Monica immediately rejected her.

Reese just looked at Monica as Monica said, "I can't help Michael by putting on such a show for the public. Michael and I have broken up, and that's final. I can clarify to the public that Michael and I are just friends and that what the paparazzi took that day was just an accident. However, I refuse to divorce Finn temporarily to get back together with Michael. I can't do that."

Reese's expression darkened.

Monica said, "I understand that you, as a parent, want your son to be happy. I also know that this method might be the best for Michael's career. However, I have my principles to follow too. There's no way Michael and I will get back together, so I won't put up an act with him! After all, doing so will only result in everyone tying Michael and me back together, and once we break up, everyone will still hold onto this point, making it difficult for us to break up in the future. Of course, that is only one of the reasons. Another important reason is that this is unfair to Finn."

Chapter 519: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

Reese was a little agitated as she did not expect Monica to be so clear-minded.

She had always thought that Monica was a simple-minded woman who could even be so kind sometimes that she could be taken advantage of.

Reese said, "If you think it's unfair to Finn, do you think it's fair to Michael? Michael needs you the most right now, yet you're abandoning him just like that. Have you thought about what he's going through? His father just passed away, and if he also has to suffer from the impact of his career, do you think he can survive? You've never been in politics before, so you won't know that falling from power is not the same as never having had it. This might even destroy the Rosses!"

Monica did not think too much into it even though Reese said it sincerely and did not seem like she was exaggerating.

However, she remained unmoved. "Auntie, I can understand where you and Michael are coming from, but we've broken up already, and what Michael encounters has nothing to do with me anymore. I can help if I have the ability, but if I don't, I can only let go. And now, I know full well that I have no way to help Michael rebuild his image because this rebuilding will take me a lifetime to do. I can't afford it."

Monica spoke very firmly, rendering Reese speechless.

Monica knew that once she was involved in the relationship, it would be difficult for her to get out of it in the future.

After all, having a good image was very important in politics. Things like divorce and adultery would damage one's image, so a politician had to steer clear of them. It meant that if Monica agreed to help Michael restore his image, Monica was likely to help Michael for the rest of her life unless Michael gave up on his future.

However, Michael would never give up on his career. If he did, he would give up now. There was no need for him to wait until then.

Seeing that Monica had thought things through, Reese stopped arguing and said, "In that case, tell me, Monica. What will it take for you to start over with Michael? I know the two of you used to be in love. Whatever you want, I will grant you your wish as long as you get together with Michael again."

"I'm sorry. I don't like Michael anymore," Monica said bluntly.

Reese looked at her and said sadly, "It was Michael's father and my fault. We-"

"No. I've always liked Finn. Even if you didn't stop me back then, I don't think I would end up with Michael either. I might've even gone to look for Finn impulsively, so it's not your fault. What you did was right. If I had cheated on Michael back then, Michael would have been hurt even more. I also believe that both your resistance back then allowed me to be together with the love of my life."

At that moment, Reese was truly speechless.

She had originally planned to lie to Monica and make use of Monica's sympathy for Michael to get her to put up a show with Michael. Once she agreed to it, it would be a piece of cake for them to be together in the future. After all, they had done so much so that Monica would be together with Michael.

That was an order from their leader. If they could not complete it, the Rosses would be done for.

Therefore, when she realized she could not lie to Monica, she thought of playing the emotional card since Monica and Michael used to be in love with each other. She wanted to apologize to Monica and fulfill any request she had as long as she was together with Michael.

Never did she expect Monica would say that she had always liked Finn and that she was very grateful for their resistance against her and Michael being together back then.

In the end, did she not humiliate herself instead?

She had always thought that Monica was not a crafty person, but at that moment, she suddenly felt that she had underestimated Monica.

Monica said it so well, and instead of blaming them, she seemed to have mocked Reese.

Seeing that Reese did not say anything else, Monica stood up and said, "Auntie, regarding Michael's matter, there's really nothing I can do."

After that, she left determinedly.

Reese stared at Monica's silhouette, and her expression twisted.

She did not expect that she would be defeated by that woman one day!

Chapter 520: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

Her eyes narrowed.

Before she came, Michael had already instructed her not to let Monica feel the slightest bit of disgust, regardless of whether the negotiations ended or not. Thus, even though she was feeling extremely aggrieved, she still held it in and did not throw a tantrum at Monica.

She gritted her teeth, got up, and left.

Once she was in her car, she called her son. "Michael."

"How did it go?"

"She refuses to do it," Reese said, and her expression turned even uglier. "I never thought Monica would be so decisive. She even said indifferently that she has nothing to do with you anymore. The person she has liked all along is Finn."

"Alright. I got it."

"Michael." Reese hurriedly stopped him. "If we can't change Monica's mind, can you explain it to the President?"

"No." Michael replied bluntly, "The President was very straightforward to say that if I don't have Monica and Cardellini Medical Technology, he won't help stabilize the situation for the Rosses. In other words, if I fail, the President will give up on us. By then... What will happen to our family will depend on natural selection."

"To think your father was so loyal to the President back then. Once we're useless to himself, he sure is cruel," Reese said fiercely.

"If he's not cruel, he wouldn't have been able to keep his current position." Michael's eyes narrowed.

"In that case, what should we do now? I think Monica is determined not to be with you anymore!" Reese was furious.

"She will, and I will make sure of it."

Reese was still in disbelief.

"As to what to do next, just follow my orders."

He would make Monica be with him.

No matter what cruel methods he used, Monica would be his!

...

When Monica returned to the ward, the other doctors had already left, and Finn had also got down from the bed.

Now that Finn could walk around for longer, it meant his body was recovering quickly.

The doctor said he had to stay in the hospital for another two days and do a full medical checkup. If nothing went wrong, he could get discharged from the hospital.

Monica really wanted to leave the hospital.

Although the environment here was nice, it was not as comfortable as her home.

Moreover, the fact that Finn could leave the hospital would mean his body was recovering.

According to the doctor, Finn's recovery was much faster than they had expected. They initially thought he would be in the hospital for at least a month, but now it seemed that he could be discharged a week earlier.

If that was the case, would they be able to have s*x sooner?

Monica walked over intimately and supported Finn. However, as soon as she held him, her crutches fell.

Finn was speechless.

Who was taking care of whom?

With that, he slowly squatted down and picked Monica up. "You should take care of yourself first."

Monica pursed her lips.

It seemed like Finn really did not trust her.

"Where did you go just now?" Finn asked.

"Mind your own business." Monica's tone was unpleasant.

This time, Finn pursed his lips when he saw Monica looking unhappy.

However, he suddenly reached his hand out.

Monica was stunned.

"Don't you want my help?"

Monica hurriedly held Finn's hand, feeling very loved.

Once the two of them finally sat down on the sofa after some struggle, Monica said, "Michael's mother came to look for me just now."

Finn's hand, which was holding a glass of water, paused.

Monica said, "Michael has been having a hard time recently, so she wanted me to help Michael, but I refused. I can't get involved with Michael just because I feel sympathy for him. This will only make us suffer. Although I feel guilty toward Michael, I think the best way for us to forget about each other is to cut contact."

Finn kept quiet as he was thinking about something.

Nox said he should beware of Michael, and it seemed like he really should pay attention to that.

Since Monica did not get a response from Finn, she frowned. "Did I do something wrong?"

Finn snapped back to his senses.

"You should at least praise me for understanding the situation so well."

"It's quite rare," Finn said straightforwardly.

"Actually, I don't understand something." Monica looked at Finn and said seriously, "I know who I like, and that person is you, so I don't want anything to do with other men! With that said, when did I become such a decent woman? I'm clearly a modern and liberal woman. How did I become so reserved? As expected, I'm a good woman with good values."