

CEOs Baby 1251

Chapter 1251: Nox's Accusation Against Jeanne

However, Monica was different.

A person's personality would not change so much.

For Monica to treat Finn like that, it could only mean that... she really did not have much hope for Finn. That was why she chose to be with him but keep her distance.

It was not a physical distance but a distance between their hearts.

Nox was wondering whether Finn would misunderstand that if two people slept together, it meant that they were completely honest with each other and that they loved each other very much...

Many times, having sex really did not mean anything.

Just like him, having sex with someone was a common occurrence for him, and he could leave after he was done with it.

Sometimes, he did not even know what the woman in bed looked like, let alone love her.

"Hey, did you hear what I just said?" Nox thought about it for a long time, but he did not get a response from Finn.

Finn said while driving, "I heard you. Monica has indeed changed a lot. Think about it, if she can manage such a big company, how can she manage it with her old personality and behavior? Now that she has gone through so much, she has matured."

“Finn, I suddenly feel that one day, you will regret your ignorance.” Nox was a little disappointed with Finn.

Finn smiled faintly.

He had never felt that he could discuss the so-called feelings between a man and a woman with a person like Nox, who only knew how to think with the lower half of his body.

He sent Nox to her apartment before driving back.

Since he had applied for a week's leave from work and could rest at home for two days, he drove back.

When he entered the house, he did not expect Monica to be there.

He had just told Nox that he was not tired, not to the point where he could not drive. However, after working for five days, he was still physically and mentally exhausted. Thus, the moment he returned home, he went straight back to his room to prepare to take a shower and sleep to recuperate.

However, when he pushed open the bedroom door, he saw Monica changing her clothes.

Monica seemed to be a little surprised to see him. She asked, “I thought you would accompany Fourth Master for two more days.”

After all, she could see that the Old Master Swan's death must have dealt a huge blow to Fourth Master Swan. She could feel Fourth Master Swan's immense sorrow even when Old Master Swan was being buried.

At that thought, she found Fourth Master Swan quite pitiful. First, his wife was dead, and now his father was dead.

Of course, she would not sympathize with him.

Whose fault was it that he got together with another woman right after his wife died? She would never be able to get over Fourth Master Swan's actions for the rest of her life! Even when she was facing Fourth Master Swan, she was still very timid.

It was not that she was afraid of him.

It was just that she had once received one billion dollars from Fourth Master Swan for the company. Although Nox was the one who gave it to her, she knew that it was Fourth Master Swan's, so... in front of her benefactor, she could only suppress her anger.

Even if she did not sympathize with Fourth Master Swan, it did not mean that she would not agree with Finn going.

Finn and Fourth Master Swan's relationship should be deeper than what they made it to be. At a time like that, as Fourth Master Swan's friend, should Finn not be with him for two more days?

She was prepared to be at home alone for a few more days.

In fact, she did not need to make any preparations. She and Finn were both very busy, so busy that they did not even have much time to be together. Most of the time they spent together would probably be in bed.

"Fourth Master knows what to do," Finn replied.

Monica nodded, thinking that it was true.

If Fourth Master Swan could accept Jeanne's death and live with it so calmly in such a short time, it would probably be the same with Old Master Swan's death.

Hence, she did not say anything more.

"Do you need my help?" Finn looked at Monica, who was struggling to put on a long black dress.

“No need,” Monica said calmly, “I can do it.”

Finn nodded.

At that moment, he watched as Monica tried her best to pull up the zipper at the back and tidied up her skirt.

The dress was a fitting cut, so after Monica zipped it up, the dress her curvaceous figure was vividly wrapped in the dress.

How good was Monica's figure...

Finn knew all about it. Therefore, when he saw her now, his face seemed a little red, which was just a natural reaction of his body.

Of course, Monica was in a bit of a hurry and did not notice Finn's expression. After tidying up her appearance, she said, “I'm leaving.”

“Okay.” Finn nodded.

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Monica rushed out with a bag in her hand.

She had a lunch appointment today. Although she still had time to spare, at some point, she had become more strict about being on time. She absolutely could not be late and allowed herself to delay the meeting!

In fact, she was also thinking about whether becoming such a career-focused, independent, and self-disciplined woman was what she wanted.

After thinking about it, whether she wanted it or did not matter anymore and she had no other choice.

Her only obsession now was to live well and for her family to live well.

...

When Nox returned home, he suddenly felt a little empty and lonely.

Regardless of Edward and Finn's respective relationship, at least they had a relationship. However, he was still alone. No matter what, he felt that something was missing.

Could it be that he had reached a certain age and really wanted to settle down with a woman?

At that moment, Shelley's face appeared in his mind.

The moment he thought of Shelley, Nox quivered. His entire body was covered in cold sweat.

Even if he wanted to find a woman to settle down with, it would have to be a lady from upper-class society with a beautiful and enchanting figure. It definitely could not be Shelley!

He had to admit that he already despised Shelley the first day she entered the house. It was a deep-rooted dislike. He despised her for being ugly, for being uncouth, and for making his friends laugh at him because of her.

In this life, he would marry anyone but Shelley. However, he had made a bet with his grandfather that he could not have a woman for a year. It had only been a few months, but he felt that he could not hold on any longer.

What made him break down even more was that he had a wet dream a few days ago! When he woke up in the morning, he realized that his boxer was wet.

One had to know that from the first time he slept with a woman, he had never had one again! Yet now, because of Shelley, he had to go through such a traumatizing experience again.

He gritted his teeth. At that moment, he had inexplicably vented all his anger on Shelley.

If not for that woman, would he have to live such a miserable life? If not for that woman, he would be surrounded by beautiful women now, waiting on him.

With that thought in mind, Nox immediately dialed Shelley's number. "Where are you?"

"I'm at school." When Shelley received the call, she really thought that Nox was going crazy again.

"What school? Come back immediately! I have something to tell you!" Nox roared.

After that, he hung up the phone.

Shelley looked at the words "call ended" and held her emotions in.

It happened to be a break between classes, and she was solving a math problem when she was interrupted halfway through.

She packed up her homework and prepared to leave.

"Shelley." A boy sitting at the same table suddenly called out to her.

Shelley turned around. "What?"

"Don't you think you're living a lowly life?" The boy mocked.

"That's my business. It has nothing to do with you!"

"I've heard people talk about Nox. They say he's a playboy and that he gets horny when he sees a woman. Seeing how you're in such a hurry now, are you planning to solve his sexual desire?" the boy said sarcastically, deliberately using unpleasant words to mock her.

Shelley looked at him coldly.

The boy lowered his head and did his homework. It was as if what he just said was a joke, and he looked very calm.

He continued, "A woman should always strive for self-improvement. If I were you, I would choose to study hard and get into a good university. I would rely on my own ability to survive but not on a man and live such a cheap life!"

"Swish!" Shelley threw a stack of books at the boy's head.

The sudden sound caused a stir in the class, and everyone looked at them in unison.

The boy was naturally a little angry. "Are you crazy?"

Shelley did not waste her breath with the boy and started fighting with him.

The boy's eyes turned red in anger from Shelley's beating, and he started fighting with Shelley, not caring about the rule that a man should not fight with a woman.

The teacher was alarmed, and naturally, his parents were also alarmed!

Chapter 1253: Standing Up For Shelly

When Shelly returned to Nox's apartment, it was already in the afternoon.

The moment she returned, she saw Nox's cold face glaring at her. However, since she was used to it, she pretended not to know anything.

"What are you looking for me for?" she asked him calmly.

“Why am I looking for you?” Nox's cold voice was filled with sarcasm. “I've been looking for you for a few hours, and you're asking me that question now?!”

“If there's nothing else, I'll go back to my room.”

“Shelly!” Nox was furious.

If he could stand up now, he would definitely strangle Shelly to death. Nobody knew how angry he was waiting for Shelly at home.

He could not believe Shelly stood him up! No woman had ever dared to stand him up in his life.

Shelly just stared at his angry face.

In fact, most of the time, Nox had no reason for looking for her. He just wanted to vent his depressed emotions. It was probably because he, a person who could not stay at home all day at all, had been staying at home recently and had developed cognitive distortions.

She was really used to Nox's temper. Sometimes, she was so calm about it that she pretended not to hear anything, and the same was happening now.

She just stood there in front of Nox. In any case, he would be fine after he lost his temper.

In fact, she did not know how much longer she could last with Nox. All she knew was that her parents had been called to school today, and it was Nox's mother who went.

Due to the fact that it was Nox's family, the teacher was very polite to his mother and was quite attentive. She also did not say too many bad things about Shelly to Nox's mother. Instead, she kept praising her, saying that her grades were not bad and that she was very hardworking.

On the other hand, the parents of the boy who had fought with her were really badly criticized.

In fact, the boy was one of the top students in their class and was usually praised by many teachers. Now, because he had fought with her, it was all the boy's fault no matter what!

That was the difference in status caused by money. As the Winters were rich, they would be superior to others!

Shelly had truly seen through the coldness of human nature and the reality of society.

“Shelly!” Nox roared again.

He was really upset because he did not get a response from Shelly. On top of that, Shelly could even get distracted when she was standing in front of him!

What the hell was she thinking?

Shelly took a deep breath and asked, “What do you want?”

Nox was startled.

He did not know what he wanted! He had called her back in the morning to torture her. He knew that she was in class, so he deliberately did things that would piss her off.

In fact, he did not know what to do with Shelly. He was just used to venting his dissatisfaction on her.

“Don't you love me very much?” Nox suddenly said with a matter-of-fact expression, “Shouldn't you be guessing what I want?!”

Shelly was speechless.

She knew too well that Nox did not want anything. Instead, he just wanted to make things difficult for her.

With that, she walked in front of Nox and pushed Nox's wheelchair into his room.

Nox was puzzled. 'What's that woman up to now?'

To be honest, because he was living with Shelly now, and because he was bored, he kept finding fault with her. As he interacted more with Shelly, he realized he could no longer guess what that woman was thinking.

He found the woman different from other women.

Her kindness to him seemed to be built on his request, and at other times, she would not take the initiative to get close to him!

It made Nox think that Shelly would never be able to seduce him like that.

Shelly pushed Nox back to his room and then helped him to the bed.

“What are you doing?” Nox frowned at Shelly's actions.

“Didn't you tell me to guess what you want?” Shelly replied.

As she answered, she also climbed onto Nox's bed.

Nox was obviously getting a little excited, and his Adam's apple bobbed. For some reason, Shelly's actions were a little...

He felt a trace of anticipation.

As expected, he had not had a woman for a few months and could get horny even at the sight of Shelly.

At that moment, he even silently allowed Shelly... to take the initiative. He just lay on the bed and let Shelly change him to a more comfortable position.

After lying down, Shelly went to take off Nox's pants.

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Nox's heart seemed to be beating even faster.

That woman was finally taking advantage of him, and it was happening right when he was going crazy from thinking about women.

Nox was cursing in his heart, but his body was honest, so honest that he did not move and just waited for Shelly...

However, Nox waited for a long time. Even when his heart was about to explode, he did not feel any movement from Shelly.

He opened his eyes and raised his head slightly, only to see Shelly pouring some essential oil on her hands and starting to massage his legs!

'F*ck!'

Nox's eyes were about to pop out. He had waited for her for so long, but she was just going to him a massage! That woman was crazy!

Shelly did not know what Nox was thinking, nor did she look at his expression. In her mind, Nox would not like her no matter what she did, so why would she want to look for trouble herself?

All she knew was that of all the things, helping Nox massage his legs was the only thing he would not reject her. Since he did not reject her, it meant that he enjoyed her service.

Hence, in order to cater to Nox, she could only choose what Nox liked to do.

The room fell silent.

Shelly was very serious in messaging Nox. All she did was massage his legs carefully from top to bottom.

The doctor said that in order to prevent the muscle atrophy in Nox's legs, he had to do a lot of leg massages every day. Of course, not only would hand massages help, but many pieces of equipment could help with that too. Once equipment was used, it would be a little cruel. Sometimes, they even used electric shocks to restore the reaction in his legs. It was fine at the beginning since he did not feel anything, but now, he could feel everything.

Nox was still doing that kind of rehabilitation treatment. Every time he got off the machine, his head was covered in sweat, and his face was pale.

That was probably the only time Shelly felt good about seeing Nox weak. At the very least, Nox would not have the energy to throw a tantrum at her.

Shelly massaged Nox's legs while thinking about some things.

Most massages would last about an hour. Unless Nox had a special request, she would not do it for a longer time. After all, every time after a massage, her back would ache and her fingers would be weak. Therefore, if she could end it early, she would.

She helped Nox put on his pants before she got up and planned to leave Nox's bed.

She thought that Nox had calmed down. In fact, Nox's temper was not that hard to coax. It would usually be over in a while, but he would lose his temper more often.

The moment she stood up, her body suddenly tensed up because Nox grabbed her arm with shocking strength.

Shocked, Shelly turned to look at Nox and saw his unusually cold face. He said, "That's it?"

Did that mean he still wanted a massage?

She was really tired.

“That's it? Shelly!” Nox was furious.

He wanted to vent all the anger he had suppressed for the past hour, and he looked very scary. However, Shelly was already used to it.

She moved her arms and said, “Let go of me.”

Nox tightened his grip on Shelly's arm, hurting Shelly.

Nox, that man, never seemed to have any sense of propriety.

Shelly pushed Nox away, and only then did Nox let go of Shelly. With that, Shelly squatted down again and took off Nox's pants.

The moment she planned to continue massaging him, Nox suddenly grabbed her arm. When she was not paying attention, Nox suddenly pressed her down under him.

While Shelly was still confused, she felt Nox kissing her roughly and biting her lips.

Shelly was in pain. However, with Nox pressing on her, she could not move at all.

She really did not know what Nox was up to. Nox rarely reacted to her. The only time they had been intimate was when she had shown him porn for the whole night, and it triggered some of his instincts.

Hence, at that moment... What was it now? Was he taking revenge on her on purpose?

At that moment, Nox's brutality made it impossible for her to hold in the pain, and tears welled up in her eyes. On top of that, she could not push Nox away.

Anyway, if Nox wanted to do something to her, she would not be able to refuse, so she endured Nox's madness.

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It was so crazy that...

"Ah!" Shelly could not help but cry out.

Nox seemed to like biting her lips.

The last time he bit her, her lips were injured for a few days. It was also very embarrassing for her to go to school with such lips. Was Nox going to do that again?

Shelly was in so much pain that her tears flowed down her face.

That was when Nox let go of her and saw her crying under him.

Nox was really a little frustrated as he did not know why he suddenly lost control of himself. He just really wanted to do something, but he was unwilling to accept that Shelly seduced him.

Most importantly, he was the one who took the initiative. If Shelly had taken the initiative, he could have said that Shelly had forced him to do it. After all, he could not run away with his crippled legs.

However, at that moment, he was the one doing all of it, and she looked so pitiful. She even had the cheek to cry...

Shelly should be shedding tears of gratitude right now because according to his grandfather's nature, he would immediately marry Shelly the moment he doted on her.

At the thought of marrying Shelly, Nox immediately sobered up. To think he was so close to ruining his life!

He suddenly pulled his hand out from Shelly's clothes, as if he had touched something dirty, and his disgust was visible.

"Get lost!" Nox roared.

Shelly did not waste any time. She got up from under Nox and left with no reluctance at all.

She got up so fast that she made Nox a little unhappy.

"Shelly!" Nox suddenly stopped her.

Shelly pursed her lips.

She finally managed to hold back her tears, but she did not know what Nox was up to again.

It turned out that she did not want to have a relationship with Nox as she thought. Perhaps Nox was too rough, which made her feel afraid... Or perhaps, she really did not like Nox.

If she did not like him, she would naturally reject skin-to-skin contact with him. However, if Nox really wanted to do something with her, she would allow it.

After all, once Nox did it, she would be the young mistress of the Winters, and Grandpa Winters would definitely force Nox to marry her.

"Are you leaving just like that?" Nox asked.

She had just teased him to the point where his body was about to explode, and she was going to leave just like that?

Shelly took a deep breath and returned to Nox's side.

“Give me your hand!” Nox ordered.

She really did not want to, but she still reached out her hand...

Shelly went to wash her hands, washing them over and over again many times.

Then, she looked at herself in the mirror, her face visibly pale. Suddenly, the words that the boy at her table said today appeared in her mind.

He said that she lived a cheap life!

“Shelly!” Outside the bathroom, Nox's voice sounded again.

Shelly turned off the tap and went out.

After helping Nox, the first thing she did was clean him up, and only after she was done did she wash her hands. However, it was clear that Nox could not stay in bed any longer.

“Help me up!”

Sure enough, Shelly basically knew what Nox was thinking by now.

When she went over to help him, Nox said unhappily, “Did you fall into the toilet bowl? Why were you in there for so long?”

Shelly did not answer. She just reached out to help Nox up from the bed.

“Could it be that you were secretly reminiscing that moment?” Nox suddenly smiled sarcastically

For a second, Shelly did not understand what Nox meant, but when she did, she was a little speechless.

Reminiscing the moment?

Well, she did not puke out of disgust there and then because she had endured it. However, she would not say it out loud. If Nox knew that she despised him, he would probably beat her to death.

Seeing that Shelly remained silent, Nox thought it was a tacit agreement. Hence, he smiled casually and seemed to be in a good mood.

Shelly struggled to get Nox into the wheelchair.

Nox was a little heavy. On top of that, he was more independent now, so he was using his own strength most of the time. The more he did that, the more difficult it was for Shelly to support him. In the end, Nox almost fell to the ground, and Shelly hurriedly used her body to support Nox. Nox also grabbed Shelly's shoulder in an attempt to stabilize himself the moment he was about to fall.

"Ow!" Shelly screamed.

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At that moment, she did not let go of Nox. Instead, she supported his body and placed him in the wheelchair.

After she put him down, her entire face was scrunched up. She was not good-looking, to begin with, and now, she was even uglier.

Nox looked annoyed and could not help but pull open Shelly's clothes.

It was obvious that he had touched the part where Shelly seemed to be injured. Moreover, it must be very painful, or Shelly would not have cried out. That woman was actually very tolerant, even at all times.

When Nox rudely pulled open Shelly's clothes, he saw a large, hideous-looking bruise on her shoulder.

"What happened?" Nox asked coldly.

Shelly did not want to answer.

"What happened?" Nox raised his voice.

"I accidentally fell."

"How stupid would you be to fall like this?" Nox said sarcastically, clearly not believing her.

Still, Shelly said nothing.

"Are you not going to say it?" Nox raised her brows.

"What can you do even if you know?" Shelly retorted.

Nox was startled.

"So, it doesn't matter if I tell you or not." Shelly pushed Nox's hand away and tidied her clothes.

Nox's expression darkened.

"Do you need me to push you out?" Shelly asked.

"Get lost!" Nox was furious.

With that, Shelly did not hesitate to leave.

Nox felt that if he could stand up, Shelly would have died ten thousand times! Was that woman trying to please him or was she here to piss him off?

He did not know why he was so angry at Shelly's cold attitude toward him.

That woman was getting more and more scheming.

She must know that he had seen too many women who took the initiative to curry favor with him and that she had no advantage over those women. After all, she was not good-looking, and that was why she chose to use that method to attract his attention.

In that case, she could dream on!

While thinking about that, Nox got so angry, but he also kept comforting himself.

Suddenly, the phone rang. Nox took a look at the incoming call and calmed himself down. He really felt that he was lowering himself by getting angry at Shelly.

He picked up the call and answered, "Mom."

"Is Shelly back?"

"She came back long ago," Nox said bluntly.

"How is she?" Mrs. Winter asked.

"What about her? Isn't she the same?"

"Can't you care about Shelly a little more?"

“Why should I care about her?” Nox rolled her eyes.

Nox's attitude infuriated Mrs. Winter. However, she suppressed her anger and said, “I was called into Shelly's school today.”

“What?” Nox frowned.

He did not think Shelly was capable of that. He had always thought that she was typically a good student who only knew how to study, so he could not believe it when his mother said she was called into her school today.

“She was sitting at the same table as a boy and got into a fight with him.” Mrs. Winter said, “Shelly doesn't usually do that kind of thing. Why did she act out of character today? Did something happen? When I was at the teacher's office, Shelly and that guy didn't tell me why they fought. Now that I think about it, I'm still a little worried.”

“What are you worried about? She's fine!” Nox did not care.

The second he said that, he suddenly thought of the red and swollen patch on Shelly's shoulder.

It turned out she was beaten up by another man!

'Damn it.'

Nox was suddenly in a bad mood. The thought of Shelly being beaten up by another man gave him the urge to kill someone.

At that moment, he could not help but think that Shelly's attitude toward him was so bad today because she was beaten up!

“Nox, are you listening to me?” Nox's mother had said a lot, but she did not hear Nox's reply, and it made her a little angry.

“I heard you, I heard you. I avenge Shelly for you.”

“What are you trying to do now—”

However, Nox had already hung up and dialed a number.

The person on the other end was extremely respectful. “Young Master Winter.”

“Yes, check which guy Shelly fought with in school today for me. If you find him, bring him out for me. I want to see him alone.”

“Yes,” the person on the other end replied respectfully.

Nox put down his phone.

He was not trying to help Shelly. However, no matter what, Shelly was a member of the Winters. Although she could not be his wife, she was still the face of the Winters, and no one could bully her!

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He was the only one who could bully her!

Half an hour later, Nox's phone rang, and he answered.

“Young Master Winter, I found him. It's a boy named Benjamin Bacon. He's Ms. Shelly's deskmate, and they got into a fight in the classroom today.”

“What's the reason?”

“It seems that Benjamin Bacon was mocking Ms. Shelly. Ms. Shelly couldn't stand it anymore, so she started fighting him.”

Nox smiled.

He did not expect Shelly to be so hot-tempered. However, on second thought, Shelly did not seem to have a good temper either. She could only tolerate him.

“When can you bring him out?”

“He usually stays in school for self-study in the evening, and it'll be about 9 p.m. when the self-study ends. I've already told someone to stop him at the school gate.”

“Alright, tell me when you catch him.”

“Yes.”

Nox hung up and then pushed his wheelchair out of the room, where Shelly was in the open kitchen, helping the servants prepare dinner.

Nox took another look at her.

Shelly felt Nox's gaze and raised her head to look at him. Seeing his strange expression, she immediately looked away.

Nox could not be bothered to say anything to Shelly. Since he had nothing to do, he went to the living room and watched a variety show.

At 6 p.m., Shelly pushed Nox to the dining room.

In order to match the height of his wheelchair, the tables in the dining room were lowered so that Nox could eat in his wheelchair. It was usually Nox and Shelly who ate at the table, and the servants would sit separately.

Nox had strong tastebuds, so he liked to have something flavorful for every meal. With that, Shelly ate her tomato soup and bread in silence tonight.

However, even having bread soaked in the soup was a little difficult for her. After all, the wound on her mouth was not small. It would hurt even if it came into contact with water, let alone hot soup.

The maid seemed to have noticed Shelly's discomfort, so she quickly cooled the soup down for her. "Sarah, eat this. It's cooled down."

"Thank you." Shelly smiled.

Nox glanced at Shelly but did not say anything.

"I don't know why your lips are always broken. It was the same last time, but this time, it looks bigger." The servant could not help but sigh.

Shelly pursed her lips.

"Could it be some bugs?" The servant asked worriedly, "Could there be spiders, cockroaches, or mice in the house?!"

The more she spoke, the more excited she became.

At that moment, Shelly could not help but smile.

Originally, Nox did not think much of it, even if the servants were speculating. However, it was Shelly's smile that made him feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Then, he heard Shelly say, "I wonder whether these animals are poisonous."

Before the servant could answer, Nox suddenly exploded, "Shelly, who are you calling an animal?"

The servant was shocked at how Nox reacted.

Not only was she a little surprised, but she had always thought that the Young Master did not like Shelley. Yet now... Did it mean that it was the Young Master who bit Xiaoxiao's lips...

That was when she seemed to have realized something, and the servant tactfully walked away.

"Shelly!" When Nox did not get a reply from Shelly, his expression turned unsightly.

Shelly replied calmly, "I didn't say you're an animal, so why are you so agitated?"

"You!"

"I'm full. You can take your time." Shelly suddenly put down her utensils.

Shelly usually did not eat much because she was trying to lose weight to maintain her figure even though she was already very thin.

She stood up and was about to leave. However, she suddenly turned back to the angry Nox. "By the way, you should eat more vegetables. I heard that people who don't eat vegetables tend to have bad breath."

"Are you saying I have bad breath?" Nox was about to explode.

Shelly turned around and left.

Nox threw his chopsticks down angrily.

What an ungrateful Shelly!

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At a certain time at night, after Shelly finished her revision, she walked out of her room to pour herself a glass of water when she saw Nox pushing himself out in his wheelchair.

She frowned and saw Nox being pushed away at the gate.

It was so late. Could it be...

Shelly was suddenly a little excited.

The moment the door was closed, she quickly followed.

She pressed the elevator button, left the estate, and hid at the side, where he watched as a black car drove away from the entrance of the garage.

After that, Shelly quickly hired a taxi.

Chapter 1258: Standing Up For Shelly

She thought that Nox might have gone out to have an affair tonight. Once she got the evidence... She gritted her teeth and told the taxi driver to follow the car in front.

The car stopped at an abandoned warehouse that was a little far away.

Shelly was a little surprised that Nox would come to that kind of place... Why did she find it out of the ordinary?

Could it be that he had deliberately chosen that place to avoid Grandpa Wade's eyes?

Shelly got out of the car. After seeing Nox being pushed into the warehouse, she followed him carefully. The night was a little dark, and there was not much light in that place, so it was still a little scary.

Shelly gritted her teeth and finally reached the entrance of the warehouse. Then, she held her breath as she gently pushed open the door to see Nox sitting in a wheelchair and a man kneeling in front of her.

If she was not wrong, that man was actually Benjamin Bacon.

Her heart skipped a beat. Why did Nox kidnap Benjamin Bacon here?

At that moment, she heard Nox's cold voice. "Were you the one who fought with Shelly?!"

"Who are you?"

"Me?" Nox laughed coldly, "It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is that I want you to know that Shelly isn't someone you can throw your fist at!"

As he said that, he suddenly threw a punch at Benjamin's face.

Benjamin was in pain, and his entire body suddenly fell to the ground in a sorry state. He endured the pain and said fiercely, "I can't believe Shelly is taking revenge on me like this!"

"Shelly's not the one who wants to take revenge on you. It's me!" Nox bent down in his wheelchair and warned Benjamin, "Stay away from Shelly from now on!"

"You are Nox, right?" Benjamin shouted.

"I didn't know I was so so popular even among the high school students!" Nox was smug.

"For a man like you who only thinks with your lower body, what right do you have for Shelly to treat you so well? I've been deskmates with Shelly for the past few months, and I've been hearing Shelly receive your unreasonable calls every day!" Benjamin seemed to be defending Shelly.

Nox frowned.

Did Benjamin not hit Shelly? Why did he suddenly say such things?

Could it be...

"Why? Do you like Shelly?" It was because he liked her that he did not want her to be ordered around by other men.

"Yes, I like her!" Benjamin admitted it, "I like Shelly, and I just can't stand how she treats you. That was why I fought with her today. It was because I didn't want her to go to your side and have you ruin her!"

Nox's expression darkened. He was just saying it casually, but he did not expect Benjamin to really like Shelly.

He looked at Benjamin, who looked quite good-looking and well-mannered with his pair of sleek glasses.

Was he blind? To think he actually liked the ugly Shelly!

"Do you really like Shelly?" Nox found it impossible.

"I like her very much. If Shelly didn't want to marry you so badly, I would've confessed to her a long time ago—"

"I don't like Shelly." Nox interrupted Benjamin, "Why don't you confess to her?"

Benjamin was stunned.

"How about this? I won't hit you today, but can you woo Shelly for me? If you get together with her, I'll give you a huge sum of money."

Benjamin's eyes widened.

He was confused as to how the situation had suddenly changed. In fact, he was prepared to be beaten up by Nox.

On the other hand, Shelly, who was standing outside the door, was very calm. After all, Nox was an abnormal one.

With that, she turned around and left the warehouse. She was now embarrassed by how touched she felt by Nox's gesture just now.

Chapter 1259: A Sudden Heartwarming Moment, Your Sister Will Be Named Phillipa

In Bamboo Garden, it was late at night.

After Edward returned in the morning, he slept for the entire day. Even at midnight, he was still asleep.

In the beginning, Jeanne could stay by his side calmly and wait for him to wake up. However, she had slept and woken up countless times by now, but the person beside her had not woken up yet.

Jeanne crawled from one side of the bed to the other. Through the dim yellow light, she saw him sleeping soundly.

Was he in deep sleep or...

With her lips pursed, Jeanne stretched out her hand and placed it near Edward's nose. She even wondered whether he might have fallen asleep and would never wake up again.

She felt his breathing quietly with her fingers, and it seemed like he was still breathing. However, she still seemed worried, so she rested her head on Edward's chest, listening to his heartbeat and feeling if it was still as strong as before.

She listened to his heartbeat very seriously. “Bdamp, bdump, bdump.”

Half of Jeanne's face was pressed against Edward's chest.

“Bdump, bdump, bdump...”

The sound of his heartbeat seemed to have changed. It was starting to race, and some were beating not at the same tempo.

Just as Jeanne was feeling a little alarmed, she suddenly heard an all too familiar male voice. “Are you afraid that I'll die?”

Jeanne jumped in shock and looked up at Edward.

She watched him open his eyes. The fatigue on his face seemed to have lessened a lot, and his eyes no longer looked sleepy. At that moment, his dark eyes were fixed on her as he asked her in the calmest tone possible.

Jeanne quietly moved away from him and said, “You slept for so long.”

She did not answer his question directly.

“What time is it now?” Edward asked her.

“It's past 11 p.m.” Jeanne replied, “Do you want to eat something?”

Edward shook his head.

He had slept for a day, but he was not hungry at all. On the contrary, he had no appetite.

“I'm sleepy.” Jeanne said, “I'm going to sleep.”

Edward nodded.

Jeanne lay on the bed and closed her eyes in silence. Although she had slept and woken up many times, it was time for her to go to sleep.

In the quiet room, Jeanne could feel a pair of eyes staring intensely at her back. However, he just looked at her and did not get close to her.

The two of them slept on the same bed, separated by a distance that seemed impossible to cross. They could only look at each other from afar.

In the end, Jeanne could not fall asleep.

After a long time, she finally turned around clumsily and saw Edward's eyes on her. His eyes flickered, but at that moment, he turned around and chose to have his back facing her.

Now, it was Jeanne's turn to face his board and cold back.

It seemed like between them, she was always the one turning around and leaving. Recently, even if he had a new fiancée, she would be the first one to leave.

She did not know how he felt every time he looked at her back, but suddenly, she did not want to be faced with his deliberately disguised indifference toward her. She knew very well that he could only suppress himself and not get close to her because of her rejection of him.

With that, she slowly moved her body toward Edward. Edward could clearly feel it, and she could also clearly feel Edward's stiff and tense body.

In the past, she had always thought that a strong man like Edward would always make people feel intimidated. Yet now, she realized that she could make Edward feel overwhelmed as well.

When her chubby arms wrapped around his strong waist, the man she was hugging trembled.

Jeanne gently buried her head on Edward's back. As her belly was very big, she slept a little diagonally. In order to avoid accidentally squeezing the baby in her stomach, she only pressed her face and chest against his back, feeling the familiar smell and temperature of his body...

As the night got darker, Edward maintained his position and did not move in her arms at all. It was as if he had been petrified.

People who did not know better would think that he had fallen asleep.

Chapter 1260: A Sudden Heartwarming Moment, Your Sister Will Be Named Phillipa

In reality, he clenched his fists and tried his best to hold the urge to turn around and hug her back countless times.

He did not know if she was being intimate at that moment because she was compromising on purpose so as to not cause any more conflicts between them or because she really wanted to get close to him.

As he held it in, his heart kept beating until...

"Edward, I'm sorry," Jeanne suddenly said.

The man who was suffering suddenly trembled again.

"I thought that since my time is limited, I should let our feelings for each other fade away and rationally tell George to accept Susan and his new family in the future," Jeanne said quietly as she buried herself in his back.

Edward's body tensed up as he listened quietly.

"But now, I suddenly understand it all, and your father's death also made me feel a little emotional. I think he still had many regrets when he died, and I don't want to die like him. So, I don't want to suppress my feelings anymore and push you away..."

Edward's body was trembling, and he seemed to be trembling non-stop because of Jeanne's words.

“Edward.” Jeanne buried her head deeper into his back.

In the end, she did not say the words “I love you”.

She believed there were some feelings that did not need to be said out loud yet they could both feel them.

At that moment, she saw Edward finally turning around to face her after suppressing his emotions and remaining silent for a long time.

Then, his large hands cupped her face. Although her face had become rounder, she was still beautiful.

He looked at her intently and saw the clarity in her eyes. With no more deceptions or hatred, her eyes were so clean and pure. She had really let go of her prejudice, her hatred, and her complaints about the world.

In fact, Old Master Swan was right. She still hated Edward, or perhaps she hated herself. She hated herself for not being strong enough and Edward for caring so much about her yet could not risk everything for her.

Now, she was really trying to let it go because two months were very precious. She would rather use those two months to love him properly than continue hurting him.

What did she say about keeping their distance and learning to forget each other?

They were still living together, so how could they forget each other?

It was just a way for her to torture him on purpose; it was just a way for her to express her anger.

With their eyes fixed on each other, she took the initiative to kiss Edward on the lips.

Edward's eyes moved slightly. His eyes, which were still on her face, looked at her closed eyes as she kissed his lips.

His throat was moving up and down. His body was clearly at its limit of holding back, but at that moment, he could not move under her teasing.

Then, when he felt her little hand reaching into his clothes, his hand that was cupping her face slid to the back of her head, and he began to be proactive.

Their kiss deepened, and their lips entangled with each other's as if there would not be a next time. Moreover, there was no gap between them when they kissed each other.

The temperature in the room was slowly rising until...

Jeanne suddenly grabbed Edward's hand. "No."

Edward's eyes were filled with desire, and they were burning so intensely that it made her feel as though they could set her on fire.

In fact, under Edward's teasing, she actually... felt the urge to go further. However, Finn said that it was very dangerous now for them to have sex.

She held Edward's hand tightly, and their fingers interlocked, with their palms covered in sweat.

As her breath kept hitting his face, he was trying hard to suppress his desire. However, he suddenly lifted the blanket and was about to leave to take a cold shower.

He was so close to losing it that second just now. However, he knew very well that even if they went a little further and Jeanne did not stop him, he would not be able to continue because he would not hurt their child.

He thought that he could manage his desires and not lose control of himself when he was with her. Obviously, he had underestimated Jeanne's influence in his life.