

## **CEOs Baby 1541**

### Chapter 1541: You Still Can 't Let Go of Finn

Or their love would always be one step behind others.

From the first time they broke up, they had missed the chance to be together.

“Finn, it's really hard for me to convince myself to be with you.” Monica decided to have a good talk with him again.

“I know.” He knew that Monica had decided on her attitude toward him.

He did not expect that Monica would really give up on him. When the two of them were together, her heart was as still as water.

“So, let's not make things difficult for each other, okay?”

“I've always thought that I was a cold person. I could pick up and let go of my feelings for anyone. I would never be hurt. Even if I was hurt, I could quickly close myself up and readjust myself quickly. I wouldn't be defeated or be in unbearable pain.” Finn looked at Monica deeply. “But now, I realize that I can't get over you. I don't even dare to think about you leaving me forever.”

“Time can heal everything.” Monica said, “I used to think that I loved you very much too. However, at this moment, I've really let go. If I can do it, you can do it too.”

“I can't—I'

“I don't want to talk about it anymore,” Monica interrupted Finn.

There was nothing to talk about between them since Finn would not be convinced by her. In fact, she had never had any control over Finn. Regardless of whether they were together or not, she would always be the one to compromise between them, and he would not be influenced by her.

Just like that, Finn swallowed the words he was about to say. Right now, it seemed like nothing he said would work. Even if he wanted to dig out his heart to show it to her, it seemed to be useless.

Time passed, minute by minute, until one hour later. They just sat there quietly and did not say a word, like two familiar strangers.

Then, a reminder came from the dryer. Finn stood up and walked into the laundry room. Monica's eyes flickered, but she still looked indifferent.

Once Finn took out her clothes, Monica walked into Paige's room and changed. After she changed, she saw Finn waiting for her at the door. It was obvious that he wanted to send her home.

“There's no need. Paige is alone at home. I'll be worried if she wakes up in the middle of the night.”

“No, Paige sleeps very well and never wakes up in the middle of the night.”

“What if she wakes up?” Monica questioned.

“If she wakes up, Paige will know to call me. She's smarter than her peers.”

“But she's only three years old. Isn't it common on the news that three-year-old children get into trouble at home alone?”

“On television, aren't there many news about women getting into trouble on the streets alone in the middle of the night?” Finn asked. “Brandon will pick me up,” Monica said bluntly.

Finn held back the words he wanted to say.

Therefore, she had already sent someone to pick her up. Monica was no longer the woman who only knew how to act on impulse. She had become mature, not giving anyone the chance to take advantage of the situation.

The two of them were silent for two seconds before there was a knock on the door. Since it was late, it was clear that Brandon had come.

Monica did not hesitate or was reluctant to leave. She directly opened the door.

“Have you decided to be with him?” Finn asked her.

“If I had to choose between you and him, I would choose him.”

It meant that if he continued to pursue her, she would choose to be with Brandon.

Finn pursed his lips tightly and watched as Monica opened the door. Brandon was indeed at the door, and he smiled at Monica, who also smiled at him.

“Let's go.” Brandon did not even look at Finn. His eyes fixed on Monica.

Monica followed Brandon away and left. She did not even turn around to look at him. If she looked back, she might have noticed the redness in his eyes.

In reality, even if Monica saw it, she would feel nothing. She would not choose to stay because of his discomfort.

Brandon drove Monica back. As Monica was pregnant, she sat in the backseat.

The two of them were silent. It was a little late now, and she seemed to be a little sleepy.

“Why were you at Finn's place?” Brandon broke the silence between them..

Chapter 1542: You Still Can't Let Go of Finn

Monica looked back. "Edward's daughter, Paige, is with Finn. He wanted me to go over and take care of her."

"In order to get you back, Finn has really done everything he could." Brandon was able to tell at a glance.

Monica nodded. She could see that, too.

"Will you get back together with him?" Brandon asked.

When Finn asked, she would directly refuse without hesitation. However, when Brandon asked, she was silent for a long time because she really did not know. She did not know if she would give in to Finn or how long she could persist.

"Actually, you still can't let go of Finn," Brandon said quietly when he felt Monica's silence.

She could not tell how sad he was. However, it was apparent that he was disappointed.

The car arrived at Monica's apartment, and Brandon got out of the car to send her off.

"No need. Go back and rest early. Good night." Monica rejected him.

Brandon smiled, and as he nodded, he saw that Monica had turned around and walked into the neighborhood.

Monica probably did not even realize herself that she rejected Finn verbally, but physically, she rejected other men. In fact, she had never let go of Finn. It was because she loved him too much that she was disappointed and did not dare to try it again.

Brandon had known it from the very beginning, but because he loved her very much, he had some selfish hopes that Monica would not discover her own feelings and allow him to take advantage of the situation.

However, Monica did not give anyone a chance to take advantage of the situation.

The next day, Finn sent Paige back to Bamboo Garden. Paige was a great help, but he was too lousy. Therefore, he did not think it was right for him to take up any more of Paige's time.

Paige returned home and was extremely excited to see Jeanne. She ran very fast with her short legs.

She threw herself into Jeanne's arms and hugged her tightly. Accompanied by her wailing, she said, "Mommy, I thought you didn't want me anymore. Boohoo..."

Jeanne's heart ached. If she really left with George...

She knew very well that if she wanted to leave, she would only take George with her and leave Paige behind by Edward's side. Only then would it be considered fair.

At the thought of that possibility, Jeanne's heart ached even more, and she blamed herself.

She picked Paige up. "I promise you that I will never leave you again, okay?"

"Mommy, you have to keep your word."

"Of course."

"Pinky swear." Paige stretched out her cute little pinky.

Jeanne also stretched out her pinky.

After pinky-swearing, Paige finally believed that her mother would not leave her again. However, she still did not want to leave her mother's arms and hugged her neck tightly. It was as if she did not want to leave for even a second.

"Thank you for taking care of Paige for the last two days." Jeanne thanked Finn.

"It wasn't hard. With Paige around, the family will be much happier," Finn said bluntly.

"How are you and Monica?"

"Still the same." Finn's smiled bitterly.

The scene of Monica leaving with Brandon last night was still in his mind.

"Give Monica more time," Jeanne said.

"I'm afraid that she'll really leave," Finn said.

His tone may sound calm, but he was, in fact, upset.

"Is there a third party?" Jeanne almost hit the nail on the head.

Finn nodded. "Monica has never lacked suitors."

"I know."

"Ever since we were young, because of her lively personality, she has attracted the attention of the opposite sex. To be honest, when she said she liked you, I was shocked. I always thought that she liked someone like Michael, who was gentle and considerate to her. I didn't expect her to like or love a man who didn't treat her very well. Of course, perhaps your kindness isn't so easily discovered. But from my understanding of Monica, she wouldn't like a cold man like you."

Finn smiled, trying to hide his emotions.

He said, "I was too arrogant. I thought Monica really wanted me."

"That's not what I meant." Jeanne explained, "What I mean was that Monica likes you so much that she is going against her own type. That means she really loves you. Since she really loves you, it might not be so easy for her not to love you. So, don't be discouraged. Accompany her as best as you can. As time passes, she will let go of her grudge against you and be with you.."

Chapter 1543: You Still Can't Let Go of Finn

Finn looked at Jeanne, a little surprised that Jeanne would side with him and help him.

He was about to give up. The scene of Monica leaving with Brandon last night still made him feel hurt. It hurt so bad that he even wanted to seal himself off for a while and lived his life coldly, just like he did many years ago when he had no expectations or emotions.

Now, because of Jeanne's words, his hope was rekindled.

"Thank you," Finn said sincerely.

Jeanne smiled faintly, indicating that there was no need to thank her.

"I thought you would hate me," Finn said bluntly.

The current Finn was much more talkative than before.

"I only hate Edward." Jeanne knew what Finn was talking about.

“Actually, if you want to restore your original appearance, it's technically possible. Back then, when I performed the surgery on you, I left a backup plan. I was afraid that Fourth Master would regret it one day, so I didn't touch your bones. It's not difficult to restore your original appearance.”

Jeanne was still a little surprised at how skilled Finn was.

She had compared her face with Candice's face in the past. Their two faces looked almost identical, but he did not cut the bones. He only made some facial adjustments.

“From an aesthetic point of view, your previous face could be considered perfect. It would be a pity if it was really ruined,” Finn continued to explain.

“Where are you at medical research?” Jeanne could not help but ask.

“It's alright.”

“Can you not be so humble?” Jeanne glared at him.

Finn chuckled and replied, “Our medical research laboratory is at least ten years ahead of Harken's.”

She knew he was more than alright.

“Why don't you guys invest your research into Harken's medical science? Now that Edward is the Leader, he should be strengthening Harken's medical standards.”

“No, we've been researching a lot of banned drugs, which means they can't be sold in the market. But in fact, some of them can be applied to medical technology, and they have been slowly immersed in medicine. It just needs a process. Sometimes, being too radical is not necessarily a good thing for a country. It will cause a lot of disputes at the international level. In short, when it comes to governing the country, you just have to trust him. He will be the greatest leader of Harken.”

It seemed that Finn thought really highly of Edward. To be able to make Finn, who had always looked down on others, admire him so much was enough to prove Edward's true ability!

“By the way, did Fourth Master go to work today?” Finn was still a little surprised.

Based on his understanding of Edward, he would probably stay at home with Jeanne for a long time.

When Jeanne heard Finn, her face flushed. Only God knew the tremendous amount of effort she had spent to get Edward to leave Bamboo Garden today. At the thought of the scene that morning... she felt extremely embarrassed.

Finn seemed to have noticed it, so he did not expose them.

He just smiled. “Now that I've sent Paige back, I'll make a move.”

“Are you leaving, Godfather?” Paige turned around and looked at Finn, still a little reluctant to part with him.

She had fallen in love with her godfather after spending the past few days with him. She found him so gentle, and he treated her well.

“Yeah, didn't you say you missed your mother? Since I've sent you back, I naturally have to leave.”

“I will miss you,” Paige said sadly.

Finn patted Paige's little head. He finally knew the joy of having a daughter.

He said, “I'll miss you too, Paige.”

“Godfather, you must woo Godmother!” Paige's young voice sounded so mature.

Jeanne was amused by Paige, and so was Finn.

He said, "I'll work hard."

"Godfather, you can do it!" Paige cheered him on.

"Yes." Finn nodded.

With that, he left Bamboo Garden.

As she stared at Finn's back... she thought the man looked lonely.

She thought for a moment and placed Paige on the sofa at the side, telling her to watch television for a while. Then, she picked up her phone and dialed Monica's number.

"Candice." Monica's tone was as indifferent as ever.

Jeanne did not realize it before, but at that moment, Jeanne felt like laughing. She was also inexplicably touched that Monica treated "her" coldly because she did not want to betray their relationship.

It seemed like she had really put Monica in a difficult position.

She said, "Are you free? I'd like to see you." "I'm busy."

"It's okay. I'll wait until you have the time for me." "I'm very busy," Monica refused.

She was expressing his rejection of the girl.

"I'll be waiting for you at Riverside Restaurant at 6 p.m. tonight."

"I won't go-"

However, Jeanne had already hung up. She was certain that Monica would definitely come. After all, Monica was the type of person who was stubborn but soft-hearted.. That was how Monica was to her and Finn!

Chapter 1544: Jeanne Tells Monica Her Identity

At 6 p.m., Jeanne was waiting for Monica in the private room. There was no doubt that Monica would come, and as expected, the door was pushed open at 6:30 p.m.

Monica walked in and said bluntly, "I came mainly for the food. That's all."

Jeanne could not help but laugh. Then, she said, "I've ordered your favorite dishes."

"How do you know what my favorite dishes are?" Monica sat beside Jeanne, her face full of disbelief.

"I also know you have a mole on your inner thigh."

"Candice, do you like peeking at people in the shower?"

"When do you think I've had the chance to peek at you in the shower?" Jeanne asked.

Monica frowned and thought so too. After knowing Candice for so long, she had never had the chance to see each other in the shower.

As such, she said, "Did Finn tell you?"

However, she did not think Finn would be so gossipy.

"I'm-

Jeanne was about to speak when there was a knock on the door. The two of them turned around to take a look.

"I'm here to serve the dishes." The waitress was respectful.

"Shelly?" Jeanne looked at the waiter in surprise.

After all, the person in front of her did not look exactly like Shelly. She was much prettier, but her appearance seemed to be Shelly.

"Hello, Madam." Shelly quickly bowed respectfully.

Shelly was also surprised that Candice recognized her. Could Monica have told her?

"You know Shelly?" Monica immediately broke Shelly's conjecture and expressed her surprise.

Logically speaking, Nox and Shelly broke up a long time before Candice and

Edward got together, so there was no way Candice knew Shelly through Nox.

Could it be that, in order to be with Edward, Candice had investigated all of his friends? To think Candice knew someone like Shelly, who did not have much of a relationship with her.

Monica realized that Candice was indeed not a simple woman. No wonder she was no match for Candice, who had her wrapped around her finger. "By the way, how many jobs do you have?" When Monica saw Shelly, she was also surprised.

She had seen Shelly working as a waitress in another restaurant, and here the latter was again.

“No, I only have this one now,” Shelly answered as she served the dishes.

She did not reveal that she was working in another restaurant now because she did not want to see Nox. However, it seemed like no matter where she went she would bump into someone she knew.

She could not help but lament how small South Hampton City was.

“Where's your daughter?” Monica asked.

What would happen to Shelly's daughter if Shelly had to work all day?

“You have a daughter?” Jeanne was a little surprised.

“Yes, I do. She's three years old.” Shelly replied, “I'm working a later shift today, but I usually work until 8 p.m. Then, I'll pick her up.”

“Isn't it hard to take care of the child alone?” Monica was a little curious.

After all, she would also have to take on the role of a single mother. However, she had her parents and a wealthy family to support her. Even if she was a single mother, she still had a group of people to help her, unlike Shelly, who seemed to be alone.

If not for the fact that Shelly was poor, she would not have to live in Sarah's apartment.

“It's alright. I'm used to it.” Shelly smiled.

“How old are you again?” Monica could not help but ask.

In her memory, Shelly was young. Yet, she was already a mother and was even taking care of her child alone. It made Monica pity Shelly a little.

“22 years old.”

“Yes, you're the same age as Sarah, who is still relying on her parents, but you're already earning money to support your family.”

“Everyone's family background is different. If I were born into a family like Sarah's, I could be like that too,” Shelly said calmly.

She did not complain about life, nor was she jealous of others. She gave off the

feeling that she was content with her life.

“The Winters wouldn't be so cruel to you, would they? Even though, I must say, Nox is evil,” Monica said.

“Mrs. Winter, Mr. Winter, and Grandpa Winter treat me very well.” Shelly admitted, “But after all, I was brought back to the Winters to be Nox's wife.

Now that Nox has a fiancée, it's not appropriate for me to stay in the Winters.”

“You have too much pride.”

“That's not true.” Shelly quickly denied it. “Actually, there was a time when I couldn't make ends meet, and I did think about going back to the Winters. However, it felt like I would be cheating on the Winters if I brought a child with me. So, after thinking about it, I decided not to go back and embarrass the Winters. In fact, earning money and raising my own child with it isn't as hard as I thought it would be. When I was young, I was afraid of being poor. That was why I wanted money so much. Now, I have learned to live within my means, and I have to say, without Nox by my side, I feel much happier..”

Chapter 1545: Jeanne Tells Monica Her Identity

Monica did not know how Nox would react when he heard those words. He might think Shelly was deeply in love with him and that she probably left the Winters because she loved them too much.

Monica had thought so too, but as expected, no woman would really like a man like Nox. Perhaps Zoe was only with him for fame, money, and status.

"Isn't your child Nox's?" Jeanne suddenly asked.

"It really isn't," Shelly answered, looking very serious. "I'm not that great to be pregnant with Nox's child and to want to take care of her all by myself. If it's Nox's child, even if I can't be with Nox, I'll at least ask for child support.

However, it's not Nox's child, and that's why I can't return to the Winters."

Jeanne nodded and believed her.

"Well, I won't waste any more of your time. If you need anything, you can press the service bell. I'll be outside." Shelly smiled.

"Do you want to eat with us?" Monica suddenly invited her.

Somehow, she felt that she had a connection with Shelly, not because of the relationship between Nox and Shelly, but because Shelly was the one who informed her about Finn's being drugged a few years ago.

Regardless of the process or outcome, they had helped each other before, so it was normal for them to have a meal together.

"I can't. I can't eat with guests during my shift." Shelly quickly refused.

Monica did not insist.

“Enjoy.” Shelly then left respectfully.

When the door closed, Monica said helplessly, “I actually quite like Shelly. I've always felt that she's more real than Nox's current fiancée, Zoe.”

Jeanne nodded, tacitly agreeing to Monica's comment.

“I have a feeling that Zoe is not a simple woman. I don't mean that she could hurt Nox, but I think Nox has been deceived by her.” Monica said seriously to Candice, “I saw Zoe having dinner with another man before. Although Nox doesn't care, a woman's sixth sense is strong, and Zoe strikes me as an indecent woman.”

Monica did not know why she wanted to tell Candice everything. Such a private thing should be kept a secret. However, she could not control her mouth or her thoughts when she sat with the woman.

“Can't you investigate her?” Jeanne said bluntly.

“I do want to help Nox with investigating her, but as you know, it's

inappropriate for others to interfere in one's relationship. Perhaps Nox knows something about Zoe but doesn't care because they're on good terms now. If I find out the truth and tell Nox, how do you think Nox would react? If he stays with Zoe, he would feel embarrassed. If he broke up with her, he would feel sad. Forget it.” Monica sighed, “He should handle his relationship matters himself. He deserves to be cuckolded since he has fooled around with many women in his life.”

Jeanne looked at Monica and believed Monica had grown up a lot, considering she knew how to consider things from someone else's perspective.

If it were in the past, Monica would definitely aggressively expose everything in the name of justice. Although she had good intentions, it might embarrass others.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Jeanne's gaze made Monica feel a little uncomfortable. “Is there something on my face? Or do you disagree with my point of view?”

“No, I agree with you. Nox should solve his relationship matters by himself. If bystanders interfered, he would suspect us of destroying his relationship.”

Jeanne agreed. “It suddenly seems to me that you've matured.”

“I've always been very mature, okay?” Monica looked very unhappy.

Candice spoke as if she was very familiar with her.

However, Jeanne smiled. “Let's eat.”

Monica picked up her utensils and was a little shocked. The dishes on the table were all her favorite.

Finn must have told Candice. If Finn could tell Candice that she had a mole on her thigh, he could definitely tell her what she liked. To bribe her like that, Candice was indeed too shrewd.

“How's your pregnancy?” Jeanne asked.

“It's pretty good. I don't have morning sickness anymore, and I feel alright, ”

Monica replied..

Chapter 1546: Jeanne Tells Monica Her Identity

It was as if she was not pregnant.

“You have to be careful with twins.”

“Yes,” Monica replied, seemingly not wanting to get too friendly with Candice. Then, she asked, “Why did you ask me out today?”

Jeanne was about to speak.

“Don't talk about my relationship with Finn. I know how to handle that,” Monica said straightforwardly.

Finn had told Candice so many things. Perhaps it was Finn who had asked that woman to persuade her. After all, Finn could even make use of Paige, let alone others.

“I won't say much about you and him. Anyway, you'll get back together one day.”

“I won't!” Monica said firmly, “I've already given up on Finn. There's no way I'll get back together with him. A cold man like him is suited to grow old alone.” Jeanne could not help but laugh. “Isn't he changing?”

“You can't teach an old dog new tricks.” Monica gritted her teeth. “After a while, Finn will go back to his old self. When I think of all the grievances I've suffered from him all these years, I wish I could kill myself. How blind was I to fall for him back then?”

“Finn resigned from his job as a doctor for you,” Jeanne reminded.

“Who knows if he's tired of being a doctor?”

“He learned cooking for you.”

“Who knows if he's tired of eating his own cooking?”

“Monica, is it so difficult for you to admit that Finn has changed?” Jeanne asked.

“Of course, it's not difficult for you. You haven't experienced any emotional setbacks! When it comes to your relationship with Fourth Master Swan, the people before you have already paved the way for your relationship, and what you're getting now is the best of Fourth Master Swan. That is why you can think so highly of yourself and give others advice! However, you have no idea that sometimes, the damage caused by relationships can really living so unbearable!” Monica was a little agitated.

She did not know whether it was because she did not want Candice to give her advice or whether she did not like it when others tried to persuade her about Finn. Perhaps, it could also be because she thought of Jeanne's relationship with Fourth Master Swan and how Candice was the one who reaped all the benefits in the end.

It was something that she could not get over, and it would probably become a thorn in her throat that she could not pull out no matter what. Jeanne's death would haunt her for the rest of her life.

Suddenly, silence filled the private room. Monica also felt that she was too agitated just now. However, she had never thought of apologizing.

She immediately picked up her bag and was about to leave when she said, 'We can't be friends. I like your personality, but because of Jeanne, I really can't convince myself to be friends with you. Of course, I don't think it's wrong for you to be with Fourth Master Swan. No one can explain the matters of the heart. But now that you're with the Fourth Master Swan, you should stay with him. I won't blame you, but I won't give you my blessings either. So... that's it.”

Monica thought it was best to make things clear so that she would not be led by the nose by that woman. Every time she had a deep conversation with the woman, she would feel guilty when she went back, feeling like she had let Jeanne down.

How could she say so much to Fourth Master Swan's wife? How could she accept Fourth Master Swan's wife? She should keep an absolute distance from her.

With that thought in mind, Monica's footsteps were firm.

Just as she opened the door of the private room and was about to leave, she heard Jeanne ask from behind her, “In your heart, is Jeanne such a petty person?”

Monica pursed her lips. Her hand was still on the doorknob, but she did not turn it.

“Will Jeanne be jealous or even angry that you're making new friends?”

“She won't.” Monica said firmly, “But I will get angry because I made a new friend, one that I shouldn't have. My only friend in this world is Jeanne. Even if she dies, no one can stop her from being my friend.”

Jeanne smiled, and her eyes were red. Ever since he was young, Monica had always relied on her, but she never thought that she was so important to Monica.

As she watched Monica open the door angrily, she said with a smile, “I'm

Jeanne..”

Chapter 1547: Jeanne Tells Monica Her Identity

Behind Monica, Jeanne made sure to enunciate her every word.

Monica froze at the door and thought that she was hearing things. How could Candice be Jeanne? How could Candice call herself Jeanne? They clearly did not look alike at all.

She turned around, her eyes red. As her eyes were red, her vision was blurry, and she could not see that the woman in front of her also had red eyes with tears in them.

“Are you trying to say that you can also become Jeanne?”

“I am Jeanne, Monica.” Jeanne was suppressing her emotions, and her voice sounded choked up.

Even when she regained her memory and found out that she was Jeanne, she did not feel as bad as she did now. Hence, she did think that telling Monica the truth would make her so emotional.

She pursed her lips tightly. She felt good to be alive... and to be able to see the people she loved.

"Aren't you Candice?" Monica still did not believe her.

How could she believe that Candice had become Jeanne? Was Jeanne not dead?

Jeanne died in the Sanders' residence, along with all the members of the Sanders. How did she suddenly come back to life? How did she become someone else? Jeanne must be lying to her on purpose.

She could not believe it or accept the little bit of hope that Jeanne was alive because she was afraid that she would not be able to accept the disappointment.

Tears streamed down her face, and she was a wreck.

Jeanne said, "Monica, I'm really alive."

"Alive? Why did you become Candice?"

"Because in the eyes of outsiders, Jeanne is dead." Jeanne explained, "As for why I look like Candice, you can ask Finn. It's all thanks to him."

"Finn did plastic surgery on you?"

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

"He didn't tell me." Monica was still doubtful.

She was probably afraid that everything was a lie, so she did not dare to accept it.

“He didn't even tell me.”

Monica did not understand what Jeanne meant by that.

Jeanne said, “Edward was afraid that I wouldn't be able to accept living with this identity, so he made me take amnesia pills. I couldn't remember anything for a long time until I married Edward as Candice again. Due to a strange combination of factors, I stopped taking the pill and gradually regained my memories.”

Monica still did not believe it. In fact, she felt like she was in a movie. How could there be a pill that could make people lose their memories?

Then, Monica suddenly thought of Patsy from some time ago and Patsy's strange behavior. There were two times when Patsy could not recognize her. Did Finn give Le Pei the medicine?

At that thought, she started believing everything was real and that the person in front of her was Jeanne. Even though the woman did not look like Jeanne, the person in front of her was Jeanne.

If it were not Jeanne, why did Monica feel so close to her? If it were not Jeanne, how could Monica feel so comfortable with her? If it were not Jeanne... It was Jeanne, the woman she almost wanted to dig out of her grave. Not only was she still alive, but she lived so close to Monica.

Tears streamed down Monica's face like a waterfall. However, she could not say a word. She did not know how to express her current emotions or thank the heavens for keeping Jeanne alive. All of a sudden, it seemed like all she knew was to cry.

Jeanne rubbed her eyes and looked at the woman in front of her, feeling a little helpless. She had just said that Monica had grown up and matured, yet now she was crying like a child, just like when they were young.

When Monica was young, she loved to cry. Whenever she cried, her tears and snot would be everywhere. With that, Jeanne stood up and walked toward Monica.

Monica looked at the woman in front of her with teary eyes. It was almost impossible to see the latter's face clearly, and because of that, Jeanne's face from before appeared in front of her. That face was so beautiful that it made her jealous.

“Monica.” Jeanne lowered her head and held her hand.

When they were young, they always held hands wherever they went. Now, however, it seemed like a lifetime had passed since then.

She felt Jeanne's gentle hand holding hers tightly.

“Be good, don't cry. You're still pregnant.” Jeanne coaxed Monica with her gentle voice.

Monica cried even harder. It was as if she caught a glimpse of their childhood. Whenever she cried when she was young, Jeanne would coax her and treat her very gently..

Chapter 1548: Jeanne Tells Monica Her Identity

Monica said she would be Jeanne's mother from now on since Jeanne's mother had passed away. Unexpectedly, Jeanne had been taking care of her since she was young. If anything happened, Jeanne would always rush in front of her, and she had always doted on her.

At that moment, Monica broke down and threw herself into Jeanne's arms. As she hugged Jeanne tightly, she cried even harder.

Jeanne felt a little helpless. If Monica continued to cry like that, the fetus would be affected. Then, how was she going to explain that to Finn?

“Don't cry.” Jeanne also hugged Monica tightly.

Their friendship was... pure and unconditional.

The two of them hugged each other and cried for a long time, and toward the end, Monica's voice was hoarse.

When the two of them returned to the dining table, Monica was still sobbing. She sobbed and looked at Jeanne without blinking. It still felt surreal seeing her.

"You should eat something." Jeanne picked up some food for Monica.

Monica was still staring at her.

"Monica." Jeanne frowned.

She was getting a little angry. She could not believe Monica still did not know how to take care of herself at that age. Did she not know that she was pregnant and that pregnant women needed nutrition?

"I was thinking, other people undergo plastic surgery to make themselves look better. Take Shelly for example. After plastic surgery, Shelly looks really good. But you, don't you think it's a loss?" Monica said bluntly.

Jeanne knew that she could not have much hope for Monica. Her focus would never be on the same level as ordinary people.

"Eat something." Jeanne urged, not answering Monica's question.

Monica quickly picked up her utensils and started eating. She had really touched a sore spot.

Did Monica think she wanted to do it willingly? She was also very upset with that face of hers. However, she still had to thank the owner of that face. If it were not for her, Jeanne probably would not have been able to live so easily.

Back then, Edward could avoid Alex's eyes and allow her to live openly all thanks to the owner of that face. As for the owner of that face... she was indeed dead.

On the eve of the announcement of her death, Edward went to look for Wyatt alone and persuaded him to let her live on as Candice. To Wyatt, allowing that would be a way to remember his daughter. At the very least, his daughter's face would live in this world.

“Now that you remember everything, will you still be with Fourth Master Swan?” Monica asked as she ate.

A second ago, she was crying her heart out, but the next second, she seemed to have forgotten what she was crying about.

“Yes.” Jeanne nodded.

Monica looked at her and thought that it was unlike Jeanne's character.

Considering she had been schemed against, she should at least be a little angry.

A few days ago, Finn said that Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan had a fight. Could it be that Jeanne suddenly remembered her identity and left? How many days had it been and she was back?

“Although Fourth Master Swan is really good to you, I have to remind you that when you lost your memory, Fourth Master Swan and Susan had a daughter, Paige. Aren't you disgusted by that?”

It was said that they should persuade peace and not separation. However, Monica was just a woman who liked to go against the norm.

“Paige is my daughter,” Jeanne said bluntly.

Stunned, Monica widened her eyes and looked at Jeanne. “Paige is your daughter? How was that possible? You were already dead when Paige was born!”

Jeanne was speechless.

“What I mean is, at that time, they've announced your death to the public.” Monica quickly corrected herself.

“You said it yourself.”

“So, when they announced to the public that I was dead, I was actually in Bamboo Garden, waiting for my labor.”

“Why didn't you tell me?” Monica was furious.

Since she was not dead at that time, why did she not tell her? Did Jeanne not know how upset she was at that time?

“Because I thought that I would die after giving birth to Paige, and since I was going to die, I didn't want to give you any hope,” Jeanne explained.

“In that case, how did you give birth to Paige? Did you give birth to her in Bamboo Garden? Didn't you give birth to George by C-section? Didn't they say that if you did a C-section for the first child, you would have to do a C-section for the second?” Monica asked emotionally.

“No, I chose to give birth naturally for my second child because Finn said that the fetal position was right.”

“Finn?”

“Finn was my obstetrician when I was pregnant with Paige.”

Monica was at a loss for words. Therefore, Finn knew everything from the start, but he kept it from her.

“If you think about it carefully, you should be able to recall that there was a period of time when Finn would leave suddenly in the middle of the night.

Most of the time, it should be because I didn't feel well.”

Monica thought about it and realized there was a period of time when Finn would receive a phone call and leave at lightning speed. At that time, she thought that Finn only cared about his work and did not care about her at all. However, it turned out it was all because of Jeanne.

“Was Finn in labor with you?” Monica asked.

Jeanne smiled. “Are you jealous?”

“Why would I be jealous?” Monica did not care. “Finn is a doctor and has seen countless women's bodies. If I'm jealous, I would be jealous all the time. Besides, I don't even like Finn anymore. I don't care who Finn helps in labor, and it's none of my business. I'm just curious how you gave birth to Paige.” Jeanne looked at Monica. It was obvious that she did not believe Monica.

“It's true. I'm not jealous!” Monica explained again, “Let's not talk about Finn delivering your baby. If you like him, I'll give you my blessings even if you get together with Finn. As long as it's something you want, I won't snatch him from you.”

Jeanne could not stand how silly Monica was, but it was also very touching. She said, “No, Finn is very careful in this aspect.”

In the end, Monica still got a little emotional.

She would never admit that it was because she did not want to see Finn with another woman. No matter what the reason was, she just felt that... it would be awkward with someone whom she would meet every day.

“It must be because Fourth Master Swan doesn't want to.” Monica found an excuse, “A person like Fourth Master Swan should be extremely possessive. He definitely doesn't want you to be seen by other men.”

“Both.” Jeanne did not deny it. “But ultimately, although Finn doesn't know how to express it, he's absolutely loyal to you.”

“Shouldn't loyalty exist between a couple? Am I supposed to be moved by this?” Monica's rejection of Finn was apparent in her words.

At that moment, Jeanne felt like giving up on convincing Monica of Finn.

“By the way, does that mean you're the only woman in Fourth Master Swan's life?” Monica quickly asked.

She seemed to have finally understood the situation.

Jeanne nodded silently. The moment she nodded, the corners of her mouth curled up into a blissful smile.

Monica looked at Jeanne's expression and finally understood why Jeanne would really let bygones be bygones. She would never bear to be cruel to a man who loved her so much..

Chapter 1549: Monica Gives In to Finn (They Make Up)

“Monica, if I can let go of everything and choose to get back together with Edward, why don't you try and work hard with Finn to reignite the spark in your relationship?” Jeanne asked Monica.

Monica smiled. “I don't know.”

“Are you afraid of being hurt again?”

“I really don't know what kind of feelings I have for Finn right now. All I know is that living with him is very tiring.”

“Actually, you're just reluctant to,” Jeanne concluded.

“Maybe.” Monica nodded. “But I've always felt that I couldn't change Finn, nor could I make him feel anything. I've always had to sacrifice myself to be with him, which was tiring. The relationship that I've dreamed of is that we will love each other; we will put each other first and not just make do with what we have.”

“In the past, Finn was unwilling to express himself, so he held himself back, which led to his current personality. He didn't know that kind of personality was harmful to others, but the current Finn has changed a lot, especially for you. It doesn't make sense for the both of you to become strangers after sacrificing so much for each other. Monica, don't make yourself regret it.”

Monica bit her lips tightly. She was really determined not to be with Finn and had never thought about regretting it.

“After dying once, I've realized that there are many things I want to cherish. It's true that Edward has done many things that go against my principles. There's even a lot of hatred between us, but in the end, I've decided to let go of everything and be with Edward. The greatest thing about love is that we can accept each other and even become the best version of ourselves for each other.”

Monica did not know how to respond. She had always found that compared to Jeanne's definition of a relationship, hers was always so petty and unrepresentable.

“I'm not forcing you to be with Finn. I'm just telling you that, as someone who has been through it before, don't miss out on the man who loves you the most. Sometimes, I think that when I climbed into Edward's bed at 18, if I had trusted him a little more and insisted on waiting for him to see me, I wouldn't have returned to the Hills and experienced so many tragic things.” Jeanne smiled.

Although it was a relieved smile, it was also mixed with a lot of sadness.

People would always regret many things, but it all depended on how one could figure it out.

“So Monica, give yourself and Finn another chance,” Jeanne consoled.

She came to see Monica today not only to tell her that she was Jeanne but also to matchmake her with Finn. In the past, Finn was not the most suitable person for Monica, but now, she was completely certain that he was.

In the end, Monica did not give Jeanne an accurate answer, but Jeanne did not force her to listen to her advice.

When it came to relationships, outsiders would only see a part of it, and only the people in the relationship knew what was truly going on. Moreover, for Monica, who loved Finn so much, to be able to make up her mind to break up with Finn, only she knew what she had gone through.

After the two of them had dinner, they left together.

Shelly had been waiting at the door. The moment she saw them coming out, she was unusually respectful. "Madam, Ms. Cardellini, please come again."

Both of them looked at Shelly, and Monica suddenly said, "Shelly, Nox is getting married."

Shelly smiled. "I saw the news."

The news said that Nox and Zoe had confirmed a wedding date, but they had yet to announce the exact date to the public.

"Anyway, if you encounter any difficulties in the future, feel free to call me." Monica took out a business card from her bag. "Keep it." "Thank you." Shelly was grateful.

Monica nodded at Shelly and left River Restaurant with Jeanne.

At the entrance of the restaurant, two familiar cars were waiting at the entrance, which made Monica frown. Then, when she saw that the people who got out of the car were Edward and Finn, she turned to look at Jeanne.

"I only told Edward that I'm here." Jeanne explained.

Edward stepped forward and pulled Jeanne into her embrace. "I told Finn."

Of course, Monica could not say anything about that..

Chapter 1550: Monica Gives In to Finn (They Make Up)

After all, since the Leader had spoken, she did not dare to talk back.

The bad impression she had of Fourth Master Swan was because he was a half-hearted sc\*mbag. However, now that she knew everything, not only did she not have a bad impression of him, but she was also impressed.

On second thought, perhaps Fourth Master Swan had done so much and even became the Leader all for Jeanne. How could other people's love be so great?

Monica watched as Edward carried Jeanne into the car. Jeanne's blissful smile in Edward's embrace was not faked.

She watched emotionally as their car left in a convoy.

"Monica, I'll send you home," Finn said.

Monica turned to look at him.

"Your chauffeur has gone back. I'll send you home," Finn said again.

Monica pursed her lips. This time, she did not refuse. Instead, she took the initiative and walked toward the backseat of Finn's car.

Finn heaved a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Monica would reject him, but he was even more afraid that Monica would ask Brandon to pick her up.

Then, he returned to the driver's seat and still drove at the speed of a turtle. However, Monica was used to his speed, so she just stared out the window at the flashing neon lights.

Sometimes, it felt like time passed really quickly. When she met Finn, she was 19 years old. Now, she was 29 years old. It had been a whole ten years, and she had experienced so much in the past ten years. Now that she thought about it, she found it pretty unbelievable.

In the quiet car, Monica changed the topic. "You knew Candice was Jeanne, didn't you?"

Finn's grip on the steering wheel tightened as he nodded. "Yes."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Monica asked. She was still a little angry about it

"Fourth Master forbade anyone to know."

"To you guys, I'm not trustworthy enough, am I?"

"No, it was just that the more people knew about it, the more dangerous it was. Back when Fourth Master seized power from Alex, many people were involved. So, the less you knew, the safer you were," Finn explained.

Monica remained silent, not knowing whether to accept his explanation or not.

Finn said, "Actually, I've hinted at you before."

Monica turned to look at him.

"I told you to spend more time with Candice. You'll like her."

“Finn, you think too highly of me! Didn't you think I would think you were brainwashing me just so that I could please Fourth Master Swan?”

Finn was speechless.

“Forget it.” Monica did not seem to want to argue about it anymore. “It's good that Jeanne is still alive.”

Since Jeanne was still alive, she no longer bore any hatred toward him. Finn did not say anything else. After all, he was not in the right in the matter, and it was all his fault.

As the car drove steadily on the street, silence filled the car again. It was very quiet.

“Monica.” Finn took the initiative to speak, just when Monica thought that he would not speak again.

“Can we start over?” Finn asked carefully and even a little fearfully.

Monica pursed her lips. She could not deny that Jeanne had always had a big influence on her. A few words from Jeanne could change her opinion on something and her so-called persistence. She said, “Give me some time to think about it.”

Finn's entire body tensed up.

He had thought of the worst possible answer, which was no, and the best-case scenario, which was also no. However, he had never expected Monica to say she would think about it.

Did it mean that she would consider starting over with him?

He was beyond excited, but he was trying hard to suppress it.

“Drive seriously.” Monica seemed to have noticed Finn's reaction and quickly reminded him.

At that moment, the cars were all taking the S route. Although it was late, there was quite a lot of traffic on the streets, so Finn's behavior was very dangerous.

Only then did Finn realize that he was indeed a little unsettled. He quickly took a deep breath to calm himself down before saying, "I'll wait for you for as long as you want."

Monica did not answer because she was really conflicted. She had never been carefree toward Finn before.

When the car arrived at the entrance of Monica's residential area, Finn quickly got out of the car, opened the door for Monica, and held her hand as she got out.

The two of them held hands, and Monica did not shake him off this time.

"You can go back now," Monica said.

Finn nodded..