

CEOs Baby 1561

Chapter 1561: An Abnormally Drunk Finn

The standstill traffic on the highway lasted for half an hour, and finally, they were able to pass through again.

At that time, Monica had eaten something, so her stomach felt much better. Otherwise, she was afraid she would have caused a big scene.

After they got off the highway, they drove for about an hour before they arrived at a scenic location, a very famous historical site in Casterbridge. The first thing they did was to check into the best hotel in the area and have a meal.

When they checked in, Monica and Finn booked two rooms and were still placed a little far away from each other. After checking in, everyone went to the best restaurant to eat.

The person in charge still looked guilty. According to the schedule, they should have had lunch at 12 p.m. when they arrived. However, he did not expect that, because of the traffic congestion, it was almost 2 p.m. when they had lunch.

“It's all understandable. No one would have expected a car accident to happen.”

“It's mainly because you're pregnant, Director Cardellini. I was afraid that you and the baby in your stomach would starve.” The person in charge blamed himself.

“It's alright. I've eaten some bread along the way, so I'm not that hungry,” Monica said.

“It's all thanks to Mr. Jones' attentiveness. We didn't think so far ahead at that time. Ms. Hansen, you have to learn from Mr. Jones in the future,” the person in charge instructed.

“Yes, Sir,” Wendy said respectfully.

After lunch, Monica said, "Let's not plan anything for this afternoon for now. I'm a little sleepy, so I need to rest for a while. I'll go sightseeing tomorrow."

"Yes, yes. We can have dinner together tonight."

"Alright." Monica nodded.

"By the way, Director Cardellini, the temperature difference between day and night here is drastic. When you go out tonight, remember to put on more layers so as not to catch a cold."

"Alright."

"Well, I won't disturb Director Cardellini's rest," the person in charge said politely.

Monica also replied politely before going back to the room with Brandon and Finn.

Monica was feeling really sleepy, and last night... she could not fall asleep. Hence, after sitting in the car for the entire morning and having lunch, she was exhausted.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, there was a knock on the door. She frowned. She hated it when people came to disturb her just as she was dozing

off.

Nevertheless, she got up from the bed and opened the door to see Finn standing outside. In fact, she had guessed that it was him.

She said, "Are you looking for me?"

"I've come over to sleep with you," Finn said like it was a matter of fact.

“Don't you have your own room?”

“I've checked out,” Finn said

Monica rolled her eyes. 'Whose fault is it that you've checked out?'

However, the current Monica was different from the Monica of the past in the sense that the current Monica would not throw a tantrum.

She turned around and walked into the room, not wanting to waste more time with Finn because she was extremely sleepy. Seeing Monica compromise, Finn hurriedly walked into Chi Mumu's room and closed the door behind him.

Monica returned to her bed and fell asleep very quickly. Meanwhile, Finn tidied up the room briefly before lying down beside Monica.

Last night, she had suddenly distanced herself from him.

Finn stretched out his arm and pulled Monica into his embrace, causing Monica to twist her body uncomfortably.

Just as Finn thought that Monica would push him away, he felt her cheek pressing tightly against his chest. Then, she fell asleep peacefully,

Finn could feel his entire body stiffen. Was Monica's guard down because she was asleep? Was that why she was so dependent on him?

He hugged her back and went to sleep. In fact, not only Monica did not sleep well last night, but he did not too. With that, he fell asleep, and they slept for the entire afternoon.

At 6 p.m., Finn's phone rang and woke the two of them up from their sleep

Finn quickly picked up the phone and answered the call. After a while, he spoke in his clearest voice, "Ms. Hansen."

Monica was still lying in Finn's arms, with her head resting on his chest. However, her expression had darkened.

"Do you think 6:30 p.m. is okay?" the other party asked.

She did not realize that Finn had just woken up.

Finn looked at the time and said, "7 p.m. is better. We ate lunch late, so if we had dinner too early, I'm afraid no one would have any appetite. 7 p.m. is more suitable."

"In that case, can you confirm the time with Director Cardellini? If 7:00 p.m. is fine, we'll arrange it for that time.."

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"Just arrange the dinner for 7 p.m.," Finn said bluntly.

It was because Monica was right beside him. If she had any objections to his arrangements, she would have voiced them out.

"Are you sure you don't need to confirm it with Director Cardellini?"

"No need."

"Alright, I'll arrange it for 7 p.m. By the way, are you in room 2119, Mr. Jones?" "What?"

“Nothing. I just wanted to ask for your room number. My room is right next to yours, but you didn't answer when I knocked on your door just now.”

“I'm out. I'm not in my room.”

“The next time you want to go out for a walk, you can ask me out. I can be your tour guide.”

“Next time, thank you.”

“You're welcome. I'll see you at 7 p.m.”

“See you at 7 p.m.”

Finn hung up.

After hanging up the phone, he saw that Monica had left his side and got up to go to the bathroom. Hence, he followed her into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Monica was washing up, and Finn stayed by her side. He even wrung a towel for her and accompanied her to do her makeup. “Do you still need to wear makeup tonight?” Finn asked.

“Yes,” Monica replied.

Finn did not say much. After all, he was a doctor. Although he did not think that a little makeup would harm the baby, he thought it was a little troublesome and was afraid that she would tire herself out.

Monica put on some light makeup and went to get changed. She knew that she would be staying here for the night, so she brought most of her luggage over.

She also checked the temperature outside. It was only 10 degrees at night, so she had to wear a thin cotton-padded jacket.

She knew that there would be some other plans on the itinerary, so she brought a more comprehensive change of clothes. However, Finn was still wearing a thin suit.

“Don't you have any extra clothes?” Monica looked at his clothes and asked.

“I'm not cold.”

“You haven't even walked out of the door. How do you know you're not cold?”

“I'm resistant to the cold.” Finn corrected himself.

“Don't infect me if you catch a cold!” Monica muttered.

However, Finn did not say anything in response to that. Instead, he smiled. He had a feeling that Monica cared about him.

The group then gathered in the hotel lobby. After another round of polite greetings, they sat in a car and went to the most famous open-air restaurant on the top of the mountain in the scenic area.

Noticing that the temperature at the top of the mountain seemed to have dropped a little, the person in charge quickly asked, “Director Cardellini, are you cold?”

“I'm not cold.” She was dressed rather thickly.

She was basically dressed for winter. However, Finn... She turned to look at the man sitting with Wendy. He was dressed so thinly, but he could still remain calm under the cold wind.

“If it's cold, let me know. We can go to the private room of the restaurant to eat.

However, the scenery might not as good. From here, you can see all of our city. Especially at night, the neon lights and the twinkling stars are beautiful and picturesque.”

Chi Mumu followed the introduction of the other party's manager and indeed saw a spectacular and beautiful night scene.

She said, "I'm not cold, so let's eat here."

She could not let down the other party's warm hospitality.

The dining table was filled with joy as they all talked and ate. Wendy put some food on Finn's plate. "Mr. Jones, eat more."

"Thank you, I can do it myself."

"You seem to be eating very little. Do you not like the food here?" Wendy asked.

"I do," Finn said politely.

It was just that most of his time was focused on Monica, to see how much she ate. If she did not eat much, he would consider giving her an extra meal tonight

"In that case, eat more. You're so tall, yet you eat so little. No wonder you're so thin." Wendy kept putting food on Finn's plate.

Finn also found it hard to refuse Wendy's kindness all the time as it would be too hurtful if he did. However, it looked like both of them were interacting passionately. Monica saw it but pretended not to see it.

The other party's person in charge also saw it. He chatted with Monica and said jokingly, "It seems like my secretary, Ms. Hansen, really likes Mr. Jones."

Monica pursed her lips and did not say anything. All she did was reply with a faint smile. The person in charge seemed to have sensed that she was not interested in such things, so he changed the topic again.

After dinner, they sat on the mountaintop and chatted for a while before taking a bus back to the hotel.

When they returned to their rooms, Wendy suddenly called out, "Mr. Jones.."

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Finn turned around.

Their rooms were indeed next door. Moreover, Finn could not go directly to Monica's room. He still had to put on an act as Monica's secretary, even if he did not want to be separated from Monica for even a minute.

"I saw that you didn't wear much, and considering it's especially cold here in the morning and night, I bought you a scarf." Wendy quickly took out a shopping bag.

Finn was a little surprised. "Is there a shop that sells scarves here?"

"No, I bought it in the city last night. I thought that if you didn't wear much, the scarf would keep you warm. I was going to give it to you before dinner today, but you didn't answer when I knocked on your door, so I didn't have time to give it to you. Why don't you see if you like it?"

Finn pursed his lips as he glanced at the shopping bag in Wendy's hand.

Wendy had already taken out the black and white scarf from her shopping bag. "I don't know why, but I think this color suits you very well."

As she spoke, she blushed.

Finn could naturally tell what Wendy was thinking. Previously, he had thought that she was just doing her part as a host.

He said, "There's no need. I'm not cold. You can keep it for yourself."

"This is a men's scarf." Wendy was a little disappointed.

She did not expect Finn to reject him. In fact, she thought he would accept her initiative because she did not feel that he was rejecting her the last few days. "I'm sorry. I think you might have misunderstood me," Finn said bluntly.

He made himself clear to her.

"Is this a misunderstanding?" Wendy asked.

"Yes." Finn nodded.

Feeling a little awkward, Wendy silently put down the scarf and said, "Actually, I've never thought of being with you. After all, it's not realistic to be in a long-distance relationship. I just thought that... since we get along with each other, we can..."

'Have a one-night stand or something.' However, Wendy did not say it out loud.

She was actually more open-minded in that aspect as she had had many boyfriends. However, Finn was the first man whom she wanted to have sex with without getting any benefits from him.

Now that her hint was so obvious, she thought Finn would understand. After all, no man would reject a woman throwing herself at him. Especially since he was in a foreign country, he would not feel burdened by the idea of it.

"I don't think I get along with you," Finn said bluntly again.

Finn's rejection made Wendy a little embarrassed.

“I have a girlfriend,” Finn said, “and we're getting married soon.”

“You never struck me as a responsible person.” Wendy was a little embarrassed, but she still spoke her mind.

Young people would occasionally give in to their impulses and indulge in their passions, so she had never thought of taking responsibility. After all, she could not possibly lose her job and follow him to Harken.

“But I have to be responsible for myself and my girlfriend.” Finn enunciated each word.

“Is that so?” Wendy tried her best to hide her embarrassment. “Mr. Jones, you must really like your girlfriend. Otherwise, why would you keep your chastity for her in such a faraway place?”

“Yes, I like her very much.”

“In that case... I'm sorry. I'll pretend nothing happened today. I hope it won't affect us from working together tomorrow.” Wendy quickly returned to normal.

After all, she was a secretary, so it was easy for her to lighten the atmosphere and ease the awkwardness.

“Alright,” Finn replied.

“It's getting late. Mr. Jones, rest early.”

“You too,” Finn said politely.

Just as Wendy turned around and was about to return to her room, she said, “Mr. Jones, you should take the scarf. It'll come in handy if it's cold. After all, if you had a cold and passed it to Director Cardellini, it would be difficult for you to report back. Don't think too much about it. Just take it as a gift from a friend.

Since I've bought it, there's no use for me to keep it.”

Finn hesitated for a moment before accepting it. "Thank you." "You're welcome." Wendy smiled.

Then, she returned to her room, and Finn returned to his.

Unbeknownst to him, Monica was standing at the end of the corridor, watching their interaction from afar.

She actually could not hear what they were saying. However, when she saw Finn take Wendy's scarf, Monica did not approach Finn and immediately returned to her room.

She was only looking for Finn because she could not find her undervwear. She did not know if she had put it in Finn's suitcase, but she could not change out of it after taking a shower..

Chapter 1564: An Abnormally Drunk Finn

The reason why she did not call and went out directly was because she wanted to walk around. She had eaten a little too much that night and had to take a walk.

She kept telling herself that she had no feelings for Finn at all.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door. Monica knew it was Finn, but she did not open it. Then, the phone rang after a while, and she did not pick it up either.

Finn sounded a little agitated as he stood outside the door. "Monica, if you don't open the door, I'll kick it down."

He was probably afraid that something had happened to her.

Monica believed Finn meant what he said, so after some thought, she opened the door for him. As soon as she opened the door, she saw the panic on Finn's face.

When he saw Monica standing in front of him, he calmed down a little. "Were you taking a shower?"

Monica did not answer him.

"Your underwear was in my suitcase. I brought it over for you." He waved the bag in his hand.

If she were not mistaken, it should be the shopping bag that Wendy gave Finn when she gave him the scarf.

"Give it to me." Monica took the shopping bag from him and was about to close the door after.

"Monica." Finn held the door open. "What's wrong? Are you angry?"

"No, I just don't want anyone to disturb my sleep tonight. I won't be able to sleep well. "

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I feel fine. I just can't sleep with you beside me," Monica said bluntly.

Finn pursed his lips.

"Go back to your room. I want to take a shower and rest."

"I can sleep on the sofa too," Finn suggested.

"Finn, what is the relationship between us?" Monica was suddenly a little annoyed.

Finn was stunned. However, she was right. He was neither her boyfriend nor her husband yet.

“So, do you think it's appropriate for you to sleep in my room?”

“I won't do anything,” Finn said.

“What about the time when you secretly kissed me after I fell asleep?” Monica asked.

Finn was a little embarrassed, and his ears were red. He thought Monica did not know.

“I don't want to fuss about it. Just don't sleep in my room tonight.”

“Monica.” Finn was still holding the door open.

It made Monica even angrier.

“Remember to cover yourself with a blanket when you sleep. Also, turn on the heater. The temperature at night will drop to at least 5 or 6 degrees, which will be relatively cold. When you sleep, don't turn off all the lights. Leave one light on so that it won't be too dark and you won't fall if you decide to go to the bathroom in the middle of the night. You must remember to keep your hotel slippers on when you go to the bathroom. Although I've verified that the floor in the bathroom is not slippery, you might slip and fall, even if it's not wet. Also, I just told the waiter to bring you some milk. You must drink a glass of milk before you go to bed. It will help you sleep better.”

Monica simply stared at Finn.

Finn continued, “If you're afraid of sleeping alone, just give me a call. I won't turn my phone off or put it on silent.”

Only after that did Finn let go of the door, and Monica slammed the door shut in the next second with a bang.

Finn stood at the door, still finding it hard to accept that Monica had rejected him. Nevertheless, he forced himself to relax. Just as he was about to leave, the door of the room next door opened. It was Brandon.

Brandon looked at Finn's expression and then looked at Monica's tightly shut door. He gloated, "Rejected?"

Finn made himself seem aloof. No matter what, he could not allow his love rival to see him as a joke.

"Do you want to get a drink together?" Brandon asked.

Finn looked at him.

"I slept all afternoon and can't sleep now, so I thought I'd go out for a walk. I saw a bar in the hotel just now. Let's go and hang out together."

However, Finn was a little hesitant.

"Monica has shut the door on you. Do you still think she'll open the door for you?" Brandon urged, "We're both in the same boat. Let's go and drown our sorrows in alcohol."

In the end, Finn gave in.

The two of them sat down at the bar, which was relatively quiet. It was the kind of place where people went just for drinks. There were no DJs, no dancing, and no loud music. On the contrary, the lights were dim, and some nice songs were playing.

"I can't hold my alcohol very well," Finn said.

"I know." Brandon poured him a glass of wine and said, "I won't get you drunk."

Finn did not refuse..

Chapter 1565: An Abnormally Drunk Finn

Then, he started drinking with Brandon. He drank neither too much nor too little.

At first, the two of them did not speak much. However, after drinking some wine, they warmed up to each other.

“Do you know how many years I've liked Monica?” Brandon raised the topic.

He started feeling a little emotional as he drank. However, Finn did not reply to his question.

“I've liked her for my entire life. But when I was young, I had no choice but to follow my parents overseas. When I wanted to go back to South Hampton City to further my studies at a university, I found out that Monica was already in a relationship,” Brandon said and sighed. It was as if he was recalling the sadness he felt at that time.

He still could not forget the pain he felt when he found out that Monica liked Finn so much that she bought all the billboards in South Hampton City to confess to Finn.

That was why he chose to retreat and stay overseas. Then, after thinking that he had truly let go of her, he returned to South Hampton City. It was when he returned to the country and saw Monica that he fell for her again.

Men always had a kind of obsession with their first love. Even if he supported Monica and Finn as a couple, it still hurt when he thought about it.

“Do you like Monica?” Brandon suddenly asked Finn.

Finn, who was also drinking, glanced at the drunk-looking Brandon and

realized the latter was spilling his heart out because she was drunk.

'You like her very much, right?' When Brandon did not get an answer from Finn, he continued, "How could a man not like a woman like Monica?" 'Yes, I like her very much,' Finn suddenly said with certainty.

"If you like her, why don't you cherish her?" Brandon questioned Finn, "Why did you hurt her like you did back then? Why did you make her feel so hopeless? How did Monica, such a cheerful and lively woman, change so much because of you?"

Finn's throat moved. He could not refute what Brandon said about him.

As for Monica... he had indeed done many things to hurt her in the past, and when they reconciled, he did not give her enough sense of security. He did not even apologize for everything he had done in the past.

He pursed his lips. "That's why I regret it."

"Regret?" Brandon sneered. "Why do you get to return to Monica's side if you regret it, but I get nothing?"

Finn clenched his fingers a little.

Things were not going as smoothly as Brandon said. Monica was still repulsed by him. Sometimes, he felt that she had changed a little, but at other times, he felt that she still rejected him.

In fact, he was also worried and afraid that Monica would be determined to take care of the babies alone.

"I really shouldn't have come drinking with you." Brandon suddenly said in exasperation, "I wanted to relax, but seeing you makes me even angrier. You're simply asking for it!"

Finn listened to Brandon's complaints. He rarely complained about anyone or anything. Most of the time, he accepted it, so he remained silent.

While he remained silent, he, who said he could not drink, suddenly realized he had drunk too much.

Seeing that it was getting late, Brandon wanted to tell Finn to leave with him.

However, as soon as he got up, he saw a pile of wine bottles beside Finn. Then, Finn collapsed on the sofa and did not move.

Brandon was speechless. Did that mean he still had to carry Finn back? He hated Finn to the core, yet he still had to take care of Finn! No other love rival would be willing to do that, but in the end, Brandon bent down and helped Finn up.

Finn was really deadweight. Although he was tall, he was thin, so where did the weight on his body come from?

Brandon used all his strength to help Finn back to the room. Instinctively, he helped Finn to Monica's room. He really did not mean to matchmake them. He was just drunk, and that was why he carried Finn to Monica's place.

When he knocked on the door roughly, it was already past midnight. Monica had also fallen asleep, and she was suddenly woken up by a knock on the door. She heard Brandon's voice from outside. "Monica, open the door."

Thinking something had happened to Brandon, Monica quickly got up to open the door.

The moment she opened the door, she could smell the strong smell of alcohol. Then, she saw Finn being supported by Brandon, who was drunk.

"Monica, here's Finn. Good night," Brandon said in a daze.

After that, he pushed Finn to Monica. Monica quickly caught Finn, whose weak body leaned against her. It took Monica a lot of effort to lift Finn up.

She watched as Brandon opened his room door shakily and went inside to sleep.

'F*ck.' Monica was infuriated.

Since Finn was drunk, why did Brandon send Finn here instead of his room? She was really speechless.

At that moment, she helped Finn into her room. With her current physical strength, it was impossible for her to carry a heavy man like Finn back to his room, and she did not want to have a miscarriage.

She zritted her teeth and placed Finn on her bed. Seeinz him so drunk, she

really was pissed off.

He was the one who said he was here to ensure her safety. Now that he was so drunk, even if something happened to her, he would be dead asleep!

The thought of it infuriated Monica, but she still leaned over and helped Finn take off his clothes. Looking at his flushed face and him tugging uncomfortably at his shirt, tie, and suit, she knew that he was feeling extremely uncomfortable.

The first thing she did was help him undo his tie. After that, she lowered her head to help him undo his buttons.

Just as she was taking off his clothes, she suddenly felt a burning gaze staring at her. She turned around, only to see that Finn had woken up at some point and was staring straight at her. He did not even blink.

“You're awake?” Monica asked.

At that moment, she did not want to serve him anymore. It was the middle of the night, and she was having a good sleep. Moreover, she was pregnant.

"I'm not awake," Finn muttered, his eyes still looking at her. "If I wake up, I probably won't be able to see Monica treating me so well."

Monica's heart skipped a beat. How badly did she treat him?

"It's not that she's bad to me. She just won't take the initiative to get close to me anymore," Finn mumbled to himself.

At that moment, he seemed to be answering her inner thoughts. Monica pursed her lips and urged, "Go and take a shower. You smell like alcohol."

"I don't want to move." Finn shook his head, a little shameless.

"You smell. Why don't you want to take a shower?" Monica's face was full of disgust.

"I don't feel well, and I don't want to move," Finn explained.

"You'll feel better after taking a shower."

"I won't feel comfortable even after taking a shower." Finn pointed at his heart and said, "It's always uncomfortable here."

Monica could not care less about Finn anymore. He was drunk and could not speak clearly, and she did not want to be affected by him in any way.

"Monica." Finn suddenly pulled her back.

Monica was at a loss for words. Why was Finn so annoying when he was drunk?

“Can I kiss you?” Finn suddenly said.

Monica's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. She wondered, 'Is Finn really drunk?

“I really want to kiss you.”

As he spoke, he even got up from the bed and leaned his rosy cheeks closer to

Monica.

Monica was stunned.

Then, she heard Finn, who reeked of alcohol, say again, “I'm really going crazy..”

Chapter 1566: The Confession

Monica was really rendered speechless by Finn. Was he not usually quite calm?

Now that he was drunk, he was like an entirely different person

At that moment, he was staring straight at her, but Monica could not understand what he wanted! She wished he could just go to sleep and stop fussing around.

“Monica.” When Finn did not get a response from Monica, he spoke again. He stared at Monica with his dazed eyes and said, “Can't I kiss you?”

He looked extremely aggrieved, like he was going to die of sadness and pain if she did not kiss him. When did Finn, that *sshole, learn to act like a cute child? However, due to his expression, she could not help but lean over and kiss Finn on the lips.

Finn seemed stunned and flattered. He was so overjoyed that he could not hide the smile on his face. He was like an excited child who finally got his wish of having candy.

Monica, on the other hand, could not take Finn anymore. She looked away, afraid of being bewitched by the guy. She got up, and just as she was about to get off the bed, someone suddenly held her body tightly. Monica frowned unhappily. "Finn, let go of me!"

"No." The man hugged her firmly.

"Finn, I'm angry!"

'The man is really curious!' Monica thought to herself. In the future, if Finn got drunk, she would never let him in again.

"You'll leave after I let you go." Finn suddenly said faintly, "I'm really scared you'll leave me..."

As he spoke, he hugged her tighter, with his entire face buried in her body. It was as if he would never let go even if he died.

Monica almost broke down. To begin with, Finn was strong, and a drunk man who did not know how to control his strength was even stronger. Hence, she simply could not move.

Moreover, she really did not want to hug Finn like that. For one, Finn reeked of wine. Even if he did not want to take a shower now, she could at least help him take off his clothes and wipe his body clean.

Now, he was hugging her like a bear... It was not comfortable for her at all, but she did not say anything in the end, allowing Finn to hug her like that.

As the night deepened, the two of them fell asleep. When Monica woke up again, she could feel a burning gaze staring at her.

She opened her eyes and was met with a pair of eyes, which seemed to have been staring at her for a long time. Even after she opened her eyes, they were still staring at her affectionately.

Having been greeted by such a scene in the morning, Monica could not take it anymore. Finn may have changed, but did he have to change so much? It was scary!

“Are you awake?” Finn's charming voice rang in her ears.

Monica moved her body. Last night, she was hugged by a bear and did not sleep well at all. His entire body was stiff.

“Are you getting up?” Finn asked as he watched her.

“Isn't it late now?” Monica asked.

Although she did not wake up halfway, her biological clock could tell that it was getting late.

“It's 9:30 a.m in the morning,” Finn told her the time.

“It's so late! Didn't they agree to gather at the sightseeing spot at 9 a.m. today yesterday?” Monica was shocked.

“I told them to arrange the schedule for the afternoon because I didn't know how long you were going to sleep.”

“Couldn't you wake me up?” She also felt bad about changing the schedule.

“I couldn't bear to.” Finn said bluntly, “I didn't have the heart to disturb you. You looked well-rested when you were asleep.”

Did she?

“So I thought you could sleep a little longer,” Finn added.

“Well, I'm awake,” Monica refused.

At her current age, once she woke up, it would be very difficult for her to fall asleep again. It even baffled her as to how she used to sleep for an entire day when she was younger, which was the complete opposite of how she was now.

“Alright.” Finn did not say anything else.

He was completely different from the stubborn man from last night. Today, he had become especially obedient again.

F*ck. Did Finn have two faces?

Finn helped her sit up. Then, she got out of bed to wash up..

Chapter 1567: The Confession

Finn followed closely behind her.

“Finn, don't you think you reek of alcohol?” Monica asked while brushing her teeth.

Stunned, Finn lowered his head and sniffed his body. He probably could not smell it, so he quickly said, “In that case, I'll take a shower immediately.” “Go back to your own room to wash up,” Monica requested.

Finn was reluctant to go back to his room, but when he saw Monica's firm gaze, he compromised.

Monica found him very difficult to deal with last night, but after he regained his rationality, he became very obedient. She watched Finn's back as he left and did not allow herself to think too much.

Last night, he was the one who went into her room to sleep without her permission. He even hugged her tightly, rendering her unable to move. Was it not natural for her to chase him out now? As such, there was no need for her to feel guilty.

She slowly washed up and was about to leave the room to have breakfast when someone knocked on the door.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Finn standing at the door again. Behind him, a staff member was pushing a cart of breakfast. It looked like Finn had told someone to send breakfast over.

Monica was about to reject him, but she held her tongue back. She silently allowed the waiter to place breakfast on the dining table in the room. Then, she sat down with Finn to eat breakfast.

"I've showered," Finn suddenly said.

Monica was speechless. She did not know why Finn had to report it to her. She had caught a whiff of the refreshing scent on Finn's body the moment she opened the door.

In fact, the smell of alcohol on his body had long disappeared after he slept, and she just wanted him to leave her room. However, she did not expect he would find an excuse to come back after leaving for a while.

"In the future, I won't keep anything to myself anymore," Finn said.

It seemed to be a promise that he would tell her everything in the future.

"There's no need to tell me everything about you." Monica rejected him.

She still wanted to keep her distance from him.

Finn's throat moved slightly. At that moment, he was a little emotional as he said, "Monica, why were you so cold to me last night?"

"Haven't I always been like this?" Monica did not want to explain to him that she saw him with Wendy last night.

"No, it changed last night," Finn said seriously.

'You can think whatever you want." Monica was too lazy to explain.

Like most of the time, she wanted to let it slide silently and leave it unsettled.

"I've thought about it a lot." However, Finn did not choose to remain silent because of Monica's rejection. He said seriously, "Did you see me with Ms.

Hansen last night?"

Monica's heart skipped a beat. She had to admit that from the day she met Finn, she knew that the sc*mbag was brilliantly clever.

"No," Monica denied.

"Regardless, I feel like I have to explain it to you," Finn said. He was very optimistic about their relationship, so he continued to explain, "Wendy likes me."

Monica's expression changed slightly. Suddenly, the breakfast in front of her did not look appetizing anymore.

Was Finn showing off to her? No matter where he went, there would always be women who liked him. He did not have to worry that he would die alone. As long as he wanted someone, he could have her.

"But I rejected her. I told her clearly that I have a girlfriend and that I'm about to get married." Finn's eyes were fixed on Monica.

“It has nothing to do with me,” Monica said coldly.

She just did not want to be seduced by Finn.

“It doesn't matter. You're my girlfriend, and you're the one I'm about to get married to.”

“When did I agree to that?” Monica was a little angry.

“I can wait for you, for as long as it takes.” It seemed like a promise.

At that moment, Monica did not feel like eating her breakfast anymore.

As soon as she put down her utensils and decided not to eat, she heard Finn say, “I just asked Ms. Hansen. We'll have lunch at the sightseeing area, and that means it'll take half an hour by car. So, lunch will be around 1 p.m. If you don't eat something now, you'll be hungry and even feel nauseous.. Also, if there's heavy traffic, lunch might be later...”

Chapter 1568: The Confession

Monica did not know why she was always threatened by Finn. She gritted her teeth and picked up her utensils to eat again. The moment she lowered her head, Finn smiled brightly.

At 12:30 p.m., the group gathered at the entrance of the hotel and departed for the scenic area. There was no traffic jam this time, so according to the schedule, they had lunch and then explored the area.

The other company hired a special tour guide, and the tour guide explained everything vividly. He made the originally boring historical sites less boring.

However, because Wendy had been here many times and received many important clients, she still felt a little bored after listening to it again. Hence, she placed all his attention on the others.

She looked at Finn, whose gaze was fixed on Director Cardellini the entire time. When Director Cardellini smiled, he would smile too; when she frowned, he would frown too.

She had never thought about it in a different way before as she thought that a secretary's job was to take care of his boss. However, at that moment, her heart suddenly skipped a beat. The way Finn looked at Monica was definitely not the way a subordinate looked at a superior.

When she thought about how Finn had rejected her proposal of a one-night stand, she was even more certain that Finn and Monica had a close relationship. After all, according to common sense, Finn was alone in a foreign country. Unless his girlfriend was right beside him, he did not need to feel so responsible for his girlfriend.

Once Wendy understood what was going on, she was shocked. She could not believe she had tried to seduce Finn, who was Director Cardellini's man!

Gosh. She suddenly felt that she had violated a workplace taboo. If she pursued the matter, would she not lose her status as a secretary?

The more she thought about it, the more panicked she became. How could she be so bold to seduce anyone's man?

Looking at how handsome Finn was, she felt that he was a perfect match for Director Cardellini.

"Ms. Hansen," Finn suddenly called out to her.

Wendy jumped in shock. She quickly snapped back to reality and looked at Finn. "What's the matter?"

When she looked at him, she was a little wary. "How long does it usually take?" Finn asked.

"Oh, it usually takes about an hour or so."

Finn nodded. He wondered whether Monica would be very tired after an hour. "If you're tired, you can get the tour guide to take a break, and we can take it slow," Wendy hurriedly said.

"No need. Let's see how it goes." What he meant was that he wanted to see Monica's condition first.

Wendy believed that something was going on between Finn and Director Cardellini, but she tried her best to remain calm.

After visiting the famous historical sites, they sat down at a stone table with a good view to rest.

"Director Cardellini, do you want some water?" the person in charge asked. Monica did feel a little thirsty, so she nodded. "Sorry for the trouble."

The person in charge of the other party quickly said to Wendy, "Go get some mineral water."

"Let me help you." Finn volunteered himself.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones." The person in charge was very polite.

With that, Finn left with Wendy.

Monica glanced at them a few times before she turned around with no visible emotion on her face. Seeing that Finn did not seem to know how to woo a woman, Brandon smirked. It served Finn right that Monica did not forgive him.

The few of them waited on the stone table for a while before Finn and Wendy returned with some mineral water.

Monica pursed her lips, whereas Brandon, who listened from the side, felt a little upset.

Thus, Finn went with Wendy to buy water just so that he could get Monica warm water to drink, yet he was mocking Finn for not avoiding suspicion. Now, he was slapped in the face by the man.

It was obvious that small actions like that were the easiest to touch a woman's heart.

“Mr. Jones is really attentive to Director Cardellini.” The person in charge could not help but praise Finn.

Wendy quickly agreed. “That's right. Because the water had just been boiled, Mr. Jones was afraid that it would burn Director Cardellini, so he made sure to cool it for a long time before bringing it over..”

Chapter 1569: The Confession

No wonder it took a lot longer than usual for them to buy some water. Fortunately, everyone was chatting and laughing, so they did not take it to heart.

“Ms. Hansen, you should learn more from Mr. Jones,” the person in charge said.

“Yes.” Wendy immediately agreed.

However, in her heart, she knew Finn treated Monica well because they were a couple. If the chairman was her husband, she would be as attentive as well.

The group sat for a while before strolling around the scenic area again.

“Is that some kind of craftsmanship?” Monica asked curiously when she saw an old lady showing off something.

“Yes, the traditional women of Casterbridge know embroidery. However, due to the development of the times, the skill has been lost. Generally, only old women embroider, as well as some families who insist on passing down their skills. If you're interested, Director Cardellini, we can go over and take a look. They're all handmade,” the tour guide introduced.

Monica walked over. In front of her were some small embroidery pieces that looked extremely exquisite.

Before Monica could reach out her hand, Finn had reached out to take a pair of baby shoes made with cloth. The red cloth shoes were embroidered with dragons, and because they were very small, they looked extremely cute.

“How much is this?” Finn asked.

After the old lady told him the price, he said, “Two pairs, please.”

Then, he paid for them.

When the person in charge saw Finn’s actions, he could not help but tease, “Is Mr. Jones’s girlfriend pregnant?”

Finn did not answer. However, the smile on his face was obvious. Now, Wendy was even more certain that Finn and Monica had an extraordinary relationship.

“Do you want both pairs in red?” the old woman asked.

“Both,” Finn replied.

Just as the old lady was about to pack the bag, Monica suddenly said, “A pair of black.”

The old woman was stunned. Finn, too, glanced at Monica.

“Maybe it’s not a girl,” Monica said bluntly.

Finn pursed his lips. “A pair of red and a pair of black then.”

“Alright.” The old woman picked out two pairs and wrapped them up for him.

Finn took it as if it was very important to him.

“Director Cardellini, do you want to buy some?” The person in charge quickly asked, “Aren’t you pregnant too? You can start buying some stuff for the baby. Many families in Casterbridge like to use hand-sewn clothes because it’s much more comfortable and thoughtful in some ways.”

“No need.” Monica refused since Finn had bought it.

The person in charge did not try to persuade her. After all, although it was handmade, the style was still far inferior to the clothes in high-end clothing stores.

They had fun for most of the afternoon, and Monica was also a little tired, so she went straight back to the hotel for dinner. After dinner, they naturally returned to their respective rooms.

She would be returning home tomorrow. If nothing went wrong, she would return to Harken directly.

Ultimately, no matter where in the world she traveled to, she would yearn of going home after a few days. She always felt that home was the place where she could really feel at ease and relax.

After Monica showered, she lay on the bed. Surprisingly, Finn did not come over tonight. Clearly...

Forget it. She did not want Finn to come to her room either. She had not been able to fall asleep every night because he had been hugging her like a bear. With that, she lay on the bed and tried her best to sleep.

Under the night sky, Finn went to the night market in the scenic area with Wendy.

Wendy brought Finn to a shop specializing in handmade clothes. Wendy said, "This shop has the most complete collection of handmade clothes, and the selection is huge. Many of our people here like to buy baby products from them."

Finn nodded before he began to choose the clothes. Wendy was also helping him by giving her opinion.

In the end, Finn chose quite a few pieces of clothing. However, he also considered that he had to bring them back himself, so he restricted himself within a reasonable range.

"Mr. Jones, are you sure you want both red and pink? Shouldn't you pick a few blue ones? What if the baby is a boy? Wouldn't you feel bad for baby if he wore pink?"

"It should be a girl." Finn was very certain.

"No one can say for sure before the baby is born." Wendy reminded him. "I even heard that ultrasound scans are sometimes wrong."

Finn paused for a moment, probably thinking what Wendy said made sense. Then, he said, "Give me a blue one."

"Only one set?" the staff asked.

"One set is enough."

Wendy was speechless. She felt sorry for the boy if the baby was a boy.

After they bought clothes, the two of them returned to the hotel together. Seeing that Finn was carrying two big bags, Wendy said, "Let me help you with one."

"No need. It's not heavy."

"Mr. Jones, are you that cold to everyone?" Wendy asked nonchalantly.

Since she had already guessed the relationship between Finn and Monica, she was not so evil as to ruin their relationship.

“Am I very cold?” Finn suddenly asked.

Wendy felt a little awkward when he asked that question seriously.

She thought for a moment and said, “It just feels like you’re not easy to approach. Actually, it’s not that bad. You’re not that difficult to get along with.”

She was very tactful with her words.

Finn nodded. He, too, knew that Wendy was just being polite.

The two of them chatted all the way back. Most of the time, it was Wendy who asked the questions while Finn answered.

The reason why Finn wanted to answer was because he did not want to be a cold person. After all, Monica hated his coldness.

They chatted and laughed, but the two of them suddenly stopped in their tracks when they saw Monica standing at the door of Finn’s room.

At that moment, she was hesitating whether she should knock on the door or not. However, when she turned around and saw Finn and Wendy returning to their rooms, she was taken aback..

Chapter 1570: Finn’s Surprise Proposal Was A Success

Monica watched as Finn and Wendy chatted and laughed as they returned. She did not know how she should react, so she brushed it off with a smile.

In that awkward moment, Monica turned around and left, pretending that she did not see them. Anyway, she had come out for a walk because she could not sleep and not because she was waiting for someone.

At that moment, she even saw Finn wearing the scarf that Wendy had given him. The difference in temperature between morning and night was indeed so great that Finn, who did not have enough layers on, wore the scarf just to keep warm.

“Director Cardellini, please don’t misunderstand.” Wendy looked at Monica’s expression and hurriedly stepped forward to say.

Monica said, “I’m just out for a walk. I didn’t misunderstand anything.”

“Mr. Jones and I were also out...”

“You don’t need to explain it to me.” Monica smiled, “I’m not bossy enough to care about what you do in your private time.”

“But-”

Before Wendy could finish her sentence, Monica had left, and Wendy did not dare to stop her. She just watched as Monica left as if there was nothing unusual about the matter or she did not care about the matter. However, a woman’s sixth told that Monica must be angry.

She turned to look at Finn and said, “What should we do? It seems like Director Cardellini has misunderstood the situation.”

Finn stared at Monica’s back and chose to remain silent.

“I think you should explain it to her clearly. There shouldn’t be any estrangement or misunderstanding between couples,” Wendy said bluntly.

Finn's eyes flickered. 'What did you say?'

"I said there shouldn't be any estrangement or misunderstanding between couples."

"How did you know?" Finn asked.

"I..." Wendy was somewhat embarrassed.

She did not mean to say it out loud, nor did she mean to expose them.

She quickly explained, "I was just guessing because you rejected me last night and I saw how you interacted with Director Cardellini. You also said that your girlfriend was pregnant."

After saying that, Wendy added, "And you're really good to Director Cardellini. It's easy to guess."

Finn pursed his lips. He did treat Monica well, but it seemed that everyone except Monica could tell.

"Well, I suggest you explain it to Director Cardellini now. You don't want her to misunderstand anything," Wendy urged.

Finn nodded. "Yes, I know."

As the saying said, one had to learn from one's mistake, and he definitely would not repeat the same mistake now. However, before that, he had something to do.

"I'll head back to my room first."

"Good luck, Mr. Jones." Wendy said sincerely, "I also wish you and Director

Cardellini a long and happy marriage.”

Finn chuckled and said, “Thank you. I’ll need that.”

Wendy smiled, and the two of them returned to their respective rooms.

After returning to his room, Finn packed all the baby’s clothes into his luggage and made a phone call to talk about many things. By the time everything was settled, it was past 11 p.m.

He took a shower before leaving his room because he was afraid that he would disturb Monica’s rest if he showered in her room.

Then, he walked to Monica’s room and knocked on her door. Seeing that there was no response, Finn knocked on the door again. However, he had a feeling that Monica would not open the door for him, and it made him feel helpless.

Since he could not force Monica either, he stood at the door and waited for about half an hour, until the door opened.

All Monica wanted was to confirm if Finn had left. She figured that he should have left, but for some reason, she could not fall asleep, so she wanted to take a look.

In fact, she usually slept well, but she had been suffering from insomnia for the past two nights. The moment she closed her eyes, she saw Finn... like a ghost who would not leave her side.

As soon as she opened the door, Finn called out to her, “Monica.”

Monica jumped in shock. She opened the door assuming that Finn would not be there. Therefore, when she suddenly heard a voice, she was almost scared to death.

Upon noticing how frightened she looked, Finn seemed to smile and said, “Did I scare you?”

“Haven’t you left yet?” Monica was a little angry because he really scared her.

“I don’t plan to leave,” Finn said bluntly.

“I won’t be able to sleep well if I sleep with you.” Monica found an excuse.

“Well, I’ll sleep at the door,” Finn said seriously.

Monica frowned. ‘Is Finn threatening me now?’

“Go and rest early,” Finn even urged her in a friendly manner. ‘We still have to prepare to go back tomorrow. You’ll be very tired..’”