

CEOs Baby 351

Chapter 351: George's Parent-Child Sports Day

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Jeanne looked at him.

“Be good.”

“No.” Jeanne felt that Edward coaxed her like a child sometimes.

She admitted that she was younger than him but only by a few months.

Moreover, after their wedding night, she did not find Fourth Master Swan mysterious anymore. He was just someone who could be controlled by sexual desire...

Jeanne's face turned a little red.

She did not want to think about it anymore.

In the end, she compromised. In Edward's embrace, they got into the airport car and then boarded Edward's private plane.

Then...

She still went to Fourth Master Swan's so-called honeymoon destination, Balti Island.

At the same time, at the Swans' Bamboo Garden, George opened his eyes at the sound of the alarm clock.

He had school that day.

Although he often absented himself from school and did not like going to school, his mother told him that in order to avoid trouble, he had to go to school.

He would do everything his mother told him to.

With that, he pulled back the quilt and was about to wash up when the door pushed open.

“Young Master.” Teddy stood at the door.

George frowned and looked at Teddy, watching as Teddy walked toward him.

After that, Teddy picked him up, and George's face turned a little red.

“Let go of me.”

“Don't be afraid, Young Master. I'll help you with getting ready and washing up.”

George was speechless. He could get ready and wash up all by himself.

However, because he did not know how to refuse, he let Teddy carry him into the bathroom.

“Young Master, would you like to go to the toilet or brush your teeth first?”

“Toilet.”

Teddy then helped George to take off his pants.

George held tightly onto his pants. “I'll do it myself.”

Teddy smiled. "Young Master, don't be shy."

"I'll do it myself." George insisted.

"Yes," Teddy said respectfully.

Just like that, George took off his pants and went to the toilet while Teddy waited by the side.

After going to the toilet, Teddy gave George a toothbrush and wrung a hot towel for him.

Then, Teddy helped him change into his school uniform before bringing him out of the bathroom and downstairs for breakfast.

Teddy was right beside him, waiting on him.

George was not used to it. While drinking a cup of milk, he asked, "Is my mother up yet?"

"Madam has left with the Fourth Master."

George's hand that was holding the milk stiffened, and he looked straight at Teddy.

"They've gone on their honeymoon trip. Fourth Master said that they'll be back in a week. During this time, only you and I will be in Bamboo Garden," Teddy said.

He had been left behind again.

The unhappiness on George's small face was obvious.

“Young Master, don't worry. I'll take good care of you and fulfill all of your requests—”

“Bring me a computer.”

Did Teddy hear wrongly?

“Computer,” George repeated.

Teddy hurriedly ran upstairs and came down with a computer in his arms.

George took the computer with a serious expression on his face.

Teddy watched in surprise as George skillfully navigated the computer.

After a long time, or perhaps a short while, George turned off the computer. As if nothing had happened, he continued to eat his breakfast.

Meanwhile, at Swan Enterprise's headquarters, the IT maintenance department instantly exploded!

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After breakfast, George went to school, with Teddy sending him off. However, Teddy was not driving but just accompanying him.

When the Fourth Master left, he told Teddy that he had to be attentive to the young master.

In that case, he had to be with him at all times.

George was never one to talk much, but because he was in a bad mood today, he had even less to say.

Soon, the car arrived at Angerburg Private Elementary School. Today, the school looked different than usual, with all the lights and festivities at the main entrance.

Teddy was a little surprised. He opened the car door for George and asked, "What's happening in school today?"

George had not come to school for two days, so he did not know either. However, he observed and said, "Sports day."

Teddy looked around and seemed to notice that many of the parents and children who came and went were wearing sportswear.

"Do parents need to participate?" Teddy raised his eyebrows.

"No need!"

If they were not going to participate, there was no need!

Teddy frowned. To him, it looked like their participation was necessary!

Then, he saw George turning around to return to the car with unhappiness written all over his face.

Startled, Teddy quickly followed.

"Young Master, aren't you going to participate in the school's sports day?"

"No." Without parents, who would he participate with?

"How can that be? Young Master, you have to participate in the school sports meet, or you'll be left out." Teddy advised earnestly.

However, George was indifferent to his advice.

Teddy tried to persuade him for a long time, but George refused to listen to him at all. For a moment, he felt that George's character was exactly the same as Fourth Master's.

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When he was determined, no matter what other people said, it was all nonsense.

He took a deep breath. "Young Master, do you not want to participate because your parents are not here to participate with you?"

"No."

He was not interested in such parent-child activities or group activities.

"I can participate with you, Young Master," Teddy volunteered.

"No need," George refused. "Drive back."

Teddy looked at George, who turned his head and gave an expression that said, "Stop trying to persuade me."

At that, Teddy had no choice but to ask the driver to leave.

When they left, Teddy looked at the school decorated with banners and lights before secretly sending a message.

Once again, the car returned to the Swan family's manor and stopped at the main entrance.

The moment George was surprised, he saw the car door suddenly open. A mocking voice sounded, "I heard your mother abandoned you."

George stared at Nox, clearly displeased.

"She didn't even go to the parent-child sports day with you?" Nox smiled.

It was obvious that he was gloating.

"It's none of your business." George's small face turned to the side.

Nox looked at George's fuming expression and felt his mood improve inexplicably. After all, he had always found the kid too old and mature.

With that, he plopped into the car.

George furrowed his small eyebrows.

"Go to school."

George's small eyebrows furrowed even more.

However, Nox ignored George's mood and got the driver to drive back to school. In the meantime, he picked up the phone to make a call.

“Monica,” he said.

Monica had just woken up and was about to go to work. To her, waking up every morning was like going to war.

She bent over and put on her high heels as she answered Nox's call. The whole thing made her a little flustered.

If it were not for her old man calling her out on her being late to work and even criticizing her at the staff meeting, she would not go to work so early in the morning like she was crazy.

She was a little impatient. “Make it short. I'm in a hurry to go to work.”

“Why are you going to work? Come out and have fun with me.”

“Are you crazy?” Monica thought that Nox was a lunatic sometimes. “What's the matter with you? Flirting with girls early in the morning? More importantly, you're flirting with me. Be honest with me. Have you been eyeing my beauty for a long time?”

“Monica, can you not say such disgusting things so early in the morning?”

Monica rolled her eyes. “If you have something to say, say it!”

“Today is the parent-child sports day at George's school, but Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne have abandoned him to go on their honeymoon. Now that George doesn't have anyone to accompany him, and I'm guessing I can't be both a father and a mother, I'm letting you go with him.”

“Oh, poor George.” Monica found it a little funny. “I don't think it's strange that the Fourth Master could do such a thing, but how could Jeannie abandon her own son?”

“You have to know that the devil works hard, but a bigger devil, like Fourth Master Swan, works even harder. What is little Jeanneto him?”

Monica could not help but laugh out loud.

Sometimes, Nox's way of describing things was true and very apt for the situation.

She said, "Alright. Then, I'll be right over. Is the parent-child sports day at school?"

"Hurry up. We're late."

"Okay." Monica agreed immediately.

As she agreed, she had already put on her high-heel shoes, so she opened the door and rang her father up to apply for leave.

She left the house in such a hurry that she even forgot to close the door.

If it were not a high-end residential area, her house would probably have been emptied by thieves.

Monica left everything behind, forgetting this and that. Her hot-headed personality really did not fit the image of the young ladies of the upper class.

Finn watched as Monica left in a hurry, thinking, 'She's going to a sports day in high heels and a skirt?'

Then, he continued to eat his breakfast slowly.

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Monica really did rush to George's school at her fattest speed.

Nox and George were already waiting for her at the school gate. George's face was full of contempt, while Nox's face was full of excitement.

When he saw Monica, he quickly said, "Hurry up, hurry up! It's starting."

Monica thought Nox was really too childish sometimes. What was there to be excited about on an elementary school sports day?

In fact, she, too, was so excited that all the cells in her body were jumping.

George, on the other hand, had a calm expression on his face, which was in stark contrast to the completely unreliable "parents" in front of him.

They hurriedly went to George's class to report themselves.

Seeing that it was George, the teacher swallowed the words she was about to lecture him with.

Fortunately, the opening ceremony of the sports day was relatively long, so they did not miss anything.

After the opening ceremony, the events began.

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The teacher introduced today's competition segments to the parents and children. The parents also had a copy of the list of events.

Monica looked at the segments and said, "Do the parents also have to participate?"

"This is a parent-child sports day."

"Family relay competition." Monica read the name of the event. "I'm an idiot in sports."

Ever since she was young, she had skipped PE classes for all sorts of reasons.

The most classic one was when the PE teacher held her leave of absence slip and asked with a twitch of her lips, "You get your period four times a month?"

Everyone burst into laughter.

At that time, Monica was the laughing stock of the school.

"Don't worry. As long as you don't crawl, I'll be able to turn things around." Nox had a confident look on his face.

"Alright." She could only give it her all.

After the teacher explained all the events, the children went to their designated locations to participate in their respective events.

George was doing a long-distance run.

At that moment, he had put on his number plate and was warming up.

Monica squatted beside George and could not help but tease him. "I didn't know my son was so good at racing. To think you're in the long-distance running competition."

Could George say that it was arranged by his teacher?

"Me, your godmother, will cheer for you the whole time!"

"No, thanks." He just wanted to run quietly by himself.

He felt that the people around him were all silly.

Monica was not aware of what George was thinking, but she was beyond excited.

She had not participated in activities like that for a long time. Sometimes, the company would organize team-building activities, but because she was the boss's daughter, the boss wanted her to look mature... Hence, she could only pretend to be a judge and had never really experienced the fun.

“Boss.” While Monica was excited, she suddenly heard a few children's voices.

Monica turned her head, only to see a few children much taller and stronger than George treating him with respect.

As if he had gotten used to it, George nodded coldly.

“Boss, you can do it. I'll run with you the entire way,” Adam said.

George simply nodded again.

Monica stood up and looked meaningfully at that brat, George.

She did not expect him to be so amazing!

To think he had even taken his seniors as his minions.

With that, George warmed up for a while until the competition started.

Monica was a little nervous. She felt even more nervous than when she had to take the PE exam.

She watched as George calmly stood at the starting line.

When a gunshot sounded, George and the other six children started running on the track.

Seeing George running, Monica shouted excitedly, "Go, George! Go, son, go!"

She could not care less about her image at all.

Nox, who was also quite excited, looked at Monica's expression and thought he should stay away from her.

Something must be wrong with him for him to ask Monica to form a group with him.

"Go, George, go..." Monica's voice was the loudest.

Most of the students who came here were people with status, so they could not act as they wanted.

However, because of Monica's excitement, the others could not hold it in anymore. Finally, the other mothers also went crazy.

"Go, Kenny, go!"

"My boy, go..."

Hearing that the voices of the people next to her had become louder, Monica shouted even louder, "Go, George! Go..."

She even dragged the last note.

For a moment, the entire venue was filled with noise from the long-distance running event. It also attracted many parents, children, and teachers whose events had not started to come over.

In an instant, the long-distance running event became the focus of the sports day. To be more precise, the cheerleading team was what attracted the people more.

Nox really had to give it to Monica.

Then, he looked at George and saw the kid's athletic abilities... It was difficult to explain in a word, but George had almost fallen to the last place.

"How is it going?" A familiar voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

Nox turned his head around to see Finn by his side.

"Why are you here?" Nox was surprised.

"I'm on a break today."

"Are you worried about Monica?" Nox exposed him.

"No. I'm worried she'll mess up George's sports day."

"That is indeed something to worry about." Nox nodded and gestured to where Monica was standing.

Finn immediately spotted her.

It was difficult to find someone in such a huge stadium, but at that moment, he suddenly saw her.

No matter where Monica went, she... could never stop.

He watched her as she shouted until her face was red. She was really a hundred times more excited than the young players on the field.

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“However, that little brat, George doesn't seem to have any talent in sports.” Nox sighed.

What a pity. He had such good genetics.

“That might not be the case.” Finn's gaze was also on George.

Nox frowned, and his expression suddenly changed.

The little brat who seemed to have fallen behind started to exert his strength. On the last lap, he started to speed up and, one by one, surpass all his competitors.

At that moment, Nox got a little nervous. He, who had already prepared himself for George to be ranked last, started to look forward to George's comeback.

When Monica saw that George was suddenly speeding up, she became even more excited. Her voice was hoarse as she shouted, “George, go! Go! Go!”

George went all out.

In the last few seconds, he quickly overtook the first place and broke through the ribbon!

A champion was born!

While the crowd roared and whistled, Monica immediately ran over and hugged George, who was gasping for air.

At that moment, with Monica hugging him, George found it hard to breathe.

“Monica, let go of George!” Finn and Nox naturally walked over as well.

Finn's voice was a little stern.

Monica was surprised at why the b*stard Finn was there!

“George needs to adjust his breathing now. Let him go.” Finn's expression was serious.

Monica was unhappy, but she still let go of George.

George was really gasping for air.

With that, Monica squatted in front of George and watched him as he regulated his breathing.

After a while, when George was feeling much better, Monica could not help but say, “How are you so good? Tell me. How are you so outstanding?”

George was a little embarrassed by Monica's words.

He had actually only used a small technique.

His mother once told him that the secret to long-distance running was to conserve strength in the first half, adjust one's breathing, follow the rhythm, increase the speed slightly in the second half, and then sprint at the end.

As expected, he won.

“Muah!” Monica suddenly held George's little face and planted a kiss on it as a reward.

George's face instantly turned red. It was redder than when he had just finished running.

However, Monica found George even cuter. "Son, I really love you to death."

George turned his little face to the side. He was clearly embarrassed.

Just then, the teacher walked over. "Next is the relay segment for the parents. Everyone can gather over there and discuss your positions."

"Okay." Monica immediately agreed.

She held George's hand and walked toward the other parents.

There were four families and eight batons.

Everyone was in a heated discussion, and Monica was very active.

"George's godmother, are you planning to run in high heels?" One of the parents suddenly noticed.

Monica was stunned.

Holy sh*t! She was wondering why she was a little out of place today.

She looked at the pair of super high heels on her feet and felt like she was about to break down.

"How long until it starts? Can I go buy a set of clothes?" Monica asked.

"The teacher said 15 minutes."

It was definitely too late to buy a set of clothes now.

She gritted her teeth and looked at Nox with an unpleasant expression. "Why didn't you remind me?"

F*ck. He did not think of that either.

"In that case, what do we do now?" Nox asked. "Do we forfeit?"

"We can't forfeit! The team has long been divided. If we forfeit, we'll have less baton compared to the others. We'll definitely lose," another parent's mother hurriedly said.

"It's fine, it's fine. I'll take off my high heels and run." Monica suddenly made up her mind. It was better to run barefoot than in high heels.

At that moment, someone pulled her arm over.

Startled, Monica said, "Finn, what are you doing—"

Finn dragged Monica with him and said, "Nox, wait a few minutes."

Nox simply stared at their silhouettes.

Monica struggled as she watched Finn pull her away, but she still followed Finn.

Finn came all the way here to deliver clothes!

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Finn dragged Monica to the parking lot outside the school's main entrance.

“Finn, what are you doing? I have to participate in George's parent-child sports day. I—”

“Change!” Finn said loud and clear.

Monica stopped struggling for a moment.

Finn dragged her to his car, opened the door, and pushed Monica inside.

Then, the car door closed.

Monica was surprised to see a bag of clothes on the back seat of the car.

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She took it out, only to realize it was a set of sports clothes and a pair of sports shoes.

It turned out that Finn had brought her clothes, but how did he know that she needed them?

“Hurry up!” Outside the car door, Finn urged her, clearly a little impatient.

Her good impression of him immediately disappeared.

Perhaps Finn just did not want her to drag George down.

She hurriedly changed out of her clothes.

However, she was wearing a tight lace top with a zipper at the back, and it was really difficult to zip it down sitting.

Monica could not pull it no matter how many positions she tried, and she broke down.

Seeing that time was running out, she suddenly opened the door. "Finn, help me."

Finn was stunned.

"Quick. Help me zip it down."

Monica's back was facing the car door as she called out to him.

Finn saw that she was still struggling to find the zipper on her back, so he pursed his lips and sat down.

"What are you doing?" Monica was stunned and at a loss for words.

All she wanted was for him to zip her down. Did he have to sit down?

"So you want to change in public?"

"..."

Finn reached out and pulled down her zipper. With the zipper unzipped, the bra buckle on her back was revealed in front of him.

As he turned around and prepared to get out of the car, Monica already started taking off her clothes.

Finn quickly averted his gaze.

"I haven't gotten out of the car yet," Finn reminded her.

Still, Monica did not stop at all. In fact, she was moving very quickly, afraid that she would not be able to make it in time.

She said, "You're not interested anyway."

Finn subconsciously clenched his fists.

At that moment, he was sitting beside her. Even though his head was looking outside, he could still feel Monica changing beside him. He seemed to know exactly what she was changing out and into.

In just two minutes, Monica was dressed.

Then, she opened the car door. "Get out."

Monica got out of the car from the side.

Finn was lost in a trance for two seconds.

"Finn, if you're not leaving, I'm leaving," Monica hurriedly said.

With that, Finn opened the car door and followed Monica, jogging to the relay race venue.

"I'm not late, right?" Monica asked Nox.

"There are still two minutes left. You can take a break and catch your breath." Nox could see that Monica's breathing was a little fast.

Then, he turned to look at Finn, whose ears seemed suspiciously red.

A few minutes later, the staff member went up and announced the rules.

Monica was the fourth leg. She was still self-aware enough to choose a less important leg in the race.

Nox volunteered and chose to take the huge responsibility of being the anchor.

Monica could not help but tease, "Don't embarrass yourself."

Nox smiled arrogantly.

Monica squatted down and said to George, "Remember to cheer for your godmother later!"

No way. It was so embarrassing.

Although he was on the track just now, he could still hear his godmother's excited voice. He could feel that many people were looking at him, and he did not like being looked at like that.

"It's time to get ready," Nox reminded them.

Monica patted George's little head. "Your godmother will definitely get you a trophy."

He, in fact, did not care much about winning or losing. However, the long-distance running just now...

Fine. He admitted that if he had not heard his godmother's heart-wrenching roar, he might not have put in so much effort.

He simply watched as Monica rushed to both sides of the track excitedly to make preparations.

The first leg was ready.

When the gunshot sounded, everyone started to run out on their designated track.

In the first leg, Monica's team was ranked third.

In the second leg, they were fourth place.

In the third leg, they were fifth place.

The fourth leg... was Monica.

She took the baton nervously and ran with all her strength as the person behind her got closer and closer.

Monica was really nervous. She used all her strength and did not want to be surpassed. She was really running with all her might.

"Aren't you going to cheer her on?" Finn and George were in the audience.

George bit his lips.

"It's okay." Finn seemed to understand George's dilemma.

Then, his gaze fell on Monica.

Many people in the upper-class society would laugh at the mention of Monica. To them, Monica behaved more like a wild child than a well-brought-up lady.

However, very few people knew that Monica was willing to risk her life for people she deemed important.

That was probably the biggest difference between her and the other young ladies.

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He stared at Monica.

Monica gritted her teeth. It was obvious that her body could not take the speed, but she still ran with all her might.

At the last ten meters, Monica reached out and handed the baton to the person in front of her.

The moment she arrived at the finishing line, Monica was not sure whether she was too excited or running too fast, but she could not control her feet and trip.

The next second, Monica fell forward to the ground in a very undignified manner.

“Godmother!” George shouted as he could not control his emotions anymore.

At the same time, the figure beside him instantly disappeared from his sight.

George watched Finn run over quickly.

Monica paused for a few seconds when she fell to the ground, but she hurriedly got up and handed the baton over.

The next second, somebody hugged her, and it was Finn.

In Finn's embrace, Monica endured the pain in her body and leaned on him.

Finn quickly carried her away from the track and returned to the audience. Seeing that, George walked over.

The school teacher also rushed over to ask about the situation.

“Is the school doctor here?” Finn asked the teacher.

“Yes, I'll call him over right away.”

“Thank you.”

With that, the teacher left.

Finn put Monica down and squatted down to lift her pant leg up. Her knee, which had just healed a few days ago, was now scratched.

Finn took a look at it and found that the injury was not very serious compared to the last time.

Then, he focused his attention on the ankle she lifted.

“It hurts!” Monica cried out.

With a frown, Finn touched her ankle with his slender fingers.

“It hurts!” Monica's eyes were red.

“Here?” Finn asked.

“Yes.” Monica nodded. “Don't touch it. I'll go to the hospital after we're done here.”

“Let me see if it's a fracture or a sprain.”

“No,” Monica refused flatly.

She was still traumatized from the last time.

Finn pursed her lips.

At that moment, the school doctor rushed over and asked, “Where are you hurt?”

“She grazed her knee, and it shouldn't be too serious. However, I don't know if it's a sprained ankle or a fracture,” Finn said bluntly.

“Let me see.” The school doctor immediately squatted down.

“She's afraid of pain,” Finn said to the doctor.

Monica was a little surprised for a moment before suddenly screaming, “It hurts!”

“It's better to get an x-ray at the hospital,” the school doctor suggested. “I'll treat the abrasion on her knee first.”

“Let me do it,” Finn said.

“No, I want him to do it,” Monica pointed at the school doctor.

The school doctor smiled. “After all, I'm the doctor.”

Finn pursed his lips.

While Monica endured the pain, she saw that Nox was about to start.

She was so excited that she hurriedly shouted, "Nox, run like the wind!"

Nox smiled, and his eyes narrowed. The moment he took the baton, he ran like lightning.

Not only was Monica dumbfounded, but the others were also dumbfounded.

Nox's speed was not just fast. It was shockingly fast.

Their team, who had maintained fifth place the entire time, instantly surpassed the fourth place, the third place, the second place, and took first place.

Then, conveniently... he broke the school record.

The audience's applause echoed in the stadium.

Monica almost jumped up.

"Ow!" She cried out as she pulled her knee. It was so painful.

Still, she was over the moon at that moment. "D*mn, Nox is too handsome. I've never seen him so handsome before! My heart can't take it anymore."

Finn glanced at Monica but did not say anything.

Nox, who had won the race, walked toward Monica. He was not even gasping for air.

He said, "How handsome was I?"

Nox had a smug look on his face.

"I didn't expect you to be so capable." Monica did not strike him down at that moment.

"Do you think I am where I am because I'm good-looking?"

Monica just knew that this guy could not take praise.

"By the way, how are you?" Nox looked at her wound.

"I don't know. Let's go to the hospital later." Monica did not know either.

At that moment, the school doctor had also done a simple cleaning of her knee.

He said, "You should go to the hospital and have your ankle checked again. You'll feel more at ease if you get an x-ray."

"Okay, thank you." Monica thanked him.

With that, the school doctor left.

Of course, there was more than one school doctor in the school.

As soon as the school doctor walked over, he was stopped by another school doctor, who was a little excited. "Do you know who the man beside the patient you just treated was?"

The former school doctor was a little surprised.

Was the man not just a student's parent?

“Finn.”

The school doctor's mouth twitched.

What did he say to Finn just now? That he was the real doctor?

How could he have had the nerve to call himself a doctor in front of almighty Finn!

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“The competition segment is over. Why don't you let Finn send you to the hospital now?” Nox suggested.

“No. I want to see George go up on stage and receive the award,” Monica refused flatly.

George looked at Monica from the side.

Monica smiled at George. “How could I miss such a sacred moment?”

George's face was a little red, and his heart was... racing.

In the end, Monica limped watching all the competition events at George's School and then accompanied George to receive the award. She even took countless group photos.

Monica did not know why she was so full of energy either.

At that moment, she was sitting in Finn's car. With her leg hurt, she definitely could not drive.

Nox had to send George back, so in the end, Finn was the only one who could send her to the hospital.

In the passenger seat, Monica sent a message to Jeanne. "I've taken good care of your son. You can rest assured while spending time with the Fourth Master!"

After sending it, Monica chuckled to herself.

She had a feeling that Fourth Master Swan could make Jeanne too sore to get out of bed!

Chapter 357: Honeymoon: I Love You, Jeanne

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Monica was chuckling and smiling very brightly at her phone.

When Finn, who was driving, heard her laughter, he glanced at her a few times.

The moment he saw her bright smile... In his memory, it had been a long time since he had seen Monica smile at him.

Then, he thought about it carefully.

She was originally a woman who had a positive outlook on life, not in regards to the pursuit of her career or power but just that she had a sunny personality. She saw the world as kind, and that was why people always thought she was heartless.

However, he did not know when it started that Monica was no longer so unbridled, or, to be more precise, she was no longer unbridled toward him.

Finn pursed his lips tightly and drove the car a little faster.

When they arrived at the Central Hospital, Finn parked, got out of the car, and walked toward Monica.

Monica was struggling to get off the ground. The moment her foot touched the ground, her expression twisted in pain.

Just as she was thinking about how to walk on one foot, Finn suddenly bent down and picked her up.

Monica was stunned, but she did not resist.

She knew very well that if she resisted, Finn might really let her go and leave.

That d*uchebag! All the good he did for her was just for show. If she did not accept it, he would really leave.

Since her body was important to her, she decided to remain silent.

They also waited in silence before Finn brought her to the orthopedics department.

The orthopedist looked at Finn politely and then touched Monica's ankle. Monica was in so much pain that she was about to convulse.

As such, the orthopedist told them to get an x-ray, and the result was... a fracture.

When Monica saw the result, she was dumbfounded.

How could it be a fracture?

It was just a simple fall, so how could she have fractured her bone?

However, the doctor said the degree of the fracture was not very serious. It was considered a slight fracture, so there was no need to operate on it. All she needed was a cast and some medicine to treat it in the early stages.

Monica listened puzzledly. The doctor told her it was not serious, but he said the injury would take 100 days to heal.

All in all, the injury was not serious, but she had to pay special attention to it.

By special attention, he meant it was best to use a crutch and not put pressure on the ankle for a month. If her recovery went well, she would be fine, but if not, she might have to undergo surgery.

In short... She had to take good care of her foot and avoid any accidents.

Under the doctor's advice, Monica bought a pair of crutches and left the hospital with her feet wrapped up like a dumpling in a cast.

Then, she still sat in Finn's car. After all... her injury prevented her from driving.

However, to avoid awkwardness between them since the two of them were in an enclosed space, Monica had been looking at her phone ever since she got into the car.

Jeanne had not replied to her message yet.

She did not know if Jeanne had not seen it yet or if it was inconvenient for her to reply.

At that thought, Monica smiled again.

The moment she smiled, her phone suddenly rang.

Monica looked at the incoming call and turned her eyes as if she was looking at Finn. The next second, the call connected. "Michael."

Finn, who was driving, unconsciously tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

“Monica, where are you?”

“Uh, on the way home.”

“Didn't you go to work today?” Michael asked.

It was only the afternoon.

George's sports meet only took up the entire morning, and it did not take long for him to arrive at the hospital in the afternoon, so it was only about 2 p.m. now.

“I went to George's sports day today.” Monica's voice was high. From her tone, one could tell that she was in a good mood. She said, “You don't know how bad Jeanne and Master Fourth Master Swan are as parents. They left George alone at home and went on their honeymoon. Coincidentally, today was George's school sports day, so I took Jeanne's and went with Nox.”

She mentioned Nox but not Finn.

Although she was indeed heartless sometimes, there were some things she thought she should avoid arousing unnecessary suspicion.

“Is that so?” The other side also laughed. “I didn't think they would leave George behind.”

“Me neither. If Nox hadn't told me, I wouldn't have thought that Jeanne could do such a thing. Poor little George.”

“He still has you.”

“That's true.” Monica smiled and said, “I really like George. Although he looks a little dull and doesn't act like a child, he's still lovable. Do you get me?”

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“I do.” The person on the other end of the phone nodded and echoed, “By the way...”

Monica frowned. “What?”

“I laid my cards on the table for my parents again yesterday.” Michael's tone sounded a little serious.

Monica tightened her grip on the phone.

Finn's eyes moved. He could totally see how nervous she was.

With that, he pursed his lips tightly and drove faster.

“My parents... agreed,” Michael said straightforwardly.

Monica's heart skipped a beat as if something had hit her.

However, she did not know what that skip of a heartbeat meant. It seemed like she was not looking forward to it but was at the same time.

“My parents told me to invite you over to my house sometime. They want to know about your current situation,” Michael said tactfully.

Monica understood what he meant.

After all, she was married now, and it was impossible for them not to care about it. They may say they understand her current situation, but perhaps they just wanted to embarrass her.

“Monica, don't worry.” Michael seemed to know what she would think. “I've explained your situation to my parents, and I promise what happened in the past will not happen again.”

Monica was still traumatized.

Back then, she was not married and was happily in a relationship with Michael. Even then, his parents did not agree to them being together.

Now that she was in such a state, would his parents really compromise?

Who knows if they might ask her to leave Michael again?

They probably did not want to ruin their relationship with Michael, so they thought they would start with her.

She suddenly realized she was so smart that she could be Sherlock Holmes.

Then, she heard Michael ask her, “Monica, are you free tonight?”

Monica looked at her foot, which was wrapped like a dumpling, and said helplessly, “Michael, let's wait for a few more days.”

She wanted to wait until she could remove the bandages.

No matter what, and no matter what Michael's parents asked her to do, she felt that she had to maintain perfect behavior. Even if it was a fight, she had to be elegant.

There was a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone

Monica hurriedly said, "Give me a few days of beauty treatment, buy a few sets of clothes, and take care of my body. Since I have to see your parents, I have to be in my best state!"

Michael seemingly smiled. "Okay."

"In that case, can we confirm the time in a few days?"

"Okay." Michael agreed and added, "Monica, I really want to marry you as soon as possible."

Monica was stunned.

This time, she was really touched by Michael's affectionate confession.

She always thought that Michael had put in a lot of effort for her, so much that sometimes, she felt that rejecting Michael was too cruel to him.

In this world, other than her father, Michael was probably the man who treated her the best.

The two of them exchanged a few more sentences before Monica hung up the phone. At that moment, she had a million thoughts in her mind.

She always thought that her life had been smooth sailing since she was young, but in terms of relationships... It was torturous.

She believed God was jealous of her life, so he had set many obstacles for her in terms of relationships. That was why she had never been so confident in her own feelings.

Even if Michael told her that his parents had agreed, she was sure they would not truly agree.

She was also thinking that if she was threatened by his parents again... In fact, she was already prepared for it.

However, she was willing to do it again with Michael to give herself another chance just so they could put an end to their relationship.

That way, she would not regret it in the future.

In the future, they could really go their separate ways.

Suddenly, she fell silent.

At that moment, she looked at her phone and smiled again, not noticing that the person beside her had an extremely cold expression on his face.

The car was speeding on the highway.

Monica smiled because George had sent her a text message. The text message was, "Godmother, how's your leg?"

That brat finally could not help but care about her, huh?

She always thought George was the kind of person who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Although he looked cold on the outside, he was actually warm and caring on the inside, just like... Why did she find him somewhat similar to Fourth Master Swan?

She replied, "I'm fine. I'm still alive and kicking. Next time there's a similar event, don't tell your mother. Invite me instead, and I can take control of the situation myself."

Monica held her phone and waited for a long time.

Only then did George send her a message. "Okay."

Monica's smile became even brighter as she typed a message. "That's a promise. You can't go back on your word..."

She had not yet sent the message when...

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Suddenly, another message came from the other person. "Godmother, thank you."

Monica looked at the contents of the message and paused.

In fact, a word of thanks was a common word in a civilized society.

However, she did not know why, but when she saw the thank you from George, her heart warmed. She was inexplicably touched by George.

It must not be easy for such an aloof child like George to say such words.

She deleted the half-edited message and said, "Silly, we're family. You don't have to thank me."

No more messages came from the other end. George was still an introvert, after all.

With that, Monica put down her phone, and for some reason, she was pretty happy.

It seemed like her fracture today was not in vain. At least she had gained George, that little brat's respect.

She was in a good mood and saw that Finn had already driven to the garage.

Her crutches were in the backseat, so she naturally thought that Finn would get them for her after he got out of the car. Then, he would open the car door for her and help her get out.

However, the reality was that after Finn parked the car, he got out and walked to the side.

He had no intention of helping her at all.

That d*uchbag! What was wrong with him again?

However, because he still had to lock the car, he did not turn around and leave immediately. He simply stood at a distance that was neither too far nor too close, looking at her coldly.

Monica gritted her teeth.

She could not insist on asking Finn to do anything, for she did not have that ability yet.

Whenever they were together, Finn would do whatever he wanted. If she asked him to do anything, she would be making a fool out of herself.

She opened the car door and slowly got out.

The doctor said she should not put pressure on her foot for at least a week, so she stood on her tiptoes. It looked difficult and a little funny.

After she got out of the car, she struggled to open the door to the backseat and take out her crutches.

When she left the hospital, it was Finn who carried her, and she just had to hold on to the crutches.

At that moment, she felt numb. It turned out that all the good Finn had done for her was for the sake of outsiders.

Take the hospital, for example. Not only were there many people coming and going, but it was also where he worked. Hence, he was deliberately showing it to others to create the illusion that he, Dr. Jones, dotted on his wife!

What a hypocrite.

Monica cursed in her heart. In the end, she adjusted her crutches and supported herself as she walked toward the elevator step by step.

Then, the car behind her was locked.

Finn did not even look at her before he turned around and walked into the elevator first.

What was worse was that when she was already at the entrance of the elevator, that b*stard Finn pressed the button on the elevator and left.

“F*ck, Finn!” Monica could not help but roar.

She was going crazy.

She almost fell to the ground just so that she could walk faster and not have him wait for her for too long. Yet... She really did f*cking overthink things.

She watched the elevator reach their floor and then slowly come down.

Once Monica walked into the elevator, she pressed the floor angrily.

She must curse Finn, curse that man to spend the rest of his life alone!

The elevator arrived, and Monica walked into the house.

At that moment, Finn was also there. However, when he saw her return, she did not even bat an eyelid at her as he was in the kitchen, seemingly cooking.

It was only then that she realized they were in the hospital at noon and had not even eaten lunch.

Suddenly, she felt hungry.

She rubbed her stomach and walked to the kitchen, where Finn was making instant noodles.

Finn did not really know how to cook. Under normal circumstances, he would make a quick ready-made pasta to fill his stomach.

Monica said, "Make one for me while you're at it."

She did not want to go through the hassle of ordering takeout.

Although instant noodles did not sound too good to her, it was still better than not eating.

Without even looking at her, Finn said, "Serve yourself."

He rejected her immediately.

"Finn, why are you so annoying? You've already made some yourself. Why can't you cook another serving for me?"

"There's nothing I can do," Finn said bluntly. "But I'm not obligated to do anything for you."

Monica was about to explode with anger.

She felt she was embarrassing herself every time she tried to be friendly with Finn.

In fact, there were many times when she was so angry that she did not want to talk to Finn anymore. However, after her anger subsided, she still realized there was no need for her to be upset with Finn. In the end, there was no enmity between them. Even if they were separated, they could still be friends.

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How could Finn have such a bad character?

She said, "Do you know your character makes you very annoying?"

She said it out loud because she could not hold it in or suppress it anymore.

However, Finn did not answer her.

"I'll have you know that no woman would like someone like you!" Monica said, enunciating each word.

The grip on Finn's fork tightened.

"*sshole!" Monica left after saying that.

She felt like it was a waste of time talking to Finn.

Why could she not drill it into her mind every time that she should not interact with that man?

Why could she not drill it into her mind every time to stay away from that man?

Was she crazy? Why did she think that she and Finn could still be friends in the future?

Finn's hate for her was deeply rooted in his bones.

What was it about her that made him look down on her so much?

What was it about her that was unworthy of him and made her feel inferior in front of him?!

D*mn it!

Monica slammed the door shut.

Only when she closed the door did Finn raise his head and look in the direction of the door. His face was still as cold as ever.

He had stomach issues, and it was pretty serious. Hence, when he did not eat on time, his stomach would react. Although he did not feel any pain, the discomfort in his stomach was abnormally obvious, and he should not torture his body like that. That was why he did not return to his room immediately after he returned.

The way he treated Monica...

Anyway, she would never know why he would treat her like that!

..

At the Food Surveillance Bureau, Michael was in his office with a serious expression.

At that moment, the door to his office was locked, and he was standing in front of the large floor-to-ceiling window, making a phone call.

The person on the other end of the phone ordered, "Check Finn!"

“Yes. But, Mr. President, may I ask why you want to run a check on Finn?” Michael asked.

He really did not know why Finn would attract the attention of the Sanders.

“Nox is the grandson of Wade. I'm very clear about this, so there's no need to spend too much time on him. However, we don't know Finn's background, and I think it's necessary to conduct an investigation.”

“Yes.” Michael agreed immediately.

“The empire that the Duncans conquered back then has already been eradicated. However, some time ago, the Intelligence Bureau said that the child of the Duncans' eldest grandson's daughter-in-law might still be alive. No matter how this person is now, he's still a threat to our Sanders. To put it bluntly, he is also an inglorious existence to us. Back then, regardless of whether the Duncans' administration of Harken was no longer sufficient to support the development of Harken or whether the Duncans were seeking self-protection against us Sanders, in a fundamental sense, us Sanders did try to seize power from them. If that person is still alive in this world, he will constantly remind everyone of the heinous things the Sanders has done. Therefore, we must uproot this person and exterminate him!” The President's tone was getting a little harsh.

“I understand,” Michael said respectfully.

“Michael.” The tone of the President changed and became somewhat earnest. “I am well aware of your father's physical condition, and because of your father's high position in the court and the difference in his position, your father will naturally make many enemies. If anything happens to your father, many people will be eyeing the position of the national defense general. I'm indeed protecting the Rosses. After all, your grandfather helped my father to conquer the Sanders back then. So, naturally, I don't want you both to be replaced. However, I am, after all, the president of a country. Whatever I do, I need to convince the masses. You're so young. If I disregard everyone's objections and let you take the position of the national defense general, it will put me in a difficult position. However, if you can help us Sanders to find this person and eliminate the hidden dangers, I'll have a reasonable reason to promote you.”

“I won't let you down, Mr. President!” Michael promised.

“Okay.” The person on the other end replied, “I’ll leave this matter to you. If there is anything you need, feel free to contact me. I’ll try my best to help you.”

“Thank you, Mr. President.”

With that, the person on the other end hung up the call without saying anything else.

Michael also silently put his phone down.

At that moment, his expression was extremely cold.

Finn...

Could Finn have such a powerful background?