

CEOs Baby 401

Chapter 401: The End of Monica and Michael's Relationship

However, she could not have too much hope for Kingsley.

After all, she was just a chess piece to him. In the face of benefits, he would definitely abandon her, but before he did that, he had to satisfy some of her personal feelings.

"What will the Sanders do next?" Jeanne immediately changed the topic.

Those overly emotional words were not suitable for their current identities.

"Continue to search for whether the Swans have hidden any orphans."

"How can I do that?"

"Eliminate them one by one." Kingsley said, "If the orphan exists, and if the Swans are really supporting this person, they will definitely have a connection with this person. If they have a connection, you will definitely be able to find some clues. Jeanne, do you now know why you married Fourth Master Swan?"

Jeanne sneered. "That's why you want me to find this person."

"Yes." Kingsley nodded.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

"If you had chosen to leave with me back then and didn't turn back, this mission would not have fallen on you. It would have fallen on the countless Sanders princesses."

"Is there any use in saying that now?"

“There isn't,” Kingsley said straightforwardly. “So now, I have to give you an order.”

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

“Verify Fourth Master Swan's identity.”

Jeanne was stunned.

She could not deny that her heart was beating very fast, and it even skipped a few beats.

It was the kind of reaction that was filled with fear.

She tried her best to keep calm and ask, “The Sanders suspect that Edward is an orphan of the Duncans? Would Old Master Swan be so bold?”

“Nothing is impossible. The so-called most dangerous place is the safest place. Moreover, Fourth Master Swan's birth is very suspicious. Old Master Swan was already so old when Edward was born, and even after that, he held Edward in such high regard. The fact that he treats his youngest son like that in such a large family is inconceivable in itself, so there are reasons to suspect Fourth Master Swan's identity.”

Jeanne listened to Kingsley's words, but she did not agree with him.

She did not think that Edward had anything to do with the Duncans.

If Edward was related to the Duncans, he should be protected instead of being so hard-edged.

The consequences of being hard-edged would most likely make him the target of public criticism and the target of attack.

That was why Old Master Swan could not possibly do that. However, everyone had the opposite way of thinking.

As the saying went, 'intelligence leads to mistakes.' If everyone could understand it, Old Master Swan might do the opposite.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly before she turned her head and looked into the room, where she saw Edward lying on the bed, still in deep sleep.

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"How can I verify it?" Jeanne asked.

"Verifying Fourth Master Swan is very simple. There's no need for violence or bloodshed. All you need to do is get a strand of hair from Fourth Master Swan and Old Master Swan and do a DNA test," Kingsley instructed.

"Okay," Jeanne agreed immediately.

If Edward and Old Master Swan were not related by blood, the answer would be certain.

"I'll wait for your news."

"Kingsley," Jeanne suddenly called out to him.

"Yes," Kingsley replied.

"Will you really kill me?" Jeanne asked.

Kingsley answered without any hesitation, "No."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"I know your strength, so I knew the people whom you came across in the Balti Islands couldn't kill you," Kingsley said very softly.

However, Jeanne believed him because Kingsley had never lied to her.

"But." Kingsley changed the topic, causing Jeanne to frown.

"I might not be able to protect you right now."

"I know."

"Although Fourth Master Swan loves you very much, if his status is special, his love for you can also come with many labels in front of the country. Jeanne, I'm not by your side now, so you can only rely on yourself."

"I never thought of relying on you forever."

"You can never run away from our family's mission." Kingsley enunciated each word clearly.

Jeanne bit her lip.

"I will send a few more people by your side to secretly protect you," Kingsley added before he hung up.

With that, Jeanne also silently put down the phone.

Their family's mission... Who said there must be a mission?

If her mother could choose not to, she could too!

Jeanne sat on the balcony for a long time. It was already very late at night, and the entire bamboo garden was quiet.

She really did not know how long she could stay in that place.

In fact, Kingsley was wrong.

Even if he chose to treat her equally when he assassinated Edward in the Balti Islands, it did not mean that no one would suspect her identity if she stayed by Edward's side.

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At least, Nox was suspicious of her, and if Nox could be suspicious of her, so could Edward.

She admitted that Edward loved her very much, but Kingsley just said that love could also come with many labels.

She took a deep breath. At that moment, she could only keep going because she did not have the ability to resist.

With that, she got up, walked into the room, and lay beside Edward. His body was visibly much more relaxed than when in the Balti Islands.

She was so close to him that she could feel his stable heartbeat.

She wondered if they would really fight each other one day.

As the night got darker and darker, the two of them slept in each other's arms.

A night passed.

Jeanne furrowed her brows, feeling like she did not sleep well enough.

She wanted to turn over, but something seemed to be pressing down on her, and she could not move no matter how hard she tried.

She struggled in her sleep for a long time until she suddenly opened her eyes.

Only then did she see a handsome face up close before her, kissing her like glue.

“Mm.” Jeanne made a sound.

She finally understood why she felt like she was having sleep paralysis. It was because a “pervert” was pressing down on her. Hence, she wriggled her body around to resist.

When that man learned she was awake, he kissed her even more passionately.

That was the first thing he did when he woke up so early in the morning? Jeanne felt helpless.

Just as she thought they would get out of bed when the sun was in their faces, the man in front of her suddenly let go of her.

As they were both panting, they looked at each other.

Jeanne could feel that her lips were swollen at that moment.

She looked at Edward, who was right in front of her face, and smiled at him out of embarrassment.

Most importantly, her smile was very good-looking.

“Do you like to be woken up like this, Jeannie?”

No, she did not like it because she did not want to wake up. She still wanted to sleep.

Yesterday, a certain person had slept for dozens of hours, but she had only slept for less than five hours.

“You still want to sleep for a while?” Edward looked at her expression and asked.

Jeanne simply closed her eyes.

“In that case, I'll sleep with you for a while.”

“You should get up and go eat.” Jeanne closed her eyes and instructed him.

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After all, he had slept for so long and had not eaten anything.

On the other hand, she had forced herself to eat some food on the plane, so she did not have to rush to eat for the time being.

“Are you worried about me?”

Jeanne did not answer.

“Did I scare you yesterday?” Edward asked her.

In her ear, his voice was very low.

She thought, 'Can I please get my sleep first?' After she had slept enough, she would talk.

However, that man had no thoughts of letting her go. He said, "If not for that, it would be difficult for me to escape from so many people."

She did not need him to explain himself to her

"Jeannie." Edward hugged her in her arms.

Did she not tell him to go eat?

"Every time after that state, I thought I would never wake up." Edward whispered in her ear, "Fortunately, I woke up."

Jeanne's heart began to pound.

Fortunately, he woke up, but would there really be a day when he would not wake up at all?

She turned around and opened her eyes. In the end, she could not fall asleep, so she asked, "Why did you become like that?"

She was very curious, but she did not think Edward would tell her.

After all, she had a feeling that was Edward's Achilles heel, which most people might not want others to know.

However, at that moment, Edward told her bluntly, "Because of the effects of the medicine."

Jeanne frowned.

Medicine?

"I've told you that Finn is a medical genius, right? You really can't tell from his looks that he's a genius heart surgeon. He has developed many medicines, and the medicine that I mentioned is one of them. This medicine includes extracts of the genetic material of many large-scale beasts and some stimulants that are now well-developed in medicine. After consuming it, it will temporarily make people lose their rationality. Then, their muscles will expand, and their strength will reach the limits of a human."

Jeanne was a little surprised to learn that such a drug existed.

Edward said, "Actually, there are a lot of things in medical research that you never imagined could be invented. It's only because it is harmful to the body, has no health benefits, and can't be used to save lives that the scientists have hidden them."

Jeanne agreed.

After all, not all scientific research would be published, so no one knew how far technology or medical science had progressed.

"But why did you take this medicine?"

"To not get myself killed," Edward replied. "At the crucial moment, to prevent myself from dying, I turned my body into one like King Kong."

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Jeanne scrutinized him.

Why was he worried that he would be killed?

"I admit that I'm a very dangerous person." Edward smiled helplessly. "But I promised I would protect you, and I'm a man of my word."

When did she say she wanted him to protect her?

However, she changed the topic slightly. "Can anyone take that kind of medicine?"

"Of course not," Edward said. "Finn adjusted the dose of the medicine according to my physical condition. If others can't take it, they will bleed from their seven orifices and die from her heart exploding."

"In that case, if it is according to my physical condition, can I take it?"

"You can't either."

"Why?"

"Because mine is already the lowest dose."

It meant that the dosage could not go any lower than that, and even he could only withstand that dose, so it was best for others not to try it.

Moreover, Jeanne felt that for Edward to be able to use that medicine, countless people might have been sacrificed before.

As she bit her lips unconsciously, Edward hugged her tightly. "Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you."

"What if one day, we stand on different sides?" Jeanne suddenly asked.

He smiled. "I won't either."

Jeanne's throat bobbed.

Then, Nox's words rang in her ears again, telling her to show mercy.

She bit her lips.

Just like that, she nestled in Edward's embrace and heard him say in her ear, "Jeannie, cherish the present."

What he meant by 'cherish the present' was...

He, too, knew that many unpredictable things would happen in the future!

At South Hampton City Central Hospital, Monica was lying on the bed after the surgery.

The anesthetic had worn off, so she was in pain. Although the surgery was yesterday, it still hurt today.

It hurt so much that she wanted to ask the nurse to inject her with another shot of painkiller.

She looked at her leg, which was in a cast hanging in front of her, and felt inexplicably sad. What made her feel even worse was that she could not see Finn.

Nobody knew that she could go crazy just thinking about him now.

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One week was simply too long. Even one day was too long.

Days passed like years.

"Monica, eat something." Ruby had been taking care of Monica, and Gary did not leave her side either.

"Mom, go ask the doctor how Finn's doing."

Ruby was speechless. "You just asked me to do that ten minutes ago."

"Did I?" Monica pretended to be dumb.

"The doctor said that Finn is recovering very well. Her body's functions are slowly recovering, so he can definitely leave the intensive care unit within a week," Ruby repeated impatiently.

"Does it have to be a week?" Monica asked.

"Do you miss him that much?" Ruby teased while feeding Monica porridge.

Monica nodded and did not hide her feelings.

"I wonder who was the one who said she didn't like him back then?" Ruby could not help but laugh and say that on purpose.

"Back then, didn't I... I had my own dignity to preserve! I thought Finn didn't like me, so I told myself I didn't like Finn either, not at all! But now that I know Finn loves me so much, I won't hide my feelings," Monica said happily.

"What made you realize that Finn loves you?" Ruby was curious.

It was useless to tell Monica that before, so why did she suddenly see it now?

"I won't tell you," Monica refused flatly.

In fact, it was not that she could not tell her mother. It was just too bloody, and she was afraid it would scare the old couple.

"Look at you all smug." Ruby did not probe further either.

Everything was good as long as the young people had sorted out their feelings.

Ruby kept feeding Monica while Gary sat on the sofa in the VIP ward and read the newspaper.

The atmosphere in the ward was harmonious until Michael suddenly appeared.

At that time, Monica had just finished a bowl of porridge when she looked up and saw Michael. Not only her, but her parents saw him too.

Michael was holding a bouquet of flowers and some fruits.

Then, the smile on Monica's lips gradually faded.

When Gary and Ruby saw Michael, their expressions shifted a little.

Michael glanced at Monica, and when he saw her smile disappear the moment she saw him, he was actually upset. However, he did not show it on his face. Instead, he smiled and greeted Gary and Ruby respectfully, "Hello, uncle and auntie."

"What are you doing here?" Gary glanced at Michael before lowering his head to read the newspaper. His tone was also very cold.

Chapter 404: The End of Monica and Michael's Relationship Translation

"I'm here to check on Monica and see if she's feeling better."

"She's fine. There's no need to worry about her." Gary's words were direct.

Michael found the situation a little awkward.

He turned his head to look at Monica, who looked straight into his eyes and forced herself to smile.
“Michael, I'm fine.”

“That's good.” Michael said, “I thought you might find the hospital depressing, so I bought you a bunch of flowers to cheer you up. You said that no woman would reject champagne roses.”

Monica pursed her lips.

At that moment, she was a little speechless.

“I also bought some of your favorite fruits.” Michael waved the shopping bag in his hand.

Monica replied, “Thank you.”

Yes, she looked very distant.

“I'll put these here.” Michael quietly put the things he bought on top of a cabinet.

After putting them there, he called out to them respectfully again, “Uncle and auntie, I'm heading off now.”

However, Gary ignored him while Ruby acknowledged him politely.

“Monica, I'll head off now. You should get some good rest.” Michael smiled gently at Monica again.

Deep down, Monica felt a little bitter, like she had let Michael down.

Michael treated her really well, but at that moment, she watched him leave without saying a thing.

As the door to the ward closed, Monica began to feel bad for him.

She could never accept the feeling of not being to return the favor to others for treating her well because it would make her feel very uneasy.

"Since you've chosen to be with Finn, don't think too much about it." Gary glanced at his daughter and said sternly.

"I'm not overthinking it. I'm just thinking about how to explain it to Michael," Monica said.

She was certain that she wanted to be with Finn, so she never thought of being entangled with Michael anymore.

"If you dare to let Finn down again, I'll really break your legs."

"I know, I know." Monica was speechless.

All her father knew was to threaten her instead of care about how tormented she was right now.

With that, she took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, picked up the phone, and sent a message to Michael.

"I'm sorry, Michael. Let's end this," she thought to herself.

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It was just as simple and direct as that.

Michael had never been one to pester others, and she had a feeling that Michael would understand her.

After sending the message, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She wanted to be genuine with her relationships.

Back then, although she was still married to Finn, she was certain that it was impossible for her to be with Finn. That was why she chose to give Michael a chance and agreed to start over if his parents agreed. Now that her relationship with Finn had rekindled, she had to sort out her relationship as soon as possible.

Michael did not reply to her message for a long time. After all, Michael had his pride too, and she understood that.

Therefore, she put down her phone and was about to continue lying down when her message rang.

Monica took a look.

It was Michael who replied, "You should recuperate first. Whatever it is, let's wait until your injury's healed. Your health is the most important."

"I feel fine." Monica edited the words.

"In that case, you don't need to be hospitalized."

"Michael, what I said just now is true."

"I know," the other person on the other side of the phone replied.

Monica's eyes paused. What did he mean by he knew?

He said, "Don't feel any burdened by it. I accept that you want to end things, but it's just that before it ends, I want to talk to you in person. It's not to try to salvage our relationship but to respect it."

Monica bit her lip.

She found that she could never refuse Michael. From the first time Michael sent her home and told her that the best way to end a relationship was to start another one, she had felt that way.

Hence, she said, "Come to my ward after 8 p.m. tonight. I'll tell my parents to go home tonight."

"Okay." The person on the other end of the phone agreed immediately.

Then, Monica put down the phone.

She admitted that what Michael said made a lot of sense. Even if they were going to break up, they should at least make it clear.

They could not end everything with just one message.

With that, she turned her head and looked at her parents. "Dad, Mom, aren't you tired of staying with me all the time?"

"What's there to be tired about?" Ruby was cleaning up the bowl that Monica used earlier.

"But I'll feel bad." It was rare for Monica to be so melodramatic. "You two don't have to stay with me tonight. I have doctors, nurses, and senior nurses to take care of me. You guys should go back and get some rest. Dad, your health isn't good anyway. No matter how good the hospital bed is, it's still not as comfortable as yours at home."

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"In that case, your father can go home. I'll stay here with you."

"How can my father leave you?" Monica deliberately said.

Gary glanced at his daughter.

Ruby, on the contrary, was a little embarrassed. She said, "You child! Your father and I are an old married couple. How can we be inseparable?"

"I can see very clearly that my father can't wait to spend his every day with you. I just don't understand. How can you two have such a good relationship even after so many years?" Monica looked serious. "Do you have any advice to give? In the future, I want Finn and I to be like the two of you."

"What advice is there to give? If you treat each other honestly, the relationship will only improve for the better." Ruby put away her bowls and sat beside Monica. "Monica, a relationship cannot last if it's half-hearted, and the most unacceptable thing is to be deceived. If you want to maintain a good relationship, you must treat each other sincerely and never hide your feelings. If you have anything, you must say it out loud. Do you understand?"

"Okay." Monica nodded obediently.

She would definitely be honest with Finn in the future.

Her smile was very bright.

"Regarding you and Michael, you must break it off completely." Ruby did not forget to remind Monica.

"Yes, I will."

After all, she did not want anything to affect her relationship with Finn right now.

Once Finn came out of the intensive care unit, she had to be with him and him only.

"Um, Mom." Monica said, "You and dad shouldn't stay with me tonight. If you do, I'll always rely on you, and I won't grow up. Now, I want to be more mature and independent to be with Finn. In the future, I want to be a good wife like Mom."

“...You? A good wife?” Gary shook his head.

“Dad!”

“Okay, okay, okay. I'll go back with your dad tonight.” Ruby quickly tried to smooth things over. “If you get scared tonight, give your dad and me a call. We'll come over right away.”

“Okay.” Monica smiled.

Her smile was always clean and pure.

Sometimes, Ruby would also lament that her daughter was not capable of much. Since she was young, she always seemed a little inferior to other children. However, every time Ruby saw her smile, she felt nothing else was important as long as Monica was happy.

At night, Gary and Ruby really did leave the ward.

Ruby repeatedly reminded Monica to call if there was anything before she finally left the hospital even though she was still worried.

After leaving the hospital, Monica wanted to call Michael.

However, just as she picked up the phone, Michael was already at the door to the ward.

Monica was a little surprised.

Michael said, “I saw your parents leave.”

“...How long have you been waiting?” Monica asked.

"I came over right after work."

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He got off work at 6 p.m., so that meant he had waited at the hospital entrance for more than two hours.

Monica simply looked at Michael, not knowing how to respond to him.

Michael did not show any emotions either. He walked into the ward and sat on the stool beside Monica's ward.

Just like that, the two of them looked at each other.

Monica said, "Michael, I plan to be with Finn."

Michael nodded as if he knew.

"I'm sorry. I thought that the two of us could start over, but now I realize that the opportunity for us to be together has passed," Monica said quietly.

"I was a step too late," Michael said bluntly.

Monica looked at him.

"I was a step too late the day before yesterday." Michael muttered, "If I had found you earlier, and if I was in an accident with you..."

"No, Michael." Monica quickly said, "It's not what you think. I wasn't moved by Finn. Well, I was, but the real reason is that I still like Finn."

Michael's eyes moved slightly.

At that moment, his eyes were filled with rage. However, it was hidden under his reddened eyes, so Monica could not notice it.

What did she mean by she still liked Finn?

After so many years, was it still Finn?

Monica said, "I admit I was moved by Finn during the accident the day before yesterday, but that's really not the point. The point is, I know that Finn loves me very much."

Michael pursed his lips, trying hard to hide his emotions.

"All the conflicts between Finn and me back then came from the fact that I thought Finn didn't like me. However, now that the conflict has been resolved, I don't want to hide my feelings anymore. Michael, I'm sorry. I think I might have used you."

Michael stared fixedly at Monica.

That was Monica. Perhaps she did not know how much harm she had caused the other party by saying that, and she just wanted to clarify things.

"Whether it was you telling me to start a new relationship when I broke up with Finn back then or you saying we should start again when you came back, I think I was just using you to help me forget about Finn. In fact, all along, he has been the only one I like."

"Don't you feel anything when you're with me?" Michael asked her, his eyes red.

Monica actually felt bad for Michael.

She always thought that with his family background, he should not settle with her.

"I'm very happy when I'm with you. I think you're very good to me. Unlike Finn, you won't make me angry or cry, but... all my friends can give me what you've given me. Although what Finn has given me may be pain, hurt, or many things that make me feel bad, only he can do that."

That meant Micahel was just a friend who could make her happy, whereas Finn was her lover — the person she truly loved!

The rage in Michael's eyes intensified.

Chapter 406: Fourth Master Swan Bullies George

In the ward, Michael looked at Monica. His eyes were red, and he looked very upset.

Deep down, he really did feel upset.

Even if he knew Monica might still like Finn, he had never thought Monica had no feelings for him.

He always thought that all these years, Monica had feelings for him. At the very least, there was love.

However, it turned out that he was being used the entire time, and they were just friends all along.

Rather than saying he felt terrible, he was starting to doubt himself.

How could he, a person of status and with so many schemes, be defeated in Monica's hands?

She was the first woman he had tried so hard to give all his heart to, yet she did not love him?

Michael had set high standards for himself since he was young, but now, he could not even compare to a mere Finn.

How ridiculous! It was simply ridiculous.

Michael had hidden the darkness in his heart so well that Monica did not even notice it. All she could see was how sad Michael looked.

It was hard to hide his sadness.

Michael was such a proud person, but she had let him down.

In fact, after she figured it out, she realized that there was no so-called love between her and Michael. Perhaps they were just more than friends but less than lovers.

If she still saw him as more than a friend but less than a lover, even after so many years of trying hard to love him, she believed it would be difficult for her to fall in love with him.

The person she loved had always been Finn, the man she fell in love with at first sight.

After so many years, no matter how badly he treated her, how cold she treated him, or how hard she hid her feelings, her emotions would really go out of control when they erupted.

In her heart, there was no room for any other man, including Michael.

Monica said, "I'm sorry."

"You've apologized a lot today." Michael's deep voice was as gentle as ever.

"Because I don't know what else to say to you." Monica lowered her head.

She felt really guilty toward Michael because she believed she had used him for a long time.

"There's no right or wrong in a relationship. I can only blame myself for not being good enough."
Michael even managed to smile.

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"It's not that you're not good enough." Monica hurriedly explained, "It's because the first impression takes precedence."

Michael looked at her.

The first impression takes precedence? He had never believed in that idea! As long as it was something Michael liked, he would snatch it from whoever.

"If I didn't meet Finn first, perhaps I could really love you because of Finn..." Monica did not seem to know how to explain herself.

In fact, she did not know why she liked Finn so much either.

What was so good about Finn? He did not seem that much better than Michael, but for some reason, she fell head first into Finn's hands and could not get herself out of it.

"I understand." Michael nodded silently.

"I hope you can find a girl you love and who loves you back," Monica said.

It was a sincere blessing.

"I won't," Michael said bluntly.

Monica looked at him.

“There won't be another girl. The girl I love has appeared.”

Monica felt a pain in her heart. Actually, she did not feel good at all.

Why did Michael like her so much?

She had always thought that a person like Michael should be matched with a young lady from a higher class instead of her, the daughter of a wealthy family who did not fit into the social norm. They had nothing in common.

“Monica,” Michael called out to her sincerely. Then, he said with a smile on his face, “Monica, I wish you and Finn happiness.”

He was clearly suffering, but he still smiled at her.

Monica's eyes instantly turned red. She felt like she had let a very, very good man down and felt sorry for him.

Although she felt guilty, she did not regret it.

She had never been so determined to be with Finn. Even if something big happened in her life, she believed that nothing would change between her and Finn; she would definitely be with him for the rest of her life!

It never occurred to her that something unexpected would happen.

Michael wiped away Monica's tears and said gently, “Silly, don't cry.”

Monica did not know what else to say.

Chapter 407: Fourth Master Swan Bullies George

However, she felt it was better to suffer now than later because time was the best medicine.

One day, Michael would let go completely and forget about her.

“You must take care of yourself,” Michael said.

Monica nodded.

“I'm leaving now.” Michael stood up from the stool beside her.

Monica nodded her head again.

With that, Michael left, his tall figure looking very lonely.

Monica really felt sorry for Michael, and deep down, she knew she owed him one.

However, she had to admit that after she explained everything clearly, she felt relieved.

That meant she really did not like Michael. Otherwise, other than feeling guilty, she would not feel like a huge weight had been lifted off her chest.

It was as if she had been reborn.

The corner of her mouth suddenly curled up into a smile.

From then on, only Finn would have her heart.

It was as if she had returned to the time when she was pursuing Finn and did not hide her feelings for him. Everyone knew that she liked him, and at the thought of his name, her heart would beat faster!

As soon as Michael left Monica's ward, he no longer hid the rage from his face.

At that moment, he clenched his fists tightly.

There was no way Monica could dismiss him so easily, and he could not accept the breakup Monica wanted.

He only pretended to be magnanimous in front of Monica so that she would not dislike him.

However...

He smiled coldly.

He had a purpose for everything he did. Ever since he was young, he had never allowed himself to fail in anything, including his relationships.

In the past, when he was forced to break up with Monica, it was his own choice, so it was not considered a failure.

This time, he would not tolerate being rejected by Monica like that!

Just then, he stopped in his tracks. He was at the entrance of Finn's intensive care unit.

As he looked coldly at the man lying inside, his mind wandered back to the man in the warehouse, who was beaten beyond recognition. Now, after a few days of treatment, the man seemed to have recovered.

He was really lucky.

As if he had felt a gaze on him, the man in the intensive care unit opened his eyes and turned his head, only to meet Michael's gaze.

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It was obvious they were hostile to each other, but the two of them did not say anything.

Michael flashed Finn a sinister smile before leaving the intensive care unit.

Finn did not take it to heart either and closed his eyes.

When he closed his eyes, he did not recall Michael's sinister smile.

He knew very well that Michael was not that simple.

To be able to gain the favor of the Sanders, to be valued by the Sanders, and even to be nurtured by the Sanders, he definitely was not a simple man.

At that moment, all he could think about was... Michael came to visit Monica.

He pursed his lips, forcing himself not to overthink.

In the Swan family's manor, Jeanne slept with Edward for a few more hours until she was so hungry that she finally got up to eat.

By then, it was already nighttime.

George had just eaten, so he was sitting on the sofa in the living room and watching TV with Teddy.

Even though George was not interested, he was still watching TV.

Then, he saw two people coming down from upstairs. The two people who abandoned him were back again.

Hmph!

George arrogantly ignored them.

Feeling helpless, Jeanne turned her head and glared at Edward, whose face was as calm as ever.

The two of them went to eat first. They were really afraid that if they did not eat anything soon, they would faint due to low blood sugar.

However, Jeanne ate a little quicker, and after eating, she walked straight toward George.

George, on the other hand, ignored Jeanne. The small boy was sitting on the sofa, visibly angry.

Jeanne did not know how to comfort his hurt little heart or say anything touching to her son. Hence, she found a topic to talk about. "How was the sports day?"

"Not great." George's expression was indifferent.

"I heard from your godmother that you won first for long-distance running."

George did not reply to her.

"I definitely won't miss it next time," Jeanne promised.

George was unmoved.

“Actually, it wasn't my fault.” Jeanne decided to shift the blame.

George glanced at Jeanne and then at calm Fourth Master Swan, who was sitting not far away from them after finishing his food. His young and tender voice sounded quite mature. “I know.”

Chapter 408: Fourth Master Swan Bullies George Translation

At that moment, Edward seemed to have turned back to look at George and said nonchalantly, “You have to get used to it.”

George frowned.

“You have to get used to it. Your mother will be mine from now on.”

George's small face instantly turned red.

“I told you before. I lent her to you in the past, so it's time you return her to me now.”

George was already very angry, so when he heard Fourth Master Swan say that, he felt like he was going to explode.

On the other hand, Jeanne looked at George in surprise and did not participate in their conversation.

“If you feel lonely, I will ask your mother to give you a younger brother,” Edward said.

Jeanne was speechless.

When did she say she would give him a child?

“I don't need it!” George's voice was loud.

He was obviously extremely angry.

“How about a younger sister?” When someone mentioned the word 'younger sister', the corners of his mouth raised.

“I don't need it!” George was even angrier. Did Edward not understand what he said?

“Oh, I need it,” Edward said faintly.

That made George infuriated.

If Edward wanted it, why did he have to force his thoughts on him?

“Mom, don't give him a daughter!” George said angrily.

Jeanne had always found George very mature for his age.

She did not raise him to be like that. In fact, he had been like that not long after he was born, ever since he discovered his potential as a genius, so George had never had a childlike innocence that a child should have. However, she seemed to be seeing some of George's willfulness now.

Those were some of the emotions that only a child would have.

He was so angry that his face turned red.

Jeanne had yet to reply before Edward said bluntly, “Whether she gives me a child or not, it may not be up to your mother.”

George stared at Edward with eyes wide.

At that moment, he looked like he wanted to go up and bite Edward.

However, he said fiercely, "The child is born from my mother's womb. Why doesn't she have the final say?"

"You won't understand," Edward said.

Ever since George was young, he had hated people who said he did not understand because in the field he was in, he was a genius.

Everyone's evaluation of him was that he was too amazing, and no one had said he did not understand anything!

"After all, you're still a little brat," Edward added.

George was fuming, but he was not the kind of person who would make a scene. He suddenly jumped up from the sofa, left in front of them, and went upstairs in a huff.

He was throwing a tantrum because Edward pissed him off.

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Jeanne looked at George's back before turning her head and glaring at Edward.

Edward looked back at her. "I think our son could be more down to earth."

What did he mean by "our son"?

How shameless of him.

Moreover, which father would anger their son like that?

Fourth Master Swan was really sick!

“Don't you think he's too cold and aloof?” Edward said.

“Is there a problem with that?”

“No,” Edward said bluntly. “I just think we'll have a lot less fun with the child like this.”

Did the big boss think that the parents and children had fun when they fought?

“By the way, do you want a daughter?” Edward suddenly changed the topic.

Jeanne was speechless. “I already said I don't want any children for the time being.”

“Oh,” Edward replied. “I forgot.”

Did he?

Jeanne ignored him and stood up from the sofa.

Edward watched her every move.

“I'm going to see George.”

In the end, if she did not love her son, who would?

She reckoned that George was so angry that he was pulling a long face.

With that, she went upstairs and knocked on George's door.

It was rare that George was not on the computer in the room. Instead, he was lying on the bed, in a bad mood.

He turned his head to look at Jeanne and then continued to bury his head in the blanket.

He was probably furious at Edward.

In fact, George usually would not bother with the others, but it seemed like he could not control his emotions with Edward every time.

As she sat by his bed, she said, "Edward doesn't have any ill intentions."

"I don't like him," George said bluntly.

Jeanne did not think that the identity of a peacemaker was not suitable for her.

"I know."

"He's too annoying."

"He is indeed very annoying."

"Why did you want to marry him?" George raised his head and looked at Jeanne.

His small face did not look happy.

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Ahem. She did not volunteer to marry him.

Although now, she was not against it.

She said, "Kingsley told me to marry him."

She did not know when it started, but her ability to shift the blame was also top-notch.

However, she was not lying. The truth was that she was forced into a helpless situation.

George was a little speechless.

"Don't worry. We will leave one day," Jeanne promised.

She believed that after she completed her mission, she could still take George with her.

It did not cross her mind that many things would happen in the future, even though her future was uncertain.

"Will you give Fourth Master Swan another child?" George was very bothered by that matter.

"Are you against it?"

"Yes." George nodded.

"Why?"

"I heard the eldest child will be abandoned after the second child comes."

Who said that?

Jeanne was very angry.

Was Angsburg not the top international school for aristocrats? Was that what the teachers in Angsburg taught the children?

"Kingsley." George enunciated each word clearly.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

Kingsley should be nicknamed trouble because chaos followed everywhere he went!

"That was why Kingsley told me to look after you so that you don't give Fourth Master Swan another child." George was very serious.

After that, he suddenly felt that something was wrong with his statement.

Kingsley had told him that on the phone, so he repeated the same words exactly.

Jeanne did not notice what was wrong with what George said, but she said, "I won't give Edward a child. However, I have to tell you — don't listen to Kingsley's nonsense. Every child is precious to a parent. Even if I give birth to a second child, my love for you will not fade."

"So you still want another child?" George looked at her.

"No," Jeanne replied. "I'm just saying that even if I do..."

"Why do you want another child?"

Well, alright. She was wrong.

Her son's logical ability was amazing, and she could not win against him.

"I don't want any, and that's it," Jeanne gave an affirmative reply.

At that moment, George seemed to be in a better mood.

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"George." The corners of Jeanne's mouth suddenly curled up into a smile.

George was a little frightened by Jeanne's expression.

"Do you love me that much? So much so that you're afraid of sharing me with others?"

"No." George denied it immediately.

Jeanne frowned.

At that moment, she had to admit that Edward was right.

George could be a little more down-to-earth.

"My father's dead, and if I don't have my mom, I'll really become an orphan," George said with a serious expression.

His father was dead...

Jeanne suddenly did not know how to reply to George even though she was the one who told him that his father was long dead.

She took a deep breath and patted George's head. "Don't worry. I definitely won't leave you behind."

"Of course not," George retorted. "That was why you left me behind and went overseas with Fourth Master Swan."

Jeanne was left speechless.

"Forget it. I don't care anymore. I know it was Fourth Master Swan who forced you."

"Yes, it was him," Jeanne insisted.

She must not affect their mother-son relationship, and that was why she had to catch a scapegoat.

"Next time, if you're going to leave, please let me know," George did not forget to remind her. "Otherwise, I'll be very embarrassed."

Would he be embarrassed or disappointed?

"During the sports day, godmother was so dramatic that I became the focus of the entire school." George's face was a little red, probably because he recalled the scene at the sports day.

Jeanne could, in fact, picture how excited Monica was that day. After all, Monica loved to have fun.

What surprised her was that Monica had never participated in any sports events, yet she participated in the relay race for George. Jeanne even heard that she had fractured her ankle.

"But." It seemed like George had something he wanted to say, but he could not say it out loud.

Jeanne knew what George wanted to say at a glance, so she said, "Do you think that although your godmother is loud and carefree, she can move others very easily?"

George widened his eyes and then nodded slowly.

"That's why godmother and I are such good friends," Jeanne said. "George, you can make some friends too. Some true friends."

George shook his head.

He did not like to make friends with others.

"But regarding things like that, you should let nature take its course. If you make friends with a purpose, you won't be considered a true friend."

George seemed to understand but not really.

"You can rest for a while first while I go downstairs and give your godmother a call. I heard she's in the hospital."

Chapter 410: Fourth Master Swan Bullies George Translation

"Is she okay?" George was obviously concerned.

"She should be fine."

Kingsley said that the one who was seriously injured was Finn.

She stood up and did not leave. Instead, she sat on the small sofa in George's room and gave Monica a call.

Monica was not asleep at the moment. She was just lying on the bed alone after breaking up with Michael, wondering what she should do.

Her mind was not filled with Michael. Even though she felt guilty every time she thought about Michael, she rarely thought about him because her entire mind was filled with Finn.

She really wanted to see him.

She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

Due to the surgery, her bones hurt, so she could not fall asleep.

Her eyes moved slightly when her phone suddenly rang.

The moment she picked it up and took a look at it, she became so excited that she quickly answered the call. "Jeanne, where are you?"

"I'm at the Swans' place with Edward."

"You're back? Didn't Nox say something happened to you? What happened? Are you injured?" Monica could not contain her emotions.

"I'm fine. Edward and I are fine. We're back safe."

"How did something happen to you guys? Nox said your speedboat exploded?"

"It was just some accident." Jeanne did not want to hide it from Monica, but it was rather dangerous, so she did not want Monica to know.

"Are you really alright now?"

"I'm fine, but you? I heard you were in an accident?" Jeanne asked.

"Who did you hear from? Oh, was it from Miles?" Monica suddenly answered.

Jeanne was still trying to find an excuse.

After all, she could not possibly say that she heard it from Kingsley.

"Were you the one who told Miles to secretly protect me?" Monica asked.

Jeanne really felt that she was doing poorly in that aspect.

She had never thought that Monica would be involved in such matters, so she never expected Monica would also be in danger.

"Luckily, Miles was there, or Finn would've been beaten to death, and I might've been raped." Monica was still a little scared when she said that.

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"How are you now?" Jeanne asked.

"I'm fine. It's just a broken ankle and a comminuted fracture, but I've undergone surgery. The doctor said that I can be discharged after two weeks."

"What about Dr. Jones?"

"He is in a worse condition. He's still in the intensive care unit, but the doctor said his life is no longer in danger. He can be discharged from the intensive care unit in a week and from the hospital in a month."

"That's good," Jeanne said.

"I don't know who would do this to us. The police have come to look for me, but there hasn't been a follow-up."

There would be no follow-up in the future as the police were just going through the motions.

"Jeannie, Michael and I broke up," Monica suddenly said.

If she had any secrets, she would tell Jeanne as soon as possible.

However, Jeanne did not do well in that regard. She hid a lot of things from Monica, yet Monica was always honest with her.

It made her feel as though she had failed as a friend.

"Have you thought it through?" Jeanne asked.

"This time, Finn really did protect me with his life so that I wouldn't be abused."

"Were you moved?"

"No, but now I know Finn loves me too. I used to think he didn't like me, so I always suppressed my feelings. Now that I've found out that he likes me so much, there's no need to suppress my feelings anymore. Alright, I admit that I've liked Finn from the very beginning."

Jeanne chuckled.

Everyone could see that Monica was just deceiving herself.

"It's good to know you've figured it out." Jeanne did not expose her. "So, do you plan to live a good life with Dr. Jones next?"

"I plan to give him a child."

That was quite a leap... but she really admired Monica.

"I'm serious." Monica seemed to think that Jeanne did not believe her, so she emphasized it.

"Yes, I believe you," Jeanne quickly replied.

"Think about it. Finn is already 30 years old, and he doesn't even have a child. How sad is that? I have to seize this time to give him a child. The doctor said that with his condition, he needs at least three months of rest. After three months, we'll have sex. Even if it's a hit, when I'm nine months pregnant, Finn will be 31 years old. By the time the child graduates from university at 22 years old, Finn will be in his 50s..."

Jeanne found it difficult for ordinary people to keep up with Monica's thinking.

"So, I plan to have two children in three years." Monica was seriously planning her future.