

Pregnant 1351

Chapter 1351 The Wedding: Last Night As A Bachelor

He was not affected at all by Monica's disdain for him.

That was right. He did not care, and a truly powerful person would not care about what others said.

Candice went along with Edward and said awkwardly, "Yeah."

"It's very nice." Edward gave her a positive affirmation.

"Thank you." Candice smiled. "Do you want to try on your suit now?"

"Alright." Edward agreed immediately.

It was as if he was just doing as she said and not because he was here to try it on.

While watching Edward walk into the changing room, Candice suddenly thought of what Monica had just said about the fact that no woman could reject a good-quality sc*mbag like Edward.

After waiting for a while, she saw him walk out in a gorgeous suit.

The style of the suit was really too formal. As it was the most official wedding in Harken, everything had to be appropriate. Therefore, even if the material was excellent, the style was nothing new. However, it looked good on Edward.

He carried a sense of indescribably noble and magnanimous that gave off the feeling of a noble and unattainable young master.

"Do I look good?" Edward looked into Candice's eyes and smiled.

Candice came back to her senses. She could not believe that she was stunned for a second just now.

However, she nodded honestly. "It looks good."

She was not flattering him at all. She honestly thought that no other man in the world could look more stunning than Edward.

When Candice affirmed him, the smile on Edward's lips widened. Then, he walked up to Candice and suddenly held her hand.

Candice's eyes flickered. She just could not help herself from feeling moved.

Even though she knew that falling in love with him could lead to a bottomless abyss, she knew that she could not reject a good-quality sc*mbag like Edward.

Hence, she just silently allowed Edward to suddenly approach her. In fact, she was anticipating him kissing her.

As the two of them kissed passionately, the staff around him naturally avoided them with flickering eyes.

Candice used to feel uncomfortable when she first started doing that.

She did not know when it started, but even if there were countless people around her, she could forget all her reservations and be unrestrained with Edward.

She did not know whether she had become more thick-skinned or whether Edward's kissing skills were really... good.

She would follow his rhythm and get into it.

The kiss lasted for a long time, until they were both panting.

Candice was panting because she could not breathe properly. Sometimes, when she was so engrossed in kissing, she would forget to breathe.

Therefore, at that moment, her face was flushed red, and she looked extremely shy.

Edward was panting only because... his desires were not satisfied. However, he had to try his best to control it.

Candice quietly adjusted her breathing in Edward's embrace, while Edward hugged Candice and tried to control his desires.

The two of them hugged each other in silence until...

"Leader." Edward's assistant stepped forward respectfully.

Edward's eyes flickered.

"It's almost time. You have a dinner party tonight." The assistant reminded him.

Edward nodded and let go of Candice.

The moment he let go, Candice looked up and saw the reluctance in Edward's eyes.

He was reluctant to part with her, but he still let her go. That was probably the unknown sadness of being the leader of a country.

That was, he could not do whatever he wanted. He had to be very self-disciplined and could not act recklessly.

He said, "See you on the day of the wedding."

Therefore, what he meant was that the next time they met would be on the day of their wedding, and they would not be able to see each other for the next few days.

She had to admit that she was also reluctant to part with him. She really wanted to... spend more time with him.

At that moment, she could only nod. "Alright."

Edward glanced at Candice again before he turned around and strode away. At the same time, many people followed him and left.

It seemed to her that whenever she saw his back, she felt inexplicably uncomfortable.

It was not limited to the pain of parting with him, but it was as if she had been hurt before. The pain was in her chest, and she felt overwhelmingly sad.

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The news of Harken's Leader, Edward, getting married was considered major news in the Harken, and it was broadcasted on all the news platforms.

Tomorrow was the wedding day.

To be honest, when Monica saw the daily countdown of the wedding on the news and saw that only one day was left, she still found it a little hard to accept.

Chapter 1352 The Wedding: Last Night As A Bachelor

How could Edward get married like it was a matter of fact? Was he not afraid that Jeanne would crawl out of her grave?

She wanted to dig Jeanne out of her grave to scare that sc*mbag, Edward.

Of course, Monica was just being unreasonable. When she had to face him, she still fawned over him.

Thinking about how scared she had been for the past few days, afraid that Edward would take revenge on her, she put down her phone and turned to face the door. "Come in."

The door was pushed open.

Tim walked in with a bouquet of flowers. "Chairman, your flowers."

Monica was used to it.

She had been receiving them every day for the past few days. She did not know who sent them as they were unsigned. Every day, there was only a card with a sentence written on it.

Tim put the flowers aside and handed the card to Monica as usual.

Monica took it and glanced at it.

"A day apart feels like three years."

Monica threw the card into the drawer beside her. She did not have to think much to be certain that it was Brandon, who was the only person she thought would do something so boring.

In fact, she did not give Brandon any hope. She believed that in her current state, she was not suitable for dating at all. She even had a huge aversion to relationships between a man and a woman.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Monica took a look and answered the call. "Nox."

"I'm celebrating Edward's last night as a bachelor. Do you want to come along?"

"He still has the cheek to celebrate being single." Monica looked down at Edward. "He's been married three times. How can he be so thick-skinned?"

"Should I say that Edward is right beside me? And that you're on speaker?"

Monica really felt Nox would kill her one day.

Just as she was racking his brains to think of a way to make things right, Nox smiled brightly and said, "I'm lying to you."

'Damn you, Nox!'

"I'll send you the address."

"No, thanks." Monica rejected him directly. "I'm not free tonight."

"What are you busy with?" Nox did not believe her at all.

"I'm busy accompanying Jeanne," Monica said bluntly.

Nox was speechless.

"To tell her that the man she loves is getting married again; to tell her that she should find a few more men in heaven and not stay single. It's not worth it."

Nox could never out-talk Monica.

"Let's not talk about it anymore. I'm very busy." Immediately after, Monica hung up the phone.

She was not so kind as to celebrate Edward marrying someone. On the contrary, she could not wait for the heavens to suddenly strike him down and make him impotent for the rest of his life.

On the other end of the phone, Nox put down his phone helplessly. Edward was not by his side, but Finn was.

Evidently, Finn had heard their conversation, even though he did not show much emotion on his face.

"So, you won't be able to see Monica tonight," Nox said.

He had asked Monica out not for Edward but for Finn.

"Alright." Finn nodded.

Nox could not help but ask curiously, "What have you done for Monica these past few days?"

"I've been sending flowers." Finn did not hide it from Nox.

"I can't believe you know how to send flowers." Nox suddenly felt that Finn was not as simple-minded as he thought. "Did Monica accept it?"

"I told the florist to send it directly to her company."

"Did you sign it?" Nox asked.

"No."

"So, it's very likely that Monica doesn't know that it's from you."

"She should be able to recognize my handwriting," Finn said.

Nox felt a little worried.

However, that was a good idea. Pursuing a woman should be done step by step and not too hastily. Especially in Finn and Monica's current state, the best way to help with their relationship was to be silent.

As such, Nox did not ask further. He was excited as he made plans to go drinking with Edward tonight.

It had been a long time since they last drank together, and he had almost forgotten the feeling of drinking with the three of them.

Finn had also specially requested a day off for Edward's wedding tomorrow.

When it was past 6 p.m., Nox and Finn went to their usual place to wait for Edward.

There were only three of them tonight, and Nox did not bring Zoe either. After all, it was a man's bachelor night, and it would be weird to have a woman by his side. Moreover, Zoe was obedient and would not pester him at a time like that.

In fact, Nox was very satisfied with Zoe.

Just when he thought that he had had enough fun and that it was time to stop and live a good life, Zoe fulfilled all his criteria for choosing a wife. For example, she came from a wealthy family, was beautiful, had a great figure, and had a good personality.

Chapter 1353 The Wedding: Last Night As A Bachelor

He was just an ordinary person. Like many men, he hoped that his wife would be able to make him feel proud when she went out.

He did not know if it was because Shelly had been laughed at by others, but he was unusually stubborn about his other half's requirements.

Clearly, when he was playing around with women, he had no qualms about the other party's background at all.

As soon as Finn and Nox sat in the private room, the person in charge of the nightclub personally came to greet them.

In fact, that nightclub was also one of Nox's businesses. However, because he did not manage it personally, many people who worked at the nightclub did not know about it.

Shelly, too, did not know about it when she was called to that private room at the last minute to deliver the drinks.

She was not supposed to be qualified to be in charge of such a high-end private room. However, because the waiter in charge of that kind of private room suddenly felt unwell and asked for sick leave, she came to replace him.

She placed all the alcohol on the coffee table, not daring to look at the guests in the private room.

That was the waitress's rule. Waitresses were not prostitutes, so they could not have any improper thoughts about their customers.

If she had not heard the familiar voice, she would not have realized that it was Nox.

With that, she turned her head to take a look. She watched as he held the microphone and sang. At that moment, she was a little surprised, so she took a few more glances at him.

"What are you looking at? Let's go." The waitress beside her reminded her in a low voice.

Her tone did not sound good, so Shelly quickly came back to her senses and left the private room.

They were only responsible for delivering the drinks, not for the service in the private room. Moreover, those in the private room had informed the nightclub that no one was allowed in.

When Shelly walked out of the room, the waitress who was with her started to scold her sarcastically. "It's your first day working in such a high-end private room, so don't be rude. Of course, there were indeed some high-ranking officials and dignitaries in there. Anyone who seduced them would fly up to the branches and become a phoenix. However, you'd better have some self-awareness. The people here are not people you can hook up with. Don't think you can take shortcuts just because you're a little pretty. Let me tell you, stop dreaming about it. There's no way."

"Yes." Shelly quickly agreed.

It was because waitresses were also divided into different grades.

A waitress who was in charge of such a private room had to be superior, so of course, she could only follow her instructions.

Moreover, she felt that the waitress was right. The people inside were all high-ranking officials and dignitaries. It was wishful thinking to think they could hook up.

Seeing that Shelly admitted to her mistake, the waitress did not say anything more.

After the two of them delivered the wine, they stood at the door, waiting for the person inside to give them instructions.

It was past 9 p.m. when a man came into the private room.

He wore a mask and a cap, which made him look very mysterious. There were also quite a number of people beside him, all standing respectfully outside the private room.

After the man went in, those people said to Shelly and the waitress, "We don't need you here for the time being."

Shelly and the waitress did not dare to waste any more time and left quickly.

When they were leaving, the waitress could not help but glance behind her. Looking at such a huge lineup, she could not help but ask, "Is it a celebrity? What's with all the men he has?"

Of course, Shelly knew who it was, but it was not that she recognized him. After all, he was wrapped up tightly, and his clothes were different from usual, so it was difficult to recognize him.

However, because Nox and Finn were inside, it was an easy guess. Then, she thought about the wedding tomorrow, which proved that it must be the Leader.

Despite that, she would not tell the people around her. She just returned to the lounge with the waitress and waited for the next task.

Shelly had just taken a few steps when she suddenly stopped in her tracks, and so did the waitress.

That was the rule of the nightclub, especially in the high-end private rooms. Whenever the waitresses saw a customer, they had to stop and bow.

However, Shelly forgot to bow. Instead, she looked at the woman, who had a man beside her.

The two of them seemed to be a little intimate but did not seem to be...

Perhaps she was overthinking.

"What are you looking at?" The waitress looked up and criticized Shelly unhappily, "Don't you know that we can't stare at people in here?"

Shelly quickly nodded.

She had seen Zoe, Nox's fiancée.

Chapter 1354 I Actually Don't Love You That Much

In a private room in the nightclub, Nox was wailing inside when Edward arrived.

The bodyguards following Edward all stopped outside. With Edward's current status, bodyguards were rarely allowed to leave his side, but only Nox and Finn could break the rules.

When Nox and Finn saw Edward, Nox quickly put down the microphone. "Edward, you're here."

Looking at Edward all on his own, he seemed very relaxed.

Edward removed his cap and mask and nodded.

"It's been a long time since I drank with you. We must get drunk tonight." Nox was beyond excited.

At that moment, he poured Edward a glass of wine.

Edward did not refuse. He picked up his wine glass and toasted Nox and Finn. "I'm fine with it as long as you're happy, but let's forget about getting drunk. We still have many things to do tomorrow."

"You're such a spoilsport," Nox said disdainfully.

How many years had it been since they last drank together?

He felt that everything had changed in the past few years.

In the past, they had always thought that they existed for Alex and did not expect that Edward would overthrow Alex's regime one day. However, Edward could not be blamed.

Alex's desire to control was too strong. If Edward did not resist, he would be under Alex's shadow for the rest of his life. Rather than saying Edward overthrew Alex's regime, it would be more accurate to say

that Alex was courting death himself. If he had been more magnanimous, he would not have fallen into such a state.

Most importantly, Alex still did not recognize his position to this day.

The power that he had obtained was given to him by those loyal to the Duncans. However, he had never thought that those so-called loyalties did not include Edward, Nox, and Finn. Alex should not have done as he pleased with them.

Hence, when Edward chose to rebel against Alex's regime, Nox thought it was a matter of course.

He did not think that Edward was unfaithful. On the contrary, it allowed him to release the emotions he had been suppressing all these years.

Alex could not compare to Edward in any aspect, and Edward should not have submitted to Alex. The change in political power was the result of natural selection.

In the private room, the three of them drank a little too quickly.

Indeed, the three of them had not gathered for so many years that they had even forgotten the time when the three of them grew up together.

It felt like all they did was blink and half a lifetime had passed.

As Nox drank, he suddenly felt a little sad. "It just occurred to me that we're not young anymore."

Edward and Finn turned to look at him at the same time. They rarely looked as serious as they were now because he did not seem like his usual self.

Nox felt their gazes and said seriously, "Isn't that so? Edward is already married three times."

Edward pursed her lips and sipped his wine. He said calmly, "No one will think you're mute if you keep quiet."

"Can't I just lament about it?" Nox was a little displeased. Moreover, he had drunk some wine, and once he was drunk, everything he said would be out of context. He said, "Back then, I always thought that you would die alone. There was no love in your life, and you were treated like a machine. I even thought that you didn't have any goals in life. Yet, you fell in love with Jeanne in the end. After Jeanne died, you almost married Susan, and now you're with Candice. Now that I think about it, Monica was right. You're a high-quality sc*mbag."

Edward's expression was grim. "Drink your wine."

"Edward, you broke our promise." In a drunken state, Nox questioned Edward, "We agreed to grow up and spend the rest of our lives alone together. Now, not only have you gotten married a few times, but you even have two children. How can you treat us like this..."

However, Edward ignored Nox.

Finn could also tell that Nox was drunk, and Nox was stupid when he was drunk.

Finn picked up the microphone and said to Nox, "Sing."

"Why should I sing?"

"You sing well."

"Really?" Nox's face, which was filled with dissatisfaction, was now filled with pride.

"Yes. Now, hurry up and sing."

Finn quickly dismissed Nox.

Sometimes, when he thought about it, the three of them did not seem to change much. Especially when no one else was around, they could let down all their defenses and be themselves. Even Edward could too.

Finn poured himself a glass of wine and clinked glasses with Edward. "Fourth Master, I never expected things to turn out like this."

Chapter 1355 I Actually Don't Love You That Much

They had to admit that Nox's words made them lament how much things had changed and how unexpectedly things had turned out.

Edward nodded as he, too, never thought that everything would turn out like that.

"Are you getting along well with Candice?" Finn asked.

"Yes." Edward nodded.

The moment he nodded, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Finn could clearly feel the change in his emotions. In fact, he did not even need to ask to know that it would be good.

After all, Candice was...

He said, "Do you plan to keep it going?"

Some things did not need to be said directly for Edward to know what he was talking about. That was probably the tacit understanding they had had since they grew up together.

He said, "For now."

Although he was very selfish, he... did not dare to take the risk. With her, he had never dared to take risks.

Finn did not say anything more. Instead, He poured another glass of wine and started drinking with Edward.

"Did you break up with Monica?" Edward asked about him at that moment.

"It's not considered a breakup." Finn did not hide anything from Edward. "I just want to start over with Monica again, from dating to getting married. Maybe because we've been living together all this time, and we might be living together for the rest of our lives, I have to admit that I want a child."

Therefore, he did not want to continue this stalemate with Monica.

He felt that from the moment they broke up, they could regain their feelings for each other and Monica's confidence in him.

"Alright." Edward nodded.

He could only be concerned about personal matters like relationships. After all, other than the people involved, no one else could empathize with a relationship.

After singing for a while, Nox went back to them and started drinking. He looked like he really wanted to get drunk.

Despite that, it was obvious that as time passed, as they grew older and their responsibilities increased, they could no longer go wild.

Edward left early, and even though he had drunk quite a bit, he was definitely not drunk.

It was only 11 p.m. when he left. However, to Edward, 11 p.m. was considered pretty late.

At that time, he either had to go to bed or would still be dealing with official business, so he should not be drinking and having fun outside.

Nox was visibly upset with Edward leaving, but he could not stop Edward. After all, to Edward, it was groundbreaking for him to spend so much time with them tonight.

No matter what, Nox knew his place.

Feeling a little depressed, he asked Finn, "Finn, do you think Edward is happy?"

Finn looked at Nox and smiled. "It's hard to say for sure about the old Edward, but I think he will be in the future."

Nox frowned.

Finn seemed to know a lot of things that he did not.

"It's getting late. Let's go." Finn did not explain further.

"You're leaving so early?!" Nox could not accept it at all. "I can forget about Edward because tomorrow is the wedding day. I understand that he wants to rest and maintain his best condition. However, you're single and don't have to satisfy a woman. Why are you going back so early?!"

Finn was rendered speechless by Nox's words. He really did not know how to talk to Nox sometimes.

"Anyway, you can't just leave like this." Nox would not let Finn off. "None of us is allowed to leave this place until we're drunk tonight."

"Your behavior is making me think that you want to get drunk because of love," Finn said bluntly.

"What?!"

"I've always suspected that you have improper thoughts about Edward. I didn't dare to confirm it before, but now, I suddenly think that—"

"Finn, how could you come up with such a ridiculous reason just because you don't want to drink with me? F*ck!" Nox cursed.

Finn smiled and said, "It's getting late. Goodbye."

"Hey." Nox watched as Finn left.

'Damn it. How disappointing!'

Nox, as stubborn as he was, decided to drink to his heart's content even if he was alone in the private room.

As he leaned back on the sofa and faced the luxurious private room, he thought, 'No. I refuse to accept that I can't have fun in a place like this anymore, that I've reached the age where I don't like to have fun in such a place anymore!'

Still, he continued drinking until he found the wine bitter.

When he could not take it anymore, he left the room.

Chapter 1356 I Actually Don't Love You That Much

He felt a little angry.

Why did she feel so out of place in the corridor of the nightclub, which was a familiar environment to him?

He was only 30 years old. Why did he feel like he was in his 70s or 80s?

His footsteps were a little fast as he just wanted to get out of this place. However, he accidentally bumped into the person coming toward him.

"Are you blind—" A man's angry voice sounded.

However, before he could finish his sentence, the man was stunned because he saw that it was Nox.

Of course, the man was not the only one who was stunned. The woman beside the man, Zoe, was also stunned.

Zoe was surprised to see Nox, who was also stunned to see Zoe.

After a while, Zoe asked, "Nox, why are you here?"

"Why are you here?" Nox's eyes narrowed.

Did Zoe frequent nightclubs too?

He had never heard her mention it before.

Zoe quickly explained, "Oh, I had a class reunion dinner. I was planning to go back after dinner, but when I thought that since you weren't home and I hadn't seen my classmates for many years, I agreed to stay here for a while. I was planning to leave too."

Nox frowned as they were in the wrong direction.

Zoe seemed to have reacted as well. "I just wanted to say bye to my classmates before I leave."

Nox did not think too much of it. He simply nodded and said, "In that case, go and tell them. I'll wait for you here, and we'll leave together."

"Okay, I'll be right back," Zoe said.

With that, she left quickly with a man.

Once they left Nox's sight, Zoe took a deep breath.

She was still afraid, but fortunately, she did not do anything out of line when they bumped into each other just now. Otherwise...

It seemed she had to be more careful in the future.

In fact, she was already very careful.

She was only here tonight because she thought that Nox was relaxing with the Leader and definitely would not come to such a place. She felt that it did not fit with the Leader's identity.

"Ah!" Zoe cried out in surprise.

The man beside her suddenly pulled her into his arms.

"Are you crazy?!" Zoe could not help but curse. "Didn't you see Nox over there?!"

"I can't bear to part with you." The man started touching Zoe.

He kept kissing her face.

"Enough. This is just for fun. Cut it out." Zoe pushed the man away.

The man smiled. "Tell me, why are you giving up such a good thing for a man?"

"When did I give it up? We can still have fun together if we have the chance."

"You're really brave to cheat on Nox."

"Are you afraid?" Zoe said provocatively.

"If I am, would I dare to do this to you now?"

"Hey, you— Oh..."

The man kissed Zoe crazily again.

The two of them were having an affair in a place out of Nox's sight, and they were so aroused by that.

Shelly walked past them with a tray in her hand. As soon as she turned the corner, she saw Nox standing there.

She wondered if she should tell him that his fiancée was having an intimate moment with another man ten meters away from him.

However, she thought about it and found it unnecessary.

Perhaps that was the type of woman that Nox liked. After all, when he was fooling around with women back then, he was no less than Zoe cheating on him now.

She walked past Nox indifferently.

Nox frowned and turned his head to look at the woman who walked past him, but all he saw was her back.

Somehow, he found it somewhat familiar, but he could not remember where she had seen it before.

He looked at the figure in a daze.

"Nox." Zoe's voice sounded from behind.

Nox came back to his senses. "Are you done?"

"Yes." Zoe smiled, still maintaining her ladylike appearance.

"Let's go." Nox pulled Zoe away calmly.

He was still thinking about it when he left. Where had he seen the woman who had just walked past him?

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Finn did not think he would make his way to the entrance of Monica's neighborhood.

He was not drunk when he left the nightclub, but he did drink quite a bit. Then, when he regained his senses, he was already there.

The driver said it was the address he had given, so Finn smiled faintly and got out of the car.

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Just like that, he stood outside the neighborhood and looked at Monica's apartment building.

Chapter 1357 | Actually Don't Love You That Much

It was so late at night, so she was probably asleep.

Finn gripped his phone tightly, but in the end, he did not make the call. Instead, he turned around and was about to leave when a car suddenly stopped at the entrance of the neighborhood.

Initially, Finn did not care. However, the moment he saw Brandon get out of the car, his expression changed. He then watched as Brandon helped Monica out of the car.

The two of them did not notice him as they walked into the neighborhood together.

"Ugh." Monica could not help but walk to the side and vomit.

F*ck. It had been a long time since she had been so drunk. After all, she had always been undefeated.

However, after visiting Jeanne tonight and staying at her grave for a while, she was in such a low mood that she was thinking about dying. If Brandon had not stopped her, she felt that she might have drunk herself to death.

She admitted that even after so many years, she could not forget that woman, Jeanne.

How could that woman die just like that?

What she could not understand was... why was it so hard for her to forget her, yet it was so easy for that sc*mbag Edward to let go of her?

She was so drunk that she wanted to kill that sc*mbag Edward with a knife. Fortunately, Brandon pulled her back and sent her back.

"Ugh." Monica vomited again.

"Look at how drunk you are..." Brandon was speechless.

Monica also regretted it. Why did she have to punish herself for that sc*mbag Edward's evil deeds?

At that moment, she was filled with regret.

As she slowly stood up, Brandon supported her swaying body. "I'll send you home."

"No need, I can walk by myself."

"How can you walk in this state? Be good and listen to me. I'll send you back."

"Don't think I don't know what you men are thinking." Monica pushed Brandon away.

The moment he pushed it away, he took a few steps back. However, Brandon reacted quickly and pulled her back again, afraid that she would fall over.

In Finn's eyes, the two of them were entangled.

"You want to sleep with me while I'm drunk, don't you?" Monica was straightforward.

Brandon blushed at her words and said in exasperation, "Monica, who do you think I am? Do I look like someone who would take advantage of others?!"

"Who knows if you are!" Monica burped. "Anyway, I won't give you a chance."

As she spoke, she pushed Brandon away. Then, she turned around and was about to go back on her own.

She had only taken two steps when her body suddenly tilted. It was just that no one was there to support her, and she could not stand on her own.

Brandon quickly went over to help her. However, at that moment, a figure was one step faster than him and directly hugged Monica into his arms.

Monica felt dizzy and wanted to vomit again.

Brandon's hand was hanging awkwardly in the air when he saw Finn and was a little surprised.

"Why are you here?" Brandon asked.

"What does that have to do with you?" Finn asked coldly.

"You and Monica have already broken up."

"That has nothing to do with you."

"Let go of Monica." Brandon's expression was ugly.

"Monica has rejected you just now." Finn enunciated each word.

Although he was indeed unhappy that they were so intimate, Monica had rejected Brandon, and he heard her very clearly.

"That's none of your business." Brandon was visibly agitated.

He was used to being rejected by Monica, but he had a feeling that he would be able to win her over one day. However, he could not stand it when Finn used that excuse to push him away.

"I'll send Monica back. You can go now."

"Why?!" Brandon was even angrier now.

"Because she rejected you."

"Finn, don't forget that you and Monica have already broken up. Don't you think you're rude to pester her now?"

"Who told you we broke up?" Finn's eyes turned cold.

Brandon glared at him.

"I never agreed to the breakup."

"What do you mean?" Brandon questioned him.

"Breaking up was Monica's idea, but I didn't agree. I allowed her to leave my side just to calm us down." Finn said, "We never broke up!"

As soon as he said that, Finn bent over, carried Monica in his arms, and strode into the neighborhood.

Brandon clenched his fists. He wanted to go forward to stop him, but... he endured it.

Chapter 1358 I Actually Don't Love You That Much

He just did not want to make things difficult for Monica. Moreover, Finn's tone was firm.

Did they break up or not?

Brandon just stared at their silhouettes, and it took everything in him to hold himself back.

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Finn carried Monica back to her apartment. Monica was well-behaved as she slept peacefully in Finn's arms.

When he gently placed Monica on the bed, she frowned, turned over, and fell asleep again.

However, Finn did not leave immediately. Instead, he undressed her. She reeked of alcohol, and her clothes were so tight that no matter how he looked at them, they just looked uncomfortable.

Just like that, he helped her undress. Monica did not resist and even slept very well. However, when she felt a little chilly, she subconsciously opened her eyes.

The moment she opened her eyes and saw a man, she was so shocked that she instinctively covered her body. Only then did she realize that her body felt bare and that she had been stripped naked...

"You—" Finn said.

"Brandon, I knew you had bad intentions toward me!" Monica suddenly shouted.

Finn was petrified.

"I-I-I-I..." Monica pulled the blanket and burrowed herself in it. "Men are all evil. Leave immediately, or I will call the police!"

Finn did not know whether he should be happy. Although Monica was drunk and called out another man's name, it was to reject the approach of that man.

His throat moved slightly, and he said, "I'm Finn."

The woman who had shrunk into the sheets seemed to pause for a moment.

Finn? Did she not go drinking with Brandon? How did it become Finn?

She did not see the person clearly when she opened her eyes just now, and her mind was still stuck on the scene when Brandon sent her home. Therefore, she naturally thought that Brandon was the one taking off her clothes.

At that moment, she felt hurt that she was wrong about him. In fact, she trusted Brandon because she felt that he would not do such a thing.

Monica stuck her head out from under the blanket for a long time until she confirmed that the man in her room was Finn.

After the shock just now, she was more than half sober now.

"Why are you here?" Monica asked.

"I was passing by and saw you drunk. I thought you needed help."

"Where's Brandon?"

"He left," Finn said casually.

"Left?" Monica found it unbelievable.

How could Brandon hand her over to Finn and leave?

"Are you feeling better?" Finn could tell what Monica was confused about, but he did not intend to explain himself and changed the topic.

"I'm fine. You can leave." Monica was indifferent.

It was just that her attitude toward Brandon was completely different. It was true that she rejected Brandon just now, but it was obvious that she did not feel as distant toward him as she did Finn.

"Don't get drunk next time."

"That has nothing to do with you," Monica said bluntly.

"You're the one who doesn't feel good," Finn said.

Sometimes, Monica really hated how serious Finn was. He would always come across as a good person who had no emotions, and he would treat everyone the same.

"I'll get you a glass of water. You're drunk, so you must be thirsty."

"Finn," Monica called out to him. "Can you stay away from me?"

Finn's throat moved slightly.

"I can take care of myself." Monica enunciated each word clearly, "I don't need you to act like a good person."

"If you could take care of yourself, you wouldn't get so drunk."

"It has nothing to do with you how drunk I am. We've broken up." Monica reminded him.

Finn looked at her and saw how determined she was.

"I don't want to argue with you." Monica seemed to have lost a lot of patience with Finn. "You can leave now. I want to rest."

Finn hesitated for a few seconds before he around and left.

The moment he walked out of the room, Monica suddenly said, "Finn, I actually don't love you that much."

Finn's hand paused for a moment.

"Back then, I stopped the car accident for you not because of love, but because I was depressed and didn't want to live." Monica said, "Please don't misunderstand and feel burdened by it."

Chapter 1359 The Wedding: I Never Agreed to the Breakup

Late at night, Finn stared at Monica.

All he could hear was Monica saying that she did not love him that much and that she did not want to live because she had depression.

He just... stood there in disbelief. It was as if he had been petrified, and he did not move at all.

He had thought of many reasons for Monica to leave him, but that was the only one he had not thought of. He had always thought that his lack of initiative made Monica feel ignored in the relationship.

He had always thought that the conflict between him and Monica was never about whether they loved each other or not. Their conflict was that he thought he had given Monica the best, but what Monica wanted was not what he thought she wanted.

He kept looking at Monica but did not leave or approach her. He simply watched as she looked back at him.

Was there no more love in her eyes?

Since when did Monica's eyes become so calm?

He had always thought that Monica had matured, and that was why she no longer had the youthful and wild spark in her eyes.

However, that was the first time he realized that he did not seem to understand Monica anymore.

Speaking of which, had he ever understood her? He really did not know why Monica liked him. Did Monica like him or not?

Although everyone knew from Monica's crazy pursuit of him that she liked him, he did not know what Monica liked about him! Even when he was moved and unknowingly fell in love with her, he did not have much hope for their relationship. He always felt that she was just a rich young lady who thought that relationships were child's play and that once the honeymoon period was over, Monica would no longer love him. Therefore, he had always maintained a neutral attitude in that relationship.

Now that he thought about it carefully, that was the first time they were so decisive about breaking up.

Was it all a misunderstanding? Or was it because in his heart, he was certain that their relationship would not last long, so he did not try to salvage it and clear his name when there were misunderstandings on both sides?

Since he had the mentality that they would break up sooner or later, he tacitly agreed to the end of the relationship, or rather, forced himself to accept it.

After that, Monica married him for various reasons, and in the three years of marriage, they had a huge conflict.

He did not give Monica a chance to get close to him, and Monica also showed disdain for him. No one was willing to admit that they still had feelings for each other.

Later, they finally confessed their feelings for each other. However, after Monica divorced him because of Michael, he gave up by forcing himself to let go of Monica.

When Monica was hopeful that she would be able to return to his side after helping, he used all kinds of cruel methods to push Monica away, not leaving any leeway for each other.

Therefore, had Monica given up?

He carefully thought about it and wondered if it was during that period of time that Monica lost all her feelings for him.

If only he knew her a little better. Then, perhaps he would have known.

It was because Monica had always been the one taking the initiative. Regardless of whether they were dating, getting married, or getting back together, it was always Monica who took the initiative. When Monica stopped taking the initiative, he found all sorts of reasons to tell himself that it was because Monica's personality had changed, and it had nothing to do with whether she loved him or not.

From the very beginning, he actually knew that Monica loved him. He just did not trust her to love him for long.

However, three years ago, after Monica risked her life to save him, he felt that he might have misunderstood Monica — that she was not as frivolous as he thought and that she really loved him.

After confirming that Monica loved him very much, he never thought about whether they loved each other or not. He also never doubted that Monica's love for him would end one day. Therefore, even if there were problems between them, he did not take them seriously.

Nox had reminded him many times, but he did not take it to heart.

Even though he did not say it out loud, he knew that he had always relied on the fact that Monica loved him very much and believed that they could not be separated again.

Chapter 1360 The Wedding: I Never Agreed to the Breakup

Even this time when Monica said she wanted to break up, he thought that Monica was speaking out of anger.

Even though Monica and Brandon's interaction made him angry, deep down, he did not think Brandon was a threat. Therefore, he tacitly allowed Monica to leave.

He thought that with a little change in him, Monica would feel that he valued her and return to his side. They needed some time to adjust their relationship. They loved each other anyway, and as long as they resolved the misunderstanding between them, they would be together again.

It never crossed his mind that Monica would say she did not love him that much or that Monica risked her life for him because she was depressed and did not want to live anymore.

He thought about it carefully. Monica did show signs of depression back then. She had hurt herself, been depressed, and felt hopeless about the world.

Her depression only improved after the accident. After getting better, she seemed to have forgotten that she once suffered from that mental illness and a pretty serious one at that.

Finn did not say a word, and Monica also saw it. Presumably, any man who heard that would react to it, even if it was Finn, who was calm most of the time.

After all, why else would a woman give up her life for a man if it was not because she loved him very much?

No one would have thought that she reacted that way back then because she was not afraid of death and...

She said, "Because you saved me once, I wanted to return what I owed you when I didn't want to live anymore."

That was why she was so desperate to stop the collision for him.

After so many years, she finally said it. She knew that once she said it, their relationship would be over.

If a man like Finn, who had such strong self-esteem, found out that she did not love him, he would immediately distance himself from her.

He would not take the initiative to do anything for their relationship. Only if the other party loved him very much would he love her. Then, once he stopped loving her, he would choose to end the relationship.

Of course, she did not blame Finn.

After being together for so many years, she knew and even understood why Finn had such a personality. As an orphan, he had no sense of security in this world. The pain of being abandoned by his parents was so traumatic that he could not trust his heart, devote himself to someone, and give his heart to her.

Some trauma would follow a person for a lifetime. It was not that he wanted to be like that, but he could not change it.

Therefore, she did not blame Finn. She just wanted to make everything clear. After that, their relationship would truly be over.

In fact, she had left some leeway for herself before this. When they were breaking up, she did not say anything about that even after she moved out of Finn's house, because she thought that perhaps their relationship would turn for the better.

She admitted that even at that point, she was still wondering if Finn would change for her and love her without reservation. However, at that moment, she suddenly felt that she did not want that.

It was really difficult to change a person, and she was afraid that she would be disappointed again and again. She was really afraid that she would fall into complete despair in the end, and she did not want to become depressed again.

She had to live for the sake of her parents, so she chose to tell Finn the truth.

Well, if Finn could let go of her back then, she could do the same. As long as Finn stopped harassing her, she could slowly forget him.

Then, when she thought about him many years later, she might even be able to smile in relief and take it as her a part of her life. In any case, a person had to go through a lot in life, and as time passed, Finn would become her past.

As the night deepened, Finn did not say a word. He just stared at her, with a mix of emotions in his eyes. Even she could not tell what was going on.

Based on her understanding of Finn, he was probably suppressing his emotions at that moment because he would never let anyone see him in a sorry state.

Then, he would readjust his emotions as soon as possible and build up a wall so that no one could hurt him, making himself invincible.