

Pregnant 1411

Chapter 1411: The Failed Birthday Surprise

The rest of the people sat at the dining table. Finn took a few more glances upstairs, but in the end, he sat down at the dining table with the others.

Upstairs, Monica knocked on George's door and entered to see that George was sitting at his desk, already doing his homework.

Monica sat down beside him. "Aren't you going to have dinner?"

"I don't feel like eating."

"Are you angry?"

"I'm not here to persuade you," Monica said bluntly.

"I know." George turned to look at Monica.

He knew that his godmother never played by the rules.

"In this world, no one can replace your mother," Monica said with certainty.

That was the reason George liked Monica so much. In this world, only he and she would remember his mother for the rest of their lives. "But," Monica continued, "Candice isn't a bad person."

"I didn't say she was."

"Your father can't be alone for the rest of his life." Monica would never treat George as a child when she talked to him.

That brat had an IQ much higher than hers, and she did not dare to treat him like a child.

"I'm not against his marriage." George looked at Monica, "Who he likes and who he will be with is his business. It has nothing to do with me. However, I don't want them to be in my life."

"Do you know what we care about the most at our age?" Monica asked George.

George did not answer.

"What I care about the most is my family." Monica smiled and said, "Because we're a family, we will be in each other's lives. It's not about your father having his own life and you, your own. Once you're part of a family, you'll live together as a family, regardless of who you are."

At that moment, George chose to remain silent.

"I'm not trying to persuade you to get along with Candice. After all, in my opinion, no one can compare to your mother. But George, accepting Candice doesn't mean that she has replaced your mother. Accepting her is only to complete your family."

George looked at Monica, who was also looking at him.

Eventually, she smiled, stood up, and patted George's head. "Of course, you can pretend I didn't say anything. After all, I don't know why I'm here to put in a good word for Candice because I feel the same as you. I hate it when she appears in my world, but for some reason, my heart will soften when she's sad."

George chose to remain silent.

"I'll head down now." Monica did not say anything more.

The moment she left, she suddenly thought of something.

"Oh right, this is your birthday present." Monica took out a lollipop.

George was surprised because he disliked sweets.

"It's your mother's favorite flavor." Monica smiled.

After George took it, Monica went straight downstairs without saying anything else.

Downstairs, everyone was already sitting around the dining table.

Of course, what Paige ate was different from what they ate, and the nanny had taken her to the side to eat her own nutritious dinner. However, everyone else seemed to be waiting for her to eat.

As Monica walked over, Nox asked, "Where's George?"

"He said he had to do his homework," Monica replied. Everyone knew that he would not be coming down for dinner.

"Come and sit down." Nox did not say much.

Sometimes, when George was really stubborn, no one could persuade him.

Monica walked over hesitantly. She was wondering why Nox was so kind as to invite her over to sit, but it turned out that he had left her a seat next to Finn.

That guy was really despicable at times.

"Why? Don't you want to sit next to Finn?" Nox even brought it up. Monica smiled, "How could that be? We broke up peacefully."

Nox glanced at Finn, but Finn ignored him.

When Monica sat beside Finn, she could clearly feel Finn's body tense up. However, in the next second, it seemed like it was just an illusion.

Nox said, "Even though our main character isn't joining us tonight, we still have to celebrate, right, Edward?"

Edward glanced at Nox and saw through his little trick. "What do you want to

"Since it's so rare for us to get together, let's get drunk!" Nox said excitedly.

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Candice said, "Alright."

Nox was so surprised for a second that he turned to look at Candice. "Do you drink a lot?"

"I can't." Candice replied, "Monica got me drunk that day."

Nox looked at Monica again.

"I was born with it. I can't help it." Monica was calm and composed.

"Show off." Nox was speechless. Then, he turned to Edward. "Your wife has agreed. You won't be a spoiled sport, will you?" "Let's drink." Edward agreed immediately.

Nox was still jealous.

To think that he had been with Edward for so many years, accompanying him wholeheartedly and doing his best for him until the day he died. However, every time he wanted to drink with Edward, he would always refuse. Yet, all it took was his wife to say "okay", and he f*cking agreed.

It was infuriating to see Edward valuing his wife over his friends!

Fortunately, Finn did not care. In fact, he was a little excited.

He raised his glass. "Firstly, happy birthday to George."

Everyone raised their glasses, whereas Monica picked up the teacup beside her.

Nox caught it immediately. "Monica, what's that?!"

"I can't drink for the next two days," Monica said bluntly. "Are you trying to ruin my mood?" Nox was displeased.

"Yes, I am." Monica did not hide it.

Nox was exasperated.

"Let's drink." Finn deliberately changed the topic, obviously trying to protect Monica.

Nox glanced at Finn unhappily. He did not know why Finn was helping Monica when she dumped him.

"Let's drink," Candice echoed.

She knew that Monica would never refuse alcohol, but since she did, it meant that she definitely could not drink.

Nox did not want to ruin his good mood because of Monica, so he started drinking with the others.

At the dining table, the atmosphere was lively because Nox was there, and they drank a lot.

"Are you alright?" Candice asked Edward worriedly.

She had never seen him drink so much.

"He can hold his liquor very well." Nox quickly said, "He won't get drunk."

Candice did not believe Nox, so she whispered, "Drink less."

"Alright."

"Hey, what are you two muttering about? Who do you think we are, acting all lovey-dovey in front of us? I may have a fiancée, but there are two single people at the table. Can you be mindful of them?" Nox complained.

Finn and Monica were speechless. Although the two of them had broken up, Nox was talking about them non-stop the entire night.

Monica stood up. "I'm going to the washroom."

Anyway, she was not drinking, and it was boring to watch them drink.

"See, you're chasing them away," Nox said seriously.

Candice could not help but laugh at how funny Nox was.

"Why are you laughing?" Nox looked at Candice. "You should be drinking to express your apology."

"Alright." Candice raised her wine glass. "Here's to you."

"Why are you asking me to drink?"

"Because you're handsome."

"Although I know you don't mean it..." Nox smiled proudly. "I can't deny that I'm quite handsome."

Everyone was amused by Nox. It was true that there was laughter wherever Nox was.

In the washroom, Monica could hear the laughter from afar. She had just thrown up and was touching up her makeup.

She looked at how weak she looked. Her reactions over the past two days had made it obvious what it was. She wanted to ignore them, but it was impossible to ignore them.

She bit her lip. The pregnancy test kit that she had placed in her bag had not been used. She did not even know what she should do if...

She took a deep breath, opened the bathroom door, and walked out. As soon as she walked out, she saw Zoe.

When Zoe saw Monica, she greeted her warmly, "Monica."

Monica nodded, but the moment the two of them brushed past each other, Monica suddenly called out to her, "Zoe."

"Hmm?" The smile on Zoe's face was very natural, and there was nothing unusual about it.

“Although Nox isn’t a good man, he has calmed down,” Monica said bluntly.

Zoe knew what she was talking about, but she pretended to be dumb and said with a smile, “I know. That’s why I like him so much.”

“I hope what you say is true.” Monica left Zoe with that sentence and walked away.

From then on, she would stop meddling in Nox and Zoe’s relationship. After all, it was their relationship..

Chapter 1413: The Failed Birthday Surprise

It was best for outsiders not to interfere.

Zoe watched as Monica left, and her expression was a little ugly. She knew Monica must have suspected her. Fortunately, although Nox was very capable in all aspects, he was not great when it came to relationships.

When she first got together with him, she did not even believe that Nox had been with so many women. If he was really experienced in relationships, he would know what kind of woman she was.

All these years, she managed to coax him so well. He probably never thought that she would cheat on him behind his back.

However, Monica’s words just now did make her a little wary, and she wondered if it was time for her to stop.

Strangely enough, when Monica returned to the dining table, Nox was the only one at the dining table pestering Edward to drink. Finn and Candice were not around.

Where did those two go?

She had wanted to tell them that she would be leaving first. After all, she could not drink, and George was not coming down for dinner. There was no point in her hanging around.

It was past 10 p.m., and she still had a flight to catch, so she had to go back early to pack. At that thought, Monica looked around the hall and walked toward the tea room in the back garden.

She instinctively felt that Candice was there, and as expected, she saw Candice and Finn sitting together, seemingly discussing something.

Monica hesitated for a moment and decided not to say goodbye. However, the moment she turned to leave, Finn looked over at her.

Candice also looked over instinctually, as if she had undergone special training to notice when someone was approaching her.

“You broke up with Monica?” Candice followed Finn’s line of sight and asked.

“Yes.” Finn nodded.

"Why did you break up?"

"I don't know." Finn smiled bitterly.

He really did not know why Monica dumped him. Just when he thought their relationship was stable, he was dumped and could not woo her back.

"Monica probably thinks that you don't love her," Candice blurted out.

As soon as she said that, she was surprised. It was as if she knew their relationship very well.

On the contrary, Finn nodded calmly. "Yes, but she doesn't seem to believe anything I do."

"She probably doesn't dare to believe it." Candice did not want to doubt herself anymore.

Finn nodded.

"Are you planning to give up?"

"I just don't know what to do." "Does she know everything you've done for her?"

"She should know," Finn replied.

"Should?" Candice raised her eyebrows.

"She knows that I sent her flowers, but she refused to accept them," Finn said.

Then, he thought about how she gave the flowers to someone else, and his expression changed.

"What else?"

"I would cook for her too." Finn said, "When we lived together, I would cook whenever I had time, and she would eat with me too." "When she's not around, do you cook for yourself?"

"Yes."

"So..." Candice raised her eyebrows.

At that moment, Finn seemed to have realized something.

"What else did you do for her?" Candice continued to ask.

"I saved her once with my life. Although it was a long time ago, she should remember it. "

"I heard she also saved you once."

"That was why I thought we love each other," Finn said bluntly.

"It was because you think you both loved each other that you took the relationship for granted."

Finn was speechless.

"How about this? Tell me how you and Monica usually get along." Candice felt that that was very important.

"We..." Finn paused for a moment. "We've broken up and got back together many times, but there was a time in between when we completely gave up on each other. But later on, we got back together, and I really wanted to start over with her. I assumed she thought the same too, so I got along with her like how I normally do. I felt that the best relationship was one in that we could be comfortable with each other. So, we didn't get too involved in each other's lives. Besides, we're really busy. Sometimes, we're so busy that we might not even be able to talk for a day..."

His face darkened. He suddenly realized that in the three years that he and Monica were together... nothing happened between them.

The only thing they did was live together. They did not even have a real heart-to-heart conversation. He could recall that the most time they spent together was... going to bed and sleeping..

Chapter 1414: Is Monica Pregnant?

In the tea room, Candice and Finn sat together.

The more Finn spoke, the less confident he became. He said, "I might not be good enough for Monica."

"It's not that you're not good enough for her. It's just that you're expressing it incorrectly." Candice said, "When you guys broke up, you were so determined on rejecting Monica. Later on, Monica almost died because she saved your life, so you chose to get back together with her. After you got together but didn't show your love for her, it made her think that you only got back together because you felt sorry for her. If I were Monica, I would think so too."

Finn nodded.

In fact, when Monica was really determined to break up with him, he already knew that was the reason. That was why he wanted to make up for it, but no matter what he did, Monica did not seem to believe him. "What did Monica do to woo you back then?" Candice asked.

Finn was stunned. "She kept pestering me."

"You can try that." Candice said, "Use the same trick Monica used to woo you." Finn looked at Candice.

"The way she treated you when she was pursuing you was her best effort. If you treat her in the same way, she might acknowledge your efforts."

"Thank you." Finn thanked her sincerely.

Candice smiled faintly. "I'm just a bystander giving you some advice. As for whether you can get back together with Monica in the end, it's up to you." "I know." Finn nodded. "By the way, why were you looking for me?"

Seeing that Candice took advantage of the time when Nox was pestering Edward to drink and called Finn to the side, he figured she probably had some private matters to discuss with him.

"I heard your medical skills are very good." Candice did not beat around the bush.

"What's wrong?" Finn asked.

"You should know very well that I had a very serious accident a few years ago. After that, I was in a coma for many years. And although my body recovered very quickly after I woke up, I still can't remember many things." Candice pointed at her head. "Is there a way to treat it?"

Finn was silent for a few seconds.

He said, "There's no cure for amnesia. Sometimes, it'll come back to you in just a split second, but sometimes... you won't be able to remember it for the rest of your life."

"Is that so?" Candice lowered her eyes, clearly disappointed.

"Actually, I personally think that the reason people lose their memories is not because of physical reasons, but because of psychological reasons. Many miracles in the medical field are achieved by human will. To put it bluntly, your amnesia may be a form of self-protection. Perhaps you weren't happy in the past, so your subconscious made you forget everything."

"Why would I be unhappy? I did so well in the first half of my life." Candice did not understand.

"Geniuses also commit suicide." Finn said bluntly, "Everyone has a different definition of happiness."

Candice bit her lip lightly.

Finn tried to persuade her, "Just accept the present. The past isn't really important. "

"I didn't think the past was important as well. When I opened my eyes to this strange world full of strangers, I lived like a numb person. I had no expectations for the past or even the future. But for some reason, after marrying Edward, my thoughts have changed a lot. I have this weird feeling that there are many memories that I don't know about, and it makes me want to know what I've experienced in the past." Candice said bluntly.

"Knowing it doesn't mean your life will be better."

"Do you know something?" Candice asked sensitively.

"I don't. I'm just giving you an analysis from a professional perspective." Finn denied it.

Candice scrutinized Finn, who appeared very calm, and there was nothing unusual about him.

He stood up from the sofa. "It's getting late. I'll head back first."

Candice looked at him.

"To look for Monica," Finn added.

Candice smiled. "Alright."

After Finn left Bamboo Garden, Candice walked out of the tea room. At the dining table, Nox kept pestering Edward and drinking while his fiancée, Zoe, sat beside him obediently.

"Where were you?" Nox asked unhappily when he saw Candice walking over from afar..

Chapter 1415: Is Monica Pregnant?

Candice did not answer Nox.

She returned to Edward's side and whispered, "How are you? Are you drunk?"

"I'm alright." Edward smiled dotingly.

However, she could tell from his eyes that he was a little drunk.

"Can you two stop being so lovey-dovey?" Nox was speechless.

"We're very lovey-dovey too." Zoe hugged Nox's arm intimately.

Nox smiled smugly. "That's right, I'm not single. By the way, where are the two single people?"

"They've all left," Candice answered.

"F*ck! Isn't that too much of them?!" Nox was furious.

"Just drink your wine. Why do you care?" Edward lectured.

"Alright, let's drink!" Nox picked up the wine glass and started to pester Edward to drink.

They drank until it was past 10 p.m. By then, Nox was drunk and lying on the dining table in Bamboo Garden. Edward was also drunk, and although he was not as drunk as Nox, he had drunk more than usual.

Candice supported Edward and said to Zoe, who did not drink much, "I'll have to trouble you to take care of Nox."

"Okay, just take good care the Leader. You can leave Nox with me," Zoe quickly said, making herself seem like a good fiancée.

Candice nodded before she helped Edward upstairs. As Edward was a little unsteady on his feet, it took Candice a lot of effort to help Edward onto the bed.

Once he was on the bed, he pulled Candice down with him, and the two of them rolled onto the bed together. Candice was pinned down by Edward, whose eyes looked a little hazy.

That was Candice's first time seeing him drunk. She thought that as the Leader of a country, he would be more disciplined. However, he ended up getting drunk with Nox.

Candice's heart raced because, at that moment, Edward suddenly approached her. She naturally knew what he wanted to do because he wanted it... almost every night. However, she could not take it anymore.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Startled, Candice quickly pushed

Edward away, and because Edward was drunk, he immediately fell to his side.

Candice quickly got up from the bed. She took a deep breath, tidied her clothes, and opened the door.

Teddy said respectfully, "Madam, this is the hangover pill for Fourth Master."

"Alright, thank you." Candice remained calm.

She took the pill from Teddy.

"This is the medicine that your father just sent over. He said you have to take it every day." Teddy handed Candice a box of pills.

"Alright." Candice nodded.

"Well, if Fourth Master doesn't feel well, you can call me anytime." Teddy said worriedly, "Fourth Master hasn't been this drunk in a long time."

"Alright."

"In that case, I won't disturb you."

With that, Teddy left, and Candice returned to the room.

In the room, Edward was not sleeping well.

She placed the pill at the head of the bed and went over to help Edward sit up.

She said, "Edward, you will feel better after having a hangover pill."

Edward opened his eyes and stared straight at Candice as if he could see through her completely.

She found it unbelievable how Edward looked at her sometimes.

"Ah... Open your mouth." Candice placed the pill by his lips.

Edward, however, did not open his mouth.

"Edward, open your mouth."

Edward continued to stare at her, not moving an inch. His eyes seemed to be mixed with thousands of emotions. It was as if... he truly loved her.

In fact, she did not know why Edward had feelings for her. Considering they had not been together for long, what exactly was it about her that attracted him so much?

Candice looked at Edward's expression helplessly. She had no choice but to drink a mouthful of the water with the pill, move closer to Edward's mouth, and fed him the pill and water.

At that moment, Edward's eyes seemed to flicker, and his long eyelashes trembled.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the person in front of him moving closer to him intimately and kissing him little by little.

Was it a kiss? There seemed to be a bitter taste between his lips and teeth.

Nevertheless, he held the back of Candice's head with his big hand and deepened the kiss between them.

Candice did not react at all. She was simply feeding him the hangover pill, not...

“Oh.”

Chapter 1416: Is Monica Pregnant?

Once she took the initiative, she would be eaten alive!

In South Hampton City, the night sky was filled with neon lights.

Finn left Bamboo Garden and went straight to Monica’s neighborhood. He sat in the small car and looked at the building where Monica lived.

Candice said that he should use the same method that Monica had used on him in the past to get Monica back.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at the supper in the passenger seat. Tonight, Monica had barely eaten anything. He did not know if she had eaten after she came back..

He took a deep breath, unbuckled his seatbelt, and was about to get out of the car with his supper when he saw a familiar figure at the entrance of the residential area.

At that moment, he stopped what he was doing and watched as Monica walked out from the entrance of the residential area with Brandon beside her. Brandon was pushing a huge suitcase, and the two of them looked very intimate.

They did not notice his existence at all as they walked toward another black car.

Meanwhile, Finn just stared at them. Then, he suddenly opened the car door and rushed over.

Brandon was passing his luggage to the driver when he saw Finn suddenly appear in front of him. At that moment, he instinctively protected Monica behind him.

That action had angered Finn. Just as he stepped forward and was about to pull Brandon away, he heard Monica shout, “Finn! What are you doing?”

Finn clenched his fists. “Where are you going?!”

“Do I need to tell you where I’m going?”

“Where are you going?” Finn enunciated his words as he suppressed his emotions.

“Finn, we’ve broken up, and whatever I want to do is my business! I don’t need to explain it to you.”

Finn’s expression turned even uglier.

Monica did not want to waste her breath on Finn, so she pulled

Brandon along. “Let’s get in the car.”

Brandon looked at Finn warily before turning around and getting into the car with Monica.

The moment the car door opened, Finn slammed the door shut. Monica's eyes narrowed, and she looked at Finn coldly. "What do you want?!"

"Can't you give me more time to prove to you that I really love you?"

"Why should I give you time to prove it?" Monica asked.

Finn was stunned.

"Why should I waste my time on you?" Monica said, "What is it about you that is worth me wasting my time on?"

"Have I become so despicable to you now?"

"Yes." Monica said, "Previously, I was just disappointed, but now, I find you shameless! To be honest, I miss how cruel you were when we divorced. At that time, no matter what I did to you, you refused to accept me. No matter how much pain I was in, you remained indifferent to me. Even though I was upset about it, deep down, I still admired you. How cold-blooded must you be to push away a woman who loved you so much?"

Finn clenched his fists, obviously suppressing his emotions.

Back then, he had indeed given up on Monica. He was determined that he would never be with Monica again in his life, so he treated Monica in the most heartless way possible.

As expected, he had to pay for what he had done. The crueler he was to Monica back then, the less hope Monica had in him now.

His eyes were bloodshot as he heard Monica ask him, "Where did that Finn go?"

"Do you think that Finn was happy back then?" Finn asked her.

Monica's eyes flickered.

"All you know is that I heartlessly pushed away a woman who loved me so much, but have you ever thought about why I could do that?!" Finn questioned her.

Monica's heart suddenly ached.

"Have you ever thought about how terrible I felt treating you that way? Have you ever thought about what I went through that made me so indifferent to you? Monica, you think I don't love you enough or give you much, but what did I get? You've abandoned me time and time again, but did I abandon you after our first breakup? Did I give up on you after the divorce? Is it still me this time?"

Chapter 1417: Is Monica Pregnant?

Finn was so angry that she turned red.

"You can take it as me," Monica responded indifferently.

Finn suddenly sneered. Did that mean whatever he said to Monica was useless?

"Monica, let's not argue and fuss about who's right or wrong, okay?!" Finn was so angry that he was about to explode, so he forced himself to calm down.

He said, "Let's start anew. I promise that I will never ignore your feelings again and that I will be a competent boyfriend, a competent husband, and even a competent father--"

"I don't care!" Monica rejected him.

It was as if his words had provoked her, and she suddenly became very agitated.

Finn's heart was in so much pain that it felt numb.

She roared, "I don't care about you or love you anymore! Stay away from me. I beg you, stay away from me!"

As Finn was trying his best to suppress his emotions, he thought, 'How did I hurt her so badly?'

"Brandon, let's go." Monica tried her best to pull the car door open, but Finn was pushing on the door so hard that she could not pull it open at all.

Brandon was also trying his best to help Monica, but the door would not budge. Finn's strength was truly astonishing.

Monica, who had been suppressing her emotions, was starting to crumble. She said, "Finn, will you give up if I have a boyfriend?"

Finn's expression was extremely cold, and his bloodshot eyes were fixed on Monica.

"Yes, Brandon and I are together." Monica suddenly admitted.

Her voice was very calm, as if she was stating a fact.

Finn's hand that was pressing against the car door seemed to be trembling.

"I didn't want to tell you because I didn't want it to be awkward between us. But since you've forced my hand, I'll tell you frankly that Brandon and I are dating, and we're going on a trip overseas. Now, do you understand why I was so keen on breaking up with you? Do you know now that whatever you do is useless to me? It's because I've fallen in love with another man!" Monica's voice grew louder and louder as she spoke.

By then, Finn's expression was grim.

Brandon, on the other hand, froze because of what Monica said.

"Is that enough, Finn? If it's not enough..." Monica suddenly reached out and wrapped her arms around Brandon's neck.

Then, she stood on her toes and planted a kiss on Brandon's lips.

Finn suddenly laughed, and a tear fell from his eyes. He said, "Monica, what was our relationship to you?"

Monica's heart felt like it was being pricked by needles.

She looked at Finn and said, "It was never precious to me. After all, we were just forcing it on each other."

What kind of relationship could last ten years if it was forced?

Finn looked at Monica, who said coldly, "I never thought there was any conflict between us. I thought that as long as we loved each other, we could break free from everything. However, only now do I know that's not the case. The difference in family upbringing and background will make it difficult for two people to get along. I'm tired, and I've had enough. Right now, I just want someone who is of equal social status and knows me well so that I can live a simple and ordinary life. Brandon fulfills all the requirements I have for my other half." Brandon met all her criteria while he was nothing to her.

Monica took the initiative and held Brandon's hand with their fingers interlocked. Then, with her other hand, she pulled open the car door that Finn had already let go of.

"What was it that made you lose all hope in me?" Finn asked her.

Monica's throat moved slightly.

"Was it that I was cruel to you after the divorce or that you couldn't feel my love for you after we got back together?" Finn asked her.

However, Monica did not reply, trying to keep her emotions controlled.

"You have to let me know what I did wrong." Finn looked at Monica.

By then, his vision was blurry..

Chapter 1418: Is Monica Pregnant?

"After we got together, when I almost died at home because of appendicitis," Monica said bluntly.

Finn's heart ached. Therefore, it was not that Monica did not want to start over with him. It was he who did not cherish her.

In fact, he regretted it that time. When he found out that Monica was hospitalized, he felt very guilty, but he thought Monica understood.

He had told her that he had to perform a risky heart surgery on a patient whom he tried to resuscitate for three days and later required surgery, which lasted nearly 12 hours.

She did not blame him at that time, so he thought that she understood the situation. However, he did not realize that she had chosen to forgive him because she no longer had any hope for him.

Since there was no expectation, she did not blame him.

Finn's eyes were frighteningly red. He said, "It's been a year since your appendicitis."

It was only a year later that she proposed to break up.

“Yes, it took me a year to let go of you.”

What did he do in the year Monica was letting go of him? He thought their relationship was stable.

Finn watched as Monica left with Brandon after laying everything out and stayed there until the taillights disappear in front of him.

What did he say about using the same method Monica used to woo him back then to woo Monica back? It was really too difficult!

In the car, Monica, on the other hand, had tears streaming down her face. Although she said she had let go, she still could not control her body's instinctual reaction.

Brandon remained silent at the side. He did not understand why Monica would turn around and leave even though she was still in love.

He really believed that Finn and Monica both loved each other very much. Why would two people who loved each other so much force each other to this point?

“Monica.” Brandon was so afraid that she would faint from crying.

Monica slowly calmed herself down.

“Do you want to try again with Finn? Maybe there really is a huge misunderstanding between the two of you-”

“Didn’t you say you like me?” Monica interrupted him.

Brandon’s heartbeat quickened. Although he did like her, he did not want to take advantage of her when she was still in so much pain. However, he could not help but get excited when he heard what she said.

“If you like me, don’t mention Finn anymore.” “Does that mean I can pursue you?”

“If you want to...” Monica looked at Brandon. “Be a father.”

Brandon was stunned. ‘Is that a lie? Please don’t joke around like that!’

In the bustling South Hampton City, the night was a blur.

In the car, Nox was making a fuss, and Zoe could not help him back

“I haven’t had enough. I still want to drink. Where are you taking me?!” Nox was restless.

“You’re drunk. Be good. We’re going back to sleep.”

“Zoe, do you know how good my alcohol tolerance is? How dare you say I’m drunk?!”

“Nox, stop fooling around.” “If you bring me back today, I’ll fight you to death.” Zoe was speechless.

“I want to go to the nightclub,” Nox suddenly said.

“You’re drunk-”

“I said I want to go to the nightclub!” Nox was determined.

Zoe could not take it anymore and said to the driver, “Bring us to the nightclub.”

The chauffeur quickly nodded. “Yes!”

With that, Zoe brought Nox, who could not even walk steadily, to the nightclub.

After Zoe helped Nox into the luxurious private room in the nightclub, Nox ordered a bunch of wine while Zoe sat with him.

Sometimes, Nox was really like a child. He held the microphone and started singing a song, but before he could finish the song, he fell onto the sofa and stopped moving.

The bottle of wine was opened, but Nox did not even take a sip.

Zoe had never seen Nox so drunk before. However, seeing that Nox had calmed down, she supported him up and planned to send him back.

Just then, her phone rang.

Zoe glanced at it and hesitated for a moment before answering the call. She lowered her voice and said, “I told you not to look for me.”

“I think I saw you in the nightclub.”

“What’s up?”

“Come over. There are a lot of young boys here tonight.”

“Are you crazy? I’m with Nox now.”

“Can’t you go to the bathroom? I’m in room 8806.” After that, the other party hung up the phone.

Zoe cursed and turned to look at Nox, who was lying motionless on the sofa.

He probably would not wake up while she was away for a while, right?

Chapter 1419: Shelly, Are You Seducing Me on Purpose?

In a luxurious private room in the nightclub, Zoe hesitated for a while. In the end, she decided to leave the private room.

She would only be gone for a while anyway, so it should not be a problem.

Since she was already here, she might as well do whatever she wanted once and for all, or she would be itching to do something more in the

IULU1e.

She looked at Nox a few more times to make sure that he would not wake up before walking out of the private room nervously and excitedly.

The moment she walked out, she saw the waitress at the door and quickly said, "You, go in and keep an eye on the person inside for me. If he wakes up, call me immediately, okay?"

Shelly looked at Zoe.

Ever since she was brought here to serve the other day, the supervisor had transferred her over. However, it had only been two days since the transfer, and she had bumped into Nox and Zoe again. Besides that, she realized that Nox was drunk.

"Did you hear me?" Zoe's tone was stern.

Shelly replied respectfully, "Yes."

Zoe gave her phone number to Shelly before leaving the private room.

Shelly looked in the direction Zoe left. It was obvious that Zoe was not leaving the nightclub but going to another room. Nevertheless, Shelly pushed open the door to the luxurious private room, which was unusually quiet.

As Shelly looked at Nox lying motionless on the sofa, seemingly in deep sleep, she felt conflicted. It was not that she still had feelings for Nox, but she simply felt bad for the guy for being cheated on like that. She wondered if she should wake him up.

Just like that, Shelly stayed in the private room for a while. It was impossible to wake Nox up, but even if Nox woke up, she did not have to inform Zoe.

At that moment, Nox was sleeping like a pig, and she could even hear him snoring. He really deserved to be cuckolded, just like last time in the restaurant. If he had walked a little slower, he could have witnessed everything.

Shelly stayed with Nox for half an hour, but even then, Zoe had not returned. Shelly had seen too many things in nightclubs, so she did not need to think to know what Zoe was doing.

Where did Zoe get the guts to cheat on Nox? Did Zoe know how much Nox would hate her if he found out?

"Water..."

In the room, Nox suddenly spoke.

Shelly looked at him with his dazed eyes and could tell that he was waking up.

Hence, she quickly went forward and poured him a glass of water. Then, she added ice to it and instantly turned it into cold water before placing it in front of him. She figured it would be easier for him to wake up after drinking cold water. Shelly placed the cup in front of him.

"Water..."

Nox did not even look at the cup and kept calling for water. He was so used to being served that he didn't even stretch out his hand!

"The water is here." Shelly reminded him.

Nox pretended not to hear her. "Water. Feed me water...

Shelly was so close to letting him die of thirst. However, she gritted her teeth and put the cup to his lips. After taking a few sips, Nox fell asleep again.

Shelly widened her eyes at Nox. She found it unbelievable that he could still fall asleep while Zoe was out there cheating on him!

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Nox did not move.

"Nox."

He remained motionless.

Speechless, Shelly grabbed Nox's arm and tried to shake him awake. However, she suddenly felt a brute force on her.

Before she could react, her body was suddenly pulled into someone's embrace. In the next second, she felt a man reeking of alcohol kissing her cheek crazily. His hands were everywhere on her body...

Shelly really wanted to kill Nox!

That was why she could not be kind to Nox. What was the difference between him and Zoe? She knew very well how many women he had messed around with, yet she thought Zoe was cheating on him.

Maybe both sides had tacitly agreed to sleep with other people. After all, Nox's way of thinking was different from others; perhaps that was his life.

Shelly finally understood the situation, but she could not figure out why Nox was on top of her.

A woman simply could not compare to a man's strength. Nox hugged her and kissed her without giving her the chance to resist. However, she had to resist.

It was one thing to hate Nox for kissing her, but if Zoe suddenly bumped into her with Nox, her job would be ruined..

Chapter 1420: Shelly, Are You Seducing Me on Purpose?

She could not let herself be hurt again and again for the sake of a man like Nox.

With that, she pushed Nox away hard, but her body was pinned down.

At that moment, Nox was on top of her, tugging at her clothes roughly...

“Let me go, Nox! Let me go!” Shelly’s twisting body aroused the man’s desire.

It was the effect of alcohol, on top of an inexplicable sexual interest. At that moment, Nox really wanted to do something...

“Nox!” Shelly was about to go crazy.

Was he really unconscious when he was drunk? Did he know who the woman he was going to sleep with was?

Shelly opened her mouth to bite Nox’s neck with all her strength, and Nox stopped because of the pain.

In his mind, he thought, ‘Damn. I can’t believe she bit me, but damn, that feels great.’

After that, Nox started behaving differently...

Shelly was almost driven crazy by Nox. She really regretted involving herself in

Nox’s mess. In her defense, she did not expect Nox to do such a thing to her

because she knew very well how much Nox despised her.

It was impossible for him to sleep with her again, so she was completely unprepared. However, she should have known that a drunk man could not be treated normally.

Shelly really did not know how to push Nox away.

At that crucial moment, Shelly suddenly shouted, “Nox, I’m Shelly! Are you crazy? Are you sleeping with Shelly now?”

Nox’s body stiffened.

He seemed to have heard the name “Shelly”. Was he hallucinating?

Shelly was so desperate that when she felt Nox’s body stop, she quickly said, “Nox, open your eyes and take a look. I’m Shelly. Open your eyes and take a look! ”

Nox really opened his eyes to see a pale face up close. Although it was very different from what he remembered, it was still Shelly’s face.

Suddenly, he came to his senses. His eyes went from confusion to shock to disgust... In the next second, he pushed Shelly off the sofa. It was as if he had touched something unclean.

Shelly was caught off guard and pushed down the sofa. Fortunately, the carpet under the sofa was very thick, so she did not hurt herself.

However, as the coffee table was not far away from the sofa, the sharp corner of the coffee table dug into her waist, causing Shelly to feel a sharp pain.

She gritted her teeth and endured the pain.

Before she could get up from the ground, she heard Nox’s voice trembling with anger. “Shelly, are you shameless?!”

Shelly was too lazy to argue with Nox, so yes, she agreed she was shameless. Anyway, in his heart, she was not a good person.

“Even after so many years, you still want to marry into our family, don’t you?!” Nox yelled at her.

She could feel how angry and humiliated he was, as if she had sullied him. However, she did not refute him and simply got up from the ground.

Since there was not much fabric on her body, Nox could see everything when she stood up.

Nox swallowed the words that he wanted to curse and shifted his gaze. However, he still felt a little angry. If Shelly was not shy about it, why the f*ck should he be?

He said to her, “Are you still going to seduce me in the future? Why don’t you look at your figure? So what if your breasts are big!”

Shelly pretended not to hear him. In any case, the more she talked to Nox, the more agitated he would become.

“Why? Are you still trying to seduce me? Let me tell you, I was drunk just now and didn’t know who I was making out with. If I knew it was you, I would never have touched a single strand of your hair—”

Shelly suddenly walked up to Nox.

Nox’s heart skipped a beat, and he stopped scolding her. It was as if he was frozen by Shelly.

“Move aside!” Shelly frowned.

Nox snapped back to reality.

“My clothes are behind you,” Shelly said bluntly.

Still, Nox did not move.

Shelly did not ask Nox again. Anyway, Nox never listened to a single word she said.

With that, she walked to Nox’s side and climbed onto the sofa to pick up her coat that Nox had thrown on the sand armrest.

Nox watched Shelly quietly..