

Pregnant 261

Chapter 261: Successfully Saved Jeanne

In the barn, people were lying on the ground.

Blood was flowing all over the ground.

Melody heard the sudden movement and quickly turned her head. The moment she turned her head, she saw Edward walking toward her with a frightening aura.

He was walking over quickly, so fast that Melody's heart was trembling at that moment.

Melody was terrified by Edward's murderous intent at the moment.

She was still holding the black pistol in her hand. The pistol was shaking when it was pointed at Edward.

It was shaking non-stop.

"Don't come over. If you come over, I'll shoot you!" Melody said fiercely.

She said fiercely.

Her voice was also trembling.

Edward did not seem to hear it.

He walked toward Melody with killing intent. He did not stop for a second.

Once he was close to Melody, two bodyguards quickly stepped forward to block in front of her.

Edward punched one of the bodyguards fiercely.

The bodyguard quickly counterattacked, punching and kicking Edward.

Finn, who was following behind, also quickly joined the battle.

Melody was at the side, and her body could not stop trembling. She just could not control herself.

She did not expect that Edward would suddenly appear.

He appeared just like that.

Did Eden not say that he would be locked up by Old Master Swan and would not be able to leave the house tonight?!

Melody glared fiercely at the man in front of her.

She looked at her two bodyguards, who had the greatest combat powers, and saw that they were beaten to the ground by Edward and Finn in about 2 minutes.

The bodyguards fainted on the ground.

No.

Melody had never seen the true terror of Fourth Master Swan before, so she did not know that he could be so scary.

He walked up to her with violence.

Melody was not afraid!

At worst, they would die together.

She pointed the pistol at Fourth Master Swan's head. "If you want to die, let's—ah!"

At that instant—perhaps a second or less...

Finn immediately restrained Melody's hand and exerted force.

Melody's pistol fell to the ground just like that.

She watched helplessly as her weapon, the only weapon that could protect her, fell to the ground.

Her face was full of fear.

Melody looked fearfully at the man who seemed to have walked out of hell.

She could feel the cold air emanating from his body. She even felt that she would be killed by him.

However, Edward's gaze was not on her at all.

He only squatted down.

Edward slowly squatted down in front of Jeanne.

He looked at Jeanne and saw how she was covered in blood.

Her injuries were severe.

Edward did not even dare to reach out his hands. He did not dare to hug Jeanne properly.

He was afraid that he would hurt her wounds.

Her body was covered in wounds.

He said in a low and hoarse voice, "I'm sorry I'm late."

'I'm sorry I'm late.

'I came late and had to see you covered in blood.'

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan.

For the first time, she seemed to see the pain in his eyes.

It was so obvious, and he did not hide it at all.

She pursed her lips.

For a second, she could not speak.

Even so, she forced herself to smile.

It was not too late.

As long as she was not dead, it was not too late.

The gunshot just now was not aimed at her.

Melody had not thought of letting Jeanne die. She had not tortured her enough. At least, Jeanne had not been trampled on, so Melody did not kill her. Instead, Melody fired a shot above her head just to warn Jeanne.

It was just to warn Jeanne.

Jeanne had only fallen because she was kicked over by Melody's bodyguard.

That kick almost took her life.

When she fell, she saw Fourth Master Swan.

She saw Fourth Master Swan suddenly appear.

Jeanne knew she would not die.

She had waited for an entire night.

Finally, it was time.

The process was not important.

It was really not important...

There was silence between Edward and Jeanne.

The two of them were silent.

In the barn, Monica's voice was suddenly heard. "Jeanne..."

It was a voice that was almost filled with despair.

At that moment, Monica was truly afraid. Before she could see Jeanne, she screamed out in a heart-wrenching manner.

Jeanne looked toward the entrance.

Her vision was blurry.

It was not from tears.

It was because her body was too tired and that blood had flown into her eyes.

In a daze, Jeanne saw Monica in a sorry state. Monica looked like she could not even walk steadily as she ran toward her.

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At that moment, Jeanne felt that her body was suddenly covered by a piece of clothing.

It was the white shirt on Fourth Master Swan's body.

On the shirt, there were many bloodstains.

Fortunately, the shirt was very big.

It was so big that it could completely envelop Jeanne's naked body so that the next person who walked in would not be able to see her body.

At this moment, Fourth Master Swan carried Jeanne up from the ground.

He carried her up so easily while she was on the verge of death.

"Jeannie, Jeannie, how are you?!" Monica looked at Jeanne, who was covered in blood. She was frightened.

Her tears kept flowing, and she did not dare to get close to Jeanne.

"Monica, I'm alright," Jeanne said.

It was the same comforting words again.

Every time Jeanne said these words, Monica felt extremely uncomfortable.

Jeanne was about to die, yet she was still considerate of Monica's emotions.

'Can't she treat herself better?!' Monica thought to herself.

Tears were streaming down her face crazily.

"Fourth Master." Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

Edward looked at her.

From the beginning to the end, his gaze was only on her.

"Can you put me down?" Jeanne asked.

Edward did not move.

"Put me down," Jeanne said.

Her voice was very soft.

Even so, she sounded very determined.

"Jeannie, look at yourself. Why are you still trying to be strong? Can't you be at ease in Fourth Master's embrace and let him protect you?" Monica was on the verge of breaking down.

'Can she not make us feel so distressed?

'Don't make my heart ache!

'She deserves to be loved.

'She deserves to be loved by the best man in the world.'

"No," Jeanne said. She was a little weak, but she still said it clearly, "Melody isn't dead yet!"

Monica seemed to have noticed at that moment that Finn was seizing a woman.

At this moment, this woman was almost going crazy. She kept wriggling and trying to resist.

In the end, she could not move under Finn's restraint.

"Fourth Master, thanks for the trouble," Jeanne urged.

Edward squatted down.

He tried his best to let Jeanne's feet touch the ground before he gently put her down.

Jeanne was put down.

She slowly stabilized her body.

Then, while wearing Edward's white shirt, she walked toward Melody step by step.

Finn took a glance at Jeanne. He then glanced at Fourth Master Swan.

Edward gave Finn a look.

Finn nodded slightly.

He let go of Melody, who was already in a crazy state.

Melody was suddenly let go.

As she had used all the strength in her body, she fell hard at that moment.

She fell directly under Jeanne's feet.

At this moment, Melody's body seemed to be in pain. She was stunned for two seconds. After two seconds, she suddenly wanted to get up.

Jeanne stepped on Melody's face hard.

She stepped hard on Melody's face with her bare foot, making it impossible for her to get up.

Due to Melody's violent resistance, her face continued to rub against the ground, causing blood stains to appear.

At this moment, Melody did not seem to feel any pain. She resisted desperately.

She kept cursing, "Jeanne, you b*tch! You b*tch, let go of me! Let go of me!"

"Dr. Jones." Jeanne did not hear what Melody was saying. She just did not want to hear it. She called out to Finn softly.

Finn's eyes moved slightly. He looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne asked, "Can you bring Monica out first?"

There were some cruel scenes that she did not want Monica to see.

She did not want to scare Monica.

Finn nodded.

He stood up and walked toward Monica.

Monica was also shocked by the cruelty that Jeanne suddenly displayed.

She had never seen Jeanne like this before. She suddenly felt that Jeanne had become very scary.

It was as if she suddenly felt that Jeanne was a little fearsome.

What had Jeanne experienced all these years such that she became like this?

Jeanne was covered in wounds but was able to stand tall. It made Monica's heart ache so much.

Finn held Monica's hand.

Monica was stunned.

She looked at Finn.

Monica instinctively wanted to resist, but when she saw his hand covered in blood, she gave up resisting.

Besides...

Jeanne had asked her to leave.

Monica knew that Jeanne did not want her to know some things.

She bit her lip and followed Finn out.

After a few steps, Micheal suddenly stepped forward and pulled Monica over.

Finn took a look at Micheal.

Micheal had held Monica in his arms.

Monica did not resist.

Nor was she in the mood to resist.

All her thoughts were on Jeanne at the moment.

She had been thinking about what Jeanne had gone through all these years.

"I'll send you home. Jeanne is fine now," Micheal said.

As he said that, he held Monica and left.

Eden, who was standing next to Micheal, hesitated for a moment before leaving with them.

When he left, he could not help but take a look at Melody, who was pinned down by Jeanne with one foot and lying on the ground in a sorry state. She did not look as arrogant as she usually did. She looked like she was in a terrible state.

Actually, when Eden entered this barn, he was very anxious.

He could not accept it.

Jeanne was still alive.

She was still alive.

Melody did not kill Jeanne in the end!

She was indeed useless.

Eden gritted his teeth and left.

He did not know if he could deal with Jeanne again in the future. That said, at this moment, he could only be glad that he was not really implicated.

Hence, he left with Micheal and the rest.

Finn stood there.

He stood there and watched as Micheal took Monica away.

In the barn, other than the unconscious people on the ground, there were only Edward, Jeanne, Melody, and Finn, who had his back facing them.

Melody was making a big fuss on the ground regardless of her image.

“Jeanne! Let go of me! I dare you to let go of me!” Melody screamed.

It was as if she had lost her voice from shouting.

Jeanne let go of her.

She retracted her leg. After Melody obtained her freedom, she suddenly got up from the ground.

The moment she got up, she swiftly pounced in a direction on the ground.

Jeanne’s eyes tensed up.

Her body moved slightly and with a kick, she ruthlessly kicked the black pistol even further away.

Melody’s heart froze.

She fiercely looked at Jeanne.

She saw Jeanne look down at her from above.

No.

Just now, Melody was the one who had treated Jeanne like this.

Melody could not accept being treated like this by Jeanne instead.

She got up from the ground.

She got up and stood up straight.

Melody's face was covered in blood, and her hair was messy. She looked pathetic.

At this moment, she saw Jeanne suddenly approach her.

She was frightened.

Jeanne was truly scary at the moment.

Even though she looked frail and weak, she carried the smell of blood and seemed terrifying.

Melody could not help but take a step back. She was frightened by Jeanne's aura.

Ever since she was young, other than her father, she had never been so afraid of anyone...

"Pow!"

Melody only felt a wave of pain on her cheek.

Jeanne seemed to have wanted to knock her out with that slap.

However, before Melody could react, her body was kicked hard onto the ground again.

After the kick, she fell to the ground. The pain made her tears flow continuously.

She endured the pain and fiercely shouted at Jeanne, "Kill me if you can!"

"Kill you?!" Jeanne sneered, "Before I kill you, shouldn't I let you experience what it means to live a life worse than death?!"

Melody was startled.

She felt that Jeanne was even more horrifying than she thought!

Chapter 263: Melody's Tragic End

In the barn.

Melody was beaten to the point of her dying breath by Jeanne's violence.

Jeanne did not go through so many stages. She was not as perverted as Melody.

She just needed to take revenge.

An eye for an eye.

Melody's body was covered in blood. She lay on the ground, not moving at all.

Throughout the whole process, Edward just watched silently. He watched silently as Jeanne was still able to knock Melody down to the point that Melody could not move anymore.

Edward watched as Jeanne walked barefoot toward Melody.

Jeanne squatted down.

She grabbed Melody's hair and forced her to look up at her.

Melody's expression was ferocious. She did not have any strength to resist. She was not as powerful as Jeanne. Even if Jeanne was exhausted, she would still resist. On the other hand, Melody did not want to resist at all. She would rather die like this.

She said fiercely to Jeanne, "Kill me! Kill me!"

"I won't kill you," Jeanne said cruelly.

'Kill you?

'In Harken, one's life had to be paid with one's life!

Jeanne said, "I'll return everything you did to me just now!"

"What are you going to do?!" Melody looked at Jeanne in fear.

Jeanne's words at this moment were more terrifying than if she were to kill her.

"I heard that you've always kept your innocence for Fourth Master Swan?" Jeanne's lips curled up.

Melody's body trembled.

She could not stop trembling.

"You've liked him since young, so you've never slept with other men before, have you?!" Jeanne asked in a sinister manner.

"What are you going to do?!" Melody screamed.

She screamed crazily.

"Fourth Master," Jeanne called out to Edward softly.

Edward walked over.

"Do you want her?" Jeanne asked without turning her head.

Melody's face was filled with malevolence.

Jeanne said, "She kept her innocence for you. Do you want her?"

She was asking Edward if he wanted to sleep with the woman who had kept her innocence for him.

After all, Melody had kept her innocence for him.

Jeanne needed to seek his opinion.

Edward did not answer.

He did not answer and just looked straight at Jeanne.

“If you don’t answer, I’ll take it that you don’t want her,” Jeanne said.

She said it so casually.

Edward still stood by her side and did not say a word.

“Apart from you and Dr. Jones, is there anyone else?” Jeanne turned to look at Edward.

Edward nodded slightly.

He turned around and walked toward Finn, who had his back facing them.

Edward whispered into Finn’s ear.

Finn nodded.

He picked up the phone and made a call.

After a while, the barn was filled with people.

It was filled with men in black suits.

Melody looked at the scene in front of her and was shocked.

‘Who are these people?!

‘Why were there so many people?

‘Are they all here to save Jeanne?!

‘It’s only Jeanne.

‘Did Edward need to use so many people?!’

Melody looked at them fiercely.

She saw Jeanne suddenly let go of her hair and stood up from the ground.

Jeanne turned around and walked toward the room full of men.

She turned her head toward Edward. “Fourth Master, can they listen to me?”

Edward nodded.

At this moment, he also gave a look to the person in front of him.

The person who took the lead understood what he meant and immediately waited respectfully for Jeanne’s order.

“Strip her of her clothes and f*ck her. After that, throw her onto the most luxurious street in the city and let everyone in Harken see the body of the Sanders’ third princess! As for her face, there’s no need to disfigure it. She’s ugly enough...”

“Jeanne!” Melody screamed.

When she heard Jeanne’s words, she became incomparably crazy.

Jeanne was unmoved.

What was karma?!

This was karma.

Melody's cruel method was applied to her in the end.

"Jeanne, I'm a Sander. If you dare to treat me like this, my dad will kill you. He'll kill you!" Melody's tragic cry was heart-wrenching.

Jeanne sneered.

She originally did not plan to bother with Melody anymore.

At this moment, she turned around and walked toward her.

She walked in front of Melody and squatted down in front of her.

Jeanne said a few words to Melody in an extremely soft voice.

After hearing what she said, Melody was completely stunned.

At that moment, her pupils seemed to have lost their light.

Melody looked at Jeanne dumbfoundedly, but it also seemed as if her mind was wandering in her own thoughts.

Jeanne said slowly, "Go back and ask your dad if it's true!"

After saying that, she did not waste any more time.

She stood up and walked toward Edward.

Edward looked at Jeanne.

He saw that she had clearly reached her limit, but she could still persevere and stand tall.

"Is it over?" Edward asked her.

Jeanne smiled and nodded.

Edward bent down.

He approached Jeanne and carried her in his arms.

Jeanne lay quietly in his arms.

She was such a petite person. She was so petite in his arms that it was as though she would break at the touch. Why did she have such explosive strength?

Edward did not even dare to imagine what Jeanne had experienced.

What did she experience even though she did not fall in the end?

Until this moment.

Jeanne, who was leaning against Edward's embrace, suddenly let her guard down. She slept peacefully in his embrace.

Edward carried her out of the barn.

Behind him, Melody's heart-wrenching scream was heard.

That scream... It was as if she had given up on this world.

For a woman who had kept her innocence for 25 years, her life was probably worse than death at this moment!

However, she was not worth sympathizing with.

Edward carried Jeanne out of the barn.

Finn naturally followed behind them.

Outside the barn, Finn thought that Monica had left with Micheal.

Who knew, Finn saw her looking anxiously with red eyes at the barn's entrance as if she had been waiting for Jeanne.

Seeing that Jeanne was carried out by Fourth Master Swan, Monica ran over. "Jeanne."

She called out to Jeanne.

Monica was afraid that if Jeanne closed her eyes, she would not be able to wake up.

Jeanne responded, "Mm."

She was so weak that she could not speak anymore.

She was tired.

She was really tired to the point that she wanted to rest.

She had used up too much energy today. She could not even open her eyes at this time.

Edward also noticed that Jeanne was exhausted.

He carried her and walked into his car.

Finn followed him. He opened the door to the driver's seat and was ready to get in.

"Finn," Monica called out to him.

Finn paused.

He turned around.

"Can I follow you?" Monica asked him.

She was asking him and was waiting for his answer.

If Finn said that she could not follow him...

She might not follow him.

It seemed that she just did not belong in their world.

She was too weak.

Finn pursed his lips.

He had yet to speak when he saw Micheal, who had always been by Monica's side, suddenly hugged her and said, "You're still injured. I'll send you to the hospital first."

Monica's eyes were red.

She wanted to stay with Jeanne.

"Fourth Master will take care of Jeanne. Nothing will happen to her."

Monica was still unmoved.

Her eyes were red as she looked straight at Finn.

She was filled with anticipation, but she did not dare to hope too much.

Finn turned around and sat in the driver's seat.

He said, "Get in the car."

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

She had thought that Finn would reject her outright.

She just thought that he would despise her.

Micheal's eyes narrowed.

His expression obviously changed.

Monica left Micheal's embrace.

"Monica," Micheal called out to her, "You should go to the hospital first."

"I'm only suffering from superficial injuries. I'm really fine."

"But I feel sorry for you."

"I want to be by Jeanne's side now." Monica looked at Micheal.

Micheal was obviously a little emotional.

"Thank you for tonight." Monica was unable to care about Micheal's emotions.

To her, the most important person in this world was either her parents or Jeanne, who she had grown up with.

Monica suddenly tiptoed.

She tiptoed and planted a kiss on Micheal's lips.

It was gratitude.

Gratitude for what he had done to her tonight.

The next moment...

Monica quickly turned around and sat in the passenger seat of Finn's car.

She knew very well that Finn would not have the patience to wait for her.

As long as she was a little slower, Finn would drive away.

Micheal watched Monica get into Finn's car and leave.

His expression was cold.

He looked in the direction of the car coldly.

He admitted that he would choose his own interests in the face of benefits.

However, in terms of feelings, he could not bear for Monica to leave with another man.

Although Monica was married to Finn, Micheal was not jealous because he knew very well the situation of their marriage. Moreover, it was the result of him choosing his interests back then, so he could rationally accept it.

However, at this moment, he could only watch helplessly as Monica left with Finn.

It made him go crazy!

Chapter 264: Fourth Master Swan Treats Jeanne

At night.

It was very late at night.

Monica was sitting in the passenger seat.

Finn drove expressionlessly toward the Swans' manor at a fast speed.

He looked at the man standing behind through the rearview mirror.

At that moment, he seemed to have turned around and looked at Monica. He looked at her lips, but it also seemed to be an illusion.

He was just driving seriously.

Monica sat in the car. Her mind was completely focused on Jeanne, who was lying in the arms of Fourth Master Swan.

She did not know how serious Jeanne's injuries were.

She only knew that Jeanne was extremely weak at that moment.

Monica looked where the car was heading and knew that they were going straight to the Swans' manor. She could not help but ask Finn, "Shouldn't we go to the hospital? Send Jeanne to the hospital. Jeanne looks so badly injured."

Finn did not reply.

It seemed like he could not bother responding to her.

Monica sometimes felt that she was making a fool of herself in front of Finn.

She was asking for an insult.

Finn's disdain for her was obvious.

Monica bit her lip.

She was a little angry, but what could she do?!

What she said to Finn was useless!

She was useless.

The car quickly drove into the Swans' Bamboo Garden.

It was a peaceful garden.

Finn got out of the car and opened the car door for Edward.

Edward carried Jeanne, who was already in light sleep, and walked into the main hall.

Finn followed behind.

Monica also followed anxiously.

Edward directly carried Jeanne into his room.

At this moment, Teddy was also awakened by the commotion. When he got up from his bed, he saw that everyone was covered in blood. He was so scared that he could not react for a long time.

Edward gently placed Jeanne on the bed.

He then said to Teddy, "Go to the old master's place to see how Nox is doing."

Teddy was stunned.

'What happened to Young Master Winter?!'

Nonetheless, at this moment, he did not dare to ask too much when he saw the situation. He quickly responded, "Okay."

Teddy quickly left.

"Finn." After Edward placed Jeanne on the bed, he called out to Finn.

Finn had gone to Edward's room to take out a huge medical bag.

He walked to Jeanne's side and started to help her check on her injuries.

Edward went to the bathroom and fetched a basin of water. He cooperated with Finn to clean up Jeanne's wounds bit by bit.

Jeanne, who was already a little sleepy, frowned at this moment.

She bit her lip and slowly opened her eyes.

It was because she felt pain.

A kind of pain that was difficult to endure.

The person beside her seemed to have sensed that she was awake, so he said, "We must disinfect and clean up your wounds, otherwise they'll easily get infected."

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan.

She saw him sitting next to her, and his voice seemed to be very gentle.

He gently leaned close to her cheek and planted a kiss on her face which was covered in blood.

Jeanne bit her lip even harder.

Edward said, "It'll be a little painful. Bear with it."

Jeanne nodded.

She nodded silently.

Finn treated her wounds very quickly.

He knew very well that when wounds were being disinfected, they might be more painful to bear with, so he would try to reduce Jeanne's pain as much as possible.

As he treated the wounds, he said to Edward, "The wound on her back is a little deep, I think we need to stitch it up."

"Do you still have the anesthetic?" Edward asked.

"Yes." Finn nodded.

"I'll go and prepare it."

"There's no need for that," Jeanne said. "Just stitch it up."

Finn and Edward looked at her like that.

"I can endure it."

Finn looked at Edward as if he was asking for his opinion.

Edward kept looking at Jeanne. Seeing the determination in her eyes, he nodded slightly.

"Get something for Jeanne to bite on," Finn said, "I'm afraid that she'll bite her tongue."

It would be excruciating when Jeanne was stitched up.

Finn was afraid that Jeanne would not be able to hold on and accidentally bite her tongue.

Edward directly placed her hand in Jeanne's mouth.

Jeanne was stunned.

Edward said, "I just washed it."

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

Edward said, "Bite it and make me feel better."

It was the first time that Jeanne heard Fourth Master Swan say such words. He said such apologetic words.

In the end.

Jeanne did not have any right to blame Fourth Master Swan.

She had indeed become entangled with Melody because of him, but it did not mean that he had to come and save her. He did not have that responsibility.

She was lucky to be able to wait for him to show up.

Chapter 265: Fourth Master Swan Treats Jeanne

If Jeanne ended up not being able to wait until Edward showed up, it would be her fate.

She would not blame anyone.

Just like when Fourth Master Swan said he was late when he arrived, she only shook her head to indicate that it was not too late.

There was no obligation for him. It was only right that he did not show up.

However, at that moment.

When Jeanne suddenly felt a piercing pain on her back, she still let go of her lip and bit on the back of Fourth Master Swan's hand.

The pain made her bite down on Fourth Master Swan's hand.

Her whole body tensed up.

At that moment, her body trembled.

She even had hallucinations for a few seconds. It was so painful that she almost fainted. She did not know how much strength she had used to bite on Fourth Master Swan's arm to force herself to endure it.

Monica stood at the side and watched in horror.

When she saw Finn rip open the skull-like wound on Jeanne's back with a pair of pliers and saw the flesh and blood inside, she felt dizzy. Monica was frightened by the cruel scene in front of her, and her face turned pale.

She did not dare to look anymore.

She was afraid that if she continued to look, she would faint more easily than Jeanne.

Monica had never felt that she was dizzy from seeing blood, but at this moment, when she saw the clear water basin filled with blood and Jeanne's mangled body, she felt that she could not even stand properly.

She silently shifted her gaze and sat in a corner, her eyes bloodshot as she waited for Jeanne to be treated.

It did not take long.

Finn finished stitching up Jeanne's wound and bandaged it.

He finished treating the most troublesome wound.

Finn continued to treat Jeanne's other wounds.

Jeanne had many wounds.

There was blood everywhere, and there were wounds everywhere.

Finn moved his fingers down.

"Let me do it," Edward suddenly said.

Finn nodded.

He also knew that there were many private places where it was inconvenient for him.

Finn prepared the medicine to treat the wounds for Edward before standing up to make room for Edward to treat Jeanne's subsequent wounds more easily.

He stood up and heard a noise at the door.

Finn turned his head and saw Nox being carried back by Teddy. Teddy could not help but say, "Fourth Master, Young Master Winter is quite seriously injured..."

"I'll go take a look," Finn said.

Edward nodded.

Finn walked out of the room.

He said to Teddy, "Leave Nox to me. Go to the living room and bring me another medicine box."

"Okay." Teddy quickly nodded.

Finn helped Nox into the room next door and placed him on the bed.

He took off Nox's clothes bit by bit.

Under his clothes, there were traces of whips, each of them very deep.

One could imagine how much force was used to hit him.

"Was it your grandfather who hit you?" Finn asked as he looked at Nox.

Nox was in so much pain that he did not even want to speak.

After being beaten up by his grandfather, he was thrown into the Swans' wall room and left to fend for himself.

He seriously suspected that he was adopted by the Winters.

Otherwise, how could Wade let his grandson work for others and even beat him to death?

The more Nox thought about it, the more he felt that he was adopted by his grandfather from the trash.

Finn saw that Nox was in so much pain that he could not speak, so he did not say anything more.

Teddy had brought the medical kit up.

Finn asked Teddy to cooperate with him and help Nox with his wounds.

Teddy looked at Nox's wounds and was so scared that he did not dare to breathe. Nevertheless, at this moment, he still noticed Dr. Jones. Dr. Jones's hands were obviously badly mutilated, but he was helping someone else with the treatment.

He could not help but ask, "Dr. Jones, how are your hands?"

Finn seemed to cast a sidelong glance at him.

"I'll treat him first, then I'll deal with myself. Otherwise, it won't be convenient once I have bandages."

Teddy was moved by Dr. Jones.

In fact, Teddy was saved by Old Master Swan. For a long time, he had been on Old Master Swan's side. He grew up with servants. Later, Old Master Swan asked him to follow Fourth Master Swan and take care of his daily life. He had not been by the fourth master's side for many years, but from the moment he followed him, he knew that Fourth Master, Young Master Winter, and Dr. Jones had an extraordinary relationship.

Finn was very serious about helping Nox with his wounds.

Nox's heart and lungs were twisted from enduring the pain.

He was fine every time he was beaten up, but every time he was bandaged by Finn, he felt excruciating pain.

Chapter 266: Fourth Master Swan Treats Jeanne

'Is Finn taking the opportunity to take revenge on me or something?!

'F*ck!

'It's killing me!' Nox thought to himself.

...

In the next room, Fourth Master Swan completely removed the white shirt on Jeanne's body.

On the shirt, other than his blood stains, there were also Jeanne's blood stains.

Jeanne's eyes moved.

Underneath the shirt, there were still her undergarments.

Before Melody's men could remove them, Jeanne was already resisting crazily.

In the end, even with only her undergarments on, Jeanne's body was not entirely exposed.

Nonetheless, Fourth Master Swan removed them for her at this time.

Just like that.

After Finn left, Monica walked to Jeanne's side.

She had a feeling that she could help with something small?!

She had a feeling that other than feeling useless by Finn's side, she could still help in other areas.

Now, seeing how Fourth Master Swan shamelessly threw away all of Jeanne's clothes...

Monica knew very well that Fourth Master Swan was helping Jeanne clean her wounds, but it was still... so awkward.

She was a little embarrassed.

At that moment, she heard Fourth Master Swan order her, "Help me get another basin of clean water."

"Oh." Monica quickly carried the basin of water that was filled with blood and left.

It was big and reeked of blood.

Was It all Jeannie's blood?!

Monica suppressed the emotions in her heart and quickly brought clean water over.

She placed it next to Fourth Master Swan. Fourth Master Swan twisted the small medical towel and wiped off the stains on Jeanne's body bit by bit. After he wiped off her bloody body, her bruised wounds became even more obvious.

Monica was a little shocked.

She watched in shock as Fourth Master Swan cleaned Jeanne up, used disinfectant, and applied medicine to her wounds.

Compared to the pain when she was stitched up, Jeanne felt much more relaxed at this moment. Hence, she only needed to endure the pain a little.

Her back was all taken care of.

Fourth Master Swan hugged Jeanne's body and helped her turn over.

"Fourth Master, do you want me to do the front—" Monica volunteered.

"You'd better leave," Edward said.

'What?!

'Who should be the one leaving?!

Of course, Edward was not petty enough to argue with Monica.

He helped Jeanne turn over her body before Monica left.

The front of Jeanne's body was...

Monica's eyes moved slightly.

In fact, there were so many wounds on Jeanne's body, so who would pay attention to those crucial parts?

Edward was just treating the wounds.

Monica's face was still red.

'Phew.'

Anyway, Jeanne would be with Fourth Master Swan sooner or later. It was nothing for him to take advantage of her like this...

"Fourth Master." Monica could not hold it in any longer.

Edward did not stop what he was doing.

"Fourth Master, why don't I take over? Jeannie and I grew up together. We can't be separated from each other. After all, it might not be appropriate between you and Jeannie..."

Before she could finish her words, Monica saw Fourth Master Swan touching Jeanne's body already.

Monica's heart was racing.

She felt that it was better for her to leave at the moment.

Monica kept feeling that Fourth Master Swan was taking advantage of Jeannie. She was afraid that she would not be able to control herself and fight with him.

She took a deep breath and walked out of Fourth Master Swan's room.

Monica walked out and bumped into Finn.

Their eyes met.

It seemed to be the first time they looked at each other since they arrived here

Chapter 267: Finn's Apology

In Bamboo Garden.

Finn looked at Monica.

At this moment, Monica also saw Finn.

The two of them looked at each other.

They looked at each other.

Monica suddenly averted her gaze. She said, "Fourth Master is treating Jeannie's wound. Don't go in."

She said it very vaguely.

Even so, Finn understood what she meant.

"I need a needle. Nox needs a tetanus shot. The disposable medical needles here are all used up. Please help me get them from Fourth Master's medical box."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

She turned around and walked into the room.

After she walked in, she deliberately did not look at the two people. Then, she rummaged through the medical box. The things inside were complete. She even felt that there were all kinds of surgical knives for surgeries. No wonder the people here were not sent to the hospital even though they were all seriously injured.

She found a needle and handed it to Finn.

Finn reached out to take it.

Monica saw his hand. That hand was badly mutilated and swollen to an exaggerated extent.

'His hands are so badly injured. Can he still treat Nox and give him an injection?!

Monica did not say anything. She watched as Finn turned around and walked over to Nox's side.

She did not have any emotions either.

Monica was used to it. She was used to Finn's indifference.

She took a deep breath and looked back at Jeannie in the room.

Although Jeanne's face was pale, she did not seem to be in any life-threatening danger. In the end, Monica heaved a sigh of relief.

It wasn't early anymore.

It seemed like there was no use for her to stay here.

Monica thought for a while.

It was better to go back.

After she had rested, she would come back tomorrow to accompany Jeanne.

With that thought in mind...

Monica went straight downstairs.

She did not need to inform anyone since no one would notice her anyway.

Anyway, it did not matter to them whether she came or not.

She gritted her teeth.

Her knees hurt.

When she went down the stairs, it really hurt.

She had not paid attention to herself that night, so she had almost forgotten that her knees had been injured. At this moment, all her attention had suddenly returned, so she grimaced in pain.

It took Monica a long time to go down the stairs.

It hurt like hell.

Finally, she reached the hall.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps behind her.

She turned around.

When she turned around, she saw Finn.

Monica gave him a glance and turned around, intending to leave again. Finn might have gone downstairs to get something anyway, so there was no need for her to greet him.

"I'll send you back."

Monica was stunned.

She thought she heard wrong.

"I'll send you back," Finn said as he walked to her side.

"Fourth Master, Nox, and Jeannie are all injured. Is it okay if you don't stay?"

"I've treated Nox's wounds. Jeanne has Fourth Master. As for Fourth Master's wounds, I'll come back after I've sent you back," Finn explained.

"That's not necessary. You can do your thing. I'll go back by myself," Monica said generously.

She was not bored enough to bother Finn at this time.

Come to think about it, Finn had been treating other people's wounds.

In fact, he should have quite a number of wounds as well.

His injuries should not be light either.

However, he would always consider others first as he was a doctor.

Of course, Monica was an exception.

Finn might not even know that she had some injuries on her body.

Despite that, they were all minor injuries. They were nothing compared to the others.

Monica waved her hand and said, "I'm leaving. You can go back to your work."

She just walked away.

She was limping.

It was still a little difficult for her to walk.

Monica did not pretend to be like this on purpose. After she knew that her knees were in pain, she instinctively focused on it. The result was that she looked weird when she walked.

She carefully took a few steps forward.

All of a sudden, she was carried by someone.

Monica was truly frightened.

She almost cried out.

The next second, she felt Finn carry her up and walk outside.

Monica wanted to say something, but she gritted her teeth and did not say anything.

Finn placed her in the passenger seat of the car parked in Bamboo Garden.

Then, he returned to the driver's seat.

In the end, he still sent her back.

Monica wanted to speak a few times, but she fell silent again.

She did not like to be coy.

Since Finn insisted on sending her back, she would accept it.

Besides, it was so late. Where was she going to get a taxi?!

Finn might have thought the same.

The car soon arrived at the underground garage of their community.

Monica consciously opened the car door and prepared to go back on her own.

Chapter 268: Finn's Apology

At that moment, Monica saw Finn open the car door, get out of the car, walk toward her, and carry her again.

Monica was shocked again.

She was shocked but acquiesced to Finn's actions.

When they reached home, Finn placed her on the sofa.

After putting her down, he took out the medicine box in the house.

It was different from the usual first aid kits at home. Monica did not know where it was usually placed, but it was a special medical box. She had never seen it before.

Monica looked at Finn's tall medical box and saw that it was the same as the one at Fourth Master Swan's place. It had everything, which was surprising for Monica.

Finn took out tweezers and cotton and smeared it with iodine. He said to Monica, "Bear with the pain."

Monica did not reply.

She felt an unbearable pain coming from her knees.

"Ah!" Monica could not endure it.

She screamed.

This was much more painful than when she went downstairs.

She was in so much pain that tears were streaming down her face.

Nonetheless, Finn did not stop cleaning her wounds. He was very indifferent as if he was used to treating her wounds.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch. Finn, stop it. It hurts, it hurts..." Monica could not stand the pain anymore.

She called out to Finn loudly.

It really hurt.

"Hold on." Finn's cold voice was emotionless.

"I don't want to. Give me an anesthetic. I can't stand it anymore!" Monica shouted.

She did not know how those people could endure the pain.

Monica had only hurt her knees a little, but it was a serious fall. The medicine was killing her. Those people were hurt so severely. How could they endure it?

Anyway...

Monica could not take it anymore.

She suddenly pushed Finn away.

She was very strong.

Finn was squatting in front of her. He was pushed away.

Finn's eyes narrowed.

Monica was in so much pain that her face was twisted. She noticed Finn's expression at that moment.

She said, "I'm not that brave. I can't take it anymore. Anyway, it's not like this is the first time you've looked down on me!"

Finn pursed his lips.

"You should leave quickly. I know how to deal with my wounds."

"Do you know how to treat them?" Finn's eyes narrowed.

Monica admitted that she did not know how to treat them for the time being.

It was too painful.

It was so painful that she wanted to die.

"I only need five minutes," Finn said again.

"Five minutes won't do," Monica was very sure.

She did not want to endure the process anymore.

That feeling was killing her.

"You know that if you don't treat your wounds, it might cause infection. The consequences could even be so serious that you'll need to amputate your leg!"

'You're lying to me!

'I only scraped my knees!

'Finn, you must have a f*cking grudge on me from our previous lives.

'Why are you cursing me like this?!

"I'll try my best to treat them as quickly as possible..." As Finn spoke, he stretched out his hands again.

"I'll go to the hospital!" Monica insisted.

Finn's eyes narrowed.

"I'll go to the hospital to deal with them. I don't need you to do it," Monica said fiercely, "Return my phone to me."

Finn had snatched her phone away.

He still had not returned it to her.

Finn's expression darkened.

“I’ll call Micheal and ask him to send me to the hospital. Hurry up and leave.” Monica could not wait to chase Finn away.

She was = afraid that he would treat her wound again.

She was in so much pain.

Finn looked at Monica coldly.

Monica did not care.

She could not care less at this moment. She reached out to touch Finn’s pocket, wanting to take out her phone.

However, just as she reached out, her hand was suddenly restrained by Finn.

Monica felt pain.

How much strength did Finn use?

Monica’s eyes reddened from the pain.

“Finn, what do you want to do?!” Monica was on the verge of breaking down.

What kind of sin had she committed to meet Finn?

Was she so evil in her past life that she had to be punished like this in this life?!

“I’ll help you,” Finn enunciated each word clearly.

He sounded as though Monica was not allowed to resist him.

“I said I don’t need your help!” Monica roared angrily, “I can find a doctor to help me. I don’t want you to do it! Let me go—f*ck, let me go!”

Monica was furious.

She kept trying to break free from Finn’s grip, but she could not break free no matter how hard she tried.

“Finn, what did I do wrong? Why do you have to do this to me?!” Monica could not resist. She stopped resisting and questioned Finn harshly, “How do you want to torture me so that you’ll be satisfied?! It’s the same every time. When I ask for your help, you can’t help me at all. When I don’t want you, you force me instead! How much do you want me to suffer in front of you for the rest of my life so that you’ll be happy?!”

Finn looked at Monica coldly.

He watched as her emotions exploded.

Monica could not bear it anymore. After all, she was not someone who could hide her feelings. At this moment, she told Finn everything, “Tonight, when Jeanne and I were being chased, you weren’t there when I needed you so much. You didn’t even pick up your phone. Do you know how desperate I was?

Now, everything is in the past. It's in the past. Can you just stay away from me? Can we just stay as far away from each other as possible?!"

Finn's throat was trembling as his Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

He seemed to be suppressing his emotions as well. He seemed to feel a little uncomfortable after hearing Monica's words.

He admitted that he felt guilty after not picking up Monica's call.

At that time, after the banquet, he received an emergency call from the hospital saying that he was going to save a patient who had a sudden heart attack.

He rushed over and handed his cell phone to his assistant. Then, he quickly entered the resuscitation room.

Fortunately, the heart attack was discovered in time. It did not take long for him to save the patient.

The moment Finn walked out of the resuscitation room, his assistant said that Monica had called him. He quickly took his cell phone.

Looking at the countless missed calls on his cell phone, he knew that something must have happened.

Finn quickly called back.

The other party did not pick up.

At that time, Monica did not see it. She was completely focused on trying to meet Fourth Master Swan. She did not notice that her phone was ringing.

Finn called Jeanne again, but Jeanne did not pick up either.

He knew that something big must have happened.

Instead of going home, he rushed straight to the Swans' manor.

He had a feeling that something had happened to Jeanne because she had been targeted by someone recently.

That was why Finn went to Bamboo Garden first. He heard Teddy say that Monica had gone to look for Fourth Master Swan, but Fourth Master Swan was with Old Master Swan, so he went over without caring about anything else. Once he arrived, he saw that Monica was thrown out by Grandpa Wade.

Finn pursed his lips tightly.

He could completely imagine how desperate Monica was when she asked him for help.

In fact, he knew everything.

He just did not want to show it.

The atmosphere was a little tense at this time.

After Monica shouted, she seemed to have calmed down.

In fact, how could she blame Finn?

Finn was a doctor. It was his responsibility to save the lives of the injured. Of course, he had to save the patient at the first moment. What right did she have to blame him?

Moreover, taking a step back...

Why did Finn have to answer her calls? Why did he have to answer her calls 24 hours a day?

Who was she?!

"I'm sorry," Finn suddenly said.

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

At this moment, she thought that she had heard wrongly.

Chapter 269: Dr. Jones Is So Nice to His Wife

"I'm sorry," Finn said.

The words were very clear.

Monica looked at him.

She thought that after she made such a big fuss tonight, their relationship would become even more rigid and tense. They would be further and further away from each other. Based on her understanding of Finn over the years, he would definitely turn around and leave without any feelings.

However, at this moment...

He took the initiative to apologize to her.

Monica was a little shocked.

She heard Finn say as if he was explaining himself, "I didn't mean to ignore your calls. I had an emergency patient at that time—"

"I know." Monica interrupted him. "Your assistant told me."

Finn looked at her.

Monica said, "I was being unreasonable. You don't have to worry about it."

Finn's throat moved slightly.

"You know that I've been childish since I was young. I need to vent a lot of things. I was just venting just now. In fact, I'm very clear that it has nothing to do with you," Monica said indifferently.

She was not so unruly that she wanted to blame Finn for ignoring her while he was saving a patient.

What she found hard to accept was that he was never by her side when she needed him.

Now, she understood.

Who was Finn to her? If he was not by her side, he would not be by her side when she needed him, let alone in normal times.

What right did she have to expect anything from him?

Monica did not want to continue this topic.

She said, "Give me back my phone. Go back to Fourth Master Swan's place. I'll go to the hospital to treat my wounds."

"I'll be gentler," Finn said.

Monica looked at Finn.

It was rare to see Finn being gentle.

It felt so surreal.

Monica suddenly asked, "Are you feeling guilty?"

Finn pursed his lips.

"So you want to make it up to me?" Monica was straightforward.

She had known Finn for so many years. After getting along with him for so many years, other than the case of Finn being entangled with his "lover", he was a very positive man. He had medical ethics, respected his elders, and treated his friends with respect. Other than treating Monica badly, it was undeniable that he had a good outlook on life.

Therefore, it was normal for Finn to feel guilty about what happened tonight.

He needed to do something to make himself feel better.

"If that's the case, go ahead." Monica did not want to be in a stalemate with Finn anymore.

If it was going to hurt, let her die from the pain.

It was only going to be five minutes.

Finn said that five minutes was enough.

In any case, Monica had suffered for more than five minutes from this man throughout their marriage.

She gritted her teeth and endured it.

Finn remained silent for a few seconds.

He suddenly stood up.

Monica looked at him and saw him suddenly turn around.

The moment he turned around, he said, "I'll change my clothes and send you to the hospital. There's no anesthetic at home."

Monica watched him leave.

She never knew what Finn was thinking.

Why did he suddenly compromise?

After waiting for a few minutes...

Finn had probably cleaned himself up. Monica saw that Finn's face, which was initially stained with blood, was now clean. After changing into a set of clean clothes, he looked much cleaner.

He walked toward Monica and bent down to carry her.

"I'll walk on my own," Monica refused.

Finn was stunned for a second.

Then, he nodded.

Monica struggled to get up from the sofa.

The pain in her knees was fine if she did not move, but once she needed to move, it was bone-piercing.

Monica gritted her teeth and walked toward the door step by step.

She had always been barefoot tonight. There were many cuts on her feet, but compared to the pain in her knees, she felt that they were not worth mentioning. She found a pair of slippers and followed Finn out of the house.

Monica returned to the car and was sent to the emergency treatment center of the hospital in the city center.

She sat in the trauma surgery room and waited for the doctor to treat her wounds.

Finn kept talking to the doctor and nurses.

After all, they were from the same hospital, so they should be familiar with each other.

Finn kept talking, and the doctor kept nodding.

Monica was a little far away, so she could not hear what they were saying.

She suspected that Finn had asked the doctor to be rough on her to prove that he was not rough just now.

Monica took Finn as a sinister person, so she believed that he would do it.

Her mind was wandering.

A nurse walked over first and was extremely gentle as she said, "Mrs. Jones, Dr. Jones said that you might still have some wounds on your body and asked me to help you treat them first. Lie down, and I'll take a look at them for you."

Monica frowned.

She still lay down obediently.

The nurse closed the curtain and helped Monica take off her gown.

There were indeed some scratches beneath it.

It was inevitable that Monica would have some injuries after jumping out of the car.

Fortunately, there were only scratches that were not serious. At this moment, some of them had formed calluses. As such, the nurse only helped Monica with simple disinfection and applied some medicine. She looked at Monica's gown which was obviously tattered, then she asked gently, "Mrs. Jones, do you want to change into one of our patient's gowns?"

"Do you have one?" Monica did not want to wear this tattered gown anymore.

"I'll go get one for you."

"Thank you."

As soon as the nurse left, she returned again.

She said with a smile, "Dr. Jones has asked someone to bring one over just now. He's so considerate to you."

'Ha-ha-ha.'

Monica only wanted to sneer.

Finn's kindness to her was probably in front of others.

For example, he only knew how to pretend in front of her parents.

Monica changed her clothes with the help of the nurse. The curtain was then pulled open.

At that moment, the doctor also walked over and said to Monica, "Dr. Jones said that you're afraid of pain, so he prepared two anesthetics for you. It'll still be a little painful when they're being administered, so please bear with it, Mrs. Jones."

The doctor was obviously much gentler than Finn.

Monica nodded. "Okay."

The doctor administered two doses of anesthetic to Monica.

One on each side of her knee.

It did hurt a little.

Nevertheless, it was much better than Finn applying medicine directly on her knees.

The anesthetics worked very quickly.

Monica felt that her legs were a little numb at the moment.

Fortunately, when the doctor began to treat her wounds, it did not hurt at all.

Anesthetics were good!

Monica lamented from the bottom of her heart.

The doctor treated Monica's wounds, applied medicine on them, and bandaged them. After he was done, he said to Finn, "Try to change the medicine every day. The weather isn't great now, so I'm afraid that she might get an infection."

"Is there an available ward?"

The doctor was startled and said, "I don't think there's a need for her to stay in the hospital."

"I just don't want her to travel back and forth," Finn said calmly.

The doctor was a little speechless.

The nurse beside him chuckled softly and could not help but say, "Dr. Jones is so nice to his wife."

Monica was looking at her wounds at that moment. She felt that the bandages were done quite well. When she heard what the nurse said, she quickly looked up.

At that moment, she thought to herself.

'This young nurse seems to be quite smart, but she's a little blind.'

"I'll contact the inpatient department." In the end, the doctor nodded in agreement.

"Thank you."

Soon, Monica was sent to the ward.

Finn had carried her there.

It was not that she was unwilling to walk, but that her legs were weak.

After she was anesthetized, she did not have much strength in her legs.

This made the "blind" nurse excited again. She kept saying, "Dr. Jones treats his wife so well. He's too good..."

Monica rolled her eyes.

The reason Finn let her stay in the hospital was that he did not want to waste his time.

If he left her in the hospital, he would not need to care about her at all.

Was she the only person in this world who knew how bad Finn was?!

Of course, she did not refuse at that moment.

In fact, she wanted to avoid trouble. Moreover, her knees were so painful. Once the anesthetics passed, they would definitely hurt again. She wanted to avoid trouble as well.

Just like that, Monica was admitted to the VIP medical ward because of knee injuries.

As for those who were more seriously injured, they were recuperating at home.

For example, Jeanne, who was seriously injured!

In the Swans' Bamboo Garden.

On Fourth Master Swan's big bed.

Jeanne slept quietly on the bed.

Her wounds were finally thoroughly treated by Fourth Master Swan.

After the treatment was done, Jeanne was also extremely sleepy.

In fact, during the process, she had almost fallen asleep a few times but was woken up by the pain. She was able to hold on until now.

It was probably 4:00 am or 5:00 am.

"Go to sleep." Jeanne heard a low voice in her ear.

She fell into a deep sleep.

Chapter 270: I Want to Pamper You With All My Life

The bloody night had come to an end.

The whole world was quiet.

In the room, Edward looked at Jeanne, watching her sleep.

Her eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and her face was pale.

Edward sat next to her as if he was petrified, quietly watching her sleep.

He could not shift his gaze away.

If he was any later tonight...

If Jeanne was still that frail girl from seven years ago...

If...

Edward clenched his fists tightly.

He did not dare to imagine.

"Fourth Master." A male voice was heard.

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

Some emotions—some cruel emotions—were hidden deep inside his eyes.

He gently covered Jeanne with the blanket and slowly left the room.

At the door, Finn was waiting for him.

Edward gently closed the door and followed Finn out of the bedroom. He did not want anyone to disturb Jeanne's rest.

The two of them walked to the living room on the first floor.

Edward sat on the sofa. Finn helped him to treat the wound on his back.

"Old Master Swan didn't hit you too hard this time," Finn said as he looked at the numerous whip wounds.

"He's old," Edward said straightforwardly.

It was not that the old master was old and could not hit him anymore.

It was that as the old master got older, he had less and less control over him.

Finn nodded slightly.

"Ms. Lawrence isn't simple," Finn reminded Edward.

It was Nox who had been reminding Edward previously.

Now, Finn was also reminding him.

Finn was usually not as talkative as Nox. He only spoke when he felt that it was necessary.

"Mm, I know." Edward nodded.

He did not say what he was going to do next.

It made it hard for people to understand his thoughts.

Finn did not say much.

Fourth Master Swan had his considerations and limits in many things.

He knew better than anyone else what he wanted and had to do.

Finn helped Fourth Master Swan clean up his wounds and reminded him, "Your old wounds have just healed, and you've gotten new ones. You must be careful not to get infected."

Edward nodded.

Finn packed up his medical kit.

"Finn," Edward called out to him.

"Hm?"

"Aren't you going to treat your wounds?" Edward asked.

"I'll treat them later."

Edward took the medical kit from Finn's hands. "Let me help you."

Finn was stunned.

He nodded.

While helping Finn treat his wounds, Edward asked, "Do you still feel no pain?"

Finn nodded.

He was born with no sense of pain, but of course, it was not that he would not feel pain at all. Under precise medical experiments that stimulated his nerve cells, he would react to pain. However, no matter how serious his external wounds were, he would not feel anything.

Such a person sounded very powerful, but in fact, he would face many dangers.

When something strange happened to his body, he would not be able to feel it himself.

Therefore, he did not know how painful his injuries were.

In fact, Finn just did not feel any pain. The other sensations in his body were normal. He would sweat in hot weather and tremble in cold weather.

It was late at night.

Nox woke up to go to the bathroom.

His whole body was in pain. He did not want to get up, but he didn't really want to pee on Fourth Master Swan's bed. He was afraid that Fourth Master Swan would kill him. No, he did not want to be laughed at.

Nox woke up with difficulty and finished peeing.

He felt that there was still a slight sound outside the door.

As such, he could not hold back his curiosity and went to the glass railing on the second floor. He saw Fourth Master Swan half-naked downstairs, and so was Finn. No matter how he looked at it, he felt that there was something fishy going on between the two of them...

Nox had long felt that there was something fishy going on between the two of them.

When he looked at the enchanting scene...

'F*ck.'

As a man—a straight man, he was about to get a nosebleed from looking at those two people.

He could finally understand why Teddy was becoming more and more feminine.

If Teddy took care of Fourth Master Swan's daily life like this, he would be bent.

Nox struggled to move his feet and left again.

After all, he was too embarrassed to disturb Edward and Finn.

In the hall.

Edward finished treating Finn's wounds and said, "Go back and rest. I'll call you if there's anything."

Finn nodded.

He finished packing up his medical kit.

Edward had also gone upstairs.

At this moment, Finn left Bamboo Garden again. After settling Monica down, he went home.

At this moment, his hands were badly swollen and injured. There were also many bruises and scars on his body. However, he could not feel any pain. He had not felt any pain since he was young.