

## **Pregnant 381**

### **Chapter 381: I Won't Let You Be Abused**

His eyes drooped stiffly as he looked at Monica, crying her heart out. They had been together for so many years, but he never seemed to have ever made her smile.

“Don't fight back anymore. Please don't,” Monica said quickly and anxiously.

She was really afraid that Finn would continue on like that, and if she did, he would die.

“Monica,” Finn called out to her.

The moment he called out to her, his body went limp, and he collapsed on her shoulder.

Monica lost her balance and almost fell because of Finn's body. However, she tried her best to keep her balance.

She felt that Finn could not take the fall anymore, but how could he still stand up and fight?

She had never found Finn so terrifying. It was not that she was terrified of his ability but that he would die.

She was really afraid that he would die just like that.

She hugged him tightly in her arms until she heard him say in a voice that only they both could hear, “When you get the chance, run.”

Monica's body tensed up.

She thought Finn's body went limp because he had given up completely, but unexpectedly, it was just Finn's scheme — a scheme to avoid being noticed.

“I've observed this warehouse. It isn't locked, and they can't lock it from the outside.”

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Monica thought to herself, ‘Don't say anymore. I beg you, don't.’

“No matter what happens later, don't turn back and keep running forward. Don't call the police when you're safe. Instead, go straight to Fourth Master Swan's place and wait for him to come back...”

Finn's voice was very soft. Even she could barely hear him clearly.

He was so weak, yet he was still telling her how to escape and save herself.

Her tears fell, and they kept streaming down her face.

She really could not control herself, for she had never been so sad in her entire life.

Even when she saw Finn cheating on him and Patsy naked on his bed, it did not feel as painful as she did now. She even felt like she should not be living in this world and that she should not be alive after suffering so much.

She clutched onto Finn's clothes tightly even until her clothes were drenched in blood. She refused to let go.

The bearded man waited for a while, looking at the two of them hugging each other.

Rather than sympathizing with them, he thought that since the man was about to die, it would be a good deed to let them spend a minute or two together.

However, he was still a part of a mercenary organization. He was paid to do things, and he never involved any feelings in his work.

He said, "Woman, I'll give you three seconds to let him go! Otherwise, don't blame me for hurting you!"

Monica's body tensed up.

Then, she heard the man's cold-blooded voice, "Three, two..."

"Remember," Finn reminded her.

The next second, following the bearded man "one", Finn suddenly got up with astonishing strength and pushed Monica away.

Monica was so caught off guard that she fell to the ground.

At the same time, Finn launched a fierce attack on the bearded man.

The bearded man still did not expect that Finn would be able to unleash his strength to such an extent and fight so well.

Finn's kick sent him falling to the ground. He even blanked out for a second before dodging to the side.

Finn was kicking at him fiercely, and his strength was truly astonishing.

The bearded man even believed that if he had not reacted in time, Finn would probably have killed him.

With that, his expression turned cold. Instead of holding back, he started fighting with Finn.

At that moment, Finn fought with the man in front of him as if he could not care less about his life anymore.

Finn was actually getting beaten up badly, but he did not feel any pain.

Other than feeling physically exhausted and that his body was truly dead, he could not stop fighting.

He had to keep going until he defeated the man.

Michael was also surprised when he saw the scene.

He had, in fact, always been hostile toward Finn.

Even if he restrained himself, the man still bothered him.

At first, he only treated Finn as an orphan and a man who was medically talented. However, in the end, he realized that he could never compare himself to Finn. No matter how hard Finn worked throughout his life, Finn would never be able to achieve half of what he had. Therefore, even though he was

unhappy with Finn's existence, he could still maintain an indifferent attitude toward him. He felt that the man posed no threat to him and that Finn was nothing compared to him.

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??Yet now, he was shocked.

Finn had truly shocked him.

How could Finn fight like that despite his serious injuries?

He even wanted to use Finn's inaction to make Monica give up on Finn completely.

Even though Monica and Finn's relationship had always been bad, he had a feeling that Monica liked Finn. In fact, he already knew the first time he saw Monica appear on the city's big screen to wish Finn a happy birthday that Monica loved Finn very much. Otherwise, she would not be smiling so happily.

He clenched his fists tightly.

At that point, he did not need to probe any further.

To Finn, Monica was clearly more important than his own life.

If he really was an orphan of the Duncans, he would not sacrifice his life just for a woman. In fact, he would not sacrifice his only chance to take back his empire for a woman.

"Mr. Ross." The person beside him said respectfully, "Do you need me to pass them a note?"

He meant that it was impossible for Finn to be an orphan of the Duncans.

"Wait a little longer," Michael said.

The person beside him was surprised.

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In fact, it was already very obvious, so what was Mr. Ross waiting for?

"Let's see if Finn still has a plot," Michael said coldly.

With that, the person beside him had no choice but to obey.

However, at that moment, he still could not understand something.

Mr. Ross had always been mature and steady, which made him different from those his age. However, why was he suddenly like that? It was obvious that he had emotions.

He had always thought that Mr. Ross could be indifferent in the face of huge issues, that he would never waste time, and that he would complete his tasks quickly and ruthlessly.

Mr. Ross was clearly different from his usual self today.

In the warehouse, the sounds of fighting echoed continuously.

It was the first time the bearded man had encountered such an opponent.

He did not really care about it at first, but later on, he realized he had to. Surprisingly, he was starting to struggle!

He looked at Finn in disbelief, wondering if the man was a dead body controlled by someone — the kind that the person was dead but its body was being controlled.

“F\*ck!” The bearded man spat out a mouthful of blood. He could not believe the man had beaten him to such a state.

The expression on his face was extremely cruel.

“All of you together!” the man suddenly ordered.

The two men, who were standing by, immediately threw themselves at Finn.

Finn moved to the side to dodge it, but as he dodged one side, the other man’s kick came flying over from the other side.

Despite that, he did not fall.

He knew very well that now, with the three people going against him together, was the best time for Monica to escape.

The longer he held on, the longer she had to escape, and the safer she would be.

Hence, at that moment, he turned around and started fighting with the three of them in a frenzy.

Monica was on the ground, shocked by Finn’s appearance.

She thought, ‘Could he die from that? Would he...’

Her body tensed up.

At that moment, she saw Finn. Even as he was dealing with the three of them, he was gesturing for her to leave.

No. How could she leave just like that?

If she left, would Finn die?

However, Finn kept gesturing for her to leave and kept urging her to leave.

Monica was really fed up with Finn.

How could a man, who she hated to the bone, hurt her so much?

However, how could he make her feel reluctant to part with him when she really wanted to distance herself from him? How could he make her feel so much pain?

She got up from the ground.

From the beginning, she had never been able to refuse Finn.

From the beginning, when she pursued him to after they got together, she seemed to have been following his arrangements. She would do whatever he said.

When he told her not to disturb him during work hours, she would not call or text him. She would obediently wait for him in the car until dawn. She did not even dare to send him a message asking when he would be off work.

Her vision was blurry.

Why should she sacrifice her life to save Finn, who had treated her so badly?

Why should she sacrifice her life to save Finn, Finn, who clearly did not love her?

With that, she ran out of the warehouse while the sounds of fighting were still coming from behind her.

However, she zoned out those sounds. At that moment, all she could think about was Finn gesturing for her to leave.

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In this life, she would probably never be able to escape from Finn's shadow.

She reached out to open the door to the warehouse. However, just as she opened it, she screamed, "Ah!"

Someone suddenly grabbed her hand roughly, and the warehouse door slammed shut again.

Monica looked at the man in front of her.

It was one of the men who was supposed to be fighting and had suddenly come over to shackle her.

At that moment, Finn also noticed it and pulled back his fist.

The moment he pulled back his fist, he took a punch. However, he did not seem to feel it at all. Instead, he rushed to Monica's side and kicked the man who shackled Monica in the face. As a result, the man lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Finn reacted quickly.

He quickly opened the door to the warehouse and used all his strength to push Monica out.

The moment he pushed her out, Finn slammed the door shut again. Then, he pressed his body against the door and blocked them from chasing after Monica.

The bearded man walked to Finn, his face stained with blood.

After that, he reached out and punched Finn's face.

Finn did not fight back. Instead, he just pushed himself against the door and used all his strength to block the door so that they could not go out.

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"You really aren't afraid of death!" The bearded man punched Finn's face again.

Finn's face was covered in blood, and his eyes were bleeding, but he still did not move.

The bearded man's face darkened.

With a look from him, the two men at the side quickly grabbed Finn's body and dragged him to the side.

However, no matter how hard they tried or hit him, Finn did not budge.

No matter what they did, he would not let go of the door before him.

"Damn it! You have guts!" The bearded man was so furious that he went forward and frantically pulled Finn's body away from the door.

At the same time, the two men next to him used all their strength to pull Finn's hand away from the handle of the warehouse door.

Only with three of their strengths did they manage to throw Finn to the ground.

Just like that, Finn fell and was bleeding profusely.

He reckoned that Monica should be quite far away now. Since it was dark, it might not be easy for those people to chase after her.

That was his limit.

Monica was really his limit.

After Finn was thrown to the ground, the bearded man had his two subordinates quickly chase after her.

The bearded man's expression was grim. He had been in the mercenary business for so long and had never failed before. More importantly, this was a mission that did not require murdering, yet he messed it up. How was he going to get a job in the future?

He suppressed his anger and waited for a long while until the two men returned.

At that, the bearded man's expression darkened.

The man said respectfully, "Boss, we didn't see anyone!"

"Trash!" The bearded man punched one of the men in the face. "How far can a woman run?"

"It's too dark outside. I don't even know which direction she ran in," the man explained.

"Damn it!" The bearded man also knew that, but he just wanted to vent his emotions.

Then, he turned his head and glared at Finn, who was abnormally still on the ground.

At that moment, it really did look as if he was dead.

Finn, indeed, had no strength to resist, and he had also overheard them saying that Monica was nowhere to be found.

Therefore, Monica was safe.

"Kid." The bearded man squatted down and approached Finn.

Finn was lying on the ground with his eyes closed.

"You really impressed me." The bearded man reached out and grabbed Finn's neck.

Finn felt a suffocating pain.

Instinctively, he opened his eyes. They were blood red.

“I didn’t want to kill you.” The bearded man kept applying force to his hand.

However, Finn did not resist or have the strength to resist anymore. He simply looked at the bearded man ferociously and into the murderous intent in his eyes.

“But you made me mess up my mission. If I don’t vent a little, I won’t be able to take this lying down,” the bearded man said.

As he spoke, his grip tightened and tightened.

By then, Finn had given up struggling.

He had silently accepted the fact that the air was feeling thinner and thinner. Perhaps in the next second, he would leave this world.

Suddenly, the warehouse door was pushed open.

#### **Chapter 384: I Won’t Let You Be Abused**

A woman’s voice sounded. “Let him go!”

The man pinching Finn suddenly paused while the unresponsive man on the ground suddenly trembled.

“Let go of him!” Monica ran over and tried to push the bearded man away.

The bearded man had already released his grip, so he let go of Finn.

Monica lay on the ground and looked at Finn, who was bleeding from all seven orifices. She looked at his blood-red eyes that were looking straight at her.

At that moment, she saw his rage and knew that Finn was very angry.

She just knew she could not make Finn happy no matter what. He had used his own life to protect her, yet she did not cherish it.

Tears fell from her eyes.

However, she did not regret coming back.

She turned around and said to the bearded man, “Your mission is to sleep with me.”

The bearded man was a little surprised.

According to common sense, the woman should have run away, but now she was back! What a touching love story.

“I’ll let you complete your mission, but don’t kill him,” Monica said word by word.

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“Don’t worry. We have our own rules. If it weren’t for him protecting you so desperately, I wouldn’t have been so heavy-handed on him!” The bearded man agreed immediately.

Monica nodded. “Okay.”

As she said that, she began to undress.

Although the bearded man tore open her clothes, they were still on her. They were just hanging on her body in a mess.

The moment she took off her clothes, someone suddenly grabbed her hand.

Her eyes moved slightly, and her heart hurt so much.

Why did she still care about all of that at that moment?

Monica’s vision was blurry.

Even though Finn could not say anything, he was still there to stop her.

However, with a push, she pushed his hand away and said, “Finn, I didn’t keep my innocence for you anyway. You don’t have to feel sorry for me.”

Tears of blood flowed out of Finn’s eyes and slid down his face.

He had lost his glasses in the car accident, so at that moment, his ferocious expression was visible without the lens in the way.

Monica took off her clothes and suddenly stood up.

Then, the bearded man grabbed her.

“Let’s go over a little,” she said bluntly.

She did not want to be by Finn’s side, not even with the limited space in the warehouse.

That was their respect for each other — the last good thing she could give him.

The bearded man let go of Monica, who walked to a spot a little further away from Finn.

At that moment, the bearded man followed by her side.

She was lying on the ground, waiting and thinking about how life was filled with unhappy encounters.

For example, back when she saw Finn cheating on her, she even wanted to commit suicide. However, she managed to get out of it in the end.

After so many years, it still hurt to think about it, but it was now all in the past.

It would also be the same for this incident.

In the quiet warehouse, there were no more screams or sounds of resistance.

Michael, who was witnessing all of it, had a twisted expression on his face as he did not expect Monica to come back for Finn.

Moreover, Monica was willing to come back and be abused to save Finn!

He clenched his fists tightly, his expression hideous.

He had always thought that Monica did not have many feelings for Finn.

Their relationship had been on and off for so many years, so they must not have feelings for each other anymore.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to interfere with their relationship, and Monica would not have agreed to his request.

However, at that moment, he was just deceiving himself.

“Mr. Ross.” The person beside him reminded him, “If you don’t stop it now...”

The person next to him was Michael’s trusted aide. He knew a lot about Michael, so he naturally knew about the relationship between Michael and Monica.

He also knew very well that Mr. Ross did not really plan to hurt Monica today and that all he wanted was to verify Finn’s identity.

Yet now, Mr. Ross was suddenly indifferent to the situation.

Michael really wanted Monica to be trampled on because he could not accept that for Finn, Monica would...

If she really wanted to do that for Finn, he shall fulfill her wish! He was already at his point of breaking from enduring it all.

However, just as he was about to speak, his eyes narrowed.

He saw Finn suddenly stand up again in the warehouse.

He thought that the man would never be able to get up again, yet here Finn was, standing up from the ground.

Finn stood up and used all his strength to kick away the bearded man, who was close to Monica.

“Finn....” Monica looked at how gruesome he looked, covered in blood.

Then, with a thud, he suddenly fell onto her to protect her body under his. He was covering her entire body.

“Damn it!” The bearded man failed to attack again.

In an instant, his rage filled the air.

He kicked Finn’s body hard.

Instead of making a sound, Finn simply pressed Monica down tightly with his body to protect her.

The bearded man used a lot of strength, but he could not break Finn apart from Monica.

His expression was extremely grim.

“Beat him to death!” he ordered.

He refused to believe that he could not beat Finn to death.

“Finn! Finn! Get up!” Monica watched as Finn was getting beaten and kicked violently.

He really could not feel any pain.

As his body was pressed against Monica’s, the blood on his body eventually stained hers.

“Don’t worry. I can’t feel any pain.” Finn’s weak voice rang in Monica’s ears.

What did he mean by that?

All she knew was that her heart was aching in pain.

“I won’t let you be abused...”

At that moment, Monica wished Finn could make her hate him even more instead.

### **Chapter 385: Escape from Danger: Don’t Leave Me Behind, Finn**

The sounds of beatings echoed in the warehouse.

Monica looked at Finn in front of her and at his bloody face.

No matter how hard the three men in front of him tried to tear her apart from him, he hugged her tightly in his arms,

Monica’s tears kept falling.

“Finn, can you let go of me? I’m begging you. Let me go...” She really did not need him to sacrifice his life to protect her. She really was not worth it.

She was already on the verge of breaking down.

However, no matter what she said or begged in Finn’s ear, he acted as if he could not hear her. It was as if he had lost consciousness, but he kept her body under his the entire time.

The bearded man lost his patience.

No matter how they hit the man in front of him or how they treated him, he did not seem to feel any pain. No matter what they did, they could not make the man leave the woman’s body.

Damn it.

The bearded man’s expression was extremely ugly. “Remove his hands for me!”

He shall see how the man could continue to hug the woman.

Monica was stunned for a moment when she heard the bearded man. Then, her tears kept falling as she thought, ‘No. They can’t do that.’

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Hence, she twisted her body and resisted. "Finn, I beg you to let go of me. Can you let go of me? We don't have any feelings for each other, and we're about to get a divorce. You don't have to protect me like this. Why do you have to protect me like this? I-I don't love you. I don't love you..."

The man, who had been hugging her, seemed to react slightly to that. It was like a mechanical reaction.

However, he was still unconscious.

Finn seemed to have lost consciousness.

"Remove it for me!" the bearded man ordered coldly.

With that, Monica saw the two men crouch down.

As they crouched down, a sharp dagger appeared in front of her eyes, and it was aimed at Finn's arm.

"No! Don't!" Monica screamed, "I beg you. Don't do this. Finn's a doctor. He's a doctor. He can't lose his hands. I beg you. I beg you to let him go..."

For the first time, Monica felt incredibly helpless. She really did not know what to do.

How could she save Finn?

How should she treat this man?

"Ah!" Monica screamed.

The heart-wrenching scream reverberated in the warehouse. Only complete despair and extreme pain could make such a scream.

She was breaking down, and she felt that her world might collapse at any second.

If Finn really died, she wanted to be buried with him!

Her ferocious expression made the man who was attacking her pause for a moment.

However, the mercenary group had no feelings. They had seen all the forms of a human in the face of death. No matter how tragic it was, to them, it was just... a passing cloud.

Therefore, the man who paused for a moment suddenly stabbed down hard with his dagger.

As he was about to stab the arm, the sound of a gunshot suddenly rang out in the warehouse with a bang.

Everyone was startled.

No one had expected that other people would come at that moment.

By the time the three men came to their senses, they all fell down before they could even raise their guns and defend themselves.

With her eyes wide open, Monica watched the three men in front of her die with their eyes wide open.

Did that mean they were saved?

At that moment, she did not even feel afraid anymore or thought how horrifying a dead person looked.

She just stared at the man who had just walked into the warehouse.

The man had his face covered as if he did not want anyone to recognize him.

The moment he walked in, he looked left and right before suddenly raising his pistol.

“Bang!”

There was another gunshot, which shot down a camera hidden in the corner of the warehouse.

Just like that, Michael, who had been watching the scene, saw the image on the screen disappear in an instant.

Michael’s expression turned grim.

Who was that person who seemed to know something?

He gritted his teeth.

At first, his plan was to kill Finn, regardless of whether Finn was that person or not.

Even though the President did not give the order to kill Finn, he could use mistakes as an excuse. After all, regardless of whether Finn was that person or not, he would be able to answer to the President even if Finn died.

### **Chapter 386: Escape from Danger: Don’t Leave Me Behind, Finn**

Yes. If Finn died, he would have erased the orphan of the Duncans.

No. Even if Finn were an insignificant person, the President would not pursue the matter with him for the sake of such a person!

However...

His expression was extremely cold.

The person next to Michael said respectfully, “Mr. Ross, what should we do now?”

After all, Michael was still sensible.

He ordered coldly, “Copy the video from before and send it to the Sanders’ residence. Finn is just an ordinary person.”

“Yes.”

Michael then stood up from his chair.

Finn’s injuries were so serious that he might not be able to survive anyway!

At the warehouse, the man who fired the shot had already approached Finn and Monica. He squatted down and removed the black mask on his face.

He said, “I’m Miles, Jeanne’s man.”

Monica's eyes moved slightly, and she remembered him. The man was George's chauffeur.

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"It took me some time to find you," Miles said bluntly.

It had indeed taken some time since he received Kingsley's order.

Monica's eyes were bloodshot.

"I'll send you to the hospital." Miles had put away his pistol.

Without wasting any more time, he stretched out his hand to pull Finn up.

He used a little strength but could not lift the man in front of him at all. Hence, he exerted a little more strength and a little more...

Having also noticed it, Monica hurriedly said to Finn, "Let go of me, Finn. Let go now. We're saved. We're saved."

However, Finn seemed to have lost his hearing.

Lost his hearing... Was he dead?

No.

Monica was so frightened that her face turned pale.

She kept wriggling her body around and telling Finn with tears in her eyes, "Let go of me. Someone is here to save us. It's Jeanne's man. We're safe. Those who kidnapped us are all dead. Let go of me now..."

Monica kept telling him they were safe, but he still could not hear her.

Even though he could not hear her, his entire body was hugging her tightly and instinctively in his arms to protect her.

"Finn, what should I do? What should I do... I don't want you to die. I don't want you to die..." Monica broke down, crying.

She had always thought that Finn did not love her.

She had always thought Finn could not wait for her to stay away from him.

Yet today, why did he have to do all that for her?

She would rather Finn be the same old Finn, who was cold and looked down on her.

She would rather hide her thoughts and secretly love him. She would always love him!

She would rather not get a response from him, but she did not want him to die.

What on earth should she do?

She looked at Finn, whose face she could no longer see clearly, but her lips were close to his.

All she could taste was blood.

She said, "Finn, if you die, I will die with you, and we will be buried together."

As soon as she said that, she seemed to be able to feel Finn moving a little.

It was just a very, very subtle movement. However, Monica could feel that he still had a little bit of consciousness left.

She looked nervously at the man in front of her, and his eyes seemed to move.

He did not speak as he probably could not say a word, but his body softened a little before he suddenly let go of her.

The moment he let go, Miles had already picked Finn up from the ground.

Miles had seen too many living and dead people, but he had never seen a person who was alive but dead at the same time. Therefore, he did not know if the man could still be saved.

However, he had received orders to save those two people, so he had to send them to the hospital immediately.

He moved very fast and said to Monica behind him, "Can you keep up?"

"Yes." Monica got up from the ground.

She bit her lip and struggled to get up from the ground.

Her bones were probably fractured because she could feel a piercing pain with every step she took. Despite that, she dared not waste any more time for fear of delaying Finn from getting medical attention.

She quickly got into Miles's car.

By then, Finn had been placed in the back row. He laid there, his body covered in blood, completely still.

Miles drove very fast.

As he drove, he took off his clothes and handed them to Monica. "Put them on first."

### **Chapter 387: Escape from Danger: Don't Leave Me Behind, Finn**

Monica had felt cold for a long time now.

Other than a pair of underpants that she had not taken off yet, she was not wearing anything else.

She took Miles's clothes and could not even bring herself to thank him as all her attention was on Finn — on his dying face.

She thought, 'Don't die. Finn, I beg you, don't die.'

The car soon arrived at the Central Hospital.

Miles had called the emergency department, so when their car arrived, a few doctors were already waiting for them. They then placed Finn on the white moving bed, put an oxygen mask on him, and quickly pushed him into the emergency room.

Monica and Miles quickly followed.

In the corridor of the emergency room, the light from the operating room lit up, and the door was tightly shut.

With that, Monica did not know what was happening inside.

Could Finn...

Finn would not die.

He definitely would not.

Monica's eyes were red as she sat as stiff as a board in the corridor, waiting.

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Miles took a clear look at Monica. He was going to ask her if she wanted to treat her wounds first, but he eventually decided not to say it.

Instead, he turned around and made a call. "Mr. Thorn, I've successfully rescued the two of them."

"Are their injuries serious?"

"Finn is now in the emergency room. When he was sent there, he was completely unconscious. There were many wounds all over his body, and many looked fatal. It's difficult to determine if he would survive. As for Monica, she shouldn't be too serious. It's just some superficial wounds. It won't be fatal."

"Okay." Kingsley instructed, "For the time being, stay by Monica's side and protect her."

"Yes."

Then, the person on the other end of the phone hung up the call.

After a clear report, he returned to the corridor.

The moment he returned, he thought for a moment and went to get a doctor from the doctors on duty. Since Kingsley had ordered him to protect Monica, he had to be responsible for her wellbeing.

Hence, the doctor approached Monica and cleaned the wounds all over her face, body, and hands.

Monica turned to look at the doctor, her eyes filled with rejection.

"Mrs. Jones, I know you're worried about Dr. Jones, but I believe he won't want to see you ruin your body like this," the doctor advised.

Monica bit her lip.

When she heard the words 'Dr. Jones', she burst into tears. She cried as if the world was going to crumble because of those three words.

Feeling a little helpless, the doctor turned to look at Miles.

Miles said, "Finn protected you with her life. Do you want to let him down?"

She did not want to let him. All she wanted was for Finn to live.

If he was alive, he could do anything he wanted.

If he was alive, she could do anything he wanted her to do.

"Take good care of your body first, and then you can take good care of Finn," Miles said.

After that, he told the doctor to clean up Monica's wound, so the doctor nodded and treated Monica again.

This time, Monica did not refuse.

She was afraid that she would let down Finn. After all, he had protected her with his life.

The corridor was still as quiet as ever.

The woman, who had been afraid of pain since she was young and could cry just from getting pricked by a needle, did not cry or make a fuss despite the pain. It was as if she could no longer feel it.

Her body was indeed covered in superficial wounds that were not serious

After the doctor finished cleaning up the wounds, he turned his attention to her ankle, which was swollen and deformed.

The bone inside should be seriously injured.

The doctor said, "We need to take an x-ray to see the condition of the bone."

Miles shook his head.

It was impossible to take Monica away at a time like that.

The doctor nodded. "I'll use a stent to keep it in position first to prevent the bone from being hurt again. When Dr. Jones comes out, we'll do further treatment."

With that, the doctor helped Monica to bandage her ankle.

After making sure that all the injuries on her body had been treated, he even brought her a wheelchair before he left.

By then, it was already very late at night.

Monica did not know how long Finn had been in there.

Eventually, three hours passed, and she did not know how she had sat through it while reading the words "Operation ongoing".

However, she had to keep going.

Suddenly, hurried footsteps sounded in the corridor, and Monica's body was wrapped in someone's embrace.

### **Chapter 388: Escape from Danger: Don't Leave Me Behind, Finn**

As someone hugged her tightly, Monica's eyes moved slightly.

It was Michael.

As if he was afraid of losing her, Michael hugged her tightly and held her in his arms, unwilling to let go.

Miles was never a talkative or gossipy person. His ethics as a professional killer had never allowed him to care about other people's personal feelings.

Hence, he turned around and distanced himself from them.

"Monica, how are you? Are you okay?" Michael asked her emotionally.

While hugging her, he was so nervous that his body was trembling.

Monica did not answer, nor did she leave. Right now, she was not in the mood to deal with anyone.

All she wanted was to see Finn, and no one was important anymore, including Michael.

"The police found me to tell me that Finn got into an accident and that you might be in the car after some investigation, so I've been looking for you the entire time. It wasn't until just now that someone informed me you were in the hospital. Monica, you really scared me to death. You really did. If anything happened to you..." Michael hugged her even tighter.

It was as if he was afraid of losing her.

Monica pursed her lips and said, "Michael, let go of me."

Michael's body tensed up.

.....

Monica's attitude toward him was cold, and he could feel it just from those words.

In fact, he had already mentally prepared himself when he came here.

Since Finn was willing to do anything for Monica, there was no way Monica would not be touched. Moreover, Monica clearly had feelings for Finn.

He gritted his teeth secretly.

He would never let Monica and Finn reconcile just like that.

However, at that moment, he still let go of Monica.

Worry was written all over his face. "Are you scared? It's alright. I'll always be with you. From now on, I'll always be with you to protect you—"

"Michael," Monica called out to him, interrupting his sentence.

She said, "I'm sorry. I think the person I love is still Fi—"

Just then, the door to the emergency room suddenly opened.

Monica's words just disappeared from her mouth.

In a daze, she looked at the tired-looking doctor walking out of the operating theater.

She had been waiting and wishing for the door to the operating theater to open as soon as possible. However, the moment the door opened, she shrank back, not daring to go forward.

She was afraid — afraid that she would receive bad news.

Suddenly, she did not want the surgery to end. If it kept going, it meant there was still hope for Finn. If it ended...

If it ended, there would only be two outcomes.

Her entire body was trembling, and her eyes were frighteningly red.

Michael watched Monica's mood change coldly, at how all her attention was focused on Finn.

He really should have killed Finn earlier.

He looked at the doctor in front of him without batting an eyelid.

The doctor said to Monica, "Dr. Jones's injuries are very serious, with many fractures all over his body. Because he had lost too much blood, he fell into a coma during the resuscitation process. We have already treated all of his injuries, but it's difficult to guarantee that Dr. Jones will wake up. In his condition, there are signs of a vegetative state..."

No. Impossible!

How could Finn be in a vegetative state? Although he did not like to talk, he could infuriate her when he did. How could he become a vegetable who could not speak or move?

Her tears streamed down her face, but she did not cry out loud.

It was as if she didn't know that she was crying. Her tears kept falling.

"Mrs. Jones, don't be too sad. I'm just saying there are signs of this, but it doesn't mean it's true. We will now send Dr. Jones to the intensive care unit and give him some time to wake up. If he wakes up tonight, that'll be great. But if he doesn't, we will do more remedial measures for him. Mrs. Jones, don't worry."

Don't worry? How could she not worry? Finn could not even open his eyes.

She looked at Finn, who had come out of the emergency room with tubes all over his body and was being pushed away by the medical staff. His face was pale and weak.

Then, she stood up from the chair.

However, just as she stood up, she suddenly sat down again, probably because she had been sitting in one position for too long.

Michael quickly reached out a hand to support Monica.

### **Chapter 389: Escape from Danger: Don't Leave Me Behind, Finn**

At that split second, Monica pushed him away. It was as if it was an instinctual reaction to reject Michael from approaching.

Michael looked at Monica. Deep down, the cruelty he felt grew bit by bit.

Monica used every single ounce of her strength to get up again.

This time, Miles walked over and reached out to support Monica. However, Monica did not reject him.

At that, Michael's eyes turned cold.

Monica had only rejected him, and that rejection could not have been more obvious.

He watched coldly as Miles helped Monica into the wheelchair before Miles pushed Monica in the direction Finn had left.

She did not even look at Michael from the moment he came.

In his head, he could still hear what Monica said earlier. "I'm sorry. I think the person I love is still Fi—"

She did not finish her sentence, but she did not need to because he knew.

"I'm sorry. I still think that the person I love is Finn."

Michael clenched his fists tightly as he tried his best to suppress his anger.

He watched Monica leave and walk toward Finn right before his hands. His expression was so cold that he looked very cruel.

.....

Monica was of great use to him, but even if she were not, he would never let Monica and Finn be together!

It was impossible!

...

In the intensive care unit, Monica had been keeping watch outside while Finn lay inside with his eyes closed.

Both of their faces were very pale.

On the other hand, Miles had also been by Monica's side the entire time. However, he did not show any emotions and was only carrying out his orders.

In the intensive care unit, a doctor was there to observe Finn's condition.

Any of the doctor's movements would make Monica's heart beat faster. It gave her the hope that Finn would wake up.

However, nothing happened. Not even once did a miracle happen.

She looked through the huge glass window and watched everything happening inside — at Finn, who lay motionless on the bed.

A night had passed, and the sky was already bright, but Finn was still not awake.

Monica saw Finn's attending physician leading some people into the intensive care unit and performing a series of tests on Finn. Still, he did not wake up.

As the attending physician walked out, Monica looked at him.

She did not dare to ask.

She was really afraid of knowing all the results.

The attending physician said, "The situation isn't looking good."

What did he mean by not looking good?

"Dr. Jones hasn't shown any signs of waking up for the entire night. It's possible that—"

"Can I go in and take a look at him?" Monica asked.

The attending physician seemed to hesitate for a moment before he nodded.

With that, Monica changed into a sterile hospital gown. With the help of the doctor inside, she limped and sat in front of Finn.

By then, his face had been cleaned, and only then did she realize how pale he looked. Moreover, he had many tubes and bandages on him now.

Monica wanted to get close to him but did not know where to place her hands.

Her throat bobbed. She endured the pain until she felt a pain in her throat, but she did not cry.

Even as her vision went blurry, she did not make a sound.

She reached out and carefully put her hand on his.

Finn's hands were exceptionally beautiful. When she first saw him, those hands were what attracted her to him.

They were slender, clean, and had distinct joints.

How could such a beautiful pair of hands be so unrecognizable at that moment? How could they look so terrible?

Her tears finally fell on his fingers.

"Finn." Monica choked. At last, she could not hold it in anymore.

She called him by his name.

She once said, "Finn, your name was given to you to make me fall in love with you at first sight, right?"

Such a nice name.

Whenever she thought of it, it made her heart beat faster, and it made her write those three words in her book countless times.

She endured the great sadness as she faced Finn and said, "I want you to wake up. Can you wake up?"

Finn did not react.

"Wake up and let's be together again, okay? I don't mind your relationship with Patsy. I don't mind that you treat me badly. I don't mind your bad temper. I don't mind anything. When you wake up, let's start over, okay? I'll break up with Michael right away. From now on, I'll only love you. In fact..."

In fact...

Monica's eyes were filled with tears. "In fact, I've only ever loved you. I've never loved Michael. Never. I just didn't want to feel so wronged in front of you. I just didn't want you to hurt me so deeply. That was why I said I liked Michael. That was why I worked so hard to make myself like Michael. That was why I wanted to forget you and be with Michael."

### **Chapter 390: Escape from Danger: Don't Leave Me Behind, Finn**

"Finn, I love you." Monica told him over and over again, "I love you. From the beginning to the end, I'll only love you."

"I really love you."

"I really, really love you."

"Finn, I love you."

"I love you. I love you..."

Tears streamed down Monica's face.

She spoke until her voice was hoarse.

She did not know how to wake Finn up. All she wanted was to tell him all the feelings that she had kept to herself.

All she wanted was for him to know that she loved him and only him.

She did not know how much time had passed when the attending physician came in and said, "Mrs. Jones, you should get some rest. We're going to give Dr. Jones remedial treatment now."

Monica's eyes were red.

Remedial treatment? It was just remedial treatment.

If they could not treat him, would Finn lie on that bed forever?

.....

She stood up silently and leaned into Finn's face.

An oxygen mask was covering his mouth, so she could only kiss his pale cheeks.

She said, "Finn.

"Please.

"Don't leave me behind."

After that, Monica's vision went dark, and she collapsed.

The doctor quickly caught her, and it sent the intensive care unit into chaos.

However, no one noticed that the man lying on the bed, who was declared to be in a vegetative state, moved his fingers.

..

In the jungle on one of the Balti Islands, Nox and Jeanne were searching for Edward's whereabouts.

One night and one morning had passed, but where was Edward?

Even by following the direction of the gunshots, they could not find him.

"Damn it!" Nox cursed.

Jeanne pursed her lips tightly. At that moment, she, too, felt like she was about to have a nervous breakdown.

Fortunately, everyone just endured it and did not give up as they continued to move forward.

Nox picked up the walkie-talkie again. "Has anyone found Fourth Master Swan?"

"No, but..." The person at the other end paused for a moment.

Jeanne and Nox instantly became a little nervous.

"But what? Tell me now!" Nox roared angrily.

The person at the other end hurriedly reported, "We found some bodies."

"What bodies?"

"It's not our men, so it should be the other party's. And..."

"F\*ck! Can you spit it all out!"

"Boss, why don't you come over and see for yourself?" The person at the other end did not seem to know how to describe it.

"Give me the location!" Nox snapped.

The person at the other end quickly sent out the location information.

Nox brought Jeanne quickly to the destination.

Both their footsteps were a little fast, so it did not take long before they met up with Nox's other group of men.

When Nox and Jeanne saw the bodies on the ground, they were really stunned.

Nox's expression changed, and so did Jeanne's.

It was because... it was a tragic scene.

On the ground were not bodies but parts of bodies scattered everywhere. For example, limbs, body, head...

Even though she had seen many people die, such a bloody scene still shocked Jeanne.

The ground was covered with blood and organs... It was as if some huge beast was taking revenge!

Jeanne endured the churning in her stomach and looked at Nox, whose reaction was very different from hers.

The change in his expression did not seem to be because he was frightened by the bodies in front of him but...

She could point it out, but he looked worried.

Jeanne held back her emotions and asked the man leading the team beside her, "Is Edward among them?"

She was actually afraid to confirm it herself.

"Madam, he isn't!" The man who was leading the team was extremely respectful.

Jeanne was slightly relieved.

Suddenly, Nox came back to his senses and said to everyone, "Search everywhere for Fourth Master Swan. The moment you find him, tell me immediately. Everyone split up. Once you find him, tell me first. No one is to act rashly!"

"Yes," everyone said respectfully.

Before Nox left, he said to Jeanne, "Let's split up and search."

Jeanne frowned.

"There's no more danger here." Nox was certain.

That made Jeanne a little puzzled.

"But when you find Fourth Master Swan, you must tell me immediately. Don't... get close to him!"

Jeanne was stunned, and before she could react, Nox had left.

He was even more anxious than before.

What on earth happened?

However, Jeanne gritted her teeth. She decided on a direction and left quickly.