Pregnant 521

Chapter 521: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

Finn was speechless at how shameless Monica could be.

She had been kissed a thousand times, yet she still thought she was reserved, huh?

Where did she get the confidence to say she was a decent woman?

However, Monica did not care what Finn thought of her and suddenly asked him in a serious tone, "Do you like me?"

Finn was taken aback.

"I like you so much. Do you like me as well?" Monica did not even blink as she looked straight at Finn.

Something moved in Finn's eyes.

In the quiet room, Monica's heart seemed to be beating a little faster, and so did Finn's.

Amid the sudden silence, Finn said, "Come closer."

Monica was stunned for a second, but she obediently moved her butt so that she was much closer to Finn.

Now, Finn's face was close to Monica's, so close that if they moved forward a little more, their lips would touch.

Monica's gaze was fixed on his lips. She found that she had been easily seduced by him recently and subconsciously licked her lips erotically.

Finn could feel his face burning at that moment.

However, he forced himself to remain calm and pointed at Monica's heart with his index finger. "Can't you feel it?"

"Huh?" Monica was lost in her thoughts, with all her attention on Finn's seductive lips.

"Liking isn't something you say." Finn enunciated each word. "It's something you feel here."

Monica was stunned.

Although she felt her heart trembling, her entire body would tremble if Finn really did seduce her.

However, she did not agree with Finn. She felt that if she liked someone, she should say it out loud, and those who did not say it out loud were... sultry!

Finn was sultry, but coincidentally, she was the opposite. Whatever he did not dare to do, she would do it for him.

That was why Monica suddenly hugged Finn's neck, forcing him to come closer to her and kiss him deeply.

Finn seemed to have gotten used to her kiss as well.

The moment her lips landed on his, she did not hesitate to open her lips and... kiss him deeply.

...

The next day, Finn did a full medical checkup. If nothing was wrong, he could go ahead with the discharge procedures.

Monica went along with Finn.

She did not know why, but when she saw all the medical devices on Finn's body, she would get nervous. She could still remember the image of when he was in the intensive care unit. At that time, she thought Finn was going to die, which pained her to see.

Hence, seeing all the medical devices on Finn made her terrified.

She accompanied him for most of the morning, but because some medical checkup did not allow her to go in, she waited anxiously at the door.

After waiting for a long while, the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly came from the corridor.

Monica turned around, only to see Reese, who looked like she was on the verge of breaking down.

It was clear that she was panicking.

Monica even thought Reese might fall the next second because she was walking so fast.

As such, Monica could not help but step forward. "Auntie."

Reese looked at Monica as if she saw a life-saver. "Monica, Monica, I finally found you."

"What's wrong, Auntie?" Monica was startled by Reese's appearance.

"Michael, Michael... Something has happened to Michael." Reese was slurring a little.

"What's wrong?" Monica was shocked.

What had happened to Michael?

Michael was just fine yesterday, was he not? What happened?

"He got into a serious car accident and is currently being sent to the emergency room. However, he refuses to go in... and I can't get him to go and get himself treated either. He has lost so much blood. If it goes on, the doctor said he might die. I'm begging you. Please, can you help me persuade Michael? I'm begging you—"

"I'll go right away. I'll go with you." Monica could not care about anything else at that moment as she left with Reese in a hurry.

She did not think Michael would get into a car accident.

If something really happened to Michael, she might feel guilty for the rest of her life.

Chapter 522: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

They rushed to the emergency room, where Michael was sitting at the door in the corridor.

All the doctors and nurses were surrounding him, but he refused to move. His entire body was covered in blood, and no one was allowed to get close to him.

Reese looked at Michael and rushed over. "Michael, I beg you. Please don't torture yourself like this. I beg you..."

Nevertheless, Michael remained unmoved. It was as if he did not hear her, and his entire body was frozen on the spot.

"Your father has left me, and if you leave me too, what should I do? How am I supposed to live? Do you want me to die with you? Do you want us to die together so that we can go see your father..."

Reese's crying was so heart-wrenching that it was unbearable to look at.

At that moment, Monica could not stand it anymore. She hurriedly went over and asked, "Michael, what's wrong with you?"

What was wrong with him to want to torture his body like that?

When Michael heard Monica's voice, he seemed to have regained consciousness.

He raised his head, revealing his face that was covered in blood. He looked terrifying.

Seeing Monica and how anxious she looked, he asked, "Why are you here?"

"Don't worry about that. Hurry up and get yourself to the operating theater. Go," Monica said anxiously.

However, Michael looked at Monica and suddenly smiled even though his entire face was covered in injuries.

He said, "Monica, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

"How are you fine? Hurry up and go to get your wounds treated. You're losing a lot of blood. What will happen if you die?" The thought of death still scared Monica.

"I won't die, really," Michael said. As he spoke, tears suddenly streamed down his face.

Monica was frightened by Michael's appearance.

The first time she saw Michael crying was that day in the garage. It was because he was sad about his father, and the paparazzi even took photos of him.

Now, this was the second time she saw Michael crying.

Was he in a lot of pain, or did he encounter something else?

She could not help but hold Michael's bloodied hand.

"Michael, go to the emergency room now. Just put everything aside for now and deal with it once you have recovered, okay?"

Her voice was much softer now as she was trying her best to calm him down.

She did not wish to see Michael, a man who had always been proud, so defeated.

"I can't recover," Michael suddenly said miserably.

"Medical treatment is very advanced nowadays, and anything can be cured. You saw how badly Finn was injured, but he has recovered now. Trust me. Please," Monica said emotionally as she was frightened by Michael's appearance.

"Here." Michael held Monica's hand and placed her hand on his chest. "This can't be cured anymore."

Monica was stunned.

She knew what Michael was talking about but did not know what to say to him.

Then, Michael suddenly fell to the ground.

Monica quickly went up to hold him before he fainted on her shoulders.

The doctors and nurses were also shocked.

"Hurry up and send him to the emergency room. Quick," the doctor said in a panic.

A few doctors and nurses quickly went up to help Michael up, intending to help him into the emergency room.

However, Michael grabbed Monica's hand tightly.

Monica tried her best to push him away with the help of other doctors and nurses, but they could not.

Seeing that, Reese cried even worse, not caring about her image as a rich lady anymore. She cried out, "Michael, let go of Monica. Let go. Please stay alive. I beg you..."

Monica gritted her teeth and used all her strength to finally pry Michael's hand away from hers.

After she pried it away, the doctors and nurses quickly placed Michael on a moving bed beside her and pushed him into the emergency room.

When Reese saw Michael enter the emergency room, she fell to the ground dejectedly.

Tears kept falling down her face, and she looked extremely pitiful.

In the end, Monica's heart softened.

She could still feel Michael's determination and his strength as he held her hand.

At that, her heart ached.

Chapter 523: Monica Swayed By Her Emotions

She always believed that time could heal everything.

She loved Finn so much back then, but in the end, she still let it go.

She looked at Reese and went over to help her up. "Auntie, don't worry. Michael will be fine."

Reese took a glance at Monica and sat down on a chair beside her with Monica's help.

At that moment, the corridor was quiet other than Reese's incessant crying.

Monica stayed with her for quite some time until Reese calmed down a little and said, "Monica, thank you."

Monica's heart ached for the family that was suddenly hit with the worst.

Since Reese came to look for her yesterday and told her about Michael's campaign, she could not help but read some of Michael's news that night. She just wanted to know how Michael's campaign was going, and one look was enough to make her feel even more guilty. Michael's popularity had really hit rock bottom. People were even scolding him under his voting poll, and the number of people doing so was more than those who supported him.

Monica also saw an article on a webpage, which was recommended because she was following Michael's election. The post was about the Rosses' current situation and the predicament they were currently facing. It was likely that once Minister Ross fell, the Rosses would immediately collapse! The only person who could keep the Rosses going was Michael. Michael used to be adored by many, but a piece of negative news lately had caused his popularity to drop. However, if Michael could clear his name at the last moment and turn the situation around, there would be a glimmer of hope for the Rosses.

After watching the news, Monica felt conflicted, and seeing Michael like this today made her even more conflicted.

Beside her, Reese said while sobbing, "I heard Michael got into a car accident because he fell asleep on the wheel."

Monica turned to look at her.

"Michael hasn't slept since yesterday. In order to support the family, he has been working so hard. On one hand, he has been trying to network with people, hoping to solidify his place in the election; on the other, he has been doing public relations to save his image. After working with no sleep at all, he crashed into a big truck while he was coming back this morning. After that, he was rushed to the hospital. He was supposed to be sent to the emergency room, but he suddenly resisted, telling everyone to stay away from him... He looked like he didn't want to live anymore..."

Upon saying that, Reese started crying miserably again.

"Michael doesn't seem like a person who can't handle setbacks," Monica hurriedly said.

"I thought he wasn't as well. Ever since he was young, his father had always been strict with him, raising him to be the best in everything. Michael has also worked hard since he was young and did his best in everything he could. From the moment he was born to his father passing away, everything had been smooth sailing, so I didn't think so many things to happen to him after his father fell ill. You have no idea how much Michael has to beg those officials who were once inferior to us. He has to endure so much torture in his heart and lose so much of his self-respect. I think..." Reese's tears kept flowing down her

face. "I keep thinking it would be fine if you were with him because he loves you so much. If you were by his side, he might be able to pull himself together again. However, now that he has lost you, I'm afraid he'll... be crippled."

Monica bit her lips and did not say a word.

"It's fine if he's crippled. As long as Michael doesn't have suicidal thoughts, at worst, we'll just give up everything and leave. From then on, the Rosses will cease to exist, and we'll live a normal life. However, what I'm worried about is that he'll choose to commit suicide because he can't take the blow. According to the driver, he and Michael could have avoided each other, but it was Michael who suddenly swerved and crashed into him. If what the driver said is true, Michael's car accident wasn't an accident. It was... It was he who chose to end his life!"

At that, Reese broke down again.

Monica was also shocked.

She never thought Michael would go to that extent as she always saw Michael as a person who was very considerate of others.

He would never hurt anyone like that, including her and his parents.

Her eyes were slightly red.

Did she feel like crying because of everything that had happened to Michael, or was it because she felt sad?

Then, Reese suddenly knelt in front of Monica.

Monica looked nervously at Reese, the arrogant woman who was suddenly kneeling and begging her.

"Monica, I know my actions are putting you in a difficult position, but... but there's nothing I can do about it. I only have one son, and I can't lose him. I can't lose Michael. I'm begging you to get back together with my son. Please, I'm begging you. I'll give you whatever you want in the future. It was all my fault three years ago. I beg you not to punish Michael for his mistake. Michael really loves you..."

Monica's eyes were red.

She looked at Reese's heartbroken expression with tears in her eyes.

Just as she was about to speak, a man's voice suddenly sounded from the corridor.

"Monica."

Monica turned her head to see Finn standing not far away, looking at her coldly.

Chapter 524: Finn, Let's Get A Divorce

"Monica." Finn's cold voice sounded in the corridor.

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

For a second, she was so moved by Reese that she almost agreed to it. After all, it was really difficult for her to reject such a request.

She bit her lip and turned around to look at Reese's pained expression. She could not help but feel uneasy.

She had no idea whether what Michael was going through had anything to do with her, but if it did...

What she was most afraid of was feeling guilty.

She looked at Reese in front of her in a daze and remained silent.

As Finn walked up to her, Monica raised her head to look at him.

Finn said, "We're leaving."

Monica did not want to leave because Michael was still in the emergency room, and she wanted to know how Michael was doing!

She felt that she owed Michael a lot.

Finn looked at her, and his expression turned colder. He said, "The doctor said I can be discharged from the hospital. Let's pack up to go home."

Monica looked at Finn.

She did not want to reject Finn, but she did not want to leave just yet either.

Reese was still kneeling on the ground in front of her. She cried even more sadly. "Monica, just wait for Michael with me, okay? Wait for Michael. I'm afraid he might do something to hurt himself again if he doesn't see you when he comes out. I-I'm begging you..."

Monica's heart softened.

However, Just as she was prepared to agree, Finn walked over and held her hand.

Monica was stunned.

Finn said, "Let's go."

Monica looked at him and his determined expression.

"Finn, I want to-"

"What did you promise me?" Finn's expression darkened.

Monica bit her lip.

"You promised me that you would never interact with Michael again," Finn reminded her, which made Monica feel bad.

"You've already broken up," Finn reminded her again. "And now, you're with me."

She knew all of that, but she just wanted to be friends.

"Come with me." Finn pulled Monica away with some force, not giving Monica any time to think.

With her crutches, Monica left with Finn.

Reese, on the other hand, stared at Monica's back coldly.

She did not expect that woman to be so cold-blooded.

Reese was still kneeling on the ground, yet Monica left with another man, leaving her son behind!

A cruel expression appeared on Reese's face. To think her son went to such an extent to do all that for the woman. What's more, all the wounds on his body were real. She could not believe how ungrateful that woman was!

Her eyes narrowed.

Anyway, her son said that he would be with Monica.

When that time came, she would make Monica suffer more and in a worse way!

...

Finn dragged Monica back to their ward.

Throughout the journey, Monica remained silent. Every time the image of Michael's appearance popped up in her mind, she would feel bad.

She had been dating Michael for so many years, but she had never seen Michael self-harm before.

She always thought Michael was a positive and cheerful person, so how could he become like that after suffering a setback?

Monica was overwhelmed by a mix of emotions, and Finn saw it all.

"Monica," Finn said, to which Monica raised her head and looked at him.

"Once you compromise, you will compromise again and again. Since you have chosen to be with me and not Michael, don't give in. Michael becoming like this has nothing to do with you. Don't lose your principles just because of this. Once you do, it'll be very difficult for you to pick them back up." Finn looked serious as he expressed his thoughts to Monica. "You should learn to reject people. If you had rejected Michael's kiss back then, we wouldn't be here now."

Monica nodded.

She thought that Finn was right.

If she had not accepted Michael's kiss back then and pushed Michael away, she might not have broken up with Finn or had any interaction with Michael.

It was her, and she was too kind.

Michael's matter had nothing to do with her.

Chapter 525: Finn, Let's Get A Divorce

At least she had never done anything to harm him.

Everything he was facing now was of his own making, so she should not blame everything on herself. Perhaps it was related to her, but it was not to the point where she needed to take responsibility.

She took a deep breath, and a wide sweet smile stretched across her face. "Hubby, luckily you showed up, or I would've given in again. It seems I just can't refuse someone when I see them sad. In the future, you must remind me. Otherwise, I would be too stupid to know that people are taking advantage of me!"

Seeing that Monica had accepted it, Finn secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew Monica too well.

He was afraid that she was moved by Michael and would agree to help Michael with many things.

What was more, once Monica accepted being with Michael, Michael had many ways to make sure that Monica could never leave his side again.

With that, he hugged Monica in his arms.

This time, he did not blame her. He just hugged her tightly and said, "No matter what, we'll face it together. Even if you want to help Michael, we can think of a way together, but we absolutely can't use the method of getting back together with Michael to help him!"

"Okay." Monica nodded seriously.

She knew very well that the person she liked now was Finn, so she had to hold on to her principles.

The two of them hugged each other for quite a while.

In the meantime, Finn also told Monica a lot about the pros and cons of the matter.

Monica listened carefully and made up her mind that she would not be influenced by Michael.

She believed that Michael could survive, and she knew very well that she did not want to be together with Michael again.

By the afternoon, all of Finn's examination reports were out. Since everything was normal, they could be discharged from the hospital and go home to rest.

It took them some time to go through the discharge procedures.

Around 4 p.m., the Cardellini family's chauffeur came to pick up Monica and Finn.

Gary and Ruby rarely came to the hospital since Finn left the intensive care unit because one time, they happened to bump into Monica's shenanigans... to Finn. Although the two elders felt awkward, they were relieved. After that, they only communicated over the phone as they did not want to disturb Monica and Finn's relationship.

Therefore, they only exchanged pleasantries over the phone and sent a chauffeur to pick them up.

After Monica and Finn finished packing, they left the hospital.

When they arrived at the car park, Monica and Finn were stunned because they saw Michael in front of them.

A lot of bandages were wrapped around Michael, but he was leaving the hospital.

It had only been a few hours. How could Michael be discharged already?

Monica bit her lip.

However, Finn pulled her into his arms, which subsequently pulled Monica back to her senses, and she followed Finn into her family's car.

Michael and Reese walked in front, while Monica, Finn, and the chauffeur walked behind.

Their cars were parked not too far away from each other, so the moment Michael and Reese were about to get into the car, Monica and Finn were also about to get into their car.

However, at that moment, some reporters swarmed out of nowhere and instantly surrounded Michael and Reese.

"Mr. Ross, I heard you were in a car accident. You look like you're seriously injured. Why are you leaving the hospital?"

"Mr. Ross, I heard Minister Ross has passed away. Is that true?"

"Mr. Ross, now that your popularity has dropped, it's very likely that you'll lose your position as the? Director of the Food Inspection Department. What do you have to say about that?"

"Mr. Ross, I heard you and Monica have always been in a complicated relationship, and it's because of your moral ethics that your popularity has dropped. Do you have anything to say about this?"

•••

The reporters surrounded them, making it impossible for them to escape.

Monica's expression was a little unsightly.

Could those unscrupulous reporters not see that Michael was seriously injured and needed rest?

Yet, they still had to stop them at that moment.

Monica was so angry that she gritted her teeth, and Finn could only hug Monica tightly.

"Get out of the way!" Reese had been protecting Michael behind her the entire time. Probably it was her maternal instincts, but for her son, she made herself seem much tougher. "If you guys go on like this, I'll call the police. Get out of the way, all of you!"

Chapter 526: Finn, Let's Get A Divorce

"Mrs. Ross, may I ask how Minister Ross is doing now? Is he dead or alive? Can you give us a clear answer?"

"Mrs. Ross..."

"Enough!" Reese's voice was loud. "That's our family's business. What does it have to do with you? Get lost!"

However, the reporter did not back down.

"Mr. Ross, I heard what's happening between you and Monica is not your fault. It's because Monica keeps seducing you and, in turn, causes you to lose control of yourself. That is why you and she are having an affair. As long as you give us the word, we'll make sure to write the truth." The reporter was baiting Michael to speak ill of Monica.

"Mr. Ross, I also heard you received a good education since you were young and would never do such a thing. I heard Monica has always liked to play. Although she was born into a rich and powerful family, she doesn't behave like one. Apparently, many rich and powerful young ladies in the upper class avoid her, saying that she's indecent and often frequented nightclubs—"

"Mr. Ross, tell us what happened. We know what to write," the reporter kept interrogating Michael and smearing Monica's name.

Monica gritted her teeth.

Although what the reporter said made her angry, if she could help Michael, her reputation was not important.

While she was thinking about that, she suddenly saw Michael get angry.

He suddenly pushed Reese, who was blocking his way, aside and went forward to grab the reporter who had just accused Monica of being indecent. Then, he gave the reporter a vicious punch, beating the latter to the ground.

The other reporters were shocked.

Furious, Michael said to the reporter, "If you say one more word about Monica's indiscretions, I'll kill you!"

Monica felt a pain in her heart.

At a time like that, Michael should have gone along with what the reporter said and pointed all the blame at her. After all, that was the best way to repair his reputation, yet he was still protecting her.

It took some time for the reporter to get up from the ground.

He was also quite angry when he got up. He said to Michael, "That means you and Monica are together and that both of you have no moral principles. I originally planned to write a good piece of news for you so that you can rebuild your image and win back the votes! However, it seems that you and Monica, who are secretly having an affair, do not deserve sympathy at all."

"Say that again!" Michael's eyes were bloodshot as he glared at the reporter.

Reese, who was at the side, was so frightened that she kept trying to persuade Michael. "Stop. I beg you. Don't say anything more!"

The reporter was not threatened, so he said fiercely, "You and Monica have received upper-class education, yet you both can do such immoral and despicable things. You and Monica are the sc*ms of this world, the most disgusting existence in this world..."

Michael raised his fist and was about to punch the reporter again.

However, Monica could not take it anymore. If it went on, Michael would end up destroying himself.

With that, she pushed Finn away.

Finn's eyes narrowed as he grabbed Monica, who turned back to look at him.

Finn's expression was stern. "Don't go over."

Monica gritted her teeth.

"Don't go over!" Finn's expression was cold.

Nevertheless, Monica pushed Finn away and said, "I can't be that cold-hearted."

"Monica, if you compromise once, you'll do it again!"

"I'll come back."

"You won't." Finn made sure to enunciate each word.

"I will," Monica said.

After that, she leaned on her crutches, rushed over unsteadily, and stood in front of Michael to protect him.

Michael's fist paused in mid-air.

Only then did the reporters notice Monica.

Finn watched as Monica got closer to Michael in the end and protected Michael. His expression was cold.

She said to the reporter, "Don't slander Michael. Michael isn't as you said. Unlike your reports, Michael and I are—"

Monica tried to explain to the reporters about her relationship with Michael.

However, at that moment, Reese suddenly said to all the reporters, "Yes, Monica is together with Michael."

Monica paused for a moment.

Reese said, "They've been together for a long time. It's just that they haven't made it public. Moreover, Monica and Finn have been divorced for a long time now, and to begin with, it was just a marriage of convenience. If it weren't for Michael's father and me disagreeing with their relationship back then, Michael and Monica would have gotten married a long time ago. Now, Michael and Monica are back together because they've always had feelings for each other. As for Monica and Finn, they got a divorce a year ago before Michael returned to the country and didn't announce it because they didn't want to

make it public. Now, Michael and Monica are together legitimately, so it's nothing like what you reporters wrote!"

Chapter 527: Finn, Let's Get A Divorce

The scene suddenly fell silent.

Reese's words shocked everyone, including Monica, who turned to look at Reese.

When she saw how emotional Reese was, something flashed in her eyes.

All she wanted was to explain things clearly instead of making the misunderstanding worse.

She turned to look at Finn, who was standing at the side, and saw him looking at her coldly.

However, she lowered her eyes and chose to help Michael get through the current situation.

"Mrs. Ross, is what you said true?" The reporter suddenly reacted.

"It's true!" Reese said resolutely and then looked at Monica with anticipation. "Monica, tell the reporter. You and Finn got divorced a long time ago, right?"

Monica bit her lip, not knowing what to answer.

If she answered no now, Michael's career would probably be dommed. However, if she had to answer yes, she did not know how she would face Finn.

"Monica, don't be afraid. Tell the reporters that you and Michael aren't having an affair. You're a free woman and in a normal relationship with Michael," Reese pleaded.

Monica bit her lip and nodded silently.

She knew what would happen if she nodded, but she could not refuse at that moment.

She was afraid that if she said no, Michael's life would be over.

Before this, she could have cast aside their friendship and said that what Michael was facing now had nothing to do with her. However, if she exposed Reese's lies now, everything Michael was facing would be tied to her. In that case, she would never be able to live in peace in the future and be with Finn.

Seeing Monica nod, Reese secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she hurriedly said to the reporters, "If not for Michael's father falling sick, Monica and Michael would have announced their engagement long ago. It's only because of everything going on at home that they haven't had the time to announce their relationship, and we didn't expect you guys to make such a big deal out of it either."

"But if the two of you are together, why didn't you say so earlier? Why didn't you say anything when Michael's image was damaged?" the reporter asked.

"As I said, a lot of things have been going on at home, and Michael hasn't had the time to deal with his personal matters. He also got into a car accident due to overwork today, and he hasn't even had time to

recuperate. What's more, he still has a lot of things to do. But since you guys managed to catch us today, we might as well clarify things," Reese explained imposingly.

She turned to Michael and said, "Michael, you need rest. Let's go."

Michael turned to look at Monica, and the guilt was visible in his eyes.

At the same time, Reese pulled Monica along. "Monica, get in the car."

What she meant was that she had to leave with them.

Monica was a little hesitant, but she eventually followed them into Michael's car.

The entire time, Finn looked at them coldly, watching as Monica walked into Michael's car and left.

There were so many reporters, but none of them seemed to notice him. In fact, did they not notice him, or were they pretending not to?

After Michael's car left, the group of reporters quickly left as well.

On the other hand, Finn continued to look in the direction the car was driving.

The chauffeur did not dare to interrupt and could only wait quietly by the side.

After a while, Finn looked back, opened the car door, and sat down.

On the surface, he looked calm.

. . .

Reese drove the car while Monica and Michael sat in the back.

However, Reese did not speak as if knowing that she had said something that she should not have. Hence, she kept quiet.

Michael did not speak either, and the same with Monica.

All she could think about was Finn, wondering if he was upset to see her leave with Michael.

However, she did not have the courage to call Finn and send him a message now as she did not know how to explain herself to Finn.

She even thought that she was a mess.

The car stopped at Michael's apartment.

Michael did not live in the Ross family's manor. After returning to China, he bought a house near his workplace.

Chapter 528: Finn, Let's Get A Divorce

When the car arrived at the car park, Reese parked the car and got out to help Michael down.

However, Michael pushed her away with such force that she almost fell to the ground.

Monica was shocked.

Reese's eyes turned red immediately, and she said, "No matter how much you hate me, you can't take it out on yourself."

Michael did not even spare Reese a glance as he alighted from the car with great difficulty.

Monica also struggled to get down from the car.

Then, Reese hurriedly handed Monica her crutches.

"Thank you." Monica looked at Reese, whom she thought had changed too much.

Reese shook her head and said, "Monica, I'm sorry."

Monica bit her lip.

She knew what Reese was talking about, but she did not plan on forgiving her. Hence, Monica said, "I'll be leaving first."

If she went back now, she could discuss with Finn how to resolve Michael's issue. Finn said if she wanted to help Michael, they would do it together.

She did remember Finn saying that.

However, she admitted that she was impulsive and was regretting it now.

"Monica." Reese pulled her back. "Don't go. Let's discuss what to do next and how to face the world. I was impulsive just now and didn't consider your situation. Let's discuss it properly now, alright?"

Seeing that Monica was a little hesitant, Reese begged, "Monica, I'm begging you."

Monica looked at Reese's expression and eventually nodded.

With that, the three of them returned to Michael's apartment together.

It was not a big apartment, and there were not many things in it. However, it looked clean and tidy.

Michael sat on the sofa with a long face, and Monica sat beside Michael.

Reese poured a cup of water for Monica and Michael before she sat down on the sofa beside them. Then, her eyes suddenly turned red. "It was my fault just now. I was just afraid that Michael would get into a fight with the reporters. Besides, Michael is heavily injured, and—"

"Enough!" In a fit of rage, Michael shouted fiercely at Reese, "You schemed against others for your selfish desires, so don't pretend to be pitiful now. Anyhow, I won't let Monica take the blame for me! Even if you just claimed Monica and my relationship to be true in front of the reporters, I'll tell them later that you were lying! I'll tell them that Monica and Finn have a great relationship and that I'm the third party who's getting between their relationship!"

"Michael... Why are you doing this? Even if we put up a show, once the situation calms down and you can hold onto your current position, we'll say that you two broke up peacefully because you lost feelings for each other. When that time comes—"

"Shut up!" Michael was furious at Reese.

He looked mad.

However, Reese just cried silently by the side. Under Michael's vicious aura, she did not dare to say a single word.

Michael ignored Reese and turned to Monica. He said, "Monica, I'll definitely settle this matter for you."

Monica looked at Michael.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine." Although his face was covered in wounds, he was still consoling her with a smile.

Monica felt that Michael was too kind, so much that she would sympathize with him.

She said, "Michael, can you pull through? With your current situation, can you—"

"Don't worry. I can handle it."

Monica stared at him.

Michael said, "It's getting late. You should go back first. You left Finn behind just now, so he must be very jealous. Hurry back and explain to him. If you can't, I'll give him a call."

"No need. I'll explain to him, and he'll understand. You don't have to worry about me." Monica felt beyond guilty.

"Okay." Michael nodded and then asked, "Can you make your way back yourself? Or do you want me to get someone to send you back?"

"No, I can head back by myself. Michael, you have to take care of your body. It's more important than anything else." Monica did not forget to remind him.

"Don't worry. I know how to take care of myself." Michael kept smiling at her.

Monica looked at him, telling herself that she could not give up on Finn and that she could not help Michael.

Hence, she stood up and left.

After Monica left, Michael gave Reese a look.

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Reese also noticed that Michael was holding Monica's phone in his hand.

While the two of them were talking, Michael took Monica's phone out of her pocket.

Since Monica's attention was elsewhere, she did not notice it.

That meant Monica would turn back to get her phone.

Reese went to the door and opened it slightly before coming back to accompany Michael in his act.

"Michael, do you know the current situation our family is in? Do you? After your father passed away, do you know how many people have been eyeing us covetously? Have you ever thought that you and Monica getting captured by the paparazzi was an act of revenge on our family? If you fall, we'll be left with nothing!"

Michael did not say anything.

"Why can't you think for yourself a little more? Why can't you let Monica help you? Once you admit your relationship, you're free to love each other, and no one will be able to slander you anymore. You can compete for your position and support our family. Otherwise... Your father had made countless enemies when he was still in power. Once our family falls, do you think we'll have a good life? Even protecting yourself might be difficult, let alone having a good life. Your father told you so much before he died, but did you listen to him?"

"I know!" Michael said fiercely, "I know, but I refuse to make things difficult for Monica. I won't do anything to hurt her. Even if I get myself killed, I won't ask Monica to help me. She has her own life now, and I don't want her to risk her happiness for me."

"You love her so much. Even if she's with you, you can make her happy. Why don't you try—"

"She doesn't like me." Michael enunciated each word.

"You're so good to her. How can she not like you?"

"There's someone else in this world who treats her better than I do, and he makes her happiest. As for me... Well, look at me. How can I give her happiness? I don't even have the right to like her."

"Michael, you know very well that as long as Monica agrees to be with you, you'll restore your image. Once your popularity increases, our family will be able to recover. Then, how could you not have the right to like her and give her happiness? I'm begging you. Just let Monica help you once, okay? I can't stand by and watch our family or you get destroyed. Michael—"

"I'd rather have nothing than letting Monica do this for me. I can't hurt her."

"So you have to hurt our family and me instead? Do you want me to die in front of you so that you'll know what regret feels like?" Reese asked him fiercely. At that moment, she was so emotional that she suddenly turned around.

When she saw a fruit knife on the coffee table, she took it and said, "Will it make you happy if I die? Do you want me to die in front of you?"

"Mom!" Michael was shocked.

Following that, Reese was about to cut her wrist, and Michael used his hand to stop her.

Monica, who had just returned to retrieve her phone, was also startled by the scene.

She hurriedly rushed in.

When she left, she realized she did not have her phone or any money with her. Since she could not head home without her phone, she hurriedly came back to retrieve her phone.

The door was not closed, and she could not remember if she had closed the door when she left.

She knocked on the door twice, but no one answered, so she walked in.

That was when she overheard Michael and his mother's conversation.

Michael was really considerate of her.

However, she stayed by the side and did not make a sound.

If it were not for Reese wanting to commit suicide, she might have waited until they had finished talking and pretended not to hear anything before showing her face.

She just watched as the knife cut Michael's hand and blood flowed out profusely.

Shocked by the scene in front of her, Reese threw the knife aside abruptly and hurriedly looked at Michael's wound.

Despite that, Michael endured the pain.

Reese cried as she said, "Michael, do you want our family to be broken up? Do you? Is our family done for now that your father has passed away? Michael, since you were young, you've always been the pride of our family. Now, why must you do this? I really don't want to live anymore..."

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"I'll help you," Monica suddenly said.

Reese fell silent. She looked at Monica quietly, but her face was filled with disbelief.

"What do you think I should do? I'll help you," Monica told them calmly.

At that, Reese cried even harder.

She looked at Monica and said, "Monica, I really don't want you to-"

"I know." Monica nodded as if she understood. Then, she turned to Michael. "Michael, am I the only one who can help you now?"

"No-" Michael shook his head.

"Tell me the truth." Monica was very serious.

Michael chose to remain silent, which meant tacit agreement.

Monica said, "If you lose everything because of me, I'll feel guilty too, and I don't think I'll be with Finn with peace of mind."

Monica was speaking the truth.

It would have been fine if she did not overhear that conversation, but since she did, she could not be so indifferent to it.

"You just have to promise me we'll part ways once you succeed."

"I promise you!" Reese hurriedly said, "Once Michael gets a position in politics and can go against everyone who covets the Rosses, we definitely won't make things difficult for you. I promise, and I'll guarantee it with my life!"

"Okay." Monica nodded.

"Monica-"

"Michael, stop talking." Monica looked at him. "I believe you'll be able to get it done very quickly."

Michael looked at Monica, and his eyes were filled with gratitude.

He said, "I never thought there'd come a day where I'd have to hurt you like this. I only wanted to give you the best in the world, and to think I'm asking you to do this for me now..."

His eyes suddenly turned red again.

He seemed to be filled with guilt.

"Michael, friendship is a two-way street. Since you're in trouble, why can't I help you? As long as you get yourself out of your current predicament quickly, we can part ways then. It's just a small delay, but it doesn't really affect me," Monica comforted him.

"But Finn-" Michael looked at her.

Monica said, "I believe he'll understand."

He should understand. As long as she explained the situation properly... he would understand.

Michael nodded as if Monica had convinced him. "Monica, I promise you. I'll definitely resolve the matter as soon as possible!"

"Monica, thank you so much." Reese was beyond grateful to her.

Monica smiled and turned to look at the wound on Michael's hand. She said, "His hand is still bleeding. Should we send him to the hospital?"

"No, we have a first-aid kit at home. I'll just bandage it up here," Michael said. "It's not that bad."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

Reese brought the first-aid kit over and said awkwardly, "Monica, can you put this bandage on Michael for me? I'll go to the kitchen and make some sandwiches. Michael hasn't eaten anything all day."

"Alright."

Monica took the first-aid kit before she carefully stopped the bleeding, disinfected it, and bandaged it.

Meanwhile, on the opposite side of the high-rise apartment, a person had secretly photographed everything.

...

It was already nighttime when Monica left Michael's apartment.

Once she was back, she planned to have a good talk with Finn.

She did not know if Finn would agree, but she could not let Michael be now.

Moreover, they had discussed in the afternoon that they would announce her divorce from Finn and her relationship with Michael to the public tomorrow. Hence, she wanted to make things clear to Finn before they announced it to the public.

She returned home, feeling a little nervous.

The moment she pushed open the door, she saw Finn sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Finn did not call or send her any messages after she left with Michael.

When she was at Michael's apartment, she even picked up her phone a few times but did not see any messages from Finn.

As he walked over, Finn looked up at her.

Monica said, "I'm back."

Finn nodded.

"Well..."

"It's getting late. Rest early," Finn said.

Monica bit her lip.

She did not know if Finn was angry at the moment, but she knew he was avoiding her.

Seeing that Finn suddenly stood up from the sofa, she threw her crutches aside and grabbed him.

Something in Finn's eyes moved.

"Are you angry?" Monica asked carefully.

"I'm fine."

That meant he was angry.

Monica explained, "I was caught between a rock and a hard place."

"I know."

Hence, he decided to endure it because Monica was like that — a person who could not bear to see others sad.

He admitted that when he saw Monica and Michael leave, he was so angry that he even wanted the chauffeur to crash into them.

However, he calmed down in the end.

He knew very well that Monica did not want to do that voluntarily. She just could not bring herself to hurt others in that situation.

He could understand, so he told himself that as long as Monica returned voluntarily, he would pretend that it never happened and that Monica never abandoned him.

Then, he could still be together with Monica.

Fortunately, she came back on the same night, and all was good.

He did not want to ask any more questions because he believed her.

He said, "Let's go and get some sleep."

They could go and get some sleep together.

At that moment, Monica said, "Finn, let's get a divorce."