

Pregnant 581

Chapter 581: Monica and Finn's Relationship Ended A Long Time Ago!

The woman certainly did not dare to offend Finn.

She was afraid she would not get the money because she did not sleep with him.

Finn knew what she was worried about too. "You were sent here by my friend, and he paid you. If you're worried he'll take it back, the consensus is that we slept together."

The woman stared at him with her eyes wide open.

She had been unlucky since she was young, so she never thought there would be a day when she would get a free meal.

"By the way..." Finn's eyes narrowed.

The woman listened to his arrangements carefully.

An hour later, Finn opened the door again, only to see that Monica had not left.

She thought Finn and that woman were just trying to annoy her.

She was such a stupid person, someone who did not like to think, yet she kept finding excuses for Finn. She even wondered if the woman was sent here by Nox, who could do anything...

She believed Finn would not touch that woman.

Regardless of their current relationship, based on her understanding of Finn, he would not sleep with any woman.

For so many years, other than Patsy, Finn did not have any other woman by her side. Moreover, Finn never did anything with Patsy!

Finn would never be so casual with those things...

She kept trying to convince herself, making excuses for the woman who appeared in Finn's room.

It felt like time was passing so slowly.

Several times, she wanted to hit Finn's door like she had gone mad, but she forced herself to give up again and again.

Finn's indifference to her just now really hurt her, and she did not dare to face him again.

Hence, she just sat at the door and looked at the tightly shut door with tears in her eyes.

She kept thinking maybe the door would open in the next second, but it did not.

She waited for an hour before the door finally opened. By now, everything that should have happened would have happened long ago.

Looking at Finn and the sweet-faced woman beside Finn, she sneered.

Perhaps she really thought Finn was too noble. What right did she have to think she knew him? In fact, she did not know him at all.

Therefore, she was unsure if Finn would have casual sex with a woman.

At that moment, she saw the woman kiss Finn on the cheek, and Finn did not refuse.

The woman smiled and said, "I've given you my contact information. Next time, call me, and I'll pay you a visit."

Finn was not as proactive as the woman. He just nodded and then said to the woman, "Be careful on your way."

With a smile, the woman left his house.

After the woman left, Finn closed the door without even glancing at Monica.

Monica gritted her teeth and got up from the ground.

She did not know how long she had sat there, but the moment she got up, she felt dizzy.

Even then, she did not allow herself to stabilize herself before she quickly caught up with the woman who had left.

The moment the woman walked into the elevator, she rushed in.

The woman looked at Monica in shock.

"Did you sleep with him?" Monica asked straightforwardly.

The woman stared at her.

"I asked you if you slept with Finn!" Monica roared angrily.

It was as if she was venting all her emotions.

The woman looked at her ferocious appearance and nodded. "Yes."

"How many times?"

"Huh?"

"How many times did Finn sleep with you?" Monica questioned loudly.

The woman was so frightened by the person in front of her that she could not even speak properly. "Two times."

"Heh." Monica sneered.

The woman looked at her and did not dare to say another word.

Fortunately, the elevator reached the first floor fast, and the woman rushed out.

The man told her to do a small favor, which was to make her admit to the woman outside that they really slept together.

She was actually not too old and had never experienced any heartbreaking love. However, she had experienced first love in her student days, so she could not understand why they clearly liked each other but chose to torture each other.

Those two clearly liked each other.

...

Monica did not know how she left Finn's neighborhood as her mind was filled with the thought of Finn sleeping with a strange woman twice.

They had been together for so many years, yet nothing happened between them.

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She returned to her newly bought luxury apartment, which Michael paid for.

However, she would return it to him eventually.

In fact, she had never thought of getting too deeply involved with Michael.

Everything she did was just to make up for the hurt she had done to Michael and to clear her conscience.

It was only because they were friends that she felt indebted to him, and lovers would never do that. However, no one could understand her.

She stopped in her tracks, and her tears blurred her vision.

All she could see was Michael standing at the door. She did not know how long he had been standing there, waiting for her.

Michael looked at her, his face filled with distress

It was a stark contrast to Finn's cold indifference that kept appearing in his mind.

"Monica," Michael called out to her, not daring to go up to her because she looked heartbroken.

It was as if he was afraid of hurting her.

Monica smiled.

With tears in her eyes, she forced herself to smile and said, "Michael, why isn't the person I like you?"

Michael's expression changed, but it returned to normal the next second.

Monica said, "If I liked you, I wouldn't feel so bad."

It was true. If the person she liked were Michael, she would not feel so bad.

She wiped her tears casually and went to open the door.

Just as she walked over, Michael suddenly hugged Monica in his arms, which stunned Monica.

Michael said, "It's never too late."

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

Michael was saying that it was never too late to like her.

However, she was very clear about it. Apart from Finn, she did not like anyone else. Hence, she said, "Michael, let go of me."

Michael scowled, but since Monica's back was facing him, she could not see his expression.

"Michael..."

Michael let go of her. After all, he always did whatever she wanted.

She then verified her fingerprint, and the door opened. As Monica walked in, Michael followed her and helped her to the sofa.

He always took care of her and was always careful.

"What happened?" Michael asked her out of concern.

"Nothing."

"Did you go to see Finn?"

Monica chose to remain silent.

In fact, Michael already knew when he saw how sad Monica was when she returned.

He said, "Do you want me to explain it to Finn?"

"No." Monica shook her head. "I want to solve my own problems."

Michael looked at Monica.

He knew very well that although Monica had chosen to help him, she still kept a distance from him.

The distance was a hint of their relationship.

At that, Michael secretly suppressed his emotions.

He deliberately changed the topic and said, "Monica, have you had dinner?"

"I have." Monica forced herself to deal with Michael.

"I haven't eaten yet." Michael held his stomach. "It hurts a little."

"Why didn't you eat dinner?" Monica was concerned.

At that moment, it seemed her attention was diverted.

“I was going to eat after work, but I thought of coming over to check on you, so I forgot.”

“Did you come over after our call ended?” Monica asked.

“Yes.” Michael nodded honestly.

“So you’ve been waiting for me for more than two hours?”

“I didn’t have anything to do after work anyway.”

That was definitely not the case.

Not to mention not having dinner, but Michael still had to give his final speech tomorrow morning, so he should go back and prepare more.

Michael looked at Monica’s expression and quickly comforted her, “I’m just a little hungry. That’s all. Don’t look at me like I’ve done something extremely evil to you. I don’t know what to do...”

Michael looked like a boy who had just fallen in love.

Monica took a deep breath and said, “I don’t know how to cook. Do you want me to order takeout for you?”

“There’s no need. It’s getting late, and I should go back. I just wanted to see how things were going here.”

Monica did not insist he stayed either.

Michael was actually just being polite. If Monica had asked him to stay for dinner, he would have stayed.

However, he maintained his smile. “Well, I’ll be leaving now.”

Michael stood up, and Monica sent him out.

At that moment, Michael said, “Monica, can you come to watch my speech tomorrow?”

Monica hesitated.

“It’s okay. If you have something to do, you don’t have to come. It’s not important,” Michael quickly added.

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“I’ll go,” Monica suddenly agreed.

“It’s fine, really.”

“Will your final election result be better if I go?”

Michael nodded slowly.

“Then, I’ll go,” Monica said. “I’m here to help you anyway.”

Michael smiled. "Thank you."

Monica also replied with a faint smile.

"Rest early."

"Okay, be careful on your way home."

After that, Monica closed the door.

Michael looked at the tightly shut door and turned to leave. At that moment, his expression changed.

Monica was so eager to help him because she wanted to quickly return to Finn's embrace after helping him!

A cold smile tugged at the corner of Michael's mouth.

Monica would never have thought that after she made the decision, it would be impossible for her and Finn to be together again.

Whether it was because Finn had already let go of her or because he had no intention of letting Monica leave him, Monica and Finn's relationship ended a long time ago!

..

In Bamboo Garden, Jeanne, who was lying on the big bed, could not help but toss and turn a little.

She had grown used to Edward's body touching hers every night... However, without him tonight, it suddenly felt a little lonely and cold.

She crossed her long legs.

It turned out that humans not only kept memories in their brains but in their bodies too.

She picked up her phone and looked at the time. It was already 11 p.m.

At this time, was Edward asleep?

She decided to ignore that thought and dial the number directly.

The call only rang once. Jeanne even had a feeling that the other party picked up right after the call got through.

That guy was clearly waiting for her call.

"Are you finding it hard to sleep?" Edward asked.

The familiar voice somehow warmed her heart.

Jeanne did not deny it and replied, "Yes."

"It just so happens that I can't sleep either," Edward said.

"We can talk."

“How was dinner at the Lawrences today?” Edward had already started chatting.

“It was alright.” Jeanne did not say much.

“If you don’t go home for dinner in the future, remember to inform Teddy.” Edward did not ask any further and changed the topic.

“Hm?”

“Teddy said he prepared dinner for you and thought it was a pity you didn’t go home for dinner.”

Jeanne was a little speechless. “He complains?”

“It’s not his fault. I told him to report to me when you arrive home, and he just said it casually.”

“Report to you when I arrive home?” Jeanne frowned.

“For example, not coming home on time, not having dinner at home, not coming home at night... Teddy will tell me everything.” Edward listed out all the examples.

“You don’t trust me?” Not coming home at night?

“No. I’m just worried about your safety, Jeannie.”

Who would believe his nonsense?

“Jeannie,” Edward suddenly called out to her.

His voice sounded really seductive.

Jeanne even felt that at this moment, Edward was using her voice to... seduce her.

Her heart started to pound.

“I miss you so much.”

Her heartbeat was still beating very fast.

“It’s getting late. Rest early,” Edward reminded her.

“You, too.”

“Wait for me to come back.”

“Okay.”

“Good night.”

“Good night.”

“Hang up.”

“You hang up too.”

“You hang up first.”

“I want to hear your voice again.”

Jeanne was speechless. It seemed like the call would not end, and the two of them continued to chat on the phone.

It was just like when they were at the age when they first fell in love, doing the most childish things, unable to part with each other.

That night, Jeanne fell asleep with her phone in her arms.

A night passed, and the phone was still ringing.

Jeanne did not know how she fell asleep last night. However, when she woke up and saw that the call was still connected, she was shocked.

She quickly picked up the phone and called out softly, “Edward.”

She only called out tentatively.

If he did not wake up, she would hang up the call and wash up.

After hearing her voice, the person on the other end of the call replied, “Good morning.”

“...Did you not sleep?”

“With the sound of your breathing by my ears, it was so seductive I couldn’t sleep.”

If someone seduced her early in the morning, she would find it hard to fall asleep as well.

“It turns out you snore when you sleep.”

“Impossible!” Jeanne did not believe it.

“I happened to record it. Do you want to listen to it?”

“...”

“I lied to you.” Edward smiled. He was deliberately teasing her.

This damned person!

Was it fun to tease her?

“However, you do breathe heavily.” Edward then muttered, “It’s the same as that time.”

When was that time?

It took a second before she suddenly realized.

“Edward, you stinky beast!”

The person on the other end of the call laughed out loud.

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“I’m going to wash up. Y-Y-You’re lecherous!”

After that, Jeanne hung up the phone angrily. She threw her phone to the side, lifted the blanket, and went to the bathroom to wash up.

It had got to be a joke.

The woman in the mirror had a ruddy, charming, and attractive face. She was... glowing beautifully.

Jeanne gently bit her lips.

Suddenly, the corner of her mouth curled into a smile. It was a lonely smile, which was a contrast to her charmingly attractive face.

At that moment, the only thought in her head was that one day, would everything she had disappeared into thin air?

Would she return to her original self?

She adjusted her emotions, thinking, ‘Is this what people mean by great pleasure will bring about sadness?’

When she was too happy, she would think of many tragic things.

She quickly washed up and went downstairs.

Downstairs, George had just woken up, and Teddy was guiding a groggy George to the breakfast table.

Jeanne walked over and touched her son’s head out of habit. “Are you not awake?”

“Yeah.” George nodded his head in a daze.

“Why don’t you go to school later today? After all, sleep is the most important.” Jeanne doted on him.

Teddy stared at Jeanne with wide eyes, speechless.

It was a typical case of a loving mother spoiling her son.

When George heard his mother’s words, he hurriedly got down from the dining table, went to the sofa at the side, and lay stiffly on it.

“Madam, I don’t think this is a good idea to let the young master do that,” Teddy could not help but say.

By then, Jeanne was eating her breakfast slowly.

“Why is it not a good idea?” Jeanne was very calm.

“If you do that, the young master might develop a habit of quitting whenever something happens. He won’t learn to be independent and brave. It will be very bad for the young master’s future development. I think the young master should get up and go to school—”

“School work is too easy for George, so it doesn’t matter whether he goes to school or not.” Jeanne stopped Teddy. “On the contrary, the growth rate for his body is too slow, and sleeping helps him grow taller.”

Teddy thought, 'What kind of reason is that?'

However, Jeanne quickly finished her breakfast. Then, she wiped the corner of her mouth elegantly. "Send George to school when he wakes up. I'm heading off now."

Teddy looked at Jeanne's silhouette and then at George, who was sleeping soundly on the sofa.

He was thinking whether there could be a mistake about George being a genius!

...

In Lawrence Enterprise, Jeanne was in a meeting. She was delegating work about hiring senior managers for Lawrence Enterprise.

The matter of Lawrence Enterprise's employee transfer and layoffs of the senior managers caused some unrest in a small part of the business industry. No one had expected that the conflict between Lawrence Enterprise and its senior management would end harmoniously. Regardless of whether they were demoted or laid off, everyone in the senior management gladly accepted it. Some even posted their gratitude to Lawrence Enterprise over the years on their personal social media platforms.

Other than Lawrence Enterprise, no one else in South Hampton City could benefit from demoting and laying off their employees.

In the past, there were always rumors that Lawrence Enterprise and its senior management were on bad terms. Now, it seemed that... the only ones on bad terms with the senior management was the former leader. The current leader clearly had amazing leadership.

The current leader...

Alexander looked at the news and was about to explode in anger.

Even until this day, Jeanne had not invited him to be a part of the company's recruitment. It seemed she really wanted to take over the company, did she not?

Jeanne's ambition was a little too big.

He read the news fiercely until someone knocked on the door.

Alexander put down the newspaper and said coldly, "Come in!"

Joshua pushed the door open and entered.

"Why are you here and not at work?" Alexander was in a bad mood.

He had not been treating Joshua kindly recently.

In the past, it was fine because there was no one to compare Joshua with. However, now that there was Jeanne to compare, Joshua was simply useless!

"Dad, I came to look for you to discuss something." Joshua also felt wronged.

He had suffered a lot during this period of time.

Whether it was his grandfather or his father, they had been ignoring, scolding, or even beating him.

At the end of the day, it was all because Jeanne came back!

“What do you have to discuss with me?” Alexander said impatiently.

“Mom told me something last night.”

“What did she say?” Alexander’s face darkened.

“Dad, I’m on your side. You can’t hide everything from me. I can help you too.” Joshua was a little unhappy.

Could his dad not look down on him?

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“Aren’t you trying to deal with grandpa—”

“Shut up!” Alexander raised his voice.

“I’ve locked the office door, and no one else is here. I agree that Grandpa is too good to Jeanne and putting all his attention on Jeanne. If this continues, everything that belongs to the Lawrences will go to Jeanne!” Joshua was agitated.

Alexander’s expression was also grim.

At the thought of Jonathan siding with Jeanne after so many years, he could not take it standing.

“I think giving grandpa what he deserves and making him regret putting Jeanne in such an important position is going too easy on him. We should also take this opportunity to kick Jeanne out of the Lawrences,” Joshua suggested.

Alexander looked at Joshua.

“This is what I wanted to tell you.” Joshua looked very sincere as if he was doing it for the good of the family.

Alexander could not help but size up Joshua.

Joshua was a person who did not care about anything, so Alexander was a little surprised that he could think of so many things today.

In fact, it was not Joshua who thought of it but Eden.

Eden took the initiative to call him today and ask how Jeanne was doing at Lawrence Enterprise.

Actually, he did not plan to stay in touch with Eden anymore.

Firstly, it was because Eden and his sister had fallen out, so Eden was not one of them anymore.

Secondly, it was because Eden was not as powerful as he thought. Jeanne still managed to plot against Eden to kick him out of Swan Enterprise, so he did not want to waste time helping Eden.

However, Eden had called him today and said a lot of nice things to Joshua. He was even good to Joshua. On the phone, he explained that he was not actually kicked out of Swan Enterprise. He was just given a trial period. After the trial period was over, he could still return to Swan Enterprise.

He said a lot of similar things, which Joshua half-believed and half-doubted. However, Joshua accepted it in the end.

Then, when talking about Jeanne, Joshua accidentally spilled the beans and told Eden that his father wanted to target his grandfather...

Eden immediately thought of a way for him to get the best of both worlds.

After that, he quickly came to report to Alexander.

However, Eden specifically told him not to tell Alexander that it was his idea so that Joshua could take the credit. Of course, Joshua was happy to do it.

Hence, without mentioning Eden, Joshua told Alexander his plan on scheming against Jeanne.

Alexander was more than satisfied.

He said, "Joshua, as long as you work a little harder, you won't be so mediocre."

"Dad, I was young and insensible back then. Moreover, you and grandpa were always protecting me. But now, I finally understand what's going on with grandpa. Only when you're strong can you stand on your own feet. From now on, I'll definitely work hard and learn."

"It's good that you know." It was rare for Alexander to be in such a good mood.

Having received his father's approval, Joshua was secretly delighted. "Dad, regarding grandpa's matter, when do you plan to make a move?"

"One of these days." Alexander's eyes narrowed.

Otherwise, the longer it took, the more trouble there would be.

"I'll wait and see." Joshua was very excited.

He could not wait to see what would happen to his grandfather and how much of a sorry state Jeanne would end up in!

...

Jeanne returned to her office.

After delegating some tasks, Jeanne drank a cup of coffee and prepared to move on to her next task.

Just then, the phone rang. She took a glance at the incoming call and picked it up.

"I have gotten someone to hack into the Lawrences' surveillance system and sent someone over to repair it. The surveillance cameras in the Lawrence family's manor will be fixed today," Kingsley said straightforwardly.

"Okay," Jeanne replied.

“Don’t you plan on stopping it or something?” Kinglsey asked.

“What are you trying to say?” Jeanne’s eyes narrowed.

“I’m afraid you’ll regret it.”

“If you didn’t lie to me, I won’t,” Jeanne said slowly.

“I’ve never seen you kill anyone. I’m afraid you won’t be able to take it mentally.”

“No, I’ve already killed someone. There’s nothing I can’t accept if I’ve killed your people on the island.” Jeanne was unmoved. The corner of her mouth even tugged into a sneer. “If you want to talk about regret... I’ll only regret not killing the Lawrences myself.”

“You’d better not be rash. Harken is a country ruled by law.”

“Don’t worry. I’m not that ignorant.”

“Jeannie.” Kingsley sounded a little emotional.

Jeanne’s gaze, which was staring at the computer, shifted.

“Finish off the Lawrences as soon as possible.” Kingsley’s clear and indifferent voice sounded. “There will be many more things to come.”

Jeanne bit her lips lightly.

“You know what I’m talking about,” Kingsley said.

After that, the call ended.

‘Know? Know what?’

She was still working for someone!

...

In the Sanders’ administration office, the quiet hall was filled with 500 people.

When Monica went, a special staff member came up to receive her.

“Ms. Cardellini, this way, please. Mr. Ross has specially reserved the best seat for you.”

She was just here to go through the motions.

Nevertheless, the staff member guided her to the middle seat in the second row.

The judges were in the first row, whereas the audience was seated in the second row and onward.

Monica sat in her seat. She came a little late, so the show started not long after she arrived.

There were three people who gave a speech.

Michael was the last one, and after his passionate speech ended, there was a long round of applause.

Monica also felt that Michael was born to be in the spotlight, with a natural demeanor of a king.

At that, she felt that her efforts were not in vain.

To her, to be able to help someone live a better life, she felt that it added some kind of value to her life.

Michael bowed. The moment everyone thought he would step down from the stage since the voting had ended, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "This last sentence is not to get votes. After all, the voting process has already ended. I just want to express some of my feelings and some gratitude to someone important to me. Thank you... Monica."

With a bam, a spotlight suddenly land on Monica, and she became a little nervous.

"Thank you for waiting for me for so many years! Thank you for supporting my work! Thank you for letting me find my true self! Thank you... for returning to my side." Michael confessed. "Monica, without you, I wouldn't be the man I am today!"

Monica was a little dumbfounded as she did expect Michael to do such a thing. She even felt repulsed.

However, she pursed her lips and forced herself to smile sweetly.

"Marry her!" In the audience, someone suddenly shouted.

The next second, many people echoed the same thing.

Michael quickly stopped the audience. "Everyone, be quiet."

The audience immediately fell silent.

"Don't scare her." It sounded full of love.

The audience even cheered for them.

Michael handed the microphone to the staff, went down the stage, and walked directly to Monica.

The entire time, the lights and cameras were tracking him.

Then, he walked in front of Monica and pulled her into his arms.

The audience applauded non-stop.

However, Monica's body stiffened.

She did not know if it was necessary to do this.

She thought letting everyone know they were together was enough. There was no need to... show them more!

Chapter 586: Big Shots Showing Up One After Another: Jeanne, I Know Your Identity!

In the hall, as Michael held Monica in his arms, the applause was non-stop.

Monica was very repulsed by it.

However, in front of everyone, she could only force herself to smile sweetly and accept everyone's blessings for her and Michael.

"Marry him!" Suddenly, a man's encouraging voice sounded in the hall.

After that, more and more voices echoed.

"Marry him!"

"Marry him!"

"Marry him!"

Monica's smile dropped.

She was really afraid that Michael would suddenly follow everyone's wishes and propose.

It was, without a doubt, that if they could really "be together", it would be the best for Michael.

However, Monica secretly gritted her teeth and went up to Michael's ear.

It seemed like she was whispering intimately into his ear, but from some angles, it looked like she was kissing him.

She said, "Michael, we can't get married."

'We can't fake it either.'

Getting married and having physical intimacy was her bottom line for helping him.

The people around her now thought she had no principles. They all felt that she was too impulsive and doing herself a disadvantage when, in fact, she knew very well why she did it. She also knew very well how far she could take it. The only thing different was that she was willing to do more to help Michael than the others.

Michael listened to Monica, but his reaction was not obvious.

He had long been used to controlling every move, frown, and smile. His appearance was always controlled, so no one could tell how grim he felt at that moment.

In fact, even if Monica did not say those words today, he would not marry Monica on impulse. He knew very well that he could not rush things with Monica. This whole thing today was just a part of his improvisation because Monica came back crying from Finn's place last night and he wanted to create a conflict between Monica and Finn again.

He did not know what happened between Monica and Finn last night.

All he needed to know was that by doing so, he would put more and more distance between Monica and Finn.

After all, the election speeches today were broadcasted live, so the entire nation could see him and Monica hugging each other.

Finn could also see them hugging.

Only after a long time did Michael let go of Monica.

He did not propose, nor did he do anything else. He simply flashed her a deep smile before turning around and returning to his seat, waiting for the results.

By then, the crowd had quieted down.

However, they all thought it was a pity that Michael did not marry Monica.

Quite a number of people shipped her and Michael's relationship. They were not public figures, celebrities, or internet celebrities, yet netizens loved them as a couple and even called them the "national couple". Some people even made them a topic on Twitter, and quite a number of people supported them. When the topic was at its peak popularity, the topic "national couple" was ranked third on the trending list.

Many seemed to be looking forward to their marriage and their future.

In the quiet hall, Michael won in the end as expected and became the youngest director of the quality inspection department in the history of Harken. He deserved it.

With the election ended, Monica sat in Michael's car and went back.

Michael's assistant, Joel Warner, sat in the front passenger seat.

In order to liven up the atmosphere, Joel kept talking about the speech, the current news, and so on.

When Monica heard Joel mention the news, she could not help but take out her phone and open the news. That was when she saw the trending news about her and Michael.

Their relationship was highly praised by the media.

The following comments kept saying, "If they weren't together, I wouldn't believe in love anymore!"

There were a lot of comments like those.

Monica did not expect that the matter would become so popular.

After all, Fourth Master Swan was famous in Harken. However, when he and Jeanne got married, the two of them only trended and became the subject of discussion among the netizens because of their wedding. They were not trending because of their marriage or relationship. Even the last time someone filmed the two of them choosing lingerie together, it trended only for a day.

Chapter 587: Big Shots Showing Up One After Another: Jeanne, I Know Your Identity!

It was unlike her and Michael right now.

It seemed like... the situation was becoming more and more difficult to control.

Once the car arrived at Monica's apartment's underground car park, Monica opened the car door, and Michael followed her out.

Monica had not removed her cast yet, so it was still hard for her to walk. Thus, when Michael was by her side, he would take care of her and even become her “crutch.”.

However, Monica rejected Michael’s approach today.

Michael looked at Monica in surprise. “What’s wrong?”

He smiled plainly as if he was not aware of Monica’s emotions.

At that moment, Michael made Monica feel as though she was being petty for judging a gentleman.

As such, she pursed her lips while regulating her emotions.

She said, “You still have a lot of things to do, and I don’t want to take up too much of your time. I’ll just take the elevator up myself.”

“I’m not very busy,” Michael said. “And no matter how busy I am, it’s just a few minutes.”

As he said that, he took the initiative to support Monica.

This time, she did not push him away. Instead, she followed Michael and walked steadily to the elevator.

When they arrived at her door, she said, “Thank you. You should head back earlier.”

“I’ll leave after you go in.” Michael smiled.

He had always looked like a gentleman.

Monica forced a smile back. Then, she verified her fingerprint, and the door opened.

The moment she entered, Monica finally mustered her courage as she had been wanting to say something since they were in the hall and on the car ride home. She turned around and suddenly said to Michael, “Can we reduce such public events in the future?”

The public event she was talking about was naturally about her accompanying him to put on a show, like they were in love, in front of outsiders.

Michael had an apologetic look on his face. “I’m sorry for making things difficult for you today.”

“I just think that too many people are paying attention to us now, and it’ll be very difficult for us to separate in the future.”

Michael nodded as if he agreed with her point of view.

He sighed. “Actually, today’s action was requested by the higher-ups. Right now, everyone’s attention on politics is too low. So, in hopes of getting more people’s attention, they wanted me to create some buzz.”

Monica smiled. “I’m not blaming you. I just think now that your career is stable, we can reduce the hype between us. Eventually, everyone will pay attention to your career achievements and less of us, and our relationship will fade...”

“Okay,” Michael agreed immediately.

Monica breathed a sigh of relief and said, "In that case, go and do whatever you need to do. I'm heading in."

In response, Michael nodded with a smile, and Monica walked into her apartment before closing the door.

Monica did not mention anything about letting him in, and her rejection of him was becoming more and more obvious.

Michael's expression turned grim.

Did Monica really think that she would be able to return to Finn's side after helping him?

As long as he controlled the media, his relationship with Monica would never "fade". Monica would never have the chance to escape unscathed!

He sat in his car.

It was true. He did have a lot of things to do, and to him, love was far less important than his career.

He lowered his head and looked at his phone that had suddenly rang.

With a deep breath, he calmed down and picked up the call. "President."

"I watched your speech today. It was very good." The person at the other end of the call praised him.

"Thank you, President."

"You are much more capable than being a mere director of the quality inspection department. You have great potential to go further. You're the only one I think most highly of among the many administrative personnel in the Sanders."

"I will try my best to make you proud."

"My plan for you is to return to the internal affairs department in a year's time. Then, you will be the closest to my position." The other party was giving him a huge bonus.

Even though Michael was such a controlled person, he could not hide his joy.

"I will work harder."

"Hard work alone is not enough. You need an opportunity." The other party was implying something.

"Please point the way, President."

"Meritorious service." He said bluntly, "Only by meritorious service can you rise up in a legitimate way. Then, no one will say that I'm favoring you!"

Michael held his phone tightly. He knew that the other party was implying something, so he waited and observed the situation.

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The person on the other end of the call also admired Michael's calmness. The fact that Michael could achieve that at such a young age impressed him and gave him high expectations of Michael.

He said, "Take back the management rights of Cardellini Enterprise and place it under the Sanders' control."

Michael was stunned.

He did not expect the president would ask him to make a move on the Cardellinis so soon.

He tried his best to appear normal and said, "Monica and I aren't in a stable relationship yet. We haven't even received the approval of her parents yet."

"I believe you can. I'll give you three months, which is more than enough time."

Michael kept silent for a few seconds.

"What? Is there a problem?" The president sounded a little displeased.

"No, I was just thinking whether there is a better way to obtain Cardellini Enterprise's management rights. Should we take Cardellini Enterprise back into our control, or should we quickly reinstate one of Cardellini Enterprise's pharmaceutical companies and replace Cardellini Enterprise?"

The president seemed surprised by Michael's reaction.

Michael said, "As to taking control of Cardellini Enterprise, I personally think it's a little inhumane. Once people find out that the government is interfering with Cardellini Enterprise, it will be a huge problem for your reputation. However, according to commercial competition, if another pharmaceutical company seized all of Cardellini Enterprise's markets, the final result would be the same. We can even avoid suspicion, and it won't ruin our reputation."

"You are indeed much smarter than I thought. I support your idea, but there's something I have to remind you." The leader approved of Michael's idea. "The reason why Cardellini Enterprise can continue to develop is that they have a professional pharmaceutical research team. Moreover, many of Cardellini Enterprise's medicines have been patented. The formulas are highly confidential and have never been leaked. Many pharmaceutical research institutions and even official pharmaceutical teams will follow the trend and conduct research and development when Cardellini Enterprise comes out with new products. If the results are not satisfactory, not only can they not put their price as low as Cardellini Enterprise's, but the medicinal properties also differ significantly."

"Yes, I heard about that." Michael nodded.

"If you want another pharmaceutical company to replace Cardellini Enterprise, you have to first ensure that everyone in Cardellini Enterprise's research and development team is willing to work for you. I can tell you that those people are very loyal to Cardellini Enterprise because Cardellini Enterprise treats them well!"

Michael hummed in reply.

“Cardellini Enterprise has practically monopolized Harken’s civilian drug market for the past few years, so it won’t be an easy task to get the other drug factories to stop working with Cardellini Enterprise. You’d better be prepared.” After that, the president decided to keep quiet.

“I’ve thought of what to do.” Michael was confident.

The president smiled. “You really do surprise me.”

“Thank you, President.”

“After you take down Cardellini Enterprise, I will use a reasonable excuse to put you back in the most important position by my side. Then, I will announce the news of your father’s death to the public so that he can rest in peace.”

“I definitely won’t let you down.”

After that, the president hung up the call.

Michael also silently put down his phone, and his expression was a little ugly.

One of the reasons he and Monica got back together was to obtain Cardellini Enterprise. However, he did not expect the president would be so anxious to give him such an arduous task when he was still trying to hold his ground. His father had just passed away, and his family was still in turmoil, yet he was not even given a chance to catch his breath.

He gritted his teeth and calmed himself down.

Replacing Cardellini Enterprise with other companies was the best way for him to get back together with Monica.

As long as Monica did not know that he was the trader of the other company, he could continue to be with Monica!

In any case, it was much safer than him personally purchasing Cardellini Enterprise.

After all, he would not want to give up on love while securing his career.

...

In the marketing director’s office in Lawrence Enterprise, Jeanne was busy, but she still saw the news about Monica and Michael that was trending.

Michael successfully got the position of the quality inspection department’s director, but that was not the focus of the news.

The main focus was that Michael and Monica were hugging each other at the scene.

Monica had even kissed Michael.

Jeanne felt a little upset when she saw the news, let alone Finn.

With that, Monica’s thought of returning after Michael was done sorting out his career would be gone.

She frowned.

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She was not only worried about Monica's future happiness.

In fact, she thought it was pretty strange that the news regarding Monica and Michael's news had been so popular. No matter how influential ordinary people were, they could never be as popular as famous celebrities. Yet, every time there was news about Monica and Michael, it would beat the rest of the news and rise to the top of the trending searches. Not even the younger celebrities could catch up to them!

There must be something fishy behind it all! Someone must be adding fuel to the fire! Could Michael be deliberately creating hype? The answer was obvious.

For centuries, history has shown that natural selection was the natural law of things. It meant that whoever could adapt to the world would live a better life.

In other words, they would make decisions and actions that guided them to how they wanted to live, and the person with the greatest benefit in this matter was Michael.

Not only would he gain fame, but he would also be able to force Monica and him to be together forever.

Jeanne could see that.

Michael truly liked Monica, so it was only natural for him to play some tricks. However, what she was uncertain about was whether Michael purely liked Monica for who she was.

The situation had not yet developed to a certain extent, so she did not think too much about it. When Michael was in trouble, Monica chose to sacrifice her marriage to help Michael. Even though Jeanne thought Michael was despicable for accepting it, it was inevitable for Michael to do so for his own career. However, now that there was no need to show off their feelings for each other, Michael became more aggressive in his actions, like he was determined to keep Monica with him.

She did not doubt how much Michael loved Monica, but she refused to believe that a person in politics could love so purely and not care about his own career so much.

Michael clearly had more choices.

He could have chosen the princess of the Sanders, who had a higher status than Monica and was more beneficial to him.

The president had five children — two boys and three girls.

Melody was the third child and had an elder sister, Quinn Sanders, who was the second child. She was only one year older than Melody and was engaged but not yet married. She also had a younger sister, Stacey Sanders, who was three years younger than Melody and was the youngest in the family. Those two people could be good partner candidates for Michael.

Yet, he let those two princesses go and expressed his deep love for Monica in front of the media.

Such an act not only broke off Monica's and Finn's marriage but also Michael's path to becoming the Prince Consort.

Was it really because he loved Monica very much? Or... was it because Monica could bring him benefits? What benefits could Monica give him? At that thought, Jeanne shuddered. Monica had gone against everyone for Michael. If Michael lied to Monica, she could not imagine how devastated Monica would be! Then, perhaps not everyone around her would give up on her. Rather, she would give up on everyone around her, including herself. Jeanne was a little uneasy. After seriously analyzing the matter between Michael and Monica, she had no choice but to prepare for the worst.

She gritted her teeth, picked up the phone, and was about to make a call when the phone suddenly rang.

Jeanne was stunned for a second before she picked it up. Some of the servants in the Lawrence family's manor have left," Kingsley said. "What do you mean?"

"I heard the servants were given two days off for their hard work. Only one or two of them were left behind to cook"

"You mean that Alexander is planning his actions in advance." "That's right." "Have the cameras been installed?" Jeanne asked. "Of course." "If not today, tomorrow." "Are you really going to watch Alexander murder Jonathan?" Kingsley asked probingly. "Why can't I watch?" "Your mother once said she didn't want you to follow in her footsteps." Kingsley suddenly sounded emotional. Every time he did the cruelest things, he would suddenly feel emotional as if he had discovered his conscience. Jeanne had experienced it too many times and was already indifferent to it. She said, "The truth is, you still allowed me to follow in her footsteps." "I'm ashamed of myself." "You can dig a hole to bury yourself and go meet my mother to repent." There was no way she could have a pleasant conversation with him on that subject. "You don't have to worry." Jeanne suddenly changed the topic..

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Kingsley was a little surprised.

"My mother doesn't want me to follow in her footsteps because she wants me to lead an ordinary life and because of her motherly love for me. However, the reason I followed in my mother's footsteps is because of my love for my son. I don't want George to follow in my footsteps. I want to give George an ordinary life," Jeanne said calmly. "So, my mother won't blame you."

"Now that you've said it, I don't feel so bad anymore."

Jeanne was a little speechless.

He was clearly putting on an act.

She had never seen him really feel bad before. In fact, he wished she would work for him.

She said, "Kingsley, there's something I need your help with."

"Go on." Kingsley was acting graciously, probably because she had just comforted him.

"Investigate the relationship between Michael and the Sanders for me!"

Kingsley frowned. "Are you interested in Michael?"

"He's related to Monica," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

"Michael is an important talent nurtured by the Sanders." Kingsley could answer her directly without investigating Michael. "The Sanders highly values Michael, especially Warren. He is bent on supporting Michael."

"Isn't the easiest way to support Michael to get him to marry one of the princesses? Let's not talk about Melody. After all, she was obsessed with Edward. But what about the other two princesses of the Sanders? If the Sanders wanted to nurture Michael, wouldn't it be best for him to become the son-in-law?"

"There are three reasons. Firstly, Michael truly likes Monica and none of the princesses. That was why he rejected a marriage alliance with the Sanders. Secondly, the Sanders want Michael to get to the top through legitimate ways since they don't want others to think the Sanders favor him. Thirdly, Michael and the Sanders are conspiring. They might have other things going on and are colluding with each other."

"Can you help me investigate the third reason?"

"I'll try my best." Kingsley nodded. "But I have to remind you that your focus is not on Monica. Your focus is on the Lawrences."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"After the matter with the Lawrences, you still have a lot of focus on. I know you and Monica are great friends, but there are some things that you need to consider whether it's within your capabilities." Kingsley's tone was a little stern.

Jeanne chose to remain silent.

"Jeanne, you have to be clear about your purpose.." Kingsley enunciated each word.

"I know."

"That's good."

After that, Kingsley hung up the call.

Jeanne also put down her phone.

In her mind, she kept thinking about the "purpose" that Kingsley mentioned.

Actually, Kingsley was right. In order to achieve her purpose, she had to do it by any means necessary!

...

Three days later, at Lawrence Enterprise's recruitment room, there were seven interviewers.

Jeanne sat in the middle. After all, she was the person in charge of the employee transfer.

Alexander was not included, probably because he could not stand to see Jeanne's power in Lawrence Enterprise. Therefore, he might as well not see it.

Moreover, in a formal setting, he had no authority to have the final say.

Lawrence Enterprise was recruiting five senior managers this time, and nearly 100 people signed up, surpassing everyone's expectations.

Logically speaking, the higher the position in a company, the fewer talents there would be. After all, the requirements were very high, so 100 people signing up for five people's positions was a very shocking phenomenon.

Many people said it was because Jeanne was part of Lawrence Enterprise, and she was the one who attracted all the talents.

Jeanne was really popular in the business world. She was like the black horse of the bunch and had taken off into the world.

With her career and love both fruitful, she was so perfect that people wondered if she was the favored one by the Gods.

In short, Jeanne was now the symbol of perfection in Harken.

At that moment, they had already interviewed 20 people, and the 21st person had arrived.

Jeanne looked at his resume and saw the name — Mason Locke.

Her eyes paused for a moment before she raised her head and looked at the man sitting upright in front of her.

The man was also looking at her calmly.

The moment their eyes met, one of the other interviewers said, "Please introduce yourself."

"My name is Mason Locke. I'm 28 years old this year. I graduated from the International University of Science and Technology with a master's degree in business administration. I was signed to Jamerson Group when I was in school, so I've been working in Yarra until now. I heard Lawrence Enterprise was recruiting, so I chose to resign and return home."

"You resigned?" The interviewers continued to ask.

"I resigned."

"Your resume said you were the general manager of the sales department of Jamerson Group's head office. This position far exceeds the position of the marketing department's senior manager in Lawrence Enterprise." The interviewer seemed to be somewhat unconvinced.