

Pregnant 611

Chapter 611: Alexander Exposed, Revenge Feels Great

However, under everyone's gazes, Alexander held himself together. He told himself that Jeanne was just bluffing and that she did not have anything.

With that, he braced himself and walked over to look at the huge television screen.

On the screen displayed the main hall of the Lawrence family's manor.

It looked like it was filmed from above.

Alexander's expression instantly changed.

There were no surveillance cameras installed in the house. They were all installed in the garden or at the main entrance for security purposes. To ensure everyone's privacy, they had never installed surveillance cameras in the house, so how could there be one now?

If there were... His face turned pale.

He wanted to go forward and stop Jeanne from playing the video when the screen suddenly showed the scene of him pushing Jonathan out of the room.

Alexander was utterly stunned, whereas others were watching the video very seriously.

In the video, Alexander pushed Jonathan and stopped at the stairwell on the second floor.

Jonathan seemed a little confused as he said sternly to Alexander, "It's so late. Why are you pushing me out?"

"I haven't talked to you for a long time, so I thought of taking a walk with you in the garden."

"What's there to talk about at this time of night? Let's talk about it tomorrow!" Jonathan was visibly a little impatient.

Alexander's cold expression could be seen clearly on the screen. "Tomorrow? I'm afraid we can't talk about it tomorrow."

"What do you mean?" Jonathan roared.

It seemed like, at that moment, Jonathan could sense something strange going on. Hence, he pushed the wheelchair with his own hand and was about to return to the bedroom.

However, Alexander stopped him.

"Alexander, what are you trying to do?"

"What do you think I'm going to do?" Alexander pushed Jonathan's wheelchair fiercely as if he was going to push him down the stairs.

Jonathan roared, "How dare you!"

“What’s there to be afraid of? Didn’t you teach me to do whatever it takes to achieve my goal?”

“I can’t believe you want to kill me!” Jonathan was smart, so he immediately thought of it.

“If I don’t kill you, how can I inherit Lawrence Enterprise!”

“Are you crazy?”

“I’m not crazy, I know what I’m doing. Before you change your will and give the Lawrences to Jeanne, I will inherit your inheritance. I’ve consulted the lawyer. Once you die, I will be the first successor, and all your shares in Lawrence Enterprise will be mine!” Alexander looked cruel.

The people watching the video gasped as they were all frightened by Alexander’s expression.

On the other hand, Alexander seemed to have stiffened up.

‘No, how could Jeanne have that clip? How could she have the entire clip of me killing Jonathan?’

“Alexander, when did I say I would give the Lawrence Enterprise to Jeanne? I’m just using Jeanne’s ability to grow the company! How can you be so stupid!”

“Don’t lie to me. Don’t think I don’t know what you’re doing with Jeanne. You’re deliberately scheming against me to make me voluntarily give my shares to Jeanne. Dad, I’ve seen a lot of your schemes over the years! If I listen to your lies now, my life would really be in vain.”

“Alexander!”

“Dad, I think you have lived enough of this life. Your control over my life has come to an end. Now die!”

“Alex—”

In the video, Alexander mercilessly pushed Jonathan down the second floor.

“Ah!” The people watched in horror as Jonathan rolled down the second floor, and when he stopped at the end of the stairs, he was covered in blood.

Alexander stood there with a cold expression and even a cruel smile on his lips. He did not sympathize with his father, who had just fallen down the stairs.

Even when he saw Jonathan not moving after the fall, he walked down the stairs with a calm expression on his face and looked at Jonathan bleeding out from above.

However, Jonathan was not yet dead.

He looked up as if wanting Alexander to save him, but Alexander did not.

Not only did Alexander not have a shred of pity, but he also squatted down and approached Jonathan. Then, he even grabbed Jonathan’s head and kept hitting it on the ground to kill him once and for all.

Jonathan was already covered in injuries from falling down the stairs anyway, so a few more would not hurt.

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He slammed Jonathan's head against the floor until Jonathan did not resist or struggle anymore.

By then, Jonathan was dead.

Everyone at the scene saw how cruel Alexander was. It was the side he had never shown anyone.

When the video ended, everyone felt a chill down their spine, and a wave of fear overtook them.

They looked at Alexander, who had been exposed in front of everyone, in shock. After seeing the video, Alexander could not even stand properly.

His face was pale, and his body was trembling.

His frightened appearance at that moment was a stark contrast to the cruel man in the video.

His mouth kept opening and closing, and his eyes were empty.

It seemed he wanted to say something, but he did not know what else to say because it was useless to say anything.

He had killed his father with his own hands, and that matter had been exposed to everyone.

It was as if he did not know what to think anymore. His mind was blank, and only his body was trembling with fear.

While everyone was looking at Alexander with fear and trepidation, Jeanne gave Alexander a hard slap on the face.

"Slap!"

It was loud and even knocked Alexander to the ground.

However, at that moment, no one dared to step forward and say a single word. No one dared to say that Jeanne was rebellious.

On the contrary, after seeing the video just now, they all wished they could beat Alexander, that hateful man, to death.

Jeanne said, "I really want to kill you on grandpa's behalf!"

Alexander fell to the ground, his entire body trembling.

He probably did not expect he would be exposed.

He had not enjoyed any authority or taken control of his family yet. How could he just... lose everything just like that?

Suddenly, Alexander got up from the ground, looking unusually ferocious.

He rushed toward the huge television screen like he had gone mad and grabbed it before throwing it on the ground toward everyone.

"Ah!" People at the scene screamed.

The hall was in chaos.

Old Master Swan protected George behind him while Finn stood in front of Jeanne, and Michael protected Monica.

The others could not help but move further away.

They kept their distance as they watched Alexander go crazy. He suddenly roared, "It's all lies. These are all lies. They're not real. None of them are real!"

On the other hand, Jeanne was expressionless. She glanced at Jenifer, who also did not approach Alexander, but her expression was ugly.

With Alexander's act of killing his father exposed, Alexander was dead for sure!

As for Jenifer, she never thought that Jeanne would be so capable.

The last time she schemed against Jeanne, the latter took out an indecent video she filmed of Jasmine and made Jasmine lose all her status in the Swans. Jasmine was even terribly humiliated. This time, it was the same, and Jeanne was able to film evidence of their crimes. What in the world? How did Jeanne do it?

How did Jeanne do so many things without them knowing?

It was as if she had made preparations in advance and wanted them to die.

She glared at Alexander's crazed look.

At that moment, she did not have any feelings for Alexander. All she was thinking about was how she should protect herself from now on.

As the scene was still chaotic, Jeanne whispered into Finn's ear, "Call the police."

"I already did," Finn replied.

The moment Jeanne took out the video, Finn called the police because he knew that Jeanne had evidence.

Jeanne smiled gratefully, and Finn returned the smile.

At the same time, Monica unintentionally caught sight of the interaction between Finn and Jeanne and gritted her teeth.

She was not jealous. After all, nothing was going on or would go on between Finn and Jeanne.

She just... had not seen Finn smile for a long time.

He was cold to her, like a stranger.

In the hall, other than Alexander, who was going crazy and self-destructing, the others were also at a loss as to what to do. It was as if they were waiting for that farce to end.

About ten minutes later, the police arrived.

They went up and directly handcuffed Alexander.

Alexander resisted like mad. At that moment, he had completely lost all reason. He looked as if he had gone crazy and had no care for his image. "Let go of me! Let go of me! What right do you have to arrest me!"

The police did not waste time on Alexander. They just went forward and said to Jeanne, "Please accompany me to the police station."

"I have to deal with my grandfather's funeral before reporting to the police station. Is that alright?" Jeanne asked.

The policeman nodded. "Yes, but we will detain him."

"Alright."

The policeman immediately dragged Alexander away and took him away from the Lawrence family's manor.

"Let go of me! Let go of me! Let go of me—"

Alexander's heart-wrenching cries reverberated throughout the entire hall.

Only after a long time did people in the hall start to whisper again. "I never thought Alexander would kill his father."

"It's too cruel and too bloody."

"How could he do it? How could he be so cruel?"

"Just thinking about the scene of Alexander killing his father makes me scared. This is simply not something a human would do..."

Amidst the discussion, a sudden collision shocked everyone.

Everyone watched in horror as Jenifer suddenly slammed her head into the wall of the hall.

In the next second, her forehead was covered in blood as she fell to the ground.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed as she thought, 'What the hell is Jenifer going to do this time?'

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In the Lawrences' hall, Jenifer suddenly crashed into the wall beside her.

Everyone, who was discussing with each other, was shocked by Jenifer's actions.

Joshua quickly went over to hold Jenifer up. "Mom, what are you doing?"

Jenifer's eyes were red, and she looked weak. She sobbed and said, "I never thought your father would be a person like that... I've been sleeping together for so many years, not knowing he could be such a bad person."

“What does my father being a bad person have to do with you? Why are you punishing yourself by hitting yourself on the wall? No matter what, you’re a victim. We’re all victims. For so many years, I never knew my father was such a person. I-I really want to kill him with my own hands!” Joshua looked enraged.

Jeanne, who was at the side, was shocked by Jenifer’s and Joshua’s reactions.

To think they could disregard the matter of Jonathan’s death and come up with an excuse to treat themselves as victims so quickly.

Jeanne did not react to them.

On the contrary, the others could not stand it any longer and quickly went forward to console them, “Don’t say that. No one knew. If Jeanne did not expose him, no one would be able to tell that Alexander was such a person. It’s better to expose him now than to keep a ticking time bomb by your side. If you provoke him, he could be ruthless to you... Just thinking about it makes me terrified.”

“To think I’ve been so good to him all these years. I always thought he was a good man. At home, he was usually respectful and filial to his father, so I never thought he could be so vicious. I was really blind...” Jenifer cried her eyes out.

At the same time, the people around her kept comforting her.

Seemingly having thought of something, Jennifer asked her son to help her up. There were still some blood stains on her forehead, and she looked extremely weak.

With Joshua’s help, she slowly walked toward Jeanne. At that moment, she suddenly knelt in front of Jeanne.

Jeanne’s eyes narrowed.

Jenifer was really willing to do anything to achieve her goal.

“Mom, what are you doing? What are you doing?” Joshua looked very flustered as he kept pulling Jenifer up from the floor.

However, Jenifer just knelt in front of Jeanne and said regretfully, “I’m sorry to have wronged you, Jeannie. It’s my fault.”

Jenifer just wanted to let people know how good she was to Jeanne.

That way, when it came to fighting for the family assets, the weaker side would receive more sympathy.

Jenifer was indeed smart to have been able to think about the family asset so quickly.

Upon careful consideration of Jonathan’s passing, his inheritance would naturally fall into Alexander’s hands. However, now that Alexander was out of the picture, the Lawrences’ assets would naturally fall into the hands of others. In Jenifer’s heart, Jeanne was also part of the Lawrences, so it was inevitable that she would receive the Lawrences’ inheritance. In fact, Jeanne would not be able to get too much of it. However, she was afraid that Jeanne would snatch it all from them. After all, everyone knew how

capable Jeanne was. When the time came, she would incite the shareholders and force them to hand the company over to her. Then, all her years of hard work would be wasted!

Therefore, the best way at that moment was to make it seem like she had a good relationship with Jeanne. If Jeanne really wanted to take all the assets, she would accuse Jeanne of turning her back on her family.

Jeanne could see through all of Jenifer's schemes, so she chose to continue the act with Jenifer.

She squatted down and said, "Mother, you didn't know what kind of person father was, so of course, I won't blame you. You don't have to kneel for me. Are you trying to make everyone think that I, Jeanne, am a person who doesn't know right from wrong? Are you deliberately trying to embarrass me?"

"I-I didn't mean that. I just feel guilty and ashamed because I scolded you just now. I hope you can forgive me..." Jenifer hurriedly explained.

She was also filled with a mix of emotions.

At that moment, she was trying to make Jeanne look bad. She wanted people to see Jeanne's domineering side and that Jeanne could be aggressive to the Lawrences. Hence, if Jeanne wanted to snatch the inheritance from them, Jenifer would be able to better accuse her of being cold-blooded and heartless.

However, it was obvious that the current Jeanne was not someone she could easily plot against.

With Jeanne's one sentence, she was immediately embarrassed.

Jeanne personally helped Jenifer up. "Mother, please don't say that. We're a family, so of course, I'll forgive you. You've worked hard in the Lawrences all these years. Now that the Lawrences have ended up like this, with grandfather's passing and father's crime, we have to unite as a family and support each other again."

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"Jeannie is right. The most important thing now is not to let this family fall apart! From the day I married into the family, I've become a Lawrence. No matter what happens, I will definitely advance or retreat with the Lawrences!" Jenifer was very determined. With that look of hers, it would be a pity for her not to win the best actress award.

Jeanne smiled, finding it a little ironic.

She said, "You're injured, mother. Go back to your room to rest. I will handle the matters here."

"That won't do—"

"Joshua, take your mother back to her room to rest. She's exhausted." Jeanne's tone was a little stern.

Joshua looked at Jeanne and then at Jenifer with uncertainty.

At that moment, the others also came forward to advise Jenifer, "Go back to your room to rest and get your wound treated. Jeannie is very capable. She can take care of Old Master Lawrence's funeral. You don't have to worry too much."

The surrounding people were all talking at once, so Jenifer could only agree and go upstairs with Joshua.

Jeanne looked at Jenifer's back and turned around to say politely, "A lot of unimaginable things have happened at home. I'm sorry everyone had to see that, and I apologize to everyone on behalf of all the Lawrences."

"No one saw this coming. The fact that you can handle this matter so calmly is already something else. If it were anyone else, they probably wouldn't know what to do!" someone in the hall said with admiration.

Many people also echoed that sentiment.

From the various criticism toward Jeanne just now to the absolute approval toward Jeanne now, Jeanne's image had been subverted, and her reputation had improved.

Jeanne bowed to everyone and then started methodically arranging Jonathan's funeral matters. She also delegated work to the servants who had come back.

The funeral resumed as usual.

However, there was still a lot of discussion at the scene, probably because everyone was shocked by Alexander's actions.

Jeanne did not need to care about what everyone was saying. She took the initiative to walk toward Old Master Swan and said respectfully, "Dad, thank you."

It was sincere gratitude.

She really did not expect him to take the initiative to drive over to the Lawrence family's manor to support her.

Old Master Swan nodded and accepted her thanks. He said, "If you're going to take over your grandfather's funeral matters, there'll be a lot for you to deal with. It won't be convenient for you to have George around, so I'll take him back with me."

Jeanne glanced at George, asking for George's opinion.

George thought about it and felt that Old Master Swan had helped him today.

Even though he did not like Fourth Master Swan very much, he did not particularly dislike or like Old Master Swan very much. Moreover, Old Master Swan had helped him today.

Hence, George nodded obediently. "Okay."

Seeing that George had agreed, Jeanne said politely, "In that case, I'll have to trouble you to take care of George."

“George is my biological grandson, so, of course, I’ll take care of him. I actually hope George can spend more time with me.” Old Master Swan suddenly sighed.

His usually cold tone seemed mixed with some emotions.

Jeanne did not know how to answer because she could not make George spend more time with Old Master Swan. She did not even know how long she could stay in the Swans.

Old Master Swan did not say much. He just said, “George is so alike to Edward when he was young.”

It turned out Old Master Swan wanted to make up for his lack of love for Edward to George.

In fact, Jeanne knew that Edward would have had to go through cruel training to possess his current abilities. With that, Edward must not have had a pleasant childhood. Old Master Swan probably did not show any fatherly love to Edward, so he wanted to make up for that guilt on Edward’s son.

That was probably what people called grandparental love.

Jeanne watched Old Master Swan leave with George.

At that moment, Monica had already walked toward Jeanne from Michael’s side. Following Jeanne’s line of sight, Monica became more and more pretentious. “Jeanne, how could you have hidden it from me?”

Jeanne felt a headache coming.

“Tell me honestly, when did you sleep with Fourth Master Swan? How did you manage to sleep with him? Tell me honestly!” Monica was about to explode.

How could she not know about such a big thing?

Moreover, from the looks of it, everyone in the Swans knew about it. In that case, Fourth Master Swan already knew about it long ago.

Was that why Fourth Master Swan pursued Jeanne so relentlessly?

F*ck. To think she was so worried about her and Fourth Master Swan.

However, now that she thought about it, they were just having a lovers’ quarrel!

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The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

Jeanne pulled Monica’s hand. “I’ll explain it to you after I’m done with my grandfather’s funeral.”

Although Monica was unwilling to wait, she knew it was not a good time for Jeanne to explain it all to her at the moment.

Hence, she nodded reluctantly. “Don’t try to fool me.”

“I promise.”

Monica had just let go of Jeanne, but the next second, she thought of something, and her expression changed. "Speaking of which, your father doing that to your grandfather..."

Just that thought made her hair stand on end, yet Jeanne was calm. Had she kept it to herself the entire time?

She found Jeanne pitiful, to have to endure everything on her own. If she were to encounter such a thing, or if her father did that...

She touched wood.

Her father was not like that. Her father was the most filial and the best person in the world.

"I'm fine," Jeanne said indifferently.

Monica looked at her helplessly.

Her face was full of heartache.

Jeanne was speechless.

However, she hugged Monica and seemed to be comforting her. "I'll explain it to you one day. You'll understand that I'm fine."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

"I have to go and sort things out now, and you should go back and rest early. You didn't sleep last night."

"I want to stay with you."

"Be good. Come back after you've had some rest. I'll take a while here."

At that point, Michael also went forward and naturally hugged Monica's shoulder.

Since Monica's leg had been injured recently, and she was already used to Michael's actions, she did not push him away.

Michael said, "Indeed. If you injure your leg again, Jeannie will have to take care of you. Don't make things difficult for Jeannie. Be good. I'll bring you back and send you here once you've had some rest."

"Listen to Michael." Jeanne's attitude was firm.

Monica finally nodded. "In that case, I'll come over after I wake up."

"Okay."

Monica made a move with Michael. However, she could not help but glance at Finn, who was not far away and did not look like he was going to leave.

As she expected, his gaze was not on her at all.

With that, she lowered her head and left together with Michael.

In Michael's car, Monica was in a low mood.

When they arrived, she was still ranting and cursing endlessly. Now that she had left, Monica should be very happy. Yet, at that moment, she was suddenly so quiet.

Actually, Michael knew why.

It was because of Finn's coldness toward her.

However, he naturally would not bring it up. Hence, he found another topic to talk about. "I didn't think Old Man Lawrence would die like that."

Monica came back to her senses. Michael's words had attracted her attention, and she hurriedly said, "What did Jeannie do to get such a father? You don't know how miserable Jeanne was when he almost beat her to death. But no matter what, at least she didn't end up sad and crazy. Oh, poor Jeannie."

Michael did not have many feelings about it. He just found Jeanne a little too calm. It was as if everything was within her expectations.

The woman seemed to have returned to the country, after seven years, a different person. She was no longer as innocent as she was before.

What was she hiding?

"Michael," Monica called out to Michael twice.

Michael was a little lost in his thoughts. He said, "What's wrong?"

"In the future, you don't have to pick me up or send me anywhere. I can go by myself," Monica said.

Michael's smile looked a little dejected. "I'm sorry to put you in a difficult position."

"No, it's just..." Monica did not want to hurt Michael either, but... She gritted her teeth. "You have put me in a difficult position. In the future, we should try our best not to show up together. We should slowly fade out of people's sight so we can separate later."

"Okay," Michael agreed.

He always agreed to her words immediately, and Monica would always feel uneasy if she rejected Michael.

In fact, she did not do anything unpardonable to Michael. On the contrary, she had made a great sacrifice for him. Yet, for some reason, she still believed she was not good enough for Michael.

She endured it and did not say anything more.

When the car arrived at Monica's apartment building, Michael got out of the car out of habit.

"I'll get out of the car myself." Monica stopped him.

Michael was stunned.

"Hurry up and go to work," Monica urged.

At that moment, she opened the car door and got out of the car.

As if she was afraid that he would catch up to her, she quickly walked into the elevator.

Michael's expression was a little ugly.

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Monica was clearly rejecting him, and it was not easy for him to get his hands on her. How could he let her leave?

With a cold expression, he drove to the quality inspection department.

Just then, his phone rang.

He glanced at the incoming call and said respectfully, "President."

"I heard you went to Old Master Lawrence's funeral," the person on the other end of the phone said straightforwardly.

Michael's eyes narrowed.

That meant his every move was being monitored.

"I went. I also witnessed a very interesting scene. Old Master Lawrence was killed by his own son, all for the sake of obtaining the inheritance," Michael reported.

"Yes." The president seemed to be just casually asking.

After all, an ordinary business magnate would not be able to attract his attention.

"President, there's something I'd like to report to you."

"Speak."

"I don't think Jeanne's identity is simple," Michael said bluntly. "The Swans is not submitting to you now, and the current head of the family, Fourth Master Swan, is married to Jeanne, who is astonishingly capable. I'm afraid if the two of them join forces, they will pose a threat to us in the future—"

"You don't need to care too much about Jeanne. Just do your own thing." The president did not seem to want Michael to care too much about Jeanne.

Michael could understand what he meant and quickly said, "Alright. Over the next few days, I will arrange for someone to enter Cardellini Enterprise's medical research institute. Once I get hold of their internal secrets, I will take action against Cardellini Enterprise."

"I'll wait for your good news."

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Michael's expression changed.

The president was so against him talking about Jeanne... In that case, who exactly was Jeanne?

He gritted his teeth.

It seemed he had to be wary of that person!

...

At the Lawrences' solemn funeral, Finn watched as Michael and Monica left before he walked toward Jeanne and said, "Fourth Master told me to accompany you."

"Actually, there's no need for you to do so. You've just recovered from a serious injury, and I don't think you're fully healed yet. Go back and rest early," Jeanne refused.

"I won't do anything other than stay here and look after you. Don't worry. I'm a doctor. I know my body very well."

Jeanne still wanted to refuse as she was not used to troubling someone like that.

"Please don't make things difficult for me." Finn smiled.

Jeanne was helpless, thinking that Edward was really annoying at times.

She said, "If you feel unwell, you can leave any time. I'm not so delicate. I'm not so easy to bully."

"I know, but you have to understand a certain someone's feelings. He feels guilty that he can't be with you here."

Jeanne smiled faintly.

There was nothing to feel guilty about. After all, everyone was just living for themselves.

In the end, Finn stayed behind with Jeanne the entire time.

He really did not help Jeanne with anything. Most of the time, he just sat at the side and did not have much of a presence.

Jenifer only took a short rest before going back to help Jeanne with handling Jonathan's funeral. Moreover, she was the one who made the initiative to approach Jeanne.

Many people from the business world came, and they greeted everyone. Jeanne was so busy that she almost did not have time to catch her breath.

In the afternoon, Gary came with Ruby, and beside them was Sarah.

Sarah was in her senior year of high school and had been living with her aunt during this time. It was mainly because her parents were busy at work and did not have time to take care of Sarah, so they sent her to Ruby's. Since Ruby had always doted on Sarah, she agreed right away.

As soon as Sarah walked into the hall, she saw Finn among the many other people.

When her aunt and uncle went to pay their respects to the deceased, she took that opportunity to sneak up on Finn.

Finn did not react when he took a look at Sarah.

Sarah was already used to her Prince Charming's indifference, so she asked, "Why are you here?"

Finn did not answer.

"I thought you wouldn't have anything to do with my cousin after you and her divorced. Is it because my aunt and uncle are here? Were you waiting for them?"

"No," Finn answered coldly.

"Then why are you here?"

"That's my business." He kept his distance from Sarah, and after saying that, he turned around and left.

"Finn," Sarah called out to him.

He used to be his cousin-in-law, but now that he was not, she could call him by his first name.

Finn paused and turned to look at Sarah.

"I want to pursue you," Sarah said bluntly.

In fact, she had never hidden her feelings for Finn.

Finn said, "I don't like you."

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It was so direct that Sarah was stunned.

"You haven't even tried it. How do you know you don't like me?" Sarah rushed up to Finn, a little agitated. "I'm no worse than my cousin!"

"I know."

"Then let's give it a try. I will definitely be a good girlfriend and a good wife. I won't be as fickle-minded as my cousin, and I will definitely not cheat on you. I will love you and only you forever." Sarah mustered up her courage to confess her feelings for him.

After all, she was only 18 years old. She still felt a little shy saying those words out loud.

However, the man in front of her did not react to her confession. Instead, he said in an unusually cold tone, "It's impossible for us. Don't waste your efforts."

"Are you still trying to let go of my cousin?" Sarah was a little hurt.

Even though she knew he loved her cousin very much, now that things had come to that, could he still not let go?

"It has nothing to do with her."

"Then why don't you give me a chance? I can be better than my cousin. No matter in which areas, I can be better than her." Sarah tried hard to convince Finn, "Can you give me a chance?"

"No." He was still indifferent to her.

Sarah's eyes were red.

"Stay away from me." With that, Finn turned around and left again.

"What's wrong with being with me? I'm younger than my cousin, I'm more chaste than her, and I love you more than she does. Why are you rejecting me?" Sarah was on the verge of breaking down.

She did not expect Finn to reject her so mercilessly after she confessed her love to him.

"Finn, if you get together with me, you can take revenge on my cousin. I'll definitely cooperate with you and make her regret it," Sarah said loudly to Finn, who had his back toward her.

Finn finally stopped in his tracks.

It made Sarah a little nervous as she did not know if that reason could persuade Finn.

Hence, she watched Finn turn around and say to her, "I'm not that childish."

Sarah looked at him with tears in her eyes.

"I'll try my best to avoid anyone related to Monica."

Sarah was stunned.

What Finn meant was that he rejected her without mercy because she was Monica's cousin.

Hence, she was not the reason. It was her relationship with Monica that was the reason.

She was lost in her thoughts as she consoled herself and watched Finn leave the hall.

Finn, on the other hand, left because he saw Monica coming. She was probably back after a short nap.

When Monica walked into the hall, she saw Finn leaving with his back to her.

She did not notice Finn earlier that day because she did not know he was there. However, now that she knew he was there, she caught sight of him at first glance.

Seeing his cold back, she gritted her teeth and tried not to overthink. Then, she walked toward Jeanne with her crutches.

Only then did she realize that her parents were also there.

She wanted to run away because she did not want to deal with her parents. After all, her parents were very unhappy with what she had done recently.

"Monica." Before her parents managed to spot her, that brat Sarah did.

Monica quickly told Sarah to lower her voice, which Sarah did obediently and ran to Monica's side.

"Why are you here?" Monica asked Sarah with a frown.

Did all the senior-year students have nothing to do these days?

"I'm here with your mom and dad," Sarah replied.

“Why are you running around every day instead of studying?” Monica asked reproachfully.

“Studying isn’t everything,” Sarah retorted.

Monica and Sarah had been at odds since they were young and would bicker whenever they met.

Monica could not be bothered with Sarah, so she turned around and planned to avoid them until her parents left.

“I just confessed to Finn,” Sarah suddenly said.

Monica’s footsteps halted.

“I’ve always liked Finn, and now that he has divorced you, is there a problem for me to pursue him?”

“Who said we’re divorced?” Monica’s blood was boiling.

“Didn’t you admit it to the media? And didn’t you say you were divorced from Finn the other day when you went home?”

“Do you know what’s a fake divorce?”

“A divorce is a divorce. There’s no such thing as it being fake. Anyway, I’m going after Finn now.” Sarah did not listen to Monica at all.

Chapter 618: How Could Finn Forget Me So Easily?

“Do you want me to beat you to death?” Monica was so angry that she wanted to strangle Sarah.

“I have the freedom to love anyone I want. You have no right to stop me from being with Finn.” Sarah did not care about Monica’s feelings at all.

“Y-Y-You...” Monica was so angry that she could not speak.

“I’ll treat Finn a hundred times better than you treated him!” Sarah said and quickly ran to Gary and Ruby’s side.

Then, she even deliberately said to Gary, “Monica is over there!”

Gary was originally chatting happily with Jeanne, but when he heard Sarah, he immediately shot her a murderous look.

Monica was smart enough to leave the hall with her crutches.

Even though walking was a struggle, she ran and almost fell.

She took a deep breath and leaned against a pillar in the courtyard outside the hall to rest.

She wondered if Sarah had a grudge against her in her past life because, in this life, Sarah had gone against her in every way.

Sarah even said she liked Finn.

F*ck. To think Sarah could like someone. Had she even gone through puberty yet?

After carefully thinking about it, Monica thought Sarah was growing pretty nicely.

However, it made Monica seethe with anger. Although she did not think Finn would be out of his mind to get together with Sarah because the age difference between the two was 12 years, she still felt inexplicably distressed.

She did not think Finn had great charm. In fact, she had always felt that with Finn's personality, very few people other than her would like him.

Patsy did not count since she was, at most, a childhood friend.

Anyway, other than her and Patsy, no one else would like Finn!

However, the nurses at the Central Hospital once told her, "Monica, you're really too innocent and stupid."

In Central Hospital, Dr. Jones was like a Prince Charming!

Not to mention, Prince Charming was divorced now. Even back when he was married, there were still little witches stirring up trouble.

It was just that Dr. Jones made himself clear, so no one dared to provoke him.

Monica panted as she was in deep thought.

Suddenly, she choked on a few mouthfuls of smoke.

She could not help but cough twice and turn her head to look at the person smoking beside her.

As soon as she took a look, her heart skipped a few beats.

Finn also saw Monica and was holding a cigarette in his hand.

The two of them looked at each other for a second before Finn left.

"Finn," Monica called out to him.

However, Finn ignored her.

Monica gritted her teeth and quickly used her crutches to block Finn's path.

Finn looked at her, and she said, "Do you really not like me?"

Finn did not answer her, but that damned silence meant he tacitly agreed.

"Can't we just talk to each other nicely? How can I explain myself so that you'll believe me?" Monica was a little anxious and a little angry.

"There's no need for you to explain." That was because he would not believe her anymore.

Finn's tone was icy.

Monica was starting to break down. “Finn, can you not be so petty? I really am helping Michael. After this is over, I’ll come back...”

By then, Finn had already walked passed Monica and left.

Monica stood rooted to the ground, her heart aching in pain.

Could Finn not treat her like that?

It had not been easy for her lately. She even had insomnia every day. The moment she closed her eyes, she would think of him.

She wondered if she really hurt him.

“Finn, I will forget about the fact you hired a prostitute that day,” Monica shouted at his back.

Finn’s throat moved.

“I understand you need to solve your physical needs, okay?” Monica really humbled herself.

Only God knew how much pain she felt every time she thought about Finn sleeping with another woman. It was as if countless ants were biting her heart, making her go crazy, but she had to endure it.

She thought that was probably the feeling of living a life worse than death.

Finally, Finn turned to look at Monica, who was staring at him with reddened eyes.

She said, “With this matter of me helping Michael, let’s just call it even, okay?”

“Monica, we’re divorced.” Finn’s indifference and Monica’s anticipation formed a sharp contrast.

“But—”

“I don’t need your understanding to have sex with any other woman, and you don’t need to care about it, let alone call it even.” Finn’s harsh words could really hurt her heart. “Please take note of your identity.”

Chapter 619: How Could Finn Forget Me So Easily?

Monica looked at Finn leaving indifferently and bit her lips to control her tears from falling.

Why could Finn not believe her for once? Why did he have to make her feel so bad?

Every time, she was the one making the decision, but in the end, the person suffering the most was always her.

How much did Finn love her?

He loved her so much that he could forget her so easily and not care about her.

...

As Finn returned to the hall, Gary and Ruby had just finished paying their respects to Old Master Lawrence and were about to leave.

When they saw Finn, Gary took the initiative to go over.

Finn still treated them with respect. "Uncle, auntie."

That was the first time they met after Finn and Monica's divorce.

Gary felt a knot in his heart as he realized that the way they addressed each other had changed.

Ruby also felt a lump in her throat. She did not expect Finn and Monica's marriage to end just like that.

Fortunately, the two of them did not make things too difficult for Finn. Gary even responded and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Fourth Master Swan had some matters to attend to and couldn't come back, so he told me to accompany Jeanne. He was afraid she would be bullied if she were alone."

"I see." Gary nodded and could not help but say, "The Lawrences has indeed surprised me. It's good that you're here to accompany them. Otherwise, I'd be worried about Jeannie being here alone. However, you've just been discharged from the hospital. How's your health? Can you handle it? If you can't, I'll arrange for you to—"

"Uncle, he's not your son-in-law anymore," Sarah reminded him.

Gary paused and smiled helplessly. Then, he patted Finn's shoulder and found it hard to continue the conversation.

Finn, on the other hand, was very calm. He said, "Don't worry. I'm fine now."

"If you need any help, just let me know. No matter what, I watched you grow up. Our relationship will not change no matter what happens."

"Thank you, uncle." Finn thanked him sincerely.

"It's getting late. Don't you have a business meeting at night?" Ruby said at the right time.

She was also afraid that Finn would be too awkward around them. After all, their identities had changed. Hence, he might feel a little uncomfortable.

"In that case, we'll leave first."

"Take care." Finn walked them to the door.

Throughout the entire time, Monica did not show up to meet her parents.

In fact, Monica had forgotten that she was hiding from her parents as she was crying her heart out.

By the time she calmed down, it was an hour later.

Her eyes were swollen from crying, and her makeup was all messed up.

She walked up to Jeanne, who almost laughed out loud.

If it were not for Jonathan's funeral and the fact that she had to look sad, she would have laughed so hard at Monica.

She endured it. "Those who don't know would think that between the two of us, your grandfather was the one who died."

"Who are you cursing?" Monica was a little angry.

After all, her grandfather was still alive and well.

However, now that he was old, he did not care about the company's matters anymore. He spent most of his time traveling around the world with her grandmother and rarely came back.

That old couple was even more carefree than the young people.

"Yes, yes, yes. I won't jinx it." Jeanne quickly corrected herself.

Monica was not a calculative person. Moreover, she was extremely depressed right now, so she was not in the mood to bicker with Jeanne.

"What's wrong? You cried until your makeup has smudged?" Jeanne asked her.

"Your makeup has smudged! Mine is fine!" Monica stubbornly refused to admit it.

"Did Finn trigger something?"

Monica's eyes reddened again.

"Since you've made a decision, you should let it be."

"What decision did I make?" Monica was speechless.

"You've chosen Michael," Jeanne could see it clearly.

"I'm only helping him. Don't you believe me?"

"What's the use of me believing you? Dr. Jones doesn't believe you." Jeanne hit the nail on the head.

"Monica, between adults, actions speak louder than words."

Monica felt something in her chest as if she could not catch her breath.

Jeanne also did not want to agitate Monica anymore. "Go wash your face. You look like a ghost."

"Who's a ghost?" Monica flew into a rage.

Jeanne smiled faintly.

It was good that Monica could get angry. At least that meant Monica was not at her lowest.

In fact, Jeanne knew true pain was when one had lost all hope in this world.

After that, she continued to greet the people who came.

She was not doing it to send the deceased Jonathan on his last journey. After all, she did not regret Jonathan's death, but she just wanted to put on a show for others.

Then, when all of the Lawrences' assets were given to her, people would not gossip about it behind her back.

The day passed just like that.

Late at night, Jeanne was glad she slept pretty well last night. Hence, she should be able to stay up all night tonight.

However, Monica was very sleepy. She kept yawning as she could not hold on any longer.

In fact, she did not sleep much when she went back for her so-called afternoon nap because all she thought about was Finn.

She felt that Finn helping Jeanne today was very chivalrous of him, and it caught her heart.

Compared to Michael today... Michael might have had more to worry about since he was young, so his actions were understandable.

Monica yawned again.

She wanted to stay up all night with Jeanne, but it was strange.

She had not been able to sleep all night during the past few days, yet today, she was suddenly very sleepy.

'Am I possessed?' she thought,

"Let's go back." Unbeknownst to her, Jeanne had walked up to her side.

Monica forced herself to hold on. "No, I'll stay with you."

"Alright. If you want to stay with me, come over tomorrow, but tonight, go back."

"Aren't you afraid of being alone?" The crowd would die down tonight.

With so few people around, was Jeannie not afraid?

"I'm a just person. What should I be scared of? Besides, I'm not the one who should be afraid!" Jeanne glanced at Jenifer, who was standing at the side.

For the entire day, Jenifer had been holding herself up and greeting the guests. She was very courteous, which also made many people view Jenifer in a different light.

"It's past midnight. Go back," Jeanne urged.

"You—"

"Dr. Jones," Jeanne suddenly called out to Finn, who was standing at a corner of the hall.

Finn raised his head.

"Can you send Monica home for me? She doesn't have a car, and it's not safe for her to go back alone at night. I can't leave either."

Monica thought Finn would not agree.

She was even prepared to be rejected.

However, at that moment, Finn said, "Okay."

That one word made Monica utterly dumbfounded!

Chapter 620: The Cause of Jeanne's Mother's Death Revealed (Must Read)

"Alright," Finn agreed immediately.

Monica was stunned. She could not believe that Finn had agreed to send her back.

At first, she had wanted to resist and stay a little longer. However, when she heard that Finn wanted to send her back, she instantly chose to remain silent.

"Thank you." Jeanne smiled gratefully at Finn.

Finn nodded before turning around and walking out of the hall.

Monica was stunned for a few seconds. Then, without turning back, she quickly followed Finn while Jeanne watched their leaving silhouettes.

In fact, she was not trying to set them up.

She even believed it would be difficult to set them up.

She really did want Monica to head back as soon as possible because she did not want Monica to spend so much time with her, and only Finn could make Monica leave without hesitation.

Jeanne looked back, only to meet Eden's gaze.

It was only for a brief second before Jeanne averted her gaze.

Eden's expression changed.

Jeanne was looking down on him more and more.

However, he had to say that Jeanne was much more powerful than he thought.

Seven years ago, Jeanne was still living under the ivory tower and did not know anything. Now, it was as if Jeanne had been cracked open; she could do whatever she wanted.

Not only did it frustrate him to the core, but he also could not bear to see Jeanne live a good life after she left him.

With that, he gritted his teeth and walked straight toward Jeanne.

There were fewer people in the hall now. Since there was nothing much to do, Jeanne sat by the side and closed her eyes to rest.

Just then, Eden sat by her side.

Jasmine had been keeping vigil in the hall for the past two days, and every day, she would cry her eyes out so that people thought she was pitiful.

In fact, if one observed carefully, one would see that Jasmine's eyes were empty. She was like a machine that only knew how to cry, and nothing or no one else around her deserved her attention.

Yet, seeing Eden taking the initiative to walk toward Jeanne, Jasmine's eyes moved. She looked straight at them but remained silent.

As Jeanne felt Eden approaching, her expression visibly shifted.

After all, she was tired after two busy days and wanted to rest. She did not want to waste time on insignificant people.

"Where did my Fourth Uncle go?" Eden asked. He used a very normal tone to chat with her.

"I don't know." However, Jeanne's tone was cold.

"Such a big thing happened. Why didn't he come back to accompany you?" It was clear that he was being a little sarcastic.

Jeanne opened her eyes and turned her head to look at Eden, whom she found disgusting.

Thinking about it now, she could not remember what she liked about him back then. At the very beginning, what did it feel like to like him?

She even had the illusion that she had never liked the man.

Otherwise, why would she be so annoyed?

She said, "You can't drive a wedge between my relationship with Edward."

"Do you think I still like you?" Eden mocked, "Jeanne, don't think too highly of yourself. Since I f*cked Jasmine seven years ago, it means I didn't like you at all seven years ago. Don't be so self-righteous here. I'm just concerned about my Fourth Uncle. Who do you think you are?"

"If that's the case, stay away from me," Jeanne said coldly.

Eden was so angry that his face was flushed red.

However, he did not leave.

"What? You're not leaving?" Jeanne's eyes narrowed as if she hated him!

Eden glared at Jeanne and suddenly got up from the chair. Before he left, he said, "Jeanne, you will regret it one day."

Jeanne sneered.

She should have said that sentence to Eden.

To be able to turn something good into bad was an ability of Eden's.

It was not that he would lose out a lot from losing her, but to think that he wanted to compare himself to Edward with that mere ability of his? He might not even know how he died in the end!

After Eden left angrily, he walked straight toward Jasmine, who looked at Eden with her body trembling in fear.

“Let’s go,” Eden ordered Jasmine.

“No, I’m not leaving. I want to stay here with my grandfather. I’m not leaving. I’m not leaving...” Jasmine resisted and cried in a low voice.

She was afraid that if she were to speak a little louder, Eden would beat her up again.

During this time, after Jeanne exposed her, she had been living a life worse than death.

Eden did not treat her as a human at all.