

Pregnant 911

Chapter 911 The Sudden Fire Rescue

She brushed past Finn as he carried Sarah out, her body leaning weakly against Finn's chest. It was unclear whether she was injured or just too frightened. Her body kept trembling as she clutched Finn's clothes tightly. Sarah probably did not expect so many things to happen at a wedding and that she would be so close to dying here.

Her eyes were red. Finally, with Finn's help, she walked out.

Finn had disappeared from her side the moment the lights went dark. She did not know where he had gone, and she was frightened and panicked.

She wanted to run out with the crowd. However, there were so many people, and the screams were endless. She was knocked to the ground several times and nearly trampled to death. So, she simply hid beside the table and waited until there were fewer people to leave.

To be honest, she was only waiting for Finn. Her first instinct had been to run for her life. However, once she calmed down, she thought about how Finn was still inside and how he would not just leave her behind. He was not that kind of person.

While people were fleeing, her parents dragged her along, but she let them go first. She told them she had sprained her ankle and would come out when there were fewer people.

Sarah was waiting for Finn inside. Now, there were fewer and fewer people around her, but Finn still had not returned. Perhaps Finn had really left on his own.

Sarah was a little upset. She thought that Finn's confession was true. Maybe it had been for...

She had no idea, but Finn had been acting really weird today. It was like she did not know who he was anymore.

She rose from the darkness and was about to leave when the hall suddenly caught fire. It was fierce, and the entire banquet hall was instantly engulfed in flames.

She could not stop coughing due to the smoke. Through the firelight, she could see that her cousin's family had just left the banquet hall.

They had probably been in the same dilemma as her. As they were all seated at the innermost part of the banquet hall, they were far from the exit, and it was tough to get out.

On the other hand, with her cousin's reception dress being so complicated and the skirt so long, there was no way she could not walk out amid the chaos. Not even a step. She would only get hurt in the crowd if she tried. It was probably because there were fewer people that the family walked out of the banquet hall. However, they had only taken a few steps when they were suddenly surrounded by fire.

Everyone was shocked. The remaining people in the banquet hall, frightened by the fire, frantically ran out, as did Monica and her parents.

Monica's skirt and high heels already made it difficult for her to walk. Now, she was walking very fast. It only took for someone to accidentally brush past her, which caused her to fall to the ground. She thought she was about to fall to her death, and everything in front of her was blurry for a while.

Gary and Ruby quickly knelt down. "Monica, are you alright?"

Monica endured the pain. She held back her tears and tried her best to get up.

She said, "It's nothing. Let's hurry and leave."

Gary and Ruby did not dare to delay. They helped Monica up and hurried out.

They were halfway through the banquet hall when the ribbons, flowers, and dry grass used to make the banquet even more beautiful fell onto the ground.

"Ah!"

The remaining people at the scene all started to scream. Some of the decorations had even fallen onto the guests, and they instantly caught on fire.

Fortunately, there were still guards in the banquet hall escorting the guests. A few guards quickly used their clothes to extinguish the flames on the guests and sent them out as quickly as possible. However, they had limited manpower, meaning not everyone was able to get support. It all depended on luck.

The fire inside was getting bigger and bigger. It was getting harder for them to leave.

"Auntie!" Sarah suddenly called out as she walked behind them. She had wanted to leave with them. However, she did not expect there to be so much fire. Her skin had been scalded by fire debris fallen on her, and her dress was on fire.

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Ruby heard Sarah's voice and quickly turned around to see her niece still in the hall as well. She hurried over, patting the sparks off her body. Gary also took off his suit jacket and did the same.

Finally, the fire on her body was extinguished, but it had taken some time. The fire around her had grown, and the smoke was even more suffocating now.

"Auntie." Sarah was frightened. She hugged Ruby and cried her heart out. He had never experienced anything like this before. This was the first time she felt despair.

Ruby was afraid too, but to reassure Sarah and Monica, she could only comfort them and say, "Let's get out quickly."

The group hurried out, with Gary supporting Ruby while Monica and Sarah held hands. Their footsteps were quick. The air inside was thinning, the smoke was getting thicker, and fire debris kept falling from above.

"Ah!" Monica and Sarah suddenly sat on the ground.

Huge fire debris had fallen from the sky, and they moved back to avoid it, causing the two of them to fall to the ground uncontrollably.

Gary and Ruby had been walking ahead of them. When they heard the sound, they quickly turned around.

“You guys go first!” Monica and Sarah were now blocked by the flames, making it difficult for them to escape.

“Monica!” Gary rushed back to save her without thinking.

Monica said loudly, “Dad, head out with mom first. I can’t leave this way, so I’ll use the other exit. Leave. Quickly!”

“Monica!” Gary went over towards Monica.

“Dad, take mom and leave. We can’t let our family end here like this. I’ll take Xiao Xi out through the other exit. Take good care of mom!” Monica said loudly. She really did not want her father to rush into the fire to save her.

Gary’s eyes watered.

Monica got up from the ground and helped Sarah up. Without giving her parents any chance to hesitate, she ran to the other side.

Both Gary and Ruby’s eyes turned red. Neither of them could accept that their daughter was still in the fire.

“Hurry up and leave!” Just as the two of them were about to rush in, the guards inside discovered Gary and Ruby’s existence and quickly led them out.

“My daughter and niece are still inside. Please save them! I beg you!” Ruby cried when she saw the guards.

Gary also kept saying, “Please go in and save my daughter. She’s still inside. Please save her. We’ll thank you. We’ll thank you...”

However, the security guards were like robots and could not hear their pleas. They just led them coldly out of the banquet hall, with no chance to go back.

Monica and Sarah, who were currently trapped in the wedding banquet hall, struggled with every step. They were surrounded by fire and could not even get to the few exits. The air in the wedding hall was extremely thin, and the smoke was so thick that it had them both choking.

Monica and Sarah were both crawling on the ground. They had even taken off their heels, but because of the fire, the soles of their feet were scalded.

Sarah cried uncontrollably. “Monica, I don’t want to die. I don’t want to die.”

Monica did not want to die either. While she had the courage to commit suicide before, now that she was facing death, she was afraid.

Monica suppressed the fear in her heart and pulled Sarah to a table. She found a bottle of soda and helped Sarah wet her clothes. “Cover your mouth. Don’t breathe in too much smoke.”

Sarah did as she was told, but she could not stop crying.

“Don’t cry. Save your strength. Someone will come and save us.” Monica comforted her.

Though she was half scared to death and just really wanted to cry, Sarah was her sister. In times of real danger, she could only act as an older figure to protect and comfort her.

Sarah looked at Monica eagerly. Monica had no choice but to wet her skirt and cover her mouth and nose with the hem of her skirt. The two of them squatted down due to the sinking air under the fire as Monica calmly observed a way for them to escape.

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There were three exits in the front, left, and right of them. The right side was blocked, as they had taken it earlier. The front exit was too far away, so it would be impossible to get out that way. They could only go left. However, the flames on the left side seemed to be very big. If this continued, it was very likely that they would be burned alive.

She did not expect that her wedding, one she had not anticipated, would end in such a situation. She could not imagine how so many things had happened.

Marriage was just a scandal at most. How could so many earth-shattering things happen?

If she died, Michael would definitely jump for joy. Was this retribution for exposing Michael?

“Cousin, I’m so scared. I’m so scared.” Sarah watched as the flames got angrier and angrier, with no sign of someone coming in to save them.

The wedding banquet hall seemed on the verge of collapsing.

“Let’s go that way.” Monica felt that instead of waiting here, where no one could come in to save them, it was better to give herself a chance. Maybe she could find a way out.

They covered their mouths with their wet clothes with one hand and held each other’s hands with the other. Then, they half-squatted and walked out of the door on the left.

“Ah!” Sarah kept screaming.

The fire debris above their heads was falling more and more frequently. If they were not careful, they would fall on them. Monica kept walking, dragging Sarah with her.

“Ah!” Sarah and Monica were suddenly hit hard by fire debris. The two of them let go of each other’s hands, patting off the sparks on their bodies.

Fortunately, as their clothes were wet from the soda, the fire could not ignite. The two of them rolled on the ground until the fire was extinguished.

Monica’s body was in an even sorer state now. She gritted her teeth and got up from the ground, even though she was already starting to despair. After all, with such a big fire, it was impossible to get out. The people outside could no longer enter either. However, she still wanted to give herself a glimmer of hope. Just in case a miracle happened.

She finally got up from the ground to help Sarah. Sarah, who was also covered in wounds, was almost out of breath from crying. She probably really thought she was going to die.

When Monica went over, she saw a figure appear through the flames. He was also drenched, probably from soda water. He had a large coat on, and some sparks were burning on it.

He walked over and seemed to glance at her. Then, he squatted down and picked Sarah up. Before he left, he threw the coat at her.

Monica's eyes were still red, and her vision was blurry.

Had Finn come back to save... Sarah? Should she be grateful that he had at least been kind enough to give her a coat?

Her skin was now red from the heat of the wedding hall. There were even many blisters from burns, which looked very scary.

Though, she had nothing to fuss about. She did not have a relationship with Finn anymore, so it was only natural that he saved Sarah.

She crawled over and put on the coat that Finn had thrown at her. Then, she tried her best to walk out. She kept telling herself that she could not give up. If she did not give up, there might still be a trace of hope.

She walked on for a long time. However, it seemed that no matter how hard she tried, she could not reach the exit. Even her breathing had become weaker. She did not think she was going to make it. She laid on the ground, tears falling from her eyes.

She did not want to die. She really did not want to die...

She bit her lip and watched helplessly as a huge piece of fire debris fell from above, about to burn her body. She closed her eyes and chose to accept death.

Suddenly, her body was pulled up from the ground. Then, she rolled a few times to avoid the fire that was falling from above.

She looked up at the person in front of her.

"Don't fall asleep!" She said.

The voice was very familiar, as was the face. Monica just stared at the person in front of her. There were several times when she nearly fell unconscious, but she forced herself to stay awake.

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"I'll bring you out." Jeanne carried Monica up from the ground.

Fortunately, Monica still had a coat on her. At the very least, the flames did not burn her skin when she shuttled through the fire. Monica tightly hugged Jeanne's neck.

"This way!" Lucy was clearing the way for Jeanne.

Jeanne had not noticed that Lucy had followed her into the room, but she did not have time for words. The two of them worked together and rushed out of the banquet hall in the shortest time possible.

At that moment, a figure walked past them, seeming like an illusion. After all, everyone's only thought was to escape in moments like these.

After that figure rushed in, he suddenly rushed out again. He looked straight at the few figures in front of him. It was as if he had seen them clearly before he turned around and walked to the other side.

Jeanne and Lucy placed Monica in the ambulance. As many people had been burnt due to the fire, the Sanders arranged for ambulances to carry out the rescue. It was also at this moment that mighty fire trucks appeared in the wedding hall and began to put out the fire frantically.

Monica grabbed Jeanne, who was about to leave after putting her down. She said softly, "Jeanne."

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat and had a lump in her throat. Monica still recognized her.

Was it because of familiarity, or was she who Monica wanted to see? Either way, she still recognized her no matter what she looked like!

"I don't want you to go," Monica said with tears falling from the corners of her eyes. She was too weak and could not open her eyes.

Jeanne's eyes watered. She was speechless.

Lucy looked at them and wanted to urge them several times, but she held back. When the doctors and nurses in the ambulance covered Monica with an oxygen mask, Jeanne pushed Monica's hand away.

Monica did not have much strength, but she could see the tears in the corners of her eyes, flowing even more clearly now.

Jeanne said, "Take good care of yourself." She could not make any promises to Monica, only that she learned to take care of herself.

She got out of Monica's ambulance and watched as the ambulance door closed and left. She turned around, needing a moment to recover her emotions.

"Let's go," she said.

"George," Lucy suddenly said.

Jeanne's eyes flickered. She looked in Lucy's direction and saw little George standing not far away from her. He just stared and did not approach her. Even though his eyes were filled with anticipation that she would pass, he held it in and did not say anything. He only looked at her silently.

Jeanne's emotions, which she had been suppressing, suddenly fluctuated. She knew that one day, she would abandon George. However, she had always thought that it would be the day she died, never intentionally.

When she turned around, George's calm little face still showed a little discomfort, and his big eyes began to turn red. He was clearly reluctant, but he bit his lip and did not say a word.

His small action moved even Nox, who was at his side. He had originally planned to give George a blow, saying his mother did not want him. Now that he had been touched by this little brat, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Jeanne, this cold-blooded woman! She did not even want her husband and son and left just like that.

“Do you want to leave with George?” Lucy asked her.

Jeanne shook her head. She felt safer with George by Edward’s side.

She and Lucy quickly got into the private car parked outside the banquet hall. Once they got in, the car instantly drove away.

George just watched as the car disappeared in front of him. The tears in his eyes were obvious, but he did not cry.

“Stop looking. Let’s go.” Nox said in a light tone. He was afraid to agitate George.

George only bit his lip.

“Let’s go find your dad. I heard he’s injured.” Nox deliberately changed the topic. This little wimp made his heart ache for no reason.

He was not like other children who would cry and make a scene if things did not meet their requirements. Though, it might be better to cry and make a scene. After all, children should have the nature of children.

Nox did not know what George had gone through to be able to endure such things. He stroked George’s head as if to comfort him, and George did not refuse his touch. He took the initiative to pull Nox’s hand. Nox’s heart softened. He had an inexplicable urge to protect George.

F*ck. As if George was his son.

He led George to the other side and saw Finn supporting Edward as they walked over. Nox sped up with George. He scanned Edward from head to toe. “Everything alright?”

“I’m fine,” Edward said. Then, he added, “Everything has been burned.”

It was true. The hair that the guards had collected had all been burned. This was all the preparations they had made in advance. If the Sanders only collected DNA in secret, they would mess with them and switch the DNA. However, if they took the risk and chose to use force, they would create chaos and burn everything they had collected, completely destroying it and leaving them with nothing. Even though he was injured, it was obvious that they had succeeded.

The four of them returned to the car and left the scene. In the car, Finn was checking on Edward’s physical condition. George sat beside him obediently, and Nox sat in the front row, turning to look at them.

“How is he?” Nox asked.

“Just need to take the bullet out of his leg. The others are light burns. Nothing serious,” Finn said.

Nox gave a slight nod.

“By the way, did anyone die today?” Nox asked. “Other than the few guards we killed, did any of the guests die?”

Finn did not answer, nor did Edward. It did not really matter to them whether or not anyone died. After all, some things required a certain amount of sacrifice. It did not faze them anymore.

“Did you guys see Monica?” Nox frowned. When they saw Jeanne, Monica had already been in the ambulance, so they had not seen her.

Finn said nothing.

“I’ve been waiting for you guys outside. I don’t remember seeing Monica.” Nox recalled.

“She couldn’t have burned to death inside, right?” Nox suddenly felt a little excited.

Although...

Monica did not deserve to die. Moreover, they had known and dealt with each other for so many years. If she had burned to death because of them, they would definitely feel bad.

“She’s not dead,” Finn said. “Jeanne saved her.”

“...” Nox looked at Finn. How did he know?

Before he could question Finn further, the car arrived at Bamboo Garden. Finn immediately changed the topic. “Nox, come and help Fourth Master.”

He saw that George had already taken the initiative to go over and hold Edward’s hand.

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In the car.

George held Edward’s hand, obviously trying to help him out. Edward looked at George and smiled. He said, “I’m not going to die.”

“You always get hurt, though.” George’s round eyes looked straight at Edward.

Edward was speechless.

“It seems I’m asking too much of you to take care of yourself,” George muttered.

“...It’s not serious this time.” Edward could only reluctantly explain.

George blinked his eyes in disbelief.

“I can be witness to that,” Finn said. Nox, who was watching the commotion, came over and helped Edward. “It’s really not that serious this time.”

George turned to look at Finn.

Nox also deliberately said, “Even if your dad is dying, I’ll take care of you. So don’t be afraid that no one will want you.” He knew that his father would not take care of him.

Edward glared at Nox. He promised George, "I'll definitely do what I promised you."

George nodded, choosing to believe his words.

Edward stroked George's head and did not say much. He would try his best to give him a complete family. He had promised George that he would not only take care of himself but also bring Jeanne back!

Nox helped Edward back to his bed before Finn removed the bullet in Edward, with George accompanying him. It was clearly a bloody scene, but George was not afraid. He stared straight and watched Finn's operation very carefully.

"Aren't you afraid?" Nox could not help but ask George.

George turned to look at him. "Why should I be?"

"Shouldn't a child be afraid of a bloody mess?"

"No," George replied. "I see it often in Delta Island."

Nox was speechless. Just what kind of environment did George grow up in?

He was clearly weak and had obviously not been trained. Naturally, it made him think that Jeanne had protected him since he was young. As expected, Jeanne really was unpredictable. Was she not afraid that her son would go astray?

Finn's surgeries usually went quickly and successfully. He removed the bullets and bandaged Edward's wound. Then, He treated the minor burns on his body and put him on an anti-inflammatory drip. After that, he packed his surgery bag.

"You should recover in about a week," Finn said. "It should be peaceful this week too."

Edward nodded. "The Sanders didn't get anything useful. Coupled with the fact that they have to appease the people with this incident. They won't act rashly for a while."

"I hope we can end this quickly," Nox said. "My heart itches."

"It won't be long now," Edward said bluntly. "Once the Sanders know of this person's existence, they will not delay."

The room suddenly fell silent. It was always quiet before the storm. They had been training since young for this moment! Therefore, there were still some feelings overflowing...

"Finn." Nox changed the topic, "Aren't you going to treat your wounds?"

Finn lowered his head and looked at himself. He did not feel any pain, which made him unaware of where he was injured.

"Your back and arms are burnt quite badly," Nox reminded him.

Finn responded indifferently, "Okay."

"Do you need my help?" Nox asked.

"No need. You stay here with Fourth Master. I'll go back to the hospital to deal with it," Finn said.

Nox still wanted to say something, but he held his tongue.

Finn reminded him, "The worst thing to fear every time after an injury is an infection. Nox, help me keep an eye on Fourth Master for any signs of a fever. If he does, let me know immediately. I'm leaving and will only be back later."

"Go ahead. I'll accompany Fourth Master Swan," Nox said.

Finn informed Edward and left Bamboo Garden.

Nox looked at Finn's back and said, "I bet Finn went to see Monica."

Edward glanced at Nox.

Nox laughed, looking very proud of himself. "I can't help it. I'm just that fiery."

"..."

Finn drove away from Bamboo Garden. When he returned to the hospital, he went straight to the burn department. There were many patients. As most of the injured at the banquet had been sent here, the VIP ward was at full capacity. So Finn casually went to a general clinic to treat the burns on his body.

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The doctor suggested that he stay in the hospital as his burns were quite serious. Finn refused, saying he was a doctor and knew his physical condition well. So, the doctor did not say anything else.

After Finn had dealt with his burns, he returned to his department, changed into a spare set of clothes, and left to go to the burn department. He went straight to the VIP section and stopped outside a ward.

In the ward, Monica was wrapped up like a mummy, with her parents by her side.

"Mom, don't cry." Monica could not stand it anymore. Her mother had never been so fragile in the past.

"It's not like I want to. However, I can't help but feel afraid every time I think about how you let your father and I go and how you and Sarah were trapped inside! Your dad and I were so worried when we got out," Ruby said, her tears flowing.

Monica could not move at all. There were many burns, but fortunately, they were not too deep. The doctor said they were all superficial wounds and would recover in a week. If there happened to be any marks on the skin later, they could be recovered through cosmetic surgery. In short, one should definitely feel blessed after surviving a disaster.

"I'm fine, aren't I?" Monica consoled.

"Thank god that you're fine. Otherwise, your dad and I would have died with you!" Ruby said angrily.

Monica was speechless. She reckoned that her actions this time had indeed frightened her mother.

"How's Sarah?" Monica changed the subject. She really did not want her mother to keep harping on her.

In fact, when she asked her parents to leave the burning wedding hall first, she had been prepared to die inside. Naturally, she did not want her parents to die with her.

"I went over to take a look just now and asked the doctor. Her condition is similar to yours. She's wrapped like a dumpling but not as serious as yours," Ruby said. "After all, she came out first."

That's right. Sarah had been rescued by Finn first.

There was a faint smile on her lips, and not a trace of emotion could be seen. She said, "That's good. I was afraid something would happen to Sarah. Uncle and auntie would kill me."

"What are you talking about? Your uncle isn't that unreasonable."

"You can't win against auntie," Monica exposed her.

"Say, my child..." Ruby was quite protective. They were always good to Sarah's family.

"Alright. I won't say anymore. I'd like to rest for a while and sleep! You guys should also lie down for a quick nap on the accompanying beds. Aren't you all tired after what happened today?" Monica urged.

Gary and Ruby heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Monica in good spirits, and the doctor had said it was only superficial wounds. Afraid of disturbing Monica's rest, the two left her bed and slept on the accompanying bed next to her.

Monica closed her eyes and tried her best to fall asleep. She could still picture Finn's determined figure in the fire and Jeanne leaving.

How did Jeanne change so much all of a sudden? How could she move so easily through the fire? It seemed like it was no effort at all for her to carry Monica. Moreover, why did she turn into another person to attend her wedding? Did Jeanne have something to do with what happened at the wedding?

Though, she would not blame Jeanne. She was just worried about how Jeanne was living now. What exactly was Jeanne going through?

These thoughts clouded her head. Even though she was extremely sleepy, she could not fall asleep. However, she was so quiet that it made others believe she had fallen asleep.

She heard her parents discussing softly on the accompanying bed, "I heard that Finn saved Sarah."

"Yep. I just heard your brother and sister-in-law say that it was Finn who carried Sarah out," Gary sighed. "Sarah should have been with Monica then."

"That means Finn abandoned Monica and saved Sarah first," Ruby also sighed.

"I can understand." Gary was reasonable. "He's dating Sarah now. It's only natural that he saves her first."

"That's true, but..." Ruby was more emotional.

It did not necessarily mean she would be happier if Monica had been saved first. In her heart, Sarah was as important as Monica. She just had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

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She felt that Finn had been a little too cold to her daughter and was afraid she would get hurt.

“Forget it,” he said. Gary did not seem to want to delve into this topic. “Don’t mention this in front of Monica. Since she didn’t say anything, there’s no need for us to poke at our daughter’s wound.”

“I know.” Ruby nodded.

“Get some sleep. You’ve been through so much today. Have some rest to recuperate.” Gary comforted her.

Ruby nodded. She leaned into her husband’s arm and closed her eyes. Then slowly, the sound of their even breathing could be heard.

When she was sure they had fallen asleep, Monica opened her eyes and saw her parents hugging each other. She thought of the many lifetimes of cultivation it would take to exchange for such a beautiful love like her parents, which had lasted for decades.

In the past, she did not know anything and only thought her father had no status in front of her mother. Only now did she understand that he doted on her very much. That was why he allowed her to do whatever she wanted in his world. Her mother must have been in God’s good graces to be able to meet her father, who loved her so much!

A faint smile appeared, and a tear fell onto her lips. When did she start crying so much? As both her arms were wrapped in bandages, it was difficult for her to wipe her tears.

Her eyes flickered. During her moment of sadness, Finn suddenly appeared in her ward. When Finn saw her face and their eyes met, he was clearly surprised. Not because of tears, but rather, Finn thought that she had fallen asleep. However, when he saw his tears, he looked a little lost.

Monica was also in a daze for a while. She did not expect Finn to appear here. Furthermore, she did not want Finn to see her cry. She was afraid of being despised by this man.

She raised her hand with great effort and wiped her tears with her bandaged hand. Finn looked on at her before shifting his gaze last minute. He probably did not want to see her like this.

She asked, “Are you here to see Sarah?”

Monica quickly regained her composure. While she was not very capable in this life, she had always been known to be heartless.

Finn returned his gaze to her.

“I heard my mom say she was in the room next door,” Monica told him.

Finn remained silent.

“It’s a good thing you saved her. Otherwise, she would’ve died inside with me, and her parents would probably not have let me off even if they turned into ghosts,” Monica said with a faint smile. Her voice was very low, afraid she would wake her parents. She said, “Who would have thought that a wedding would end up like this? Though I heard that no guests died at the scene. Otherwise, I would have died ten thousand times today.”

Monica blamed herself for the wedding accident.

"It was not related to you," Finn said. He was trying to say that what happened at the wedding had nothing to do with her.

"If I hadn't gotten married, all these things wouldn't have happened." Monica, on the other hand, could see it clearly. "You weren't injured, were you?"

Finn looked at her.

"Judging by your appearance, you should be fine," Monica said lightly. "Hurry up and go keep Sarah company next door. I heard from my mother that Sarah was frightened badly. She probably needs someone to accompany her now." Monica urged him to leave.

"You didn't mind?" Finn suddenly asked her instead of leaving.

"What?" Monica was surprised.

"That I saved Sarah first," Finn said.

Monica smiled. At first, she thought Finn had asked her if she did not mind him going to accompany Sarah. She was always giving herself hope, but it turns out that Finn was just a little uneasy with his conscience. If it were anyone else, they would probably feel a little uneasy as well. That was human nature, after all.

She was not great herself either. Of course, she had grumbled about it. Even if she kept opening up new lands for Finn, it was difficult for her to be magnanimous in the face of life and death.

She said, "In that environment, I would have saved Sarah first if I were you."

Finn's throat moved slightly, and he pursed his lips tightly.

"Of course, I'm a little resentful. After all, I almost died. However, humans are selfish creatures. It's normal they would choose to save those who were more important to them first. I'm selfish too. If I wasn't, I wouldn't have been so petty. Though, it ended quite well. I'm not dead, so I don't care too much. You don't have to feel too guilty."

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Finn looked at Monica's calm appearance as she spoke. She did not look too sad. It seemed she really had let go.

They did not know what else to say, creating some awkwardness between the two. Monica had always thought Finn would immediately turn around and leave, but he did not go for a long time.

Suddenly, the door was suddenly pushed open. "Monica, how are you?" It was her uncle, Ron.

Monica turned her head and looked over, as did Finn.

Ron was a little excited when he saw Finn. He quickly greeted him, "Finn, you're here too. I was just about to look for you. Thank you so much. If it weren't for you, my Sarah might've..."

As parents, they found it hard to accept what had happened today.

"Uncle, Finn came to see Sarah and went to the wrong room. Why don't you take him there?" Monica suggested.

"Sure. I'll bring Finn over now. I'll come over to accompany you in a while," Ron quickly said.

"No need. My parents are with me. I'm tired and would like to sleep for a while too. You should spend more time with Sarah and chat more with your future son-in-law," Monica joked.

Ron glared at Monica dotingly. He could not help but feel a little gratified.

After this incident, he and his wife would definitely not object to Finn and Sarah's relationship. They had felt a little awkward about it at first because of Monica. However, to see Monica so open-minded, he felt relieved.

Ron said happily, "Have a good rest, then. I'll take you out for some good food once you feel better."

"Alright." Monica nodded with a smile.

Ron said to Finn, "Let's go."

Finn turned around and glanced at Monica, a seemingly normal action. Then, he followed Ron and left her ward.

Monica watched them as they left, the smile on her lips gradually fading. She had no time to hide away her sad emotions before she heard her mother's voice, who had probably woken up by the noise.

She said, "Are you really letting go of Finn? "

Monica nodded. "what else can I do except let go? I can't let myself live at a dead end for the rest of my life. Besides, with Finn's personality, whoever dates or marries him will be the unlucky one. So since I don't like Sarah, I'll just watch her be unlucky!"

"You're so immature." Ruby was speechless at her daughter.

Monica smiled. "Mom, don't worry about me. I've been living a comfortable life with you and dad."

"Anyway, you know I can't help you when it comes to love."

"So don't worry about it. If you have the time, why don't you go to the hospital with dad for a checkup and see if you can give birth to a second child or something...?"

"Monica, are you itching for a beating?" Ruby's face turned red at her daughter's words.

Monica smiled brightly. Her mother, at her age, was blushing like a young girl.

"I'm going to sleep. Don't disturb me." Monica shifted her body and turned her back to them.

As long as she did not expect much in life, she could actually be very happy. In fact, she had been content with her current lifestyle since she was young.

...

In the next room

Sarah was a little excited when she saw Finn walking over. She said, "You saved me in the banquet hall and left right after you put me down. I didn't know where you went and have been so worried. Were you hurt?"

"No," Finn replied coldly. "Have a good rest."

"Did you come here just to see me?"

Finn had yet to speak when Ron quickly said, "Of course. He even went to the wrong room to your cousin's side. I brought him over."

Finn swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

"How is my cousin? Is her injury serious? It was a while after me before she came out. Was she severely burned?" Sarah asked nervously.

"The doctor said it's a little more serious than yours, but she's in good spirits. She even joked with me just now. She's much stronger than you." Ron could not help but praise Monica.

Sarah pouted.

"Alright. Since Sarah is much younger than Monica, it's only natural she would be a little melodramatic and can not take the pain, right? Look at you, talking about other people's good as a father. Could you, she would be a little melodramatic and can not take the pain, right? Look at you, talking about other people's good as a father. Could you, for once, not make Sarah sad?" Yvonne said protectively.

Chapter 919 Have You Really Let Go of Finn?

Ron's heart ached for his daughter, so he did not refute his wife's words.

Finn did not participate in their conversation. He knew very well that Monica would cry and make a fuss even when she scraped her skin a little. At least, she used to. Now, it seemed she had changed a lot...

"Finn, sit." Yvonne quickly called out to Finn.

She had previously disdained Finn for being too old and had been very opposed to him dating Sarah. Now that Finn saved Sarah from the fire, she could not go against Sarah's insistence and had compromised.

Finn thanked her politely and said, "Auntie, can I have a few words alone with Sarah?"

"Of course." Yvonne smiled. "We've all been through this before. We understand. It's just that..." Yvonne was obviously still worried.

Finn looked at her.

Yvonne hesitated for a moment. For her daughter's sake, she decided to be honest. "I've discussed with Sarah's father about you and Sarah dating, and we've agreed to it. However, Sarah's still young. She just turned eighteen and hasn't even graduated from high school yet. We hope that you two won't affect Sarah's studies. The main thing is... I know that you'll definitely be intimate while dating, and..."

"Mom!" Sarah's face was completely red.

Yvonne was also a little embarrassed, but she continued, "I'm doing this for your own good. You're still so young. You can not do adult things."

"I'm eighteen years old. That means I'm an adult. You don't get to have to say about my matters anymore."

"You..."

"Don't worry," Finn said with certainty. "I won't do anything out of line with Sarah."

Sarah was very upset. It was not easy to seduce Finn, to begin with. Now, her mother had done this to her.

"I'm relieved to hear you say that. It's only for a year. When Sarah goes to college, I won't care so much anymore," Yvonne said happily.

Finn nodded.

"Then we'll head out first so you can talk it out. There's no hurry. We'll just be next door accompanying Monica." Yvonne quickly pulled Ron out. When she left, she even closed the door behind her.

Only the two of them were left in the ward now.

Sarah was still a little shy. She said, "You don't have to take my mother's words to heart. I'm already eighteen..."

"I'm here to tell you that what I said at the banquet today was untrue," Finn spoke bluntly.

Sarah's face turned pale. Her eyes were red, and she looked at him in pain.

"Due to reasons I can not disclose, I hope you can date me. I want people to think we're dating," Finn said straightforwardly.

"You mean we would pretend to be a couple?" Sarah's tears rolled down her cheeks.

Finn nodded, his voice still cold. "If you're unwilling, I won't force you."

"Why are you doing this?" Sarah asked. She did not understand why Finn was like this.

Though, after today's incident, no matter how stupid she was, she realized that Finn was not simple at all. It seemed to have secrets that he could not let others know.

"I can't tell you. I can only promise to try my best to protect you and not let you get hurt because of me."

"Do you think that injuries are only superficial?" Sarah said uncomfortably. The heartache was even more painful now.

"Then... I'm sorry for disturbing you, Sarah." Finn turned around and left.

"I'll do it!" Sarah said suddenly and loudly.

Finn pursed his lips. To him, confessing to Sarah in front of so many people would bring trouble if they were not together. The Sanders might even get a hold of it. So, even if he had to put on a pretense, he

should at least do it for a while. At least, he should let people think that they were really dating. It would not take too long. Two to three months. Half a year at most.

He said, "Let me be clear with you first. I won't develop feelings for you."

"Finn, you're not as cold as you appear to be!" Sarah was certain. "Why else would you rush into the fire to save me?!"

Finn's throat moved slightly. There were some things he dared not say out loud.

"You came to save me, which means you aren't that indifferent to me. Finn, I will make you fall for me," Sarah said loudly as if she was making an oath.

Chapter 920 Have You Really Let Go of Finn?

"You won't," Finn said coldly. After all, she was not who he rushed into the fire for.

Sarah's heart ached when she saw Finn's expression. However, as long as there was a glimmer of hope, she would not give up.

She said, "I'll be your girlfriend. It doesn't matter if it's real or fake."

"It won't be more than half a year." Finn had given her a time limit.

"Alright," she said. Half a year it was.

She believed that she would be able to save Finn in half a year. Back then, her cousin only had such a short period too! She did not think that she was worse than her cousin nor that she loved Finn any less than her. One day, she would be with Finn!

...

On a private jet in the sky above South Hampton City.

The assassins of the Hills immediately retreated back to Delta Island. As there were no casualties in this incident, the number of people who came on this mission was the same as those who went back. Everyone had already taken off their human-skinned masks and wigs. Assassins did not talk much, so it was quiet on the plane.

A female voice suddenly rang out. "Jeanne, are you hurt?" It was Melinda, asking her out of concern.

Jeanne turned to look at her. "I'm fine."

"That's good. I was afraid that you would be when I saw you suddenly rush into the fire. I thought Lucy would stop you, or else I would never have let you in," Melinda said deliberately.

She had said it on purpose for Kingsley to hear. She knew very well that Kingsley was very angry at Jeanne for returning to the burning wedding hall without a care for her life.

Jeanne's eyes turned cold. "That's my decision. It has nothing to do with Lucy."

"That's true. Fortunately, you weren't injured. Otherwise..." Melinda looked very worried. "Mr. Hill would be very sad."

Kingsley glanced at Melinda, and she quickly shut her mouth.

Then, Lucy took the initiative to say, "I didn't stop her."

"You seem to disobey me often." Kingsley's expression was cold. "Don't think too highly of yourself."

"Understood," Lucy said respectfully.

Jeanne really could not stand how Kingsley treated Lucy. She could not take it anymore and said, "Why didn't you say that she took herself too seriously when you slept with her?!"

Kingsley's expression turned cold.

Melinda quickly said, "Jeanne, how can you say that about Mr. Hill? Lucy and I willingly slept with Mr. Hill. We're all members of the Hills. Once we enter the Hills, we're members for life. Since Mr. Hill's the head of the Hills, we're all naturally his. So, it's only right Mr. Hill gets to do what he wants with us."

Jeanne sneered. "Do you think you're some ancient king?"

"Jeanne!" Kingsley said coldly. "I don't need you interfering in my matters."

"Then why are you interfering in mine? I went in to save Monica, my best friend. What right do you have to stop me?! Lucy couldn't, so what right do you have to give her that attitude?! Are you planning to return to Delta Island and throw Lucy into the dungeon to be tied up and abused again?" Jeanne mocked.

Kingsley looked at Jeanne coldly.

The two of them had very strong auras. If Kingsley was a big tiger, ferocious and ruthless, Jeanne was definitely a cub. While the cub could not beat the big tiger, once it invaded the cub's territory, the cub could bite back.

Due to the dispute between the two on the plane, the other assassins did not dare to even breathe. They were afraid of being implicated. After all, everyone knew that Kingsley could kill anyone without reason, but he would not touch a single hair on Jeanne's head!

"I'll say it again. I decided to go back and save Monica. If you punish Lucy because of this, I will blow up your manor in Delta Island!" Jeanne looked determined.

She understood Kingsley's methods all too well. Even though Lucy had helped her so much, Kingsley would definitely punish her since she did not listen to his orders. Kingsley's attacks had never been light either.

Kingsley's expression was extremely unsightly. The two of them were now in a deadlock, and no one dared to take the bullet.

Lucy did not dare to interrupt. From her perspective, it was wrong to help anyone. She could only watch the two of them explode in anger.

The stalemate continued for a long time, and the atmosphere on the plane was suffocating.

Melinda suddenly spoke. It was as if she was trying to change the topic. "I saw that Fourth Master Swan seemed to be injured today."

No one paid attention to Melinda, but it broke the stalemate a little and gave Kingsley a way out. She continued, "However, it was too dark, and I couldn't see clearly. Lucy, you should know."

Lucy's face darkened.

'I think I saw you shooting Fourth Master Swan when he trapped Jeanne...' Melinda said. "Right?"

Jeanne turned to look at Lucy. So Lucy had been the one who fired the bullet.

She pursed her lips. Lucy did not try to defend herself.

Melinda asked again, "Was it a hit? It was too dark, and I couldn't see clearly." It was as if she was forcing Lucy to admit it.

Lucy responded.

"I noticed that Fourth Master Swan's attention was always on Jeanne. It was indeed a good opportunity to make a move." Melinda continued to fan the flames. It was all to cause conflict between Lucy and Jeanne.

It was clear Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan still had feelings for each other. Even if the two of them were on opposing sides, they could not bear to hurt one other. If Jeanne were to find out that Lucy wanted to kill Fourth Master Swan behind her back, there would definitely be a grudge between them.

Melinda's biggest threat now was Lucy. She had observed her in-depth and realized that Kingsley treated Lucy differently from the others. If Lucy stayed by Kingsley's side a little longer and gained his favor, especially with Jeanne's protection of Lucy, Melinda's status in the Hills would immediately plummet. Hence, she had to find a way to get rid of Lucy.

Lucy looked at Melinda coldly. She knew her motive all too well.

In front of everyone, she did not give Melinda any face and said bluntly, "Melinda, it's not a good thing to be too eager for quick success."

Melinda's face turned pale at Lucy's words. She had not expected Lucy to talk back to her in such a way!