

Pregnant 971

Chapter 971 How Should She Repay Jeannie?

Why should he help her, that cruel woman?

“Because I can’t think of a person more suitable to do this than you,” Jeanne said bluntly.

“That’s your business. What does it have to do with me?” Nox remained unmoved.

Jeanne seemed to be silent for a few seconds before she said, “If you really can’t, forget it.”

With that, Jeanne was about to hang up the phone.

If Nox could not do it, she would look for Edward.

In fact, it was not that she could not look for him. It was just a little awkward, and she did not know how to face him.

“Is this how you ask for help?” Nox was a little unhappy.

Jeanne tightened her grip on her phone.

“You should at least be begging for help.”

Jeanne smiled.

Nox had a sharp tongue but a soft heart, which was a character trait similar to Monica’s.

She even felt that Nox might be more suitable for Monica than Finn. If the two of them were together and there was a conflict, they would just have a fight at most.

Nox would not be like Finn, who would use cold violence to solve all his problems.

“I’m begging you, Nox.” Jeanne’s voice was lowered, and she sounded very sincere.

“It’s useless even if you beg me.” Nox acted like he was her boss.

Jeanne was speechless, and she really wanted to strangle Nox at that moment. To think that she wanted to matchmake Monica with him!

“Actually, it’s useless even if you don’t beg me,” Nox said, “because I will help you anyway.”

Jeanne was stunned. What was Nox talking about?

“Edward has told me to follow your orders.” Nox was still a little unwilling.

Jeanne suddenly remembered that Edward had once told her that both Finn and Nox would obey her.

At that time, she was a little touched, but she did not take it to heart.

At that thought, she realized that both Finn and Nox had both agreed to help her.

“Are you touched?” Nox raised his brows.

Jeanne returned to her senses. “Thank you.”

“What a cold-blooded woman.” Nox complained and said angrily, “I’m telling you, Jeanne. If you treat Edward badly, you will be punished by the Gods!”

She knew that, but she could not guarantee it.

...

After Nox hung up, he quickly settled the matter that Jeanne instructed him to do. Then, he gave Edward a call.

“Edward, do you know that your wife has returned to South Hampton City?”

Yan Xun narrowed his eyes and thought, ‘Great!’

She had informed everyone that she was back but not him!

...

Jeanne hailed a cab and left the crematorium.

Just as she got into the cab, she received a reply from Finn saying that the forensic pathologist had confirmed he could set off immediately.

With that, Jeanne sent the address to Finn and headed there herself.

In fact, the destination was not anywhere else but the Lawrence family’s villa.

Ever since Joshua was caught, Jenifer was also sent to prison for intentionally framing and instigating others to commit crimes. The two of them were sentenced to 20 years in prison and 8 years in prison respectively. After the two of them were sentenced, Jasmine disappeared from South Hampton City. Rumor had it that Jasmine had taken all the money in Jenifer and Joshua’s accounts and left Harken to live abroad.

That was undoubtedly the best choice for Jasmine.

With Jasmine gone, the Lawrence family’s villa was naturally deserted. Without the servants, only an empty villa was left.

When Jeanne returned home, she found that the house was almost empty.

She did not know if the servants or Jeanne had emptied it, but in any case, it was extremely bleak.

The Lawrences were considered one of the twelve great families in South Hampton City. Yet, in just a few months, everything had changed.

She saw the ice coffin in the hall and the little boy.

In fact, she had seen so many bodies like that that she felt nothing, and that was why she could remain calm.

She waited a long time for the forensic pathologist, whom Finn had found for her, to arrive.

The forensic pathologist walked toward the ice coffin with his special tools. When he looked at the body, he paused. "The autopsy process will be a little too gory to look at. Ms. Lawrence, you can stand further away."

Jeanne smiled.

She had seen worse.

She said, "It's alright. I can accept it. I can even be your assistant."

Finn was probably afraid that the matter would be easily exposed if too many people knew about it, and that was why he told the forensic pathologist to come alone.

Under normal circumstances, forensic pathologists would need help.

The forensic pathologist was surprised by Jeanne's answer, but he began to perform the autopsy without saying much.

The autopsy took a long time because Jeanne had asked for more details.

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The forensic pathologist even felt that Jeanne was more professional than him. She would even remind him of things that he had not thought of.

It really made the forensic pathologist mistakenly think that Jeanne used to be in their line of work.

The autopsy lasted from 6:30 p.m. in the afternoon until 3:00 a.m. in the morning.

The forensic pathologist tidied up everything and said to Jeanne, "The preliminary assessment is that the death was caused by drug poisoning. Judging from the reaction of the dead organs, it should be acute drug poisoning. A vaccine reaction may be one of the possibilities, but the final result still needs to go through a laboratory test to know what drug caused the death!"

"When can the results be out?"

"I'll try to get back to you first thing tomorrow morning."

"Thank you." Jeanne was really grateful.

"You're welcome." The forensic pathologist said, "Dr. Jones and I have a good relationship. I once owed him a favor, so I will do my best to help him."

Jeanne nodded and did not say anything else.

"I'll head back then," the forensic pathologist said.

"Alright."

After the forensic pathologist left, Jeanne also left without wasting any more time.

A week was actually short, and she could not afford to waste a second. Moreover, from the looks of the current situation, she did not know if she had a week left.

She had to make all the preparations before the results came out.

The results would be out tomorrow, or to be precise, it should be today.

She walked out of the villa. It was extremely difficult to get a taxi at this time and place, so she had to walk to the main road outside the villa area to get a taxi.

As she walked, she called Monica. "Monica, how are things on your side?"

At 3 a.m. in the morning, Monica's tone was still clear.

She probably had not slept either. After all, it would probably be hard for her to fall asleep.

Along the way, Monica also called her twice, but she told Monica that it was not convenient to talk. Hence, she felt she had to answer some of Monica's doubts. Today's matter was a little urgent, and she did not have time to explain many things. She was afraid that Monica would go crazy thinking about it.

Monica was in the ward, sleeping on the accompanying bed with her mother.

When she received Jeanne's call, she hurriedly got out of bed and walked out of the ward.

Ruby called out to Monica, but Monica said she had something to discuss with Jeanne and told Ruby to go to sleep.

At that time, Ruby was also a bit groggy, so she fell asleep again after wondering about Monica.

Monica was sitting alone in the corridor, talking on the phone. "The boy's mother fainted because she was too sad, but she woke up after she was sent to the hospital. The doctor said she was fine and that she fainted mainly because she couldn't accept the death of her child. Her emotions were unstable when she woke up, and I didn't dare to stay with them for too long as I was afraid that I would piss them off. So, I went straight back to my dad's ward to accompany him. My dad's surgery is three days away. I'm afraid..."

Monica held it in for a second.

Jeanne gripped her phone tightly.

Monica changed the topic. It was probably because she did not want to talk too much about her father's condition. She said, "At about 10 p.m. in the evening, I received a call from the nurse saying that the boy's parents had been discharged from the hospital. Since the woman felt fine, I didn't stop them."

"It's good to hear that they're fine. There's no need to monitor their every move." Jeanne said, "And Monica, you don't have to feel too burdened. It's true that the boy's death is still somewhat related to Cardellini Enterprise, but as long as it wasn't intentional, you don't have to feel guilty. Besides, the most important thing now is to find out the truth. That would be the best explanation for the boy's innocent death."

"Yes." Monica nodded.

Jeanne knew what she was thinking, how to comfort her, and how to make her relax.

"Do you have anything to ask me?" Jeanne asked.

Monica pursed her lips.

Jeanne knew her very well.

Hence, she said, "Did Michael frame us on purpose? It wasn't an accident that Michael got something on us. Everything was a trap he set up in advance. His goal is to make Cardellini Enterprise go bankrupt and to take revenge on me for exposing his true colors in front of everyone!"

"Not only that," Jeanne said, "but I suspect that the Sanders is behind this."

Monica gripped her phone tightly and had to suppress the impulsiveness in her heart.

"You'll know after you've been in the business world for a long time. Right now, Harken's economy of Harken is in the hands of the people, which means it's not in the hands of the Sanders' government. The economy is the lifeline of a country, and the Sanders hasn't got a hold of that yet, so they want to take some private enterprises for themselves. Since the Sanders can't do anything to the Swans yet, they can only start with the other families. And since the Cardellinis is second only to the Swans, it's normal for the Sanders to take a fancy to you."

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"So you're saying Michael approached me with the intention of taking away my family's business?"
Monica was so disappointed that it hurt.

It was not to make the Sanders think that he was not ambitious. He just wanted to make their family go bankrupt.

Michael, that man, really disgusted her.

She did not know how to describe her current feelings. She did not even think that she was worthy of being called blind.

"It's just my guess, but it's about right. That's why I suspect that this wasn't an accident but a long-planned scheme."

"So, if you hadn't come back, I would have been played by Michael." Monica laughed at herself.

If not for Jeanne, she would really be played by Michael.

She finally understood why Michael said that she would take the initiative to climb into his bed one day.

If he succeeded because she went with whatever Michael said to save her father from going to prison...

She was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

"It's fine if you've been played once, twice, and even ten times, Monica." Jeanne said, "As long as we counterattack on the last try, we'll be good."

"I won't be soft-hearted anymore." Monica said firmly, "I will never be soft-hearted to Michael again!"

"Not just to Michael. In the business world, you can't be soft-hearted to anyone who is a threat to you or a competitor. If you're soft-hearted, others will step all over you!"

“Yes.” Monica nodded.

“Sleep early.” Jeanne said, “We have more things to do tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

“Monica.” Jeanne suddenly thought of something.

“What?”

“When you went on your knees in front of the child’s parents today...” Jeanne hesitated.

Monica bit her lip, not knowing what Jeanne was going to say.

At that time, she did not want to see Jeanne helping her all the time and always rushing to her side to shield her from harm.

On the contrary, she wanted Jeanne to see that she had grown up and could deal with many things on her own.

“In the future, don’t kneel to anyone so easily.” Jeanne reminded her. “Although playing the emotional card will win you sympathy, it won’t help you in the business world. After all, in the business world, there’s no such thing as feelings!”

“Alright,” Monica agreed.

She did not tell Jeanne why she knelt.

“But I can’t deny that your kneeling today was very effective.” Jeanne did not forget to acknowledge her. “Monica, you’ve made me realize that you’re all grown up. You’re no longer the little girl who would only cry or hide whenever something happened. You’ve even started to take the initiative to deal with your problems and solve them.”

“But I still need you to help me.” Monica smiled faintly.

Ultimately, she was still not capable enough. Without Jeanne, she was useless.

“No one can succeed overnight. Moreover, you’ve improved a lot. Don’t always put yourself down.” Jeanne encouraged.

“Jeannie.” Touched by what Jeanne said to her, Monica choked. “What would I do without you?”

“No. You can be just as good without me.”

Monica’s eyes reddened.

Did that mean Jeanne was going to leave no matter what?

“Rest early.” Jeanne did not say anything else because she did not want to hurt Monica.

Some feelings, once spoken, could not be taken back.

Not only did it apply to Monica but also to Jeanne.

“You should rest early too.” Monica hung up the phone silently.

Then, a stream of tears flowed out from the corner of her eyes.

She did not know why she was crying.

Jeannie said that she had learned to take the initiative to deal with things, which was true.

She was trying her best to learn to take responsibility for herself and trying her best to grow up to become a person who could truly take charge of things on her own!

Yet, in the end, she was still a crybaby who could not control her tears no matter how hard she tried!

How long would it take for her to change her habit of crying?

A lonely smile appeared on her face.

She wiped her tears and was about to return to the ward when she suddenly saw Finn in the corridor.

He was only a few steps away from her, so he should be able to see that she was crying.

She did not even know when he was there and how long he had watched her cry.

Fortunately, there was nothing between them anymore.

Even if she cried, Finn would turn a blind eye to it.

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She did not need to care about her reputation in front of him. In any case, Finn had already seen the stupidest side of her, so nothing else could be worse.

At that moment, she forced herself to smile and look nonchalant about it. She said, "Are you patrolling the wards?"

Finn nodded.

For a second, his gaze seemed to land on her teary eyes, but it also seemed like an illusion.

Monica did not notice anything, so she went forward and opened the door for Finn politely.

Finn did not know when it started, but Monica had begun to treat him with caution and was even overly respectful toward him.

Finn walked straight into the ward without any expression on his face

Seeing that Finn had entered the room, Monica slowly closed the door. Her mother was a light sleeper, and she was afraid of waking her up.

Finn then performed a routine check on Gary. After confirming that everything was normal, he turned around and left.

When he left, he whispered in Monica's ear, "Come to my office tomorrow morning, and we'll talk about your father's surgery."

"Alright," Monica agreed.

Finn left after giving his instructions, and Monica returned to her mother's side and quietly lay down.

Then, she opened her eyes as she could not fall asleep.

There were too many things on her mind — the company, her father's surgery...

All of that was too much for her, and she was really afraid that she could not hold deal with them.

...

Early in the morning, Monica lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

She had slept for two hours, but she could not fall back asleep after she woke up. Considering that, she thought she might as well get out of bed.

She remembered that Finn usually got up very early.

Back when the two of them were still living under the same roof, there was once when she came back from a nightclub in the morning and saw Finn doing his morning exercise at home. She almost thought that Finn had just gotten off work when, in fact, he had already woken up.

Since then, she knew that Finn did not have the habit of sleeping in. He would wake up around 6 a.m. every day, and his self-discipline was terrifying.

It was almost 6 a.m. now. If she went to see Finn, he should be up by now.

In her mind, she knew she had a lot of things to do today.

Jeannie must have done a lot for her already, but she could not just rely on Jeannie and hide in an ivory tower forever.

'Til now, she really believed that people could not live a comfortable life for too long, or they would be envied by the heavens and punished.

She walked to the door of Finn's office.

Just as she was about to knock on the door, the office door opened by itself. It seemed like it was not closed properly.

However, Finn did not seem to be in the office.

Was he still sleeping?

Should she leave first or go in and wait for him inside?

Monica was conflicted for a while.

However, she thought that since she was already here and that she might wake her parents up if she went back now, she walked straight into Finn's office and sat on the sofa to wait for him

She suddenly remembered that she used to sit on that sofa often when her father came for his regular check-ups, and there was even a nurse who made her tea.

Now that she thought about it, she felt a little sentimental about everything that had changed.

She waited quietly on the sofa for a long time.

When it was almost 7 a.m., Monica began to doubt whether Finn had overslept or was he not in the office at all.

After all, she could not wait forever.

Perhaps Finn wanted her to look for him during working hours.

His working hours started at 8:30 a.m. in the morning. The first thing he had to do was lead a team to inspect the wards, and by the time he was done, it would be almost 9 a.m. in the morning.

At the thought of that possibility, Monica immediately got up and wanted to leave. She even felt a little reluctant to leave.

After all, she had been waiting for almost an hour.

Then, she fixed her eyes on the door of the lounge in the office.

She just wanted to take a look.

If Finn was sleeping, she definitely would not disturb him. However, if he was not, it meant that he had gone back last night, and she did not have to wait too long.

With that in mind, Monica carefully opened Finn's door.

However, the moment she opened the door, her eyes suddenly met with Finn's.

The point was... What did she just see?!

She saw Finn sitting on the edge of the bed with a pair of wet underwear in his hand, and the lower part of his body was...

She seemed to bump into Finn every time at the worst possible time.

She did not know if it was her bad luck or Finn's, but she had been very careful.

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However, even under such careful circumstances, something unexpected could happen.

Moreover, she had never thought that as an adult, things like that would still happen.

She did not know what to do, so she smiled and acted as if nothing had happened. In fact, she had better apologize to him quickly.

She just stood there at the door, and Finn looked back at her in the same way.

He said, "Wait for me outside for a while."

"Alright." Monica made herself look very calm.

She calmly closed the door behind her. Then, he sat on the sofa and waited.

Her mind was filled with the scene in the lounge.

She had always thought that Finn had no desire. He was as cold as an ice cube, and he did not have any sexual needs.

Although he was too aggressive when he was drugged, she usually felt that Finn had no sexual desires.

Could he have been seduced by someone during this period of time?

Perhaps it was Sarah, that little brat.

Although Sarah was forced to go to school now, she still went to the hospital often. Under the guise of accompanying her uncle, she would openly come to the hospital to spend time with Finn.

Monica would occasionally hear her mother say something about them, like how Finn was quite good to Sarah, and her mother would also give Sarah some advice.

In fact, she was quite impressed by Finn. He had been out of school for so many years, yet he still knew the junior college curriculum?

Of course, she could not rule out the possibility that it was just a way for the couple to date.

Monica was thinking about all sorts of things as she waited for Finn to come out of the lounge.

He seemed to have taken a shower and washed his hair. At that moment, he had changed into a clean white coat.

He glanced at Monica.

Having received the signal, Monica quickly walked to his desk and sat down.

Finn did not show any hint of awkwardness and went straight to the point. "Your father's surgery will be at 10 a.m. the day after tomorrow. These are the things to take note of during the surgery and the risks that may arise during and after the surgery. You don't have to worry about the rest. The occurrence rate of these few items is as high as 50 percent, so you have to read carefully and be mentally prepared."

Monica listened to his instructions and read the surgical consent form.

Heart rejection, infection, kidney failure, respiratory failure, cerebrovascular lesions...

She read on silently before asking, "Do I need to sign this?"

There was no other option. Since Finn had suggested a heart transplant, she would trust him.

Finn nodded. "If there's no problem, you can sign it."

"Alright." Monica signed it and then handed the surgical consent form back to Finn.

Once Finn made sure everything was right, Monica was prepared to leave.

Just as she walked away, she asked, "Will you be in the operating theatre with the specialist?"

"Yes," Finn said.

Monica did not know why, but with Finn around, she would have more confidence in the surgery.

"In that case, can I ask that you rest well for the next two days?" Monica said.

Finn's hand, which was arranging the documents, paused. Then, he looked up at Monica.

"Please don't sleep in the hospital. You can send other doctors to check on my dad at night. After all, sleeping in the hospital can be uncomfortable. Not only will you not sleep well, but you can't..." Monica did not say it explicitly, but she believed Finn could understand. "I hope that you can be in your best condition, physically and mentally, when you're performing surgery on my father."

Monica did not know if Finn's physiological reaction would affect his body.

All she knew was that it was not normal for a mature man to have such a physiological reaction.

Anything abnormal naturally meant that it was not good for the body.

If he could avoid it, he should try his best to avoid it.

She was really afraid that something would go wrong during her father's surgery.

"I know my body very well," Finn replied, and his expression was ugly. "I don't need you to remind me."

Monica bit her lip.

"As a doctor, I will take responsibility for every one of my patients," Finn said coldly.

"I was overthinking." Monica smiled.

Perhaps she was overthinking it.

Hence, she said, "I'll head out then."

Seeing that Finn did not answer, Monica left tactfully.

When the door closed, Finn's tensed face became even uglier.

He put down the documents in his hand.

It was true. When she woke up that morning, she had a physiological reaction that... had not happened since he went through puberty.

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All these years, he had never touched a woman, except for that one time when he slept with Monica out of his own will.

However, that did not affect his body much. He still did not have the desire to take the initiative, but from that day onward... that day when he saw the pink bra in Monica's hand, he had the same dream for several days in a row.

It was the same wet dream.

Finally, that morning, that happened.

Was Monica reminding him just now that he should find a woman to satisfy his physical needs?

Finn subconsciously clenched his fists.

However, when he heard the knock on the door again, he instantly returned to normal, and no one could read his emotions.

...

By the time Monica left Finn's office and returned to the ward, her parents were awake.

Ruby was helping Gary wash his face gently.

"Where did you go so early in the morning?" Ruby asked her daughter.

Monica said, "I was talking to Finn about dad's surgery. The time has been set for the day after tomorrow at 10 a.m. Finn said he has contacted the doctor, and everything is ready. There shouldn't be any problems."

Ruby could not hide how nervous she was about it

Monica pretended to be relaxed as she said to Gary, "Dad, you have to do your part too!"

"Alright." Gary seemed more at ease about the surgery than Ruby.

He probably did not want them to worry.

"I'm going to work, but I'll come to the hospital after work tonight."

"Take care of yourself. Don't tire yourself out." Ruby did not forget to remind her.

"Don't worry. I know."

With that, Monica left the hospital.

As soon as she got into the car, she received a call from Jeanne, who asked, "Have you left the hospital?"

"I just left, and I'm going to the office now."

"Come to the hotel and pick me up. We'll go together."

"Okay."

Monica drove to Jeanne's hotel. Besides Jeanne, there was another person at the entrance.

Jeanne opened the car door and sat in the front passenger seat, while the other person sat in the back.

Monica could not help but take a few more glances. No matter what, her curiosity would get the better of her.

"Mason." Jeanne said, "He's a friend."

"Your boyfriend?" Monica frowned.

Mason glanced at Monica, and Monica could tell that the person was not to be trifled with.

Jeanne rolled her eyes at Monica.

“You can’t blame me for making wild guesses. You have a home to go back to, yet you’re staying in a hotel with a man. What do you want me to think?” Monica complained, but at that moment, she suddenly gloated. “Do you think Fourth Master Swan will explode from anger if he finds out?”

“He’s not that petty.”

“Hehe.” Monica deliberately sneered.

Men had never been magnanimous when it came to their desire to control women.

While they were conversing, the car arrived at Cardellini Pharmaceutical.

After that, Monica led Jeanne and Mason into her office.

Her secretary made them three cups of coffee.

Steve was right about her gradually falling in love with the taste of black coffee to refresh himself.

“Mason and I went to the quality inspection department last night,” Jeanne suddenly said.

Monica almost choked on her coffee.

“What did you just say?” Monica swallowed and asked excitedly.

“I said, Mason and I sneaked into the quality inspection department yesterday.”

“To do what?”

“To familiarize myself with one of the structures inside.”

Last night, after Jeanne’s phone call with Monica, she and Mason went to explore the quality inspection department.

She had to admit that Lucy had helped her a lot by asking her to bring Mason along. It would not be easy for her to sneak into the quality inspection department alone, but with Mason’s help, it was a piece of cake. Last night, they managed to explore the internal structure of the quality inspection department to make it easier for them to carry out the next step!

“Why did you have to familiarize yourself with the structure?” Monica’s eyes widened in confusion.

“Most of Cardellini Pharmaceutical’s vaccine has been detained by the quality inspection department, so I wanted to find where they store the vaccine so that we can use it directly.”

“How do I use it?” Monica asked.

“Think again.” Jeanne gave her some time to think.

Monica frowned, but the next second, she said, “Don’t tell me you want to inject it into someone on the spot?!”

“Why not?”

“What if there’s a problem with the vaccine?” Monica was surprised.

“Didn’t you say that there’s no problem with it?”

“But... didn’t something happen?” Monica was not confident.

“Monica, since you believe in your father and Cardellini Enterprise, you shouldn’t back down.”

“I just—”

“And I believe that there’s no problem with the vaccine.” Jeanne said, “That’s why I’ll test it on George.

“What?” Monica started to feel nervous again.

“It’s a vaccine for six-year-olds. I’ve checked, and George hasn’t had it yet.”

“Jeannie.” This time, Monica was touched.

It was true. She felt like she was the luckiest person in her life to have met Jeanne.

She really did not know how she could repay Jeanne in the future.

“Just don’t make me come all the way here to solve your problems next time,” Jeanne said as if she could read Monica’s mind.

Monica pouted as the feelings that had been brewing in her were shattered.

Her eyes flickered as she looked at Jeanne’s phone, which suddenly rang.

It looked like an important call because Jeanne’s expression had changed, and she looked nervous.

Jeanne answered the call. “What’s the result?”

“It was indeed drugs that caused the child’s death. I’ve written down the name of the drug and the method of death in the test report and sent it to your phone. You can take a look and ask me anything if you don’t understand.”

“Alright. Thank you.”

“As I should.”

Jeanne put down her phone and said to Monica, “I’ve got the autopsy results.”

Monica’s heart raced.

At that moment, she could not help but sigh at Jeanne’s efficiency.

When would she be able to learn Jeanne’s decisiveness and dominance?

Chapter 977 Autopsy Result: It Was A Set-up

“I’ve got the autopsy results,” Jeanne said.

Monica’s heart raced.

Jeanne opened the report on her phone and placed it in front of Monica. “The child died from a high concentration of potassium cyanide injection.”

“Potassium cyanide?” Monica was shocked.

Although she had not worked at the company much, she had been exposed to drugs since she was young and had some knowledge about the more serious toxic ingredients.

Ingesting 50 to 100 mg of that drug could cause sudden death. Death occurs with difficulty in breathing, increased blood pressure, bright red skin mucosa, convulsions, seizure, and finally, death by general muscle relaxation and respiratory and cardiac arrest.

It was a very painful death.

Jeanne looked at Monica and said, "It's impossible for a vaccine to contain such a high dose of toxic ingredients."

Monica came back to her senses and nodded. "Yes, that's absolutely impossible. The only problem with the vaccine was that it was expired, and there was a problem with storage and transportation. However, that couldn't have led to death from the vaccine. On the contrary, it just wouldn't have had any effect. Another problem could be that the virus or bacteria extracted from the vaccine did not reduce its toxicity, causing the vaccine to produce a toxic reaction after it was inoculated."

"So, we can completely rule out that it's a problem with the vaccine and confirm that the child's death was a set-up. To put it bluntly, when the child was injected with the vaccine, the staff replaced the vaccine with the highly toxic potassium cyanide. Once the child was injected with it, he died immediately!"

"In that case, the staff administered the injection..." Monica looked at Jeanne.

"That's right. Finding that person is the key. Once we find him, we can then dig deeper." Jeanne said, "This time, I must get some dirt on Michael. What you did last time ruined Michael's reputation, but it only made him lose his honor on the surface. In fact, other than affecting his image, it didn't affect his powers much. The Sanders need talents, and Michael was trained by the Sanders with so many resources. They can't bear to give him up so easily, so although it seems like Michael has nothing now, he actually has a lot of power in secret, including his authority over the quality inspection department."

At that moment, Monica was so angry that her body was trembling. "I really want to kill Michael! I can't believe that to achieve his goal, he could kill a human being! I must expose him and bring him to justice!"

"However, the evidence we have now can only prove that there is no problem with the vaccine and that someone deliberately framed us. We can't accuse Michael of being the cause of the child's death. Michael is very careful with what he does. I'm worried that another scapegoat will appear when we're trying to get dirt on him. If that happens, our efforts will be in vain. After all, Michael can easily make a comeback. If we don't get rid of him, he will come back soon!"

"How can we find dirt on Michael and expose his crimes?" Monica gritted her teeth, but at that moment, she was still somewhat at a loss.

It was too difficult to get rid of Michael.

If Reese had not revealed Michael's motives to her, she might not have known what kind of person Michael was!

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

Monica's entire face turned red with anger.

At that moment, Jeanne could not think of a foolproof plan either, so she said, "Let's find that staff member first and find out more about him."

"Alright." Monica nodded.

Deep down, she felt that Jeanne was awesome.

"Mason and I will investigate in secret. What you need to do now is to build up Cardellini Enterprise's reputation." Jeanne said, "Now that the problem with the vaccine has been solved, once we expose the real cause of the boy's death, there will be no quality problems with the Cardellini Enterprise's drugs. Next, it will depend on how you lead Cardellini Enterprise back on the right track."

Monica quickly said, "Once there are no problems with our drugs, we will follow my father's new product launch plan. There should be no problem with that."

"It can't be that simple." Jeanne immediately rejected Monica's idea.

Monica looked at her.

"Since Michael has done so much, he definitely won't give you a chance to bring the company back to life. Of course, perhaps he didn't expect us to get the evidence that the vaccine is fine, but I think this isn't the only way for Michael to destroy Cardellini Pharmaceutical. Sunny Pharmaceutical is your biggest competitor right now, and this pharmaceutical company definitely has a powerful background. To be able to get all the pharmaceutical companies and hospitals to accept their products in such a short time, I personally don't think that it appeared out of thin air. It must have been planned long ago."

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"Do you mean that the company is also related to Michael?" Chi Mumu was still smart.

Once she thought about it, she could think of many things.

Jeanne nodded. "In my opinion, if Michael wants to destroy the Cardellinis, he must do two things. Firstly, let Cardellini Enterprise fall by doing what he did with the vaccine incident and get the public to boycott Cardellini Enterprise. Secondly, let another company kill the business of your company.

"No matter what, Michael works for the Sanders, who manages the entire Harken and needs to do things from the standpoint of a country! In order to maintain the balance, they would immediately replace one company that they suppressed with another. This way, they would be able to control the entire pharmaceutical industry. At the end of the day, that's the Sanders' goal.

"They will secretly control many industries and the economy without affecting the general economy of the country, enjoying absolute control over the Harken!"

"Isn't Harken a democratic and law-abiding country?" Monica said sarcastically.

"Yes, to the public," Jeanne also replied sarcastically.

Monica gritted her teeth. "In that case, we're now fighting against the country."

"Don't worry. The country will only play dirty in the dark. They won't dare to do it openly because it will cause public anger. As long as they fail this time, they won't dare to act rashly. They, too, are afraid that we will catch them red-handed. Once we catch them red-handed, there will be other forces that are ready to take down the Sanders."

"You mean..." Monica could not believe it. "Is there going to be a change in government?"

"That's not something you should be concerned about." Jeanne felt that there was no need to explain too much to Monica.

After all, it had little to do with Monica.

All she needed was to take care of Cardellini Enterprise, and other things were other people's business.

"I suddenly feel very nervous." Monica's breathing seemed a little heavy.

It was because there were too many implications. What she thought was just a personal grudge now involved the interest of the entire country!

She was just a mere citizen and had never thought that she would have any relationship with the government.

"Why are you so nervous?" Jeanne could not help but laugh. "How are you in the mood to worry about other things? You have a mess at home waiting for you to clean up. Why are you caring about other people's affairs?! What's important is that your dad's surgery is the day after tomorrow. Shouldn't you worry about that instead?"

Were they still friends?

"That's all I have to tell you today. Now, I'm going to leave with Mason to find that staff member and see if we can find out more inside information. You'll have to rely on yourself for the rest. My energy is limited."

"Don't worry. I can handle it," Monica said confidently.

Without wasting any more time, Jeanne left with Mason.

As Monica watched Jeanne leave, the confident smile on his face faded away.

She just did not want Jeanne to worry too much about her. In reality, she had no confidence.

At the thought that she had to face so many people and do so many things that might involve Harken... she felt that she was not capable enough.

However, she had to bite the bullet and continue because she had no choice.

Monica analyzed the information on Sunny Pharmaceutical again.

Ever since that pharmaceutical company became well-known, it seemed to have been replicating Cardellini Pharmaceutical's sales model.

Their products were affordable, had a good reputation, and helped the public. Sunny Pharmaceutical had all of the standards that Cardellini Enterprise had set.

From the looks of it, she refused to believe that the emergence of that pharmaceutical company was an accident.

Jeanne had really hit the nail on the head and saw through it all.

That pharmaceutical company was controlled by Michael to eliminate the existence of the Cardellinis.

However, although the marketing style could be used as a reference or completely plagiarized, could the real core of it all, such as the manufacturing of drugs, be copied?

Cardellini Pharmaceutical's research and development team was personally led by her father. They were all highly-confidential talents using highly-confidential technologies. Could a team like Sunny Pharmaceutical replicate that part?

That was a precious skill that the Cardellinis had spent hundreds of years developing. Could Sunny Pharmaceutical really achieve that in just a year and a half?

No matter what, she found it unbelievable.

Monica had a headache thinking about it, but she just could not figure out what the key point was.

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Someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Monica came back to her senses and said, "Come in."

Steve walked up to Monica and said bluntly, "The quality inspection department has released news that they will hold a press conference to announce Cardellini Enterprise's results at 9:30 a.m. tomorrow morning. They will also clarify their arrangements and attitude that have been criticized regarding this matter.

"Tomorrow at 9:30 a.m.?" Monica sneered.

That was her first time looking forward to a press conference so much.

Steve was a little surprised to see Monica's expression. Should she not be nervous?

However, Monica was now... the opposite of nervous.

Did she not care anymore because their reputation had been ruined anyway?

"Mr. Warren, can you ask the quality inspection department if Cardellini Enterprise can participate?" Monica asked bluntly.

"You're going to the scene?"

"Why not?"

"What if the result isn't good?"

“Are you afraid that I’ll be beaten to death?” Monica smiled.

“It’s possible,” Steve said bluntly.

“Don’t worry. My dad says I’m a curse, and a curse usually lives for a thousand years.

Steve was speechless.

“Make some arrangements for tomorrow. I’m going to the press conference.”

“Alright.” Steve nodded. “If we make a request, the quality inspection department won’t disagree. After all, it’s our results. It’s not wrong to announce it in front of us.”

“Yes.” Monica nodded.

She would like to see what the quality inspection department would do tomorrow.

In the meantime, Michael looked at the official statement from the quality inspection department and sneered.

At 9:30 a.m. tomorrow, he would make Monica so devastated that she could not even cry if she wanted to.

Suddenly, he thought of something and picked up his phone to make a call. “Can I ask if the boy’s body has been cremated?”

“Sure.”

After a while, the other party replied, “He’s been cremated.”

“Alright.” Michael smiled a wicked smile.

The reason why he had been holding back until now was to wait for the corpse to be cremated so that there would be no evidence.

Monica would never have thought that he would make an issue out of the test report.

After all, Monica was still too inexperienced to fight with him.

...

At 9 p.m., Monica stretched her body.

She and Steve had discussed Cardellini Enterprise’s future development for the entire day.

For example, after the test report came out tomorrow, how were they going to release the new products on the market and supply them to the hospital and pharmaceutical companies that they were originally working with?

The initial idea was to distribute the goods, which meant that they would give out the drugs first and then settle the amount after the sales. That way, no company or pharmaceutical company would reject buying from the company. However, it would cause problems in Cardellini Pharmaceutical’s capital chain.

Monica was also discussing with Steve whether they could go to the bank to get a loan.

In short, there were a lot of things that needed to be done.

Since they had almost finalized the first draft today, she got up and prepared to leave work.

However, after some thought, she gave Jeanne a call. "The quality inspection department will announce the results at 9:30 a.m. tomorrow."

"Yeah, I saw the news."

"Have you found the staff member?" Monica asked.

"I have." Jeanne said bluntly, "The person who did the vaccination is a newcomer who has just been transferred here. I have his resume, but I can't see anything wrong with it. This person must have been specially arranged by Michael."

"How can we prove that he's Michael's man?"

"That's a little more difficult." Jeanne replied, "If it were a staff member here, they would definitely have been bribed in advance. Once they were bribed, they would leave behind evidence. The most common way is to bribe with money, which means that there would be a transaction record. Be it cash or bank transfer, it would leave traces. However, Michael is smart enough not to complicate matters. He chose to send a person over directly. Since this person is Michael's man, Michael only needed to give him an order, and he could do anything without leaving behind any evidence."

Jake Crawford, who secretly helped Michael at one point, was an example.

"Are we going to let Michael get away with it and escape this time?" Monica was unwilling to accept that.

She really hated Michael to the bone.

At the thought that he could sacrifice a person's life to achieve his goal, she could not wait for him to get what he deserved!

"Given the current situation, it's really difficult to find evidence of Michael's crime in a short time. And once we expose the results of the quality inspection department at the press conference tomorrow, Michael will immediately react. If we don't get the evidence to accuse Michael tomorrow, he will be able to find his scapegoat in an instant."

In other words, if they could not find any evidence against Michael by tomorrow morning, the possibility of getting rid of Michael was basically zero!

Monica gritted her teeth to suppress all the emotions in her heart!

"Don't lose hope just yet. Even if we can't get any evidence against Michael this time, it will still have a huge impact on him! I'm sure that if Michael doesn't succeed this time, the Sanders will doubt Michael's ability. Once Michael feels that the Sanders doesn't trust him, he will do a lot of things in a hurry for quick success. As long as he panics, he will make mistakes and reveal some clues. All of need to do is put in the effort, and we will definitely be able to find evidence of his crime!"

“So we’re just going to have to suck it up this time?”

“You can’t say that. If you expose the results of the quality inspection department in public tomorrow, even if you don’t bring Michael to justice, you can still piss him off. I don’t think Michael expected you to change so much so suddenly!” Jeanne encouraged Monica.

Nothing could be achieved overnight.

Michael was not a simple person, to begin with, people who were not simple were even more difficult to deal with.

It was too difficult for Monica to deal with the big boss as soon as she stepped into the industry.

“It’s all because of your help,” Monica did not dare to take all the credit. “If it weren’t for you, I don’t know how many times Michael would’ve done me over.”

“In that case, learn more.”

“Alright, Sister Jeanne.” Monica agreed.

She did not want to burden Jeanne too much. In fact, everything Jeanne had done had exceeded her expectations.

As for Michael, she believed that God was watching him!

Those who were good would be rewarded, and those who were evil would be punished. It was only a matter of time!

Chapter 980 Finn Is Not Good Enough For Monica

After Monica ended the call with Jeanne, she left the Cardellini Enterprise building.

She had wanted to go straight to the hospital, but she had to attend the press conference at the quality inspection department the next morning. She felt that it was necessary to make a mess for herself, so she went home first.

When she returned, the house was pitch black as the servants were probably asleep.

Monica walked up the stairs of her home, suddenly feeling a little sad. In her heart, a home should not be so cold and empty.

As she was walking to her room, she stopped in front of Sarah’s room.

Sarah had started going to school now, but she still lived with the Cardellinis. Since her mother was not around, the servants took care of her.

However, Sarah did not spend much time in the villa either. When she did not have classes, she would spend most of her time at the hospital.

In fact, Monica was glad that Sarah was around. At the very least, it would make up for the fact that she could not be by her parents’ side.

She knocked on the door, but no one responded. Hence, she immediately opened the door.

There was no one inside.

Was Sarah not back yet?

She made a call as she returned to her room, and the call went through quickly. "Monica?"

"You're not home yet?"

"No, class ended early today, so I came straight to the hospital to accompany your parents," Sarah quickly replied.

Monica was really touched.

In the past, she really hated Sarah for fighting for her parents' favor, but now, she was really grateful that Sarah could accompany her parents in her place.

"Is there anything I can help you with?"

"It's nothing big. I just wanted to ask how your relationship with Finn has been." Monica's tone was very calm.

It was true. She had let go of him completely, and that was why she could be so calm about it.

"Why are you suddenly asking me this?" Sarah did not seem to want to say it.

"As your cousin, can't I care about your personal matters?" Monica was a little angry.

"You can. It's just..." Sarah paused. "What do you want to ask?"

"How far have you and Finn progressed?" Monica asked bluntly.

Sarah was stunned, and her face turned red.

Her cousin was too direct, and most importantly, Sarah looked up at Finn, who was sitting opposite her.

After class today, she had come to accompany her aunt and uncle. She was just chatting with them in the room and had completely forgotten that she had homework to do. However, the moment she remembered, she came to Finn with her homework.

Finn was really amazing. He even knew the senior-year mathematics.

Under the pretense of having Finn tutor her with her homework, she shamelessly refused to leave his office.

Finn, on the other hand, did not chase her away. She reckoned that since she was now his fake girlfriend, he would not put on a long face when she asked for help.

However, she had put the phone on speaker when she answered the call just now.

It was mainly because it was too difficult to hold the phone while doing her homework, but she did not expect her cousin to ask her that question.

Her cousin clearly did not care about her private affairs.

Just as she was about to turn off the speaker, Finn grabbed her hand and stopped her.

His eyes were telling her to continue.

Sarah was a little puzzled, but she nodded obediently and said, "It hasn't developed to that stage yet."

"Hold hands, kiss, or get in bed together?" Monica was very direct. "Which step exactly?"

"Why are you asking in such detail? Do you still have feelings for Finn?" Sarah was still a little displeased.

Did they not break up? Why did she come and ask her how her relationship was with Finn?

"What are you thinking?" Monica was speechless.

"If not, why do you want to know?"

"I'll be frank. This morning, Finn talked to me about my dad's surgery, and I saw him having a wet dream. You know that it's very abnormal for that to happen to a man. You've taken biology class, so you should know that it's caused by a dissatisfied desire," Monica explained.

Sarah's face was red.

She sneaked a glance at Finn and saw his dazed expression.

"Finn has physical needs. As his girlfriend, shouldn't you satisfy them?"

"Monica, I'm only 18." Sarah blushed. "My parents won't allow me to do such a thing."

"You're already an adult at the age of 18. There's nothing you can't do. Besides, just take it as helping your uncle. Your parents will understand." Monica tried to persuade her. "You should know how good your aunt and uncle are to you, right? If you satisfy Finn's physical needs, he'll be able to perform the surgery on your uncle in his best condition. This is the best way to repay your uncle and aunt!"