

CEOs Baby 1241

Chapter 1241: Susan's Arrival

At that moment, Jeanne tugged at Finn's clothes.

Finn understood immediately. Hence, he held it in and said, "Fourth Master is busy, so let's not bother him. We'll talk about it after the examination."

Teddy could only accept Finn's decision.

Finn placed Jeanne on the bed in the ultrasound room and began to check on the baby's condition. Meanwhile, Jeanne endured the pain in her stomach and looked nervously at Finn's serious face.

"It's alright. The baby is fine," Finn said.

An inexplicable warm feeling washed over her. Every time Jeanne saw Finn, she felt a sense of reassurance that she would definitely be fine.

"Does she lack oxygen?" Jeanne asked, holding back her stomach ache.

"No, the fetal's heart is normal. It's probably because she can feel your pain that she's moving so much," Finn explained.

Jeanne nodded silently. As long as the baby was fine, all was good.

She got up from the bed with Finn's help.

She did not know if it was because she knew that the baby was fine, but she felt a little more relaxed. At that moment, she did not feel as much pain in her stomach as before.

She and Finn walked out of the ultrasound room and returned to Jeanne's room. In the room, Edward's pajamas were still there, and Finn saw them.

He had initially tried to matchmake Edward and Jeanne because he thought that they were just having some conflicts between husband and wife. It was only now that he realized they were having some huge conflicts.

In fact, it did cross his mind that Alex would not let Jeanne off. However, he was somehow confident that Edward would be able to protect Jeanne, so he did not take it to heart.

However, he did not expect Edward would also have times when he was not capable enough.

Finn helped Jeanne to lie down on the bed. "Are you feeling better now?"

"Yes, much better." Jeanne nodded.

She really felt much better. Even though her stomach still hurt a little, the heart-wrenching pain from earlier was completely gone.

"Based on your condition, it should be acute gastritis. It's a sudden cramp in the stomach caused by an occasional irregular diet, which then causes acute pain and nausea. Such situations are usually sudden and often happen during pregnancy. As long as you have a good rest and eat regularly, there won't be much of a problem."

"Okay," Jeanne said.

"I'll still prescribe you some medicine. It's just a normal vitamin pill that can relieve stomach discomfort and won't cause any harm to the baby. You can take one before eating," Finn said. Then, he turned to Teddy, who had been following closely behind him. "Teddy, I'll send you the name of the pill. Go to the pharmacy and get it for Jeanne."

"Alright, I'll go immediately."

With that, Teddy left in a hurry. He was probably frightened by Jeanne's sudden appearance just now, so he ran as fast as he could.

"Jeannie." Finn asked, "Have you been eating irregularly recently?"

"No." Jeanne shook her head.

She would eat when she should. To be precise, it was indeed irregular for ordinary people, but it was a regular schedule during her pregnancy.

"Is your appetite the same as usual?" Finn asked.

Jeanne thought about it and shook her head.

The recent news about Edward and Susan had indeed affected her appetite, so although she usually ate according to the time, she actually ate very little each time.

"That's the cause of your gastric problem." Finn said bluntly, "Has Fourth Master's matters recently made you uncomfortable?"

Jeanne smiled. "No. It's just that... I feel a little vexed occasionally."

"Actually, he—"

"I know how helpless he is," Jeanne interrupted Finn.

She knew that Finn wanted to put in a good word for Edward, but he really did not need to say much.

First of all, she really did not hate Edward. She truly understood all of his difficulties. She had even accepted the fact that he had chosen to give her up for someone else. Anyway, she was willing to trade her life for George and the baby in her stomach.

Secondly, she only had two months left. At the end of a person's life, they really would not care so much about things.

Whatever Edward wanted to do or had to do was not important to her anymore. The only passion and hope she had left were to give birth to the baby in her stomach.

Of course, she had to admit that she had been a little emotional recently.

Chapter 1242: Susan's Arrival

After all, she was still human and had the basic emotions and desires a human should have. When she saw the man she once loved so much behaving so loving with another woman, she would also get emotional. That emotion was an instinct, just like how she would laugh when she was happy and cry when she was sad. She would not blame or hate anyone.

Therefore, she really did not need anyone to give her advice. She understood the logic.

Finn held back the words he was about to say.

He knew that Jeanne was more rational and smarter than most people.

Now that things had come to this, Jeanne knew why it all had to happen, and it was useless for him to say too much. However, there was one thing he had to say.

When Finn saw Jeanne, he said seriously, "Don't give up on Fourth Master."

Jeanne's lips curled into a faint smile.

To her, there was no such thing as giving up hope. After all, there was nothing to be hopeful about. At that point, their relationship would not develop any deeper.

Very naturally, they changed the topic to what to take note of in the later stages of pregnancy.

Teddy bought the medicine that Finn had specified as fast as he could and handed it to Finn while panting. It looked like he had done a 100-meter sprint.

In fact, Jeanne sometimes felt that she was not too miserable. At least, many people still treated her sincerely.

Finn took Teddy's medicine and gave Jeanne one pill. He then listened to her heartbeat and confirmed that she was fine before leaving.

After leaving, Teddy and Jeanne were the only ones left in the room. Jeanne was resting on the bed while Teddy stood guard.

When Finn left, he told Teddy to keep Jeanne company for a while, for fear that Jeanne would have a reaction to the drug. Although it was only a vitamin, everyone had different tolerance for drugs and food. If she were not used to the medicine, it would be very dangerous.

Teddy was really responsible when it came to Jeanne's health.

Jeanne did not feel sleepy at the moment. However, since Finn told her to try her best to rest in bed for a while, she could not go anywhere.

With nothing to do, Jeanne suddenly said, "Teddy, why don't you sit on the sofa?"

Teddy quickly shook his head. "It's fine."

"Have a seat. Just looking at you is making me tired."

Then, Teddy sat down obediently.

"You've been with Fourth Master for many years, right?" Jeanne suddenly changed the topic.

"Not really. I used to be with the Old Master." Teddy said, "I'm an orphan like Dr. Jones. I was actually raised by Old Master Winter and took care of Old Master Swan with him. Later on, because Fourth

Master was seriously injured once, Old Master Swan told me to come over and help take care of the Fourth Master. Since then, I've been by the Fourth Master's side.

"It hasn't been long, but I can't believe you're so loyal to him," Jeanne said faintly.

"Fourth Master is actually a good person." Teddy said seriously, "He's usually cold, but he's really a good person. Since he treats me well, I'll definitely treat him well."

"Yes." Jeanne smiled.

She did not question their relationship. She was just thinking about her children and figured that they would be treated well under Teddy's care.

"Teddy, help me up," Jeanne called out to him because she wanted to go to the toilet again.

Teddy hurriedly stepped forward and helped Jeanne up.

At the door, Edward just looked at them and watched how close Teddy was to her.

Chapter 1243: Zachary's Death

Edward watched as Teddy helped Jeanne to the bathroom.

After Teddy helped Jeanne into the room, he turned around and waited for her outside. When he turned around, he saw Fourth Master standing at the door, giving Teddy a shock.

Edward gave him a look.

Teddy quickly nodded and left the room.

When Jeanne came out of the bathroom, she saw that Teddy was no longer around. Instead, Edward was waiting for her at the door.

She did not react to his presence, nor did she ask why Edward suddenly came over from Old Master Swan's place. He probably had not had lunch yet. In fact, it was obvious that it was Finn who had informed Edward.

The two of them remained silent in the room, with Jeanne laying on the bed while Edward sat on the edge of the bed and watched as Jeanne tried to fall asleep.

After waking up so many times in one night, he finally understood why Jeanne was always sleeping.

"Why didn't you tell me you weren't feeling well?" Edward asked.

He knew that Jeanne was not asleep.

"You're not a doctor anyway," Jeanne replied.

Edward nodded. After all, he could not fault that answer.

"Finn just called me and told me that your sudden gastritis was caused by your irregular diet."

"I feel much better now." Jeanne did not seem to want to continue that topic.

"Do you also care about me being with Susan?"

"I'll slowly accept it." It meant that she would completely accept it.

Edward pursed his lips.

Sometimes, he really wished that Jeanne could be more emotional, but sometimes, he felt that... it was useless.

Anyway, he could not change what would happen in the end. Him wanting her to be emotional was just to satisfy the desire in his heart. Therefore, he gave up.

He said, "Go to sleep. I'll stay with you for a while."

"Alright," Jeanne replied.

She no longer accepted or rejected him.

Edward stayed by Jeanne's bedside for a long time until the phone that was on vibration rang. He glanced at it and then left the room.

After he left, Jeanne opened her eyes to look at Edward's departing figure. After confirming that he had really left, she closed her eyes and truly allowed herself to fall asleep.

It was past 2 p.m. in the afternoon. Jeanne had had her lunch and was about to take a walk in the back garden when Edward appeared in the hall with Susan.

After he appeared, Edward went straight upstairs. Teddy was also called away by Edward, leaving Jeanne and Susan alone.

"You were looking for me?" Susan said.

Jeanne nodded. "Have a seat."

She invited Susan to sit on the sofa beside her. With that, Susan sat down, and Jeanne also sat at the side.

"I'm not going to beat around the bush and waste your time." Jeanne cut to the chase. "I'm mainly here to talk about my two children."

"You mean George and the one in your belly?" Susan said bluntly.

Jeanne nodded.

"Don't worry. Edward and I have already made our next plan." Susan said, "Everyone in the country knows that George is your son, so I can only be his stepmother. But don't worry, George is someone Alex likes, so no one will dare to treat him badly. As for the baby in your belly, I'll announce to the public that it's my child."

Jeanne looked at Susan.

"I don't think you'll mind. As a mother, you probably don't want your child to know that she doesn't have a mother the moment she was born. That's why Edward and I have arranged for the baby in your belly to be my child, and I will tell everyone, including the child herself. Of course, according to the time, it would be impossible for me to give birth to the child in your belly so soon. Even if I conceived the child on the first day I dated Edward, it wouldn't be possible. So, after this child is born, we will hide it for a period of time and announce her age to the public. She'll be half a year younger than her actual age."

"Is this Edward's arrangement?" Jeanne asked.

It turned out that Edward had already made all the arrangements and there was no need for her to worry too much.

Yet, she never trusted him.

In fact, what she wanted to talk to Susan about today was exactly what Susan had just said.

"He's the one making the arrangements." Susan replied, "Actually, I don't have much say in front of Edward."

Susan did not try to hide it.

Moreover, Jeanne could tell from Susan and Edward's interaction that Susan had always taken the initiative, while Edward had always been cold to her.

"If you really want to be with Edward, it's better to retreat in order to advance," Jeanne said.

Chapter 1244: Zachary's Death

Susan frowned as she looked at Jeanne with a confused smile on her face. "So, are you helping me to woo Edward now?"

"No, it's just some advice. In fact, I don't know how to woo him."

"So you're showing off." Susan concluded, "Edward was the one who pursued you, wasn't he?"

It could be considered so.

Between them, Edward seemed to be always the one taking the initiative other than their first time in bed. The first time they slept together, she was the one who took the initiative, but throughout the entire process, it was Edward.

"In any case, you can't rush Edward." That was the only advice Jeanne could give her.

As for how to make Edward develop feelings for her, she really did not know.

Susan did not ask further. In fact, she had already understood the relationship between Edward and Jeanne.

It was not just her. Everyone in Harken knew that Fourth Master Swan was deeply in love with Jeanne.

Unfortunately, Jeanne had 'died young', so all the citizens had no choice but to accept that Edward had fallen in love with someone else.

"Did you look for me just to say this?" Susan asked.

"Not only that." Jeanne looked at her.

"There's more?"

"In the last two months of my life, I hope that you can hold back your feelings for Edward," Jeanne said bluntly.

Susan laughed sarcastically. "Are you warning me not to get close to Edward during this period of time?"

"I have to admit that your existence has affected my mood. Because I often see you two being intimate, my diet has been irregular, and it has caused me to have acute gastritis. However, that's not the main point. The main point is that the more aggressive you are now and in the final days of my life, the less Edward will like you." Jeanne made things clear to her. "It's up to you to believe it or not."

"Jeanne," Susan called out to her, sizing her up seriously.

She sized up that woman who knew she was going to die but could remain so calm that no one could see her emotions.

If it were anyone else, they would have been driven crazy by everything that was happening. Yet, Jeanne was able to remain so calm and consider so much.

Susan said, "I admit that the words I said to you in the morning, that you have never loved Edward, were meant for Edward to hear. But at this moment, I suddenly don't think that you really love him. I don't think it's worth it for Edward to love you. He's actually done a lot for you."

However, Jeanne chose to remain silent. She did not want to hear about what Edward had done for her from anyone else.

Susan also knew that Jeanne would not respond to her. Hence, at that moment, she agreed to Jeanne's suggestion. "Alright, I'll try not to disturb you in the next two months."

Jeanne looked at Susan.

In fact, that woman had never been stupid. She was just too conceited, and that was why she was a little unwilling. Only when she was unwilling would she do such radical things.

Once she figured it out, she would know what was the most beneficial way for her.

Susan stood up from the sofa.

Due to Jeanne's cumbersome body, she did not get up to send Susan off.

Susan said, "Please tell Edward that I'm leaving."

"Alright."

"Before I leave, I'll give you a piece of advice. Don't treat Edward too badly, or you'll regret it."

Jeanne looked at Susan.

"You can realize it yourself." Susan left after saying that.

Jeanne frowned as she could not understand what Susan meant.

She just watched as Susan left elegantly.

In fact, sending Susan away was for the sake of the three of them.

For Susan, if she kept pestering Edward so eagerly, she would not be able to leave a good impression on him. Instead, it would only make Edward fed up with her, which would be of no help to their relationship.

As for Edward, he did not like Susan at the moment. Susan's constant pestering would make him feel annoyed, and he might even feel guilty because of her existence. If she could help him get rid of her, he would feel much more relaxed.

As for her, she was trying to matchmake Edward and Susan, and there was no way that a smart person like Susan could not sense it. Once Susan accepted her kindness, it meant that after her death, Susan would treat George and the baby better even if she was grateful.

Sometimes, she was also afraid of her own rationality. She really wanted to indulge her feelings, but she could not do it.

Chapter 1245: Zachary's Death

At the thought of George and the baby in her stomach, it was very difficult for her to disregard everything for her sake.

When Edward came downstairs and saw Jeanne alone, with Susan nowhere to be seen, he figured that Jeanne must have told her to leave.

In fact, he could vaguely guess what Jeanne wanted to talk to Susan about when she called the latter over.

Jeanne sending Susan away did not mean that she cared about him, but rather, it meant that she wanted to leave a good impression on Susan for the future, for everyone who was still alive in the family.

Edward walked to Jeanne's side.

Jeanne turned to look at him and said, "Susan said she'll be leaving first."

“Okay.” Edward nodded, acting as if he did not know anything. He said, “My dad called me just now and said he wanted to see you.”

Jeanne looked at Edward.

“My dad is not in good health anymore,” Edward said.

“What's wrong?” Jeanne asked.

She had heard that Old Master Swan was sick, but she thought that it was just a common illness.

Obviously, Edward's solemnness meant that it was not just a common illness.

“Lung cancer. Late stage,” Edward replied.

Jeanne looked straight at Edward.

“The doctor said he'll pass on in the next few days.”

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Although she had always known that Edward was hiding a lot of things, she did not know that he had really suffered so much. Edward must have known it for more than a day or two, but he had never told anyone.

With that, she said, “Okay, I'll go.”

Edward helped Jeanne up from the sofa. Then, Jeanne got into the car that was parked at Bamboo Garden.

That was the first time she had left that courtyard since she returned. After all, to the Swans, she was no longer alive, so she could not enter and leave as she pleased.

At that moment, it was obvious that the area had been cleared because when she arrived at Universal Garden, almost no one was there.

Even when she walked into Old Master Swan's room, only Wade was there to accompany the old man. The family doctor and the others were not around.

Zachary sat up from his bed when he saw Jeanne, and Wade quickly supported Old Master Swan so that the latter could sit better.

The entire process of lying down and getting up took Old Master Swan at least ten minutes. He was even panting after that.

Jeanne took it all in, and so did Edward.

When Zachary finally sat up, he said, "You guys can go out first. I want to have a few words with Jeanne alone."

Wade nodded and said to Edward, "Let's go out and wait."

Edward glanced at Jeanne before he walked out, leaving only Zachary and Jeanne in the room.

Zachary seemed to smile at Jeanne before he said, "I still vaguely remember how you looked when you came to look for Edward a few years ago."

Stunned, Jeanne looked at Zachary. She did not expect him to suddenly bring up the past.

"At that time, I really didn't expect that so much would happen between you and Edward or that you would really be with Edward. I've always heard that you and Eden were dating, but I never thought that you would become Edward's wife one day."

Jeanne did not expect that either.

Back then, she really did not want to have any interaction with Fourth Master Swan because she still felt that he was beyond her reach. Yet now, she had suddenly become the person closest to her.

“Eden... He's no longer around is he?” Old Master Swan asked.

Jeanne looked at Old Master Swan and nodded slowly.

Only a few people knew about Eden's death. Jeanne assumed that Edward had already guessed it but did not say it out loud.

However, Old Master Swan had also guessed it but did not say it out loud. Only at the last moment did he confirm it by receiving an affirmative answer from Jeanne.

Old Master Swan could not help but be a little emotional. He sighed heavily. “I can't get away from the fact that what became of Eden is my fault. I've spent too much time and energy on Edward and basically neglected everyone else in the family. It's only reasonable for Henry and Eden to target Edward. I really didn't fulfill my responsibility as a father.”

“You had your own responsibilities,” Jeanne comforted him.

At that moment, Zachary shook his head. “That responsibility has caused Edward to suffer.”

Jeanne did not say anything.

At that moment, she even tacitly agreed.

If Old Master Swan had not promised to give birth to Alex's biological brother, Edward would not have had to go through so many horrible things.

"Edward has always hated me," Old Master Swan said. As he spoke, his eyes turned red.

"No," Jeanne said bluntly. "He has never hated you."

Old Master Swan chuckled softly. It was obvious that he did not trust her. I'm actually much more relieved now. When I first found out that I was sick, I felt very guilty about Edward. I thought back on my life and wondered what my so-called loyalty left behind in this world."

Chapter 1246: Zachary's Death

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Chapter 1247: Zachary's Death

"You've given the world an outstanding Edward." Jeanne enunciated each word clearly.

Zachary was stunned.

"You should have seen a lot of news and know that Edward is doing very well in politics. His success can benefit the entire Harken, so you're a great man." Jeanne affirmed him.

At that moment, Old Master Swan was really amused by Jeanne. It was probably his first sincere smile in a long time.

"So, you really don't have to feel sorry." Jeanne forced a smile.

Old Master Swan nodded, seemingly convinced by Jeanne.

He said, "I always thought that you would blame me."

"No, I don't," Jeanne answered with certainty.

She had no right to complain about Old Master Swan. From his perspective, there were a lot of things he could not control too.

"Don't hate Edward either," Zachary said in a low voice.

"No, I don't," Jeanne continued to affirm him. "I don't hate him. If it weren't for him, I would've been dead. I can live longer because of him, so I really don't hate him."

"Is it true that you've never hated him?" Zachary looked at Jeanne intently.

Jeanne bit her lip.

"I met Susan today," Zachary said straightforwardly.

Jeanne nodded.

"Because of Alex's request, we have to cooperate."

"I understand that."

"Jeannie," Old Master Swan suddenly called her by her nickname.

He had probably acknowledged her status in the Swans.

He said, "I've asked Teddy about your relationship with Edward recently, and he said you've been pushing Edward away. Of course, I understand why you're doing this. Perhaps you think that by doing that, you're letting go."

"I'm trying to let go," Jeanne said firmly. "I only have two months left to live. I don't want us to be too involved with each other. I don't want him to be sad or feel reluctant to part with me."

"No, you actually still hate him." Old Master Swan exposed her.

Jeanne bit her lip.

"Perhaps you don't hate Edward alone. You hate your identity, what you've gone through, Edward's identity, what he has gone through, and even Alex's existence."

Jeanne remained silent.

She did not allow herself to think that way. However, she could not refute Old Master Swan's words.

Zachary looked at Jeanne and said seriously, "Perhaps what I'm saying is a little selfish, but I hope you can let go of your prejudice and hatred for Edward and treat him better. Whether it's for a lifetime or only for two months, he hasn't been given much warmth in his life."

Jeanne's throat moved.

She did not agree, and Zachary did not force her to agree either.

He said, "Jeannie, lastly, I would like to apologize to you."

Jeanne looked at Zachary.

"If I didn't stop you, you and Edward wouldn't have ended up like this." Zachary's eyes were still red when he said that.

It was probably the thing he regretted the most in his life. That was why he was so emotional.

"I know that if Alexander hadn't sent you abroad, Kingsley wouldn't have looked for you. It had been so many years, so he should've known about your existence. Yet, he didn't take you away, probably because he didn't want you involved in all this bloodshed. However, because of what happened to you, he took you away and made you and Edward enemies. If I hadn't stopped you back then, you would've been with Edward. Then, you wouldn't have known your identity, and I believe that Kingsley wouldn't have told you his true identity. Not only that, but Warren wouldn't have thought of using you to achieve his goals, and you would've been a carefree little girl."

Jeanne's eyes turned red as she held her emotions in.

Actually, it was not that she had not thought about it. If she had not been rejected by Old Master Swan, she might not have had to go through so much.

Although there was a lot of hatred in her, as long as she didn't know, she could continue to live innocently.

"You may not know this, but when Edward came back covered in blood and learned that you had left, it was obvious how much pain he was in. That was the first time I saw his emotional side since I raised him. His unconcealed emotions moved me, but I didn't think I did anything wrong. After all, with Edward's identity, it's better for him not to have any feelings. Once too many feelings were involved, it would be easy to be tied down. I was still glad that I made the decision to cruelly reject you back then, but now..." Zachary choked up. "It's too late for regrets."

Chapter 1248: Zachary's Death

It was too late for regrets...

Jeanne's eyes were red and filled with tears.

There were too many regrets in this world. Sometimes, it was not that she did not have any emotions, but she just had to hold it all back.

If she had gotten together with Edward back then, they would... really be together now.

"I'm sorry," Zachary apologized in a heavy tone.

Jeanne shook her head. After all, it no longer mattered.

"In the future." Zachary suddenly grabbed Jeanne's hand.

Jeanne looked at him and at his old, dry hand gently patting the back of her hand, as if to say, "I'll leave Edward to you."

Leave Edward to her? She could only be with him for another two months.

However, she still agreed, "Okay."

The only way to forgive him for his actions back then was to agree to his request.

Zachary smiled in relief. Then, he suppressed his urge to cough and said in a suppressed voice, "Call Edward in for me."

"Alright."

Jeanne stood up, and that was when Zachary noticed her pregnant belly.

Upon noticing his gaze, Jeanne said, "I'm more than seven months into the pregnancy, and it's a girl."

Zachary nodded. Edward would be a good father, but he was not.

With that, Jeanne left her room, and Edward walked in.

The moment he walked in, he could hear Zachary's heart-wrenching and violent coughs. Edward walked over silently and patted his father's back, trying to ease his pain.

After coughing up blood, Edward wiped Zachary clean and helped him to lean against the headboard.

"I never thought there'd be a day where I would fall in front of you." Zachary sighed.

"Actually, you haven't been able to beat me since I was 15 years old," Edward said bluntly.

Zachary nodded "I know."

He just did not want to admit that every time they exchanged blows, Edward would deliberately let him beat him to the ground.

Edward had never been an emotionless person, even when he was young. However, he had to abandon what was human about him and become a tool of the Duncans.

"My life is coming to an end," Zachary said.

After having said that, he felt relieved.

"Do you have any other regrets?" Edward asked.

In the end, the only thing he could do for his father was to do his best to fulfill his father's last wish.

Zachary paused.

His greatest regret was probably his guilt toward Jeanne. Due to his selfishness back then, Jeanne and Edward were forced to walk that path.

Now, because Jeanne had forgiven him, although he still had many regrets about his family, he had truly let go of everything.

He said, "No. My greatest ambition is to help the Duncans regain their power in the country. I won't let down the kindness the head of the Duncans once showed me or disappoint them for once trusting in me. I swear to be loyal to the Duncans! Now that I've completed my mission, I have no regrets."

Edward nodded silently.

Slowly, he said, "Can you only be loyal?"

Zachary looked at Edward, who asked him again, "Can you only be loyal?"

Zachary nodded.

Edward chose to remain silent.

Amidst the silence, Zachary said, "I can only be loyal."

He could only be loyal, and as for Edward, what he wanted to be was his choice.

Edward smiled gratefully, and Zachary smiled with relief. That was probably the first time in their entire lives, as father and son, that they had smiled at each other.

Zachary smiled as he passed away.

He had been pretending in front of Edward for his entire life, and this time, she had fallen.

Due to his illness, his body had become extremely thin.

As he lay on the bed, he had lost all his brilliance like most old people. All the glory in his life... had become history.

Edward reached out and closed his eyes.

Just like that, Zachary's life ended.

Chapter 1249: Nox's Accusation Against Jeanne

Zachary's death caused a huge sensation in South Hampton City and even in Harken.

It was also because of Zachary's death that everyone knew what contributions the Swans had made to Harken all those years!

The building of Hope Primary school, funding of nursing homes for the elderly, setting up of a youth employment fund, the establishment of a free medical fund for major diseases, the construction of impoverished mountainous areas... The list of countless charitable causes was listed one by one, and it shocked the entire country.

The entire country was saddened by Zachary's death.

On the day of Zachary's death, the entire nation mourned, and entertainment was banned.

On the day of Zachary's burial, the streets of South Hampton City were packed with people sending Zachary, a great man, off.

It was then that Jeanne truly understood why Edward had chosen to be loyal to the Swans and why he had no choice but to give up on her for the sake of the Swans.

The Swans were truly a great family that was dedicated to the country.

It all started with Zachary, or perhaps the family members before that. Everything the Swans did was for the benefit of the country and the people, and generations of Swans could not be destroyed in Edward's hands.

Edward could not become the sinner in the history of the Swans.

Jeanne stared at the news in a daze.

From the death of Zachary to his burial, it took five days. For five days, Edward had been taking care of Zachary's funeral and had not returned to Bamboo Garden.

As a “dead” person, Jeanne naturally could not appear at Zachary's funeral. Hence, they had not seen each other for many days.

The next time they met was after Zachary's burial, when Finn and Nox came back with Edward and George.

George was brought back on the day of Zachary's death. He had been by Edward's side for the past five days and had only just returned.

Jeanne was having breakfast when she saw the three of them. Then, she looked at Nox, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Nox seemed like he was in a good place. Even though he was a little tired because of Zachary's funeral, he did not give up on herself because of his crippled legs. Instead, when he saw Jeanne, she was unusually excited. "Damn, Jeanne, you've grown so fat!"

He called her fat, not chubby.

Jeanne was truly impressed by Nox's bluntness.

Even if she was pregnant, she still had the desire to be attractive. Hence, when Nox said it so bluntly, Jeanne still felt a little... upset.

"Are you pregnant with twins?" Nox continued.

If it were not for the fact that Nox sacrificed his legs for her, she would have ignored him.

"No, I only have one daughter," Jeanne said.

"F*ck!" Nox cursed again. "How are you so lucky to be pregnant with a daughter? You know Edward wants a sweet little girl."

"Your sacrifice wasn't in vain." Jeanne smiled.

Nox thought for a moment and smiled proudly. "That's true."

"By the way, how's your leg?" Jeanne asked.

"It's pretty good." Nox seemed a little excited. "I can still feel pain, but I can also stand up. My doctor said that I'll be able to run in a month."

"You mean, take two steps," Finn corrected Finn.

"That's just a conservative estimate," Nox retorted.

"No, the doctor said you can do that if the situation is optimistic."

"Finn, I told you to come and support me!"

"Just pretend I didn't say anything." Finn shrugged his shoulders. "I'll accompany Fourth Master upstairs to rest."

"I want to go with you guys."

"How are you going upstairs?" Finn raised his eyebrows.

Nox looked at his leg and cursed irascibly again.

Finn and Edward went up with George.

This time, George was really cold to Jeanne as he did not greet her or look at her. She figured that her conversation with him last time had hurt him.

Jeanne controlled her emotions and turned to look at Edward. She saw his undisguised fatigue, and the redness in his eyes was evident.

She really did not know if it was because he was tired or... he was sad.

Edward did not stay in the living room. He held George's hand and went upstairs with Finn.

Nox cursed as he watched them leave like an abandoned wife.

“What are you laughing at?” Nox turned around and saw Jeanne mocking him.

Jeanne stopped smiling and said, “Are you sleepy? Do you want to rest? There's a guest room downstairs too!”

Chapter 1250: Nox's Accusation Against Jeanne

Nox suddenly took a deep breath, as if he could not continue.

He said, “Jeanne, even if Edward didn't save you back then, even if you died in the war between the Sanders and the Duncans, you have no right to hate Edward. The responsibilities he has to bear and everything he has done for you is already beyond the limits of his ability!”

Jeanne did not respond and chose to remain silent as she listened to Nox's complaints about Edward.

“Push me back!” Nox suddenly ordered.

He did not want to talk any more nonsense! If Jeanne wanted to take his advice, she could. If not, forget it!

Jeanne was also used to Nox's sudden outbursts, so she pushed Nox back to the living room.

In the living room. Finn just happened to come down from upstairs. Seeing that they had returned, he stepped forward and said to Jeanne, “Fourth Master is asleep.”

“Finally asleep?” Nox asked.

“He took two sleeping pills.” Finn explained, “With his current condition, he needs to be forced to rest.”

That sentence was directed at Jeanne.

Jeanne felt that it was Edward's body and Finn was a doctor, so Finn did not need to explain anything to her. However, it was because of Finn's instructions that Jeanne felt that she was still Edward's... wife.

She had the right to know about his matters.

"Alright, I'll try my best not to disturb him," Jeanne replied.

Finn did not say anything else. In fact, Finn was very smart. With many things, he would be able to stop where he should.

Then, he turned to look at Nox. "Fourth Master is resting. Let's go."

Nox nodded. The moment Finn pushed him away, he could not help but turn back and say to Jeanne, "You must take my advice!"

Jeanne smiled.

She could take his advice, but she only had two months left.

Finn pushed Nox out of the living room and helped him into the car. After that, he placed the wheelchair in the trunk, returned to the driver's seat, and drove away.

"Are you too tired to drive?" Nox could not help but wonder.

"I did get some sleep." Finn said as he drove, "From the beginning to the end, Fourth Master was the only one who didn't sleep. When I had time, I took George to catch up on some sleep."

"I don't want to die in your car."

Finn ignored Nox.

“By the way, how's your relationship with Monica?” Nox, who was sitting in the passenger seat, asked.

He also suddenly felt like he was a mother whose heart ached for her children.

He had just shown his concern for Edward, so he had no choice but to show some concern for Finn. However, the two of them were clearly older than him, yet why was he so worried about their relationship?

“It's pretty good.” The corners of Finn's mouth lifted into a smile.

Ever since they had slept together, Monica had moved in with him. Although they were often apart from each other because of their busy work schedule, he still felt the warmth of a home.

It meant that when he returned home, it would no longer be cold and empty. Even if Monica was not around when he returned home sometimes, he would still feel a trace of warmth when he saw her things.

“Why do I think it's not good?” Nox hit the nail on the head.

Finn drove seriously, not taking Nox's words to heart.

“I saw Monica at the funeral today, but why do I feel like Monica has changed a lot?” Nox recalled how Monica looked today.

She was wearing a black dress and looked very serious. She was completely different from the noisy woman he remembered.

Of course, Monica's transformation was definitely not on the outside.

Although she would take the initiative to greet him and even deliberately attack him with a few words if she saw him, the feeling that Monica gave him was different, especially when she was facing Finn. When facing Finn, she maintained a very distant attitude. Even when Finn turned around and went to do his

work, Monica would not give him a second look. There were just no sparks in Monica's eyes when she looked at Finn.

Even in those three years of marriage when Finn and Monica often asked for a divorce, Monica's line of sight would be on Finn in the crowd even though Monica was scolding him. However, she would not do that now.

Now, after Finn turned around, she would also turn around.

He did not think that Monica was treating Finn like that because she had become mature and knew how to restrain her feelings.

Of course, Finn was a person who would hide all of his feelings so that outsiders would only see his cold and aloof appearance. In reality, deep down, he was very passionate. Therefore, even if Finn did not usually take the initiative to tell Monica his feelings for her, Nox was sure that Finn loved Monica very much.