

CEOs Baby 271

Chapter 271: I Want to Pamper You With All My Life

Finn did not know whether it was because of his physical quality that the Swans took a fancy to him.

They secretly trained him.

At least, he could recklessly stand in front of Fourth Master Swan in the face of danger.

After all, he did not feel pain.

So, he would not have the fear of death.

He would not fear any pain.

Of course, Finn was actually grateful to the Swans. If it was not for the Swans, he might not have survived in the orphanage!

Therefore, he would be loyal to them with his life.

Finn drove to the hospital again.

As for Monica...

Monica was probably the only woman in his life that caused him to develop personal feelings when he thought that he should devote his life to the Swans.

She was the only woman he could not let go of.

Finn walked into her ward.

His footsteps suddenly stopped.

He looked at the ward. Micheal was holding Monica's hand. Monica seemed to be asleep, and Micheal was accompanying her.

When Finn previously left the ward, he had returned the phone to Monica.

He was afraid that she would be lonely in the hospital alone. Moreover, the phone was a communication device. If she encountered any danger, she could at least ask for help.

However, he was too presumptuous.

Monica took the phone and only dialed Micheal's number.

Finn turned around.

He felt that his existence was a little redundant.

Finn had always thought that he could fight for himself first. Perhaps after everything settled down, he could still have his own life and happiness.

It turned out that he was still thinking too much.

From the moment he was abandoned by his parents, he seemed destined to be abandoned forever.

The next day, Jeanne opened her eyes.

She did not know what time it was.

She only knew that the sky was very bright outside and that she was very lazy.

It was as if she had slept for a century.

She moved her body slightly and tried to get up.

After sleeping for too long, her body became weak.

When she moved her body slightly, it hurt...

She almost cried out.

Jeanne almost forgot that she was seriously injured last night. Today, her whole body was covered in bandages.

Fortunately, they were all external injuries.

External injuries usually took ten days to half a month to recover.

"You're awake?" A male voice was suddenly heard.

Jeanne's body tensed up.

She was in a daze.

The next second, she came back to her senses.

She was on Fourth Master Swan's bed.

Yes,

Fourth Master Swan had brought her here directly last night.

Jeanne wanted to turn around.

“Don't move.” Fourth Master Swan suddenly approached her and whispered in her ear, “You have injuries on your body.”

Jeanne's heart was beating faster.

She told herself to calm down.

She could not be confused by this man just because she had just woken up and her mind was wandering.

Jeanne said, “I want to get up.”

“Are you hungry?” Edward asked.

His lips were right next to her ear, gently emitting hot air.

Jeanne could even imagine how hot and red her ears were at the moment.

Especially when she felt that she was naked under the blanket.

What was more, Jeanne was under the blanket with Fourth Master Swan. Even though she did not feel his body approaching her, there was a strong sense of oppression.

Jeanne tensed up her body and did not reply.

She did not reply but heard him say, "I'm hungry, so hungry that..."

Jeanne's heart moved.

She felt Fourth Master Swan's lips completely approaching her earlobe. He bit down on her small earlobe.

It did not hurt.

Jeanne just felt his teeth gently rubbing against her earlobe.

She gripped the bedsheet tightly.

Jeanne felt that even if Fourth Master Swan were to f*ck her at this time... she would not be able to resist.

Her body was stiff.

Jeanne listened to Fourth Master Swan bite her for quite a while before he whispered in her ear, "I want to eat you."

Bdump, bdump, bdump.

Bdump, bdump, bdump.

Jeanne's heartbeat was irregular and wild.

She felt that Fourth Master Swan was very dangerous at this moment. His body was emitting an aura of desire, causing her to be a little frightened.

Jeanne felt that a person like Fourth Master Swan was capable of doing anything.

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When she was clearly getting a little too nervous, the aura around her disappeared in an instant. At that moment, she felt a cool breeze as Fourth Master Swan suddenly got up from the bed and lifted the blanket.

Jeanne quietly adjusted her emotions to make herself look calm.

Fourth Master Swan got down from the bed.

He walked in front of her, completely naked.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly, and she turned to the side.

Edward was actually just passing by. He passed by and went to the cloakroom.

When he came out, there was a blue bathrobe on his body and a pink bathrobe in his hand.

He returned to Jeanne's side and lifted the blanket...

Jeanne grabbed the blanket tightly.

Fourth Master Swan looked at her.

"I'll wear it myself." Jeanne was very determined.

Fourth Master Swan smiled.

When he smiled, Jeanne was a little dazed.

Everyone loved beauty.

Fourth Master Swan's appearance could make any woman's heart flutter.

"I've seen it all." He was clearly teasing Jeanne with his attractive voice.

Jeanne's face was red.

Even so, she did not compromise.

Edward smiled again. He placed the bathrobe in front of Jeanne, then he got up and walked to the bathroom as if he had gone to wash up himself.

Jeanne watched Edward leave the room before she sat up on the bed with difficulty. Enduring the pain, she put on the bathrobe that Fourth Master Swan had prepared for her.

She got out of bed.

Her body was weak.

Jeanne did not know if she had slept for too long.

She stood there for a while before she stabilized herself and walked towards the bathroom.

The bathroom door was not closed.

Jeanne did not think about what Fourth Master Swan would do in there. She saw him standing in front of the toilet... peeing.

He was peeing...

Jeanne was embarrassed.

She looked completely embarrassed.

Jeanne did not know if it was because she had used up too much energy last night, which caused her to be in a state of unconsciousness today.

She knew that the first thing everyone did when they woke up was to go to the toilet, but she still went to the bathroom so casually.

It was not entirely her fault!

Who would go to the toilet and leave the door open?

Jeanne turned around and was about to leave.

"I don't mind." The man who was peeing was not embarrassed at all.

'I mind.

'I f*cking mind.

'I'm afraid that my eyes will hurt!'

Jeanne was furious. At this moment, she saw that the man had clearly finished peeing. He put down his bathrobe, which covered his penis.

Next, along with the sound of the toilet flushing, Edward walked toward Jeanne and carried her up.

Jeanne was speechless.

She had arms and legs. She did not need anyone to serve her like this.

What made her even more speechless was that Fourth Master Swan carried her directly onto the toilet bowl.

The two of them were not wearing anything inside, so it was surprisingly convenient for them to go to the toilet.

Jeanne sat on the toilet bowl and looked at Fourth Master Swan.

“Go ahead and pee,” Edward said in a straightforward manner.

“Fourth Master, do you have a habit of watching people pee?” Jeanne raised her eyebrow.

“Only if it's you.”

“I'll turn around.” Due to Jeanne's death stare, Edward compromised.

He only did not look.

However, he would not leave.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

In the end, it was difficult to hold in her pee. As such, he did it in front of, no, behind Fourth Master Swan's back.

The sound of Jeanne's pee made her face and ears turn red.

On the other hand, the man who was standing in front of her had a calm expression on his face.

After a long time, Jeanne was done.

She got up.

The toilet automatically flushed.

Jeanne went to the sink and planned to wash up.

Who knew, she was carried up again.

She was picked up and placed directly on the spacious sink.

Jeanne stared at Fourth Master Swan.

"I'll help you."

"I'm not crippled."

"I know." Fourth Master Swan was indifferent as if he could not hear the anger in her words.

Jeanne was a little angry.

At this moment, she heard Fourth Master Swan say, "I want to pamper you."

'With all my life.'

Chapter 272: A Saving Grace Should Be Repaid With Your Body

"I want to pamper you," Fourth Master Swan said and thought, 'With all my life.'

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan in a daze.

Before having an in-depth connection with Fourth Master Swan, she felt that he was cold, ascetic, and not good at talking, which was what he was said to be.

However...

Fourth Master Swan was so flirtatious. Was it a man's nature?!

Jeanne was really touched at that moment.

She was slightly touched.

She even felt that it was not sweet talk.

It was a promise.

Jeanne just stood there in a daze, staring blankly as Fourth Master Swan squeezed some toothpaste for her and handed her the electric toothbrush that he had prepared for her.

She pursed her lips.

Jeanne took it and put it into her mouth.

She quietly rinsed her mouth after that.

The emotions in her heart were hidden just like that.

Fourth Master Swan carried her down the sink and let her rinse her mouth.

He also picked up another toothbrush and brushed his teeth as well.

This looked like the daily life of a couple that had lived together for many years.

Also, if one were to look carefully at the things in the bathroom, one would realize that everything was a pair and belonged to two people...

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

She could pretend that she did not know anything.

After Jeanne finished rinsing her mouth, Fourth Master Swan helped her wring a towel for her to wash her face.

Once everything was done, Fourth Master Swan carried her and walked out of the room.

He went straight downstairs.

There was no one there.

Jeanne was a little surprised.

Where was Teddy?!

Jeanne even vaguely remembered that Nox seemed to be injured and was recuperating here.

Why was there no one here at this moment? It was empty.

Edward seemed to have read Jeanne's mind. After he placed her on the sofa, he went straight to the open kitchen at the side. He said, "Teddy sent Nox back. He won't be back for the time being."

Despite that, the truth was not the case.

At this moment, Teddy was wandering on the streets as if he was abandoned by the entire world.

His master said that he was not allowed to return to Bamboo Garden without his orders.

Teddy did not even know what he had done wrong last night. He had been chased out by the fourth master before dawn!

He did not do anything last night!

Nox was also innocent.

He had been chased out early in the morning with a body full of injuries as if nobody cared about his life.

His heart was burning with rage!

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A certain someone who cast him aside when he was no longer needed made his hair stand on end!

Just like that.

Only Edward and Jeanne were left in Bamboo Garden.

Fourth Master Swan personally made lunch for Jeanne.

No, to be precise, it was not even lunch.

It was already 4:00 pm.

Jeanne was indeed hungry.

She just watched Fourth Master Swan fiddle around in the kitchen.

She could not help but look for her phone.

It was something that modern people did when they were bored.

At that moment, Jeanne remembered that she had left her phone in the car.

The car had probably been completely scrapped. She had let down Monica's good intentions.

"I've gotten someone to deliver your phone," Fourth Master Swan, who was busy in the kitchen, suddenly said.

Jeanne was stunned.

She had not expected this. She was planning to turn on the TV to pass the time.

"It's at the cabinet by the door."

Jeanne stood up and walked over to get her phone.

Surprisingly, it was still fine.

She took the phone and walked to the open kitchen. She sat on the bar chair in front of the fringed counter.

At this moment, Edward was very serious in preparing steaks.

"When did you send someone to get it?" Jeanne asked as she turned on her phone.

"This morning when you were still sleeping," Fourth Master Swan replied faintly.

After chasing Teddy and Nox away, he also sent someone to get Jeanne's phone back from the police station.

When the police left last night, they took everything in the car back to the police station. Considering that Jeanne might need it after she woke up, Edward had someone send it over and placed it on the cabinet at the door. He did not let anyone else enter this building.

Jeanne nodded slightly and did not think too much about it.

Her eyes tensed up all of a sudden.

At that moment, she raised her head to look at Fourth Master Swan, who was cooking seriously. She then lowered her head to continue reading the text message.

Kingsley sent a text message at 10:00 am: [Just as I left, something big happened to you again.]

Jeanne pursed her lips and replied, [I'm not dead.]

As soon as she replied, another message came. It seemed that someone had been waiting for her.

[But Melody is going to die.]

[That's her business.]

[Jeanne, you've gone a little overboard.]

[Do you think it'd be better if I died instead?] The anger on Jeanne's face was obvious.

Edward looked up and saw Jeanne typing on her phone. She did not look well.

He continued to cook the steaks.

Chapter 273: A Saving Grace Should Be Repaid With Your Body

Jeanne's gaze was also fixed on her phone.

After a long while, she received a message: [At 8:00 am today, Melody was left naked and injured on the pedestrian street in front of the most luxurious luxury brand store in South Hampton City. As many people were shopping on Sunday, many people came and went, causing the Sanders to lose face.]

Jeanne looked coldly at the message sent by Kingsley.

It seemed that Kingsley was recounting Melody's suffering.

Jeanne exited the chat and opened the news client, but there was no information about Melody on the news.

She returned to the chat.

Kingsley sent another message: [Of course, the news agency didn't dare to report the news about the Sanders, but because Melody appeared on the busiest street, many people saw it. Many people even took photos. Not all of them were spread, but a small part of them was. Everyone in the government knew about Melody's matter in an instant. The chief flew into a rage. After Melody was brought back to their residence, she wasn't given any treatment and was directly thrown into their confinement room. I heard that she's on her last breath.]

Jeanne continued to look coldly.

What would happen to Melody was her own business and had nothing to do with her.

All she did was return an eye for an eye.

[I remember reminding you that Melody is the chief's most beloved daughter.]

[So, you're not asking what I experienced under Melody's methods last night.] Jeanne replied.

It was just that she felt a chill in her heart.

There was no reply from Kingsley.

Jeanne continued to type another message: [Isn't she known as the most beloved daughter because the chief thinks that she's more useful?! Now that he knows that she's useless, shouldn't he thank me?!]

[Jeanne.] Kingsley sent two words over.

Jeanne's expression was a little ugly.

She could imagine Kingsley's anger.

Jeanne admitted that she was just quibbling—deliberately quibbling.

She also longed for Kingsley to greet her and care about her.

She did not want him to treat her so coldly because she did something that he thought she should not do.

[What I care about has never been Melody's life or death. What I care about is that you'll pay the price for this!] Kingsley seemed to be gnashing his teeth as he typed the message.

Price?!

What other price could Jeanne not bear?

“The Sanders will have more than one Melody. If this Melody is gone, there'll always be someone to replace her!”

Jeanne looked.

She looked at the message Kingsley sent her.

In the end, he sent another message: [Take care of yourself.]

Their conversation ended there.

Jeanne pursed her lips tightly.

The change in her expression was very obvious.

Edward also noticed it, but he did not ask her.

The stalemate lasted for a few seconds.

Jeanne put down her phone and tried her best to look at Fourth Master Swan without any emotion.

The steaks that he was cooking had all been burnt.

Fourth Master Swan also felt that he was not a good cook. He said, "Forget it, I'll get someone to send some food over."

"Let me do it." Jeanne took the initiative.

Edward frowned slightly.

Jeanne asked, "Do you have any extra steaks?"

Edward took out two more pieces.

Jeanne got down from the bar chair and walked into the kitchen.

Edward made space for her.

Jeanne started to fry the steaks.

She was very skillful, and she did not look like a newbie.

"You know how to cook?" Edward asked her.

Jeanne nodded.

"Did you learn it in those few years abroad?" Edward continued to ask.

"Yes."

"Why didn't you come to me before you went abroad?" Edward kept looking at her, seeing how she was somewhat silent.

Jeanne's eyes moved. She looked at the butter in the frying pan melting bit by bit.

She did not answer.

Some things were over if they were over. She did not want to bring it up again.

Edward did not ask further.

The two of them seemed to have formed a tacit understanding.

When one of them did not want to talk, the other one would choose not to speak anymore.

For a moment, it was a little quiet.

In the kitchen, there was only the sound of the steaks sizzling in the pan.

"Why didn't you ask for help when you were abroad for a few years?" Edward suddenly asked.

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Jeanne had always felt that Fourth Master Swan was not a person who liked to talk. However, today, he seemed to be a little talkative.

"I didn't want to ask for help." Jeanne appeared very indifferent.

She always felt that she could survive on her own.

If life was a little bitter at the beginning, she might be able to endure it slowly.

Kingsley was right.

Jeanne's personality was actually not good at all. Sometimes, she was just so stubborn.

It was clear that back then when she was abroad, she did not have to live such a miserable life. Even so, she gritted her teeth and endured it.

"Nox said that you disappeared completely for three years when you were abroad." Edward's tone was indifferent as if they were talking about the weather today.

Jeanne glanced at him.

Edward said straightforwardly, "I've investigated you."

Jeanne smiled.

Right.

How could someone like Fourth Master Swan let others get close to him so easily.

After Jeanne came back, she had become completely different from before. Of course, he would pay attention to her.

“What's your relationship with Kingsley?” Edward asked her straightforwardly.

“Fourth Master,” Jeanne said while frying the steak, “Let Nox help you investigate my matter. I won't tell you.”

Edward looked at her as if he was sizing her up.

“Fourth Master, stay away from me.” Jeanne also turned her head to look at him.

The two of them looked at each other.

They looked at each other.

Jeanne enunciated each word clearly and told him, “I have bad Intentions!”

Edward's eyes narrowed.

Jeanne did not pay attention to Fourth Master Swan's emotions.

She turned around and plated the steaks. Then, she boiled the black pepper sauce that had been prepared long ago.

Everything was ready.

Jeanne poured the black pepper sauce on the steaks and picked up the plates. "Fourth Master, we can eat now."

Edward took the plates from Jeanne's hands.

He placed them on the dining table in the dining room.

Jeanne took out knives and forks from the cupboard and followed behind him.

Edward put down the plates and pulled out the rather heavy dining chair for Jeanne.

Jeanne sat down, and Edward sat next to her.

She handed a knife and a fork to Fourth Master Swan. "Have a taste and see if it's overcooked."

Edward nodded.

The two of them started eating silently.

Perhaps they were too hungry, the two of them ate rather quickly. Moreover, the two steaks that were not considered small were finished by the two of them!

Jeanne wiped the corners of her mouth.

"Fourth master, I should go back."

Edward turned to look at her.

"Thanks for saving my life last night," Jeanne said. She smiled slightly and added, "There's no way to repay you."

After that, she did not say anything else.

It meant that there was no way she could repay Edward.

She only thanked him.

“You can give your body in return,” Fourth Master Swan said straightforwardly.

Jeanne knew he could say such words very naturally.

“I've said that I came with bad intentions. Fourth Master, it's best if you don't draw fire to yourself.”

“If you come with bad intentions, I'll accept all of it.”

As Edward finished, he suddenly moved his face closer to Jeanne.

At such a close distance, Edward paused for a second. Next, he pressed his lips hard against Jeanne's.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

She looked at Fourth Master Swan in front of her. This man who should have been unapproachable was now so close to her and kissing her deeply.

Jeanne did not know how to react at this moment.

She did not know if she should push him away or take the initiative.

Or, should she passively accept it?

Jeanne closed her eyes.

She should repay Edward's saving grace with her body.

She would repay him with her body alone...

In the huge room, the temperature in the air seemed to be getting higher and higher.

Chapter 274: Jeanne's Identity as a Sander Is Exposed?!

In the end.

Edward did not force Jeanne to have sex with him.

Even so, he did not let Jeanne leave either.

After the two of them had lunch, they returned to bed.

They did not sleep anymore.

It was because they had slept enough.

They did not know what to do, so they could only sleep and pretend to sleep.

In the quiet room, Jeanne's phone suddenly rang.

Jeanne took a glance at the incoming call and picked it up.

“Monica.”

“Jeannie, are you awake?” Monica asked very agitatedly.

“Yes,” Jeanne answered.

“How are you feeling?”

“I'm okay. I'll be fine after a few days of rest.”

“You were seriously injured. How can you only rest for a few days? You should rest for a few months!”

Jeanne smiled.

She did not have so much time.

She wanted to leave South Hampton City as soon as possible.

She did not want to be entangled with Fourth Master Swan.

“How about you? How are you?” Jeanne changed the topic.

She knew that Monica had also suffered some injuries last night.

“I'm in the hospital!” Monica had a smug look on his face. “I'm pretty good now as I'm being taken care of by a designated nurse.”

“You're in the hospital?” Jeanne frowned. “Are you seriously injured?”

“No, I only scraped my knees. I was too lazy to go back and forth, so I chose to stay in the hospital. They're minor injuries,” Monica explained quickly.

"Where's Dr. Jones?" Jeanne asked naturally.

"Who knows where that b*stard went. Ever since I was admitted to the hospital, Finn has never appeared again. Let me tell you, Finn was the one who suggested that I get admitted to the hospital. He was just looking forward to dumping me here so that he wouldn't have to care about me anymore," Monica said indignantly.

"I always feel that you have some misunderstanding about Dr. Jones."

"There's no misunderstanding. Finn is such a sinister person." Monica was very certain.

Jeanne still wanted to say something but Monica spoke again, "Are you still at Fourth Master's place?"

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

The person next to her was still sleeping.

She did not know if he was really asleep or if he was pretending to sleep as she did.

"I think he treats you really well. You don't even know how flustered he was the moment I told him about your accident. I've never seen him like that. It's like... f*ck, my level of education isn't high. I can't find an adjective to describe it. Anyway, I'm just very concerned about you," Monica said very excitedly, "Don't push Fourth Master away. Stay with him well. In the future, no one will dare to bully you. You can do whatever you want in South Hampton City, no, in Harken!"

Jeanne smiled.

Monica really wanted her to marry Fourth Master Swan. She wanted her to be able to show off in the city.

Jeanne said, "Monica, I know how to deal with my matters."

"I just don't understand. What's wrong with Fourth Master? If he likes me, I'll marry him right away!"

'You can't even make things clear with Micheal and Finn, and yet you want Fourth Master now too?!

'Do you really think that your relationships aren't complicated enough?'

"Jeannie, just like Fourth Master Swan. Eden is far inferior to him. If you can fall in love with Eden, can't you fall in love with Fourth Master Swan?! Fourth Master Swan is truly the prince charming of the whole nation!" Monica advised earnestly. She really wished that she could help Jeanne get married!

"I got it," Jeanne responded.

Fourth Master Swan was by her side, so there were many things that she could not say to Monica.

"I'll take that as a yes." Monica beamed with joy.

Jeanne was speechless.

"Let's catch up another time. The nurse came to change my dressing." Monica had always been in a rush.

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Jeanne also put down the phone.

After putting it down, she curled up under the blanket.

She was staring straight at the ceiling, a little lost in thought.

If it was seven years ago...

Perhaps it would still be possible.

Now that seven years had passed, it was just too difficult!

In the Sanders' residence.

Inside the black confinement room.

The floor was cold and covered in blood.

There was also a desolate cry.

“Let me out, let me out, I want to see my dad, I want to see my dad! You bunch of lowlifes, if you treat me like this, my dad will kill you!” Melody's heart-wrenching voice was heard. She used all the strength in her body and roared fiercely.

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It had been a few hours since she was locked in this room.

No one had come in, nor did anyone treat her injuries. She was not given food or water.

If this continued, she might really die here.

No!

Melody did not want to die!

She wanted to kill Jeanne.

She had suffered the greatest humiliation in her life. She had to return an eye for an eye. She had to!

Melody screamed in the cold confinement room.

The heavy metal door was suddenly opened.

Melody, who was lying on the ground, suddenly became excited. She quickly got up from the ground and rushed over.

She wanted to rush out of the door, but she was pushed back rudely.

The moment she was pushed back, her body fell heavily to the ground again. Her weakness made it impossible for her to get up.

She kept shouting, "You dogs, how dare you treat me like this? I'll kill you, I'll kill you!"

"Enough!" A fierce shout suddenly came from the confinement room.

Melody's body stiffened.

She raised her head and saw her dad.

He was standing tall in front of her.

Her eyes turned red immediately.

Melody went from being ferocious into aggrieved. She crawled over and hugged her dad's leg. "Dad, you're finally here. You have no idea how scared I am. I've been bullied so miserably. You must help me. You must help me kill Jeanne."

The chief looked at her coldly.

His expression was extremely ugly.

He suddenly kicked Melody away.

Melody looked at her dad in disbelief.

Ever since she was young, although her dad was very dignified, he had never treated her this way.

He had always doted on her the most.

"I've warned you not to go against Jeanne!" The chief's cold voice was emotionless.

"She was the one who kept clinging to Edward. She didn't know her place!" Melody was very agitated. "She's a b*tch. What right does she have to snatch my man?! Dad, I'm your daughter. I'm a Sander and the third princess of Harken! What right does she have to snatch my man? I should let her learn a lesson. I should let her know that she's courting death by going against a Sander. Dad, I'm doing this for the dignity of our family..."

"A Sander!" The chief sneered. His smile was extremely cruel. "Do you think that she isn't one?!"

Melody was shocked.

She looked straight at her father.

She looked at him in disbelief. She did not believe it at all.

The words that Jeanne had said to her suddenly rang in her mind.

Jeanne had told Melody that she could also be a Sander.

It was obvious that she was telling her that she was also a member of the Sanders.

No.

Melody did not believe it.

She did not believe that Jeanne was her dad's daughter!

She did not believe that her dad had an illegitimate daughter outside.

It was clear that her dad and her mom were a match and had been in love for decades.

They had raised a total of five children.

To everyone in the world, her dad had always loved her mom.

It was not just in the eyes of the public. Melody could also see that her parents had a very good relationship.

How was that possible?!

Melody looked at her father malevolently, but since her dad had said it, she had no choice but to believe it!

She gritted her teeth and looked at the chief. "You betrayed my mom? You actually betrayed my mom?!"

The chief's expression was cold.

He was indifferent to Melody's madness.

He said, "I've given you enough chances. Today, it ends here."

Melody's heart skipped a beat, and a chill ran down her spine.

She looked straight at her dad. Her dad, who was usually very nice to her, had a cruel expression on his face.

He said cruelly, "7:14 pm is an auspicious time. Send her on her way."

"Dad!" Melody screamed, "What are you going to do? Are you going to kill me?!"

The chief glanced at her. "You don't know what's good for you, so you deserve retribution. This is also to set a good example for your brothers and sisters!"

He left coldly after saying that.

"Dad, Dad, I'm your daughter. You can't treat me like this... Dad... How can you do this to me because of Jeanne, an illegitimate daughter? You... Dad... I was wrong, I was wrong. Please let me go. I know my mistake now... Please don't kill me, please don't kill me. I beg you. I'll be obedient in the future. I won't mess with Jeanne anymore. I won't Mess with her anymore... Ah..."

From resisting at first, Melody became angry, then she broke down. Afterward, she compromised as she was afraid and in despair...

Melody's life ended here.

Virtue had its reward, evil its retribution.

This was her retribution.

Chapter 275: There's No Need for a Fruitless Relationship to Begin

Melody's death caused a huge sensation in Harken.

It was officially announced that she had died unexpectedly.

What was the accident? The Sanders did not announce it. They refused to announce the true cause of Melody's death on the grounds that they were “extremely sad and unwilling to talk about it”.

Internally...

No one dared to discuss it.

Hence, Melody's accidental death was shrouded in mystery in Harken. Those who knew the truth did not dare to say it. Those who did not know the truth would never know it.

When Jeanne saw the news of Melody's death, it was two days after the incident.

She was still at the Swans' Bamboo Garden, on Fourth Master Swan's bed.

She sat at the head of the bed and watched the gray news.

Usually, when an important figure of Harken passed away, the news would be in gray.

At least, Melody's birth gave her this “honor” in the end!

Jeanne was a little silent.

Of course, it was not because of sympathy, but because she did not expect that the chief would go this far.

Melody was his biological daughter...

Thinking back, back then, Alexander had beaten Jeanne half to death for the sake of benefits and sent her abroad to fend for herself.

Therefore, as the ruler of the government and the chief of the great Harken, it was within expectations that he would go this far when his reputation was threatened and his dignity challenged.

Jeanne did not need to think so much.

The moment Jeanne was about to put down the phone and get up, her phone rang.

Fourth Master Swan was no longer on the bed.

To be precise, the condition that Jeanne agreed to stay was that she would not sleep on the same bed as him. It was her bottom line, and Fourth Master Swan agreed.

Fourth Master Swan was much easier to talk to than she thought.

So after Jeanne stayed, Fourth Master Swan went to the next room.

She looked at the incoming call and picked it up.

"Are you still at Fourth Master Swan's place?" Kingsley asked her directly.

"Yes," Jeanne also answered directly.

"Melody is dead."

"I saw the news."

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"The chief personally gave the order," Kingsley said.

Jeanne bit her lip. "What do you want to say?"

"It's risky to stay with someone of high position. The chief even killed his daughter who offended him."

"Are you reminding me not to provoke him?" Jeanne understood what Kingsley meant.

"But you already did."

Jeanne was silent.

"Have you thought about what you'll face next?" Kingsley asked.

"I haven't thought about it. I only want to carry out your task for me as soon as possible. I want to take revenge for my mom as soon as possible and then leave Harken. I'll never interfere with the matters of Harken again after that." Jeanne made it very clear.

"Jeanne, you can't get rid of the crap in Harken," Kingsley enunciated each word, and his tone became cold.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

She held her phone tightly, waiting for Kingsley to reprimand her.

“Didn't I tell you that the Sanders will have many people like Melody?”

Jeanne did not respond.

“Melody died, but there'll be someone else to replace her.” Kingsley paused for a second before he continued, “That person is going to be you!”

Jeanne tightened her grip on the phone.

“From the moment you returned to South Hampton City, what have I been telling you the most?” Kingsley asked her.

Jeanne did not answer.

Kingsley said coldly, “Stay away from Fourth Master Swan.”

Jeanne's eyes moved.

She knew that Kingsley was very emotional toward her at this moment.

“Now, do you know why I have to ask you to stay away from him?” Kingsley's tone today was obviously not good.

Jeanne did not want to answer him.

"You should be clear about the current situation of Harken. Most of the economic lifeline of the country is in the hands of the Swans. The Sanders don't have enough control over the economy. After the Sanders stabilized their political power, they naturally had to secure the business industry as well. Therefore, the Sanders took the initiative to rope in the Swans, trying to take over the management rights of the business industry from them. In order to take over the management rights of the Swans, the best way is to use marriage. After becoming a family, the Sanders will have a reasonable excuse to interfere in the Swans' business. In addition, with the power of the Sanders now, it'll be easy for them to swallow the Swans' assets bit by bit," Kingsley said clearly.

Jeanne listened and understood.

She understood clearly the determination of the Sanders in the matter of the marriage with the Swans.

The marriage had failed because of her.

She gritted her teeth and retorted, "Do you think that the Swans can't think of something that even the Sanders can think of?! From the start, the Sanders were wrong to try to set up a marriage with the Swans. Did you really think that the Swans would accept the Sanders' conspiracy and agree to the marriage just like that ?! The Swans shouldn't be as stupid as we thought! Yes, I admit that I didn't listen to you. I didn't completely stay away from Fourth Master Swan, but even if it wasn't for me, Fourth Master Swan wouldn't have married Melody. So, I shouldn't be charged guilty for the failure of that marriage! Besides, I've made it clear to you that I was only doing Fourth Master Swan a favor. Of course, I didn't expect him to cling to me like that!"

Chapter 276: There's No Need for a Fruitless Relationship to Begin

"I didn't expect that either," Kingsley said fiercely, "If I had, I wouldn't have let you go back! I could've found anyone to help you take revenge for your mother! Now, you're completely involved in the mess there!"

"Everything that unfolded isn't what I had expected, but they indeed happened because of me. If I suffer any consequences because of this, it's my own choice. You don't have to feel guilty!"

"Jeanne, I want you to live well." Kingsley's tone was a little heavy, and it was obvious that he was angry.

"Me too." Jeanne was straightforward. "But now that things have come to this, other than forcing myself to go on, what else can I do?!"

"You can still leave!" Kingsley said.

Jeanne frowned slightly.

"You can leave South Hampton City right now, and from now on, you'll never interfere with anything in Harken!" Kingsley's voice was a little loud.

Jeanne's heart froze.

She never thought that she would suddenly stop halfway.

"Let go of your hatred and your feelings for Fourth Master Swan. Leave South Hampton City and Harken right now!" Kingsley was extremely serious, "This is the last chance for you to completely get rid of the Sanders, the Swans, and Harken!"

Jeanne was a little silent.

She remained silent and did not reply.

"If you refuse this time, I can guarantee that you won't have the chance to escape unscathed anymore!" Kingsley reminded her.

It was a heavy reminder.

Jeanne pursed her lips. "I'll think about it."

"You have to answer me now!" Kingsley did not give Jeanne any time to think at all.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

“You'd better think about it. Besides yourself, you still have George. George shouldn't bear the mistakes you made!” Kingsley reminded her again.

In fact, Jeanne had not been with Kingsley for too long.

Even so, he knew her weakness very well.

Until now.

In fact, Jeanne had not thought about the danger she was in Harken. Melody's death had indeed made her look at the chief in a new light. She also believed in Kingsley's words that it was risky to be with someone of a high position. If she angered the chief again, she might end up like Melody.

Nevertheless, Jeanne did not think that there would be a next time.

She only needed two months at most to settle the enmity with the Lawrences and take their assets.

After that, she would leave.

She would not have any lingering feelings for this city.

Now, Kingsley's words made her a little scared.

Kingsley would never exaggerate and say something that would make people afraid. He must know a lot of inside information and know that a lot of things would happen next. That was why he was so determined to let her leave. Therefore...

Yes.

In this world, she only trusted very few people.

Jeanne admitted that she was very unwilling.

When she was framed by Jenifer, whipped by Alexander, and found out the real cause of her mom's death, she wished she could kill everyone in the Lawrences with her own hands. Hence, during those years when everyone thought that she had suddenly disappeared, she desperately tried to become stronger. The only thing she wanted was to take revenge for what happened.

Now...

It did not matter!

If it was not her, it could be someone else.

Jeanne believed that Kingsley would not go back on his words.

In any case, the outcome would be the same. She did not need to pursue the pleasure of taking revenge.

All she needed to know was that the Lawrences would die a horrible death.

Jeanne said, "Alright, I'll leave."

After a few seconds of hesitation, she agreed.

When Kingsley heard Jeanne's reply, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Jeanne was too stubborn. Sometimes, if he forced her to do something, she might react even more violently. That was the case with the matter with Melody this time.

If she could endure it a little, it would not be to the extent that Melody would die.

“Make some preparations. At the latest, tomorrow, I'll personally come to pick you up and leave.”
Kingsley did not say much. Those sentimental words were not appropriate at this moment.

“There's no need to make any preparations. Other than George, I have nothing to take away.”

Jeanne had brought George along when she came.

When she left, she would only bring George along.

“Alright.” Kingsley directly hung up the phone.

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He had probably gone to make preparations.

Jeanne also hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, her heart was empty.

She could not describe what she felt.

It was as if she had given up a lot...

Her eyes moved slightly.

Jeanne looked in the direction of the door.

Fourth Master Swan appeared at the door.

He looked at Jeanne with his arms around his waist. He looked at her sitting at the head of the bed and seemed to be in a daze. The moment he appeared, she stared straight at him.

The two of them looked at each other.

“Do you want to get up?” Edward asked her. He stood at the door and asked Jeanne.

Fourth Master Swan kept his word of not setting a foot in this room anymore.

Jeanne smiled and made herself look very normal. “Yes.”

“What do you want to eat for breakfast?”

“Are you going to make breakfast?” Jeanne asked.

It had been two days and there was still no one else in Bamboo Garden other than the two of them.

Jeanne suddenly felt sorry for Teddy.

She would not believe that Teddy had gone to send Nox back and had not returned even after two days!

Jeanne wondered where Teddy was!

Fortunately, she was leaving.

Once she left, Fourth Master Swan should let Teddy come back.

Some emotions were hidden at the bottom of Jeanne's heart.

"I'll try." Edward nodded.

"I want to have some sausages," Jeanne replied.

"Hm?" Edward raised his eyebrow slightly.

He looked a little... perverted.

Jeanne frowned.

Edward asked in an attractive voice, "Say it again."

Jeanne was baffled.

She said, "You can make me a big breakfast."

Jeanne was craving a big breakfast at the moment.

"Oh," Edward replied.

His smile was really bright.

Jeanne was speechless when he saw Fourth Master Swan's smile.

Her face turned red when she recalled what she said just now. It turned out that Fourth Master Swan was having dirty thoughts.

“Go and wash up. I'll go down first.” Edward seemed to be very pleased.

His mood was great.

Before he left, he deliberately said, “I'll let you eat my sausages.”

'Eat my *ss!'

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

Her face was a little red.

Despite that, she felt a little bitter.

Monica was sometimes very naive, so simple that she might not even know who she really liked, but sometimes, she could see many things clearly.

For example, Monica said that Eden was far inferior to Fourth Master Swan. She also questioned why Jeanne could fall in love with Eden but not Fourth Master Swan.

Jeanne could love Edward.

However, what could she do?!

There was no need for a fruitless relationship to begin!

Chapter 277: Edward's Honesty

Jeanne washed up and walked into the cloakroom.

Her clothes filled the cloakroom.

Every time she saw those clothes, she would have indescribable emotions.

There was... no emotion.

Jeanne indifferently chose a set of comfortable home clothes.

She put on a loose white t-shirt and a pair of ultrashort soft gray shorts. The t-shirt was a little long, and the shorts were faintly discernible. Her straight legs were exposed, and there were many bruises. Nonetheless, the wounds on her legs had healed surprisingly quickly.

It was not just her legs. Even the spot that had the most serious injury on her back seemed to no longer be painful. It was so much so that it did not feel like it was hurt at all.

Jeanne was even suspecting if the medicine that Dr. Jones gave her was some special medicine. Otherwise, how could all the wounds heal to this extent in just two days?

As she thought about it, she went downstairs.

Fourth Master Swan was very serious downstairs. When he saw Jeanne appear and saw her straight legs, his eyes moved for a bit, but he then went back to cooking.

At that moment, he seemed to be smiling.

As he smiled, he thought that Jeanne was really not afraid... if his bestiality would suddenly be triggered.

Jeanne did not know what Fourth Master Swan was thinking.

She walked to the kitchen and stood beside Fourth Master Swan. She watched him cooking while watching a cooking tutorial.

As soon as Jeanne walked over, Edward, who was clearly focusing, suddenly pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly.

Jeanne's heart was beating again.

She felt that her entire body was stuck to Fourth Master Swan's body.

Jeanne was 166 cm tall. Without wearing high heels, she was petite compared to Fourth Master Swan, who was 189 cm tall.

"The sausages will be overcooked if they're cooked for too long," Jeanne reminded.

"So you don't like them soft?" Edward's lips curled up.

Jeanne frowned.

She felt that his words always had a deeper meaning.

Nevertheless, at that moment, in order to break free from Fourth Master Swan's hug, she responded to him seriously, "I like them harder."

"I'll try my best to satisfy you," Edward replied.

'He must be crazy.'

Even so, Jeanne pretended not to understand the hidden meaning behind Edward's words.

Edward also did not hug Jeanne for too long.

After all, if the sausages were cooked for too long, they would become inedible.

Edward let go of Jeanne then plated everything on the plates at the side.

The food looked pretty good.

Edward carried two plates and walked to the dining room.

Jeanne followed and sat down.

“Go on,” Edward said.

Jeanne picked up her fork and took a bite of her food.

Edward looked at her from the side.

Jeanne's expression...

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Edward frowned. “It's not good.”

Jeanne swallowed it. “Try it yourself.”

Edward picked up his fork and took a bite of his food.

His expression was complicated.

He had followed the instructions for the seasonings. How could it be completely different from what he usually ate?

They were badly seasoned.

It was not that the food was completely tasteless.

He could not tell what it was, but the taste was not very good.

“Don't eat it.” Edward reached out to take Jeanne's plate.

He did not have any talent for cooking.

The last time they went to Monica's house, Jeanne said that the chicken soup was delicious. He came and learned how to make chicken soup after that.

In the end, the chicken soup that he made made everyone in the Swans vomit.

Later on, when there were more things to do, Edward did not have the time to focus on learning how to make it.

Now, it seemed that he was indeed not good in this aspect.

Just as he reached out his hand, Jeanne moved the plate away.

Edward frowned.

“I don't think I'll be able to eat food like this a second time in my life. It'd be a pity to throw it away.” Jeanne smiled slightly.

In this life, she probably would not be able to eat the food that Fourth Master Swan cooked anymore.

Edward looked at her.

Jeanne started eating again just like that.

Her expression was very calm. It was impossible to tell how terrible the food was.

Edward said, "If you don't mind, I can cook for you all the time."

'Forget it,' Jeanne thought.

It was almost going to kill her to finish this big breakfast, yet he still wanted to cook for her next time.

Jeanne said, "I'll cook it for you next time."

The corners of Edward's mouth started to curl up.

He was clearly in a good mood.

He lowered his head and started to eat his big breakfast.

Sometimes, the taste was not that important.

The mood was more important.

Edward and Jeanne finished two portions of big breakfast.

Jeanne went straight to the kitchen to wash the dishes.

Her actions were very natural.

Fourth Master Swan followed behind her and hugged her from behind. His actions were also very natural.

The two of them had been getting along very naturally these past two days.

Chapter 278: Edward's Honesty

They were intimate and not pretentious.

Jeanne washed the dishes seriously.

She could feel Edward burying his head between her neck and shoulder.

Jeanne always thought that Edward was so tall. If he leaned on her body, would he find it too tiring?

"How are your wounds recovering?" Edward asked her softly by her ear.

"They're almost done," Jeanne replied. She was curious, so she asked, "What medicine did Dr. Jones give me for my wounds to heal so quickly?"

"It's specially made." Edward smiled and blew into her ear.

Goosebumps appeared all over her body.

Jeanne pursed her lips to let her body relax.

She asked, "Did he develop it himself?"

"He's a genius in the field of medicine," Edward said straightforwardly.

It was obvious that he acknowledges Finn.

"Is he an orphan?" Jeanne asked.

"Are you very interested in Finn?" Someone sounded jealous.

"He's Monica's husband."

"Don't worry, he's deeply in love with Monica."

Jeanne also knew, but Monica did not.

"Finn is indeed an orphan," Edward suddenly said.

Jeanne was stunned.

At this moment, she felt that Fourth Master Swan was confessing some things to her.

She actually did not want to know too many of the secrets he had.

She... did not have the right to know.

"Although the Swans have abandoned politics and entered the business industry all these years, we still have our power and will be in great danger. I think you should know very well that the Sanders are targeting the Swans," Edward whispered in her ear.

Jeanne did not want to know too much.

There were many things that she did not need Fourth Master Swan to confess to her.

Even so, at this moment, she still chose to remain silent.

She heard Fourth Master Swan say in silence, “Actually, whatever the Sanders can think of, we can think of as well. Rejecting the marriage agreement with the Sanders was to protect the Swans.”

“So you used me,” Jeanne enunciated each word.

“No, I didn't want to implicate the innocent.”

“Am I not innocent?” Jeanne felt like she wanted to kill Fourth Master Swan.

She was forced to leave South Hampton City by him, yet he still said that he did not want to implicate the innocent.

She was extremely innocent!

Thinking about it still made her angry.

Jeanne was fine when she came back. If Fourth Master Swan had not targeted her, would she be so “miserable” at this moment?!

“You don't count.” Edward was very certain.

Jeanne was full of anger.

“The best way to reject the marriage without conflict is that I already belong to someone else. Matters of love—even on the surface—can not be forced. Hence, even if the Sanders are unwilling, they can only accept it,” Edward said, “So, as the future Fourth Madam Swan, shouldn't you do your part?!”

'I've already risked her life, and yet he's asking me to do my part?!

'Most importantly, who did he say will be the future Fourth Madam Swan?'

Jeanne said, "Fourth Master, you shouldn't expect too much from me."

"If it's not you, then it won't be anyone else," Edward enunciated each word and bit on her ear hard.

'Just wait and die alone then.'

Jeanne did not say it out loud.

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There was no use talking too much at this time.

Facts spoke louder than words.

"The reason Finn is related to the Swans is that the Swans needed someone useful to us—someone who can protect me at crucial moments." Edward went back to the topic.

He was talking about Dr. Jone's matter.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Actually, Edward did not need to tell her so much.

She was just asking casually.

"I'm the heir of the Swans. The Swans need me to support everything, and our gradual expansion will bring about many dangers. Therefore, my dad had chosen my personal bodyguards from the moment I was born. They were the kind of people who would stand in front of me when I die. One is Nox, and the other is Finn."

"You don't have to tell me." Jeanne was straightforward.

She did not need to know about this.

Edward seemed to have smiled.

He said, "I'm only telling you who are the people around me that you can trust, and what abilities they have."

Jeanne did not need to know.

"You should be very clear about Nox's background. He's the grandson of my dad's right-hand man, Wade Winter, when he was a national defense general. Nox had been instilled with the idea that he would die for me! He had been following me since he was five years old. I'm three years older than him. To be honest, when Nox first followed me, I had to hug him."

Jeanne could imagine that scene.

She imagined the scene of a cold child hugging another child.

"Finn is the same age as me. He also came to my side when I was eight years old. You might be curious as to why my dad chose Finn out of so many people. It's because Finn can't feel any pain."

"Huh?" Jeanne was a little surprised.

“He can't feel any pain on his body when he's injured. Someone like him is very suitable to be a professional bodyguard. Since he's not afraid of pain, he'll stand in front of danger at any time. Even if a knife is stabbed into his body, he'll remain indifferent.”

Jeanne had never known that Finn had this kind of physical quality.

She guessed that Monica probably did not know.

“Other than me, Nox, my dad, and Wade, no one else knows,” Edward gave her a positive answer, “Now that you know, don't tell Monica. This is considered a secret.”

'...You shouldn't have told me the secret!'

“Apart from being professional bodyguards, Finn and Nox have their own developments in other fields. I think you don't need me to tell you that Finn is a doctor while Nox is a businessman. It's easy to understand why Nox is a businessman because the Swans are doing business now and need more business talents. As for Finn's practice in medicine... Doctors can save people or kill people. Therefore, my dad trained him to be my doctor. That's how he can ensure my absolute safety.”

“Does your family... have any relationship with the Cardellinis?” Jeanne asked.

She could not help but ask.

Since Edward had said so much, she was also curious.

“We do, but it's not what you think,” Edward said straightforwardly, “Everyone thinks that the Cardellinis supported Finn as he grew. In fact, it was my father who made Gary support Finn. The reason was that he didn't want to attract the attention of those people who were secretly watching the Swans. No matter what, it was very unusual for the Swans to suddenly sponsor an orphan. In order to not cause unnecessary trouble, my dad asked Gary to sponsor Finn in the name of the Cardellinis' business. More importantly, Gary has a pharmaceutical company. If Finn wants to develop as a doctor, it'd be best if he sponsors him.”

"Has the Swans already roped in many families in the business world?" Jeanne asked.

"No, there's no need for that," Edward replied. "In SHarken, the so-called twelve families in the business world are only divided into two types of families."

Jeanne was surprised.

"The Swans and the other families."

What Edward meant was the other families were not worth mentioning as compared to the Swans.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Given the assets of the Swans, the other families including the Lockes, who had bankrupted, could not even compare to them. They did not even have half the assets of the Swans altogether.

The Swans had the right to be proud.

"However, Gary's dad had some relations with my dad back then. They had a good relationship when my dad was in politics. Later, my dad left politics and chose to go into the business industry. The Cardellinis sponsored his initial funds, so my dad kept in contact with the Cardellinis. When my dad asked the Cardellinis to help sponsor someone, the Cardellinis naturally didn't refuse him."

Jeanne nodded.

Now, she roughly understood many things.

"Mr. Lawrence," Fourth Master Swan suddenly called out to her.

At this moment, he hugged her and made her look him face to face.

He asked her very seriously, "When can you be honest with me?"

Chapter 279: You're Destined Not to Leave Me Again

"When can you be honest with me?" Edward asked Jeanne.

He asked her seriously.

Jeanne smiled and answered him directly, "Not at any time."

There was an obvious change on Fourth Master Swan's face.

"So you should stay away from me." Jeanne still had a smile on her face.

"I won't be far away." Edward moved his face closer to Jeanne.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

Despite that, she could not break free.

"From the moment you returned to South Hampton City, Ms. Lawrence, you're destined not to leave me again."

Jeanne bit her lip.

So, from the very beginning, she was targeted by this big shot.

Kingsley said that Jeanne wanted to be entangled with Fourth Master Swan. It was clear that she did not do anything; Fourth Master Swan was the one with ulterior motives.

Jeanne wanted to record this message to Kingsley to prove her innocence.

“I've always been curious—why did you fall in love with me? If it's just because I slept with you seven years ago and made you unable to forget me, it's too melodramatic!” Jeanne was really curious.

Even though there was some sarcasm in her tone.

“If I were to say yes, would you regret having looked for me back then, Ms. Lawrence?”

“Yes, very much,” Jeanne enunciated each word.

When the man in front of her heard her gritting her teeth, not only did he not get angry, but he also smiled. Next, Jeanne felt that Fourth Master Swan's body became closer to hers.

Jeanne seemed to have felt the aggressive nature of the man in front of her in an instant. It was very strong.

“I want you, Ms. Lawrence,” Edward said. He was talking like a hooligan but in an attractive voice. Even so, due to his stunning face, it sounded like he was saying something sweet, so much so that one would fall in love with him.

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan. She looked as he pointed at her chest with his slender fingers.

Edward pointed at her chest, at her heart.

He said in a deep voice, “I also want... your heart.”

Bdump, bdump.

Bdump, bdump, bdump.

Jeanne could no longer remember how many times her heart had beaten faster in front of Fourth Master Swan.

It was very easy for her heart to beat faster after hearing what he said.

Jeanne looked straight at Edward.

She looked at his desire.

It was so obvious.

Nevertheless, he turned around and left.

Edward left her.

He did not do anything to her.

At this moment, Jeanne felt a little... disappointed.

After he left her, she felt a sudden sense of disappointment.

It was like... she felt empty because what she thought would happen next did not happen.

Jeanne watched Fourth Master Swan leave.

She looked at his tall figure and broad shoulders.

She suddenly ran over.

She ran over and hugged Fourth Master Swan's back.

It was a study back that gave people a sense of security.

The man who was being hugged suddenly tensed up.

He stood there stiffly, not moving at all.

He could feel that his back was being hugged tightly.

Edward heard Jeanne asking him from behind, "Have the wounds on your back healed, Fourth Master?"

Jeanne had previously seen the whip marks all over his back.

She guessed that they should be almost healed.

After all, the wounds on her body had healed a lot.

Edward said in a lowered voice, "Ms. Lawrence, you can see it yourself."

"Okay." Jeanne agreed immediately.

She agreed and let go of Fourth Master Swan.

Then, she lifted Fourth Master Swan's clothes.

It was a soft blue t-shirt. The t-shirt was very loose, but one could still vaguely see the outline of Fourth Master Swan's muscles, which were so defined that it made one's nose bleed.

Jeanne looked at the whip marks on his body, which had all turned into calluses. They were still so obvious, but they had completely healed.

She used her hand to gently touch his back and asked, "Does it hurt?"

"No."

"So... can we?" Jeanne asked.

The man whose back was facing her turned around to look at her and whispered in her ear. His voice was very, very gentle...

Nonetheless, she was incredibly shy when she heard his words.

Edward leaned closer to her face.

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He looked at her especially red face.

"Do you mean this?" Edward asked her. His voice was so deep that it could not be any lower.

It was as if he was enduring.

He was enduring, and his Adam's apple kept rolling up and down.

Jeanne suddenly felt that it was so sexy.

She wrapped her arms around Fourth Master Swan's neck.

Edward's body moved slightly.

"No," Jeanne answered.

Her female voice was pleasant to the ear.

The expression on Edward's face had obviously changed.

He would probably be disappointed just like she did a while ago.

That said, he was not angry.

He was just... restraining herself.

He was trying her best to restrain herself.

Jeanne stood on her tiptoes and moved closer to Fourth Master Swan's ear.

She did not know why this man liked to bite her ear so much. She just wanted to give it a try and see what it felt like to bite someone's ear.

Hence, she opened her mouth and bit his earlobe.

She breathed hot air into his ear.

As a result, someone's ear... instantly turned red.

Jeanne suddenly smiled.

It turned out that she was not the only one whose ear would turn red when being bitten. It was an instinctive response.

Jeanne said, "Didn't I just promise you that I'll do it next time?"

A certain someone seemed to be stunned.

She said with hot breath, "One shouldn't go back on one's words, so I should return the favor..."

Next, her body was lifted by the waist.

Jeanne's heart moved.

She hugged Fourth Master Swan's neck tightly, afraid that she would suddenly fall.

She was carried upstairs by Fourth Master Swan, who pushed open the door to his room.

Then, they lay on the same bed.

The two people looked at each other.

However, they did not move.

Neither of them took the initiative. They just stayed there...

It lasted for a long time.

Jeanne thought her hint was obvious.

Could it be that...

Men would like women who were more proactive?!

Jeanne let go of her hands from Edward's neck and caressed his face.

Bit by bit, she seemed to be drawing his outline.

In her memory, the first time she met Fourth Master Swan was when her mom passed away.

At that time, many people went to pay their respects.

Fourth Master Swan had been very famous since he was young. After all, Old Master Swan had placed too much importance on him, causing the upper-class society in the city to speak highly of him. It was said that he had been very capable since he was young and had extraordinary talent. He was far inferior to his brothers in the family. Even so, very few people really knew how capable Fourth Master Swan was, and in which aspect. It was to the extent that his mysteriousness made others more curious about him, and it also made people pay more attention to him.

At that time, it was also because of this that Jeanne took a few glances at him.

She was very upset during that time.

Her mom's sudden death had dealt her the biggest blow in her life for the first time, and she could not accept it.

During those days, she cried so hard that she almost broke down. She was completely immersed in her own sad world and did not pay any attention to the outside world.

It was until she met Fourth Master Swan

Jeanne heard someone say back then. "Is that the legendary Fourth Master Swan? He looks so noble and elegant! He doesn't look like a 12-year-old child."

She was only eight years old then.

Hence, she still had the curiosity of a child.

She was a little curious about the "Fourth Master Swan" that everyone was talking about.

So she looked up and saw the legendary person for the first time.

Edward was wearing a black suit, and his hair was combed very neatly. It was the kind of hairstyle that only became popular now. He looked very spirited and handsome. His facial features were very stunning. He was the best-looking person Jeanne had seen. He was much better looking than her. One would not be able to take one's eyes off him at a glance! Fourth Master Swan was only 12 years old at that time, but he did not look childish at all. Moreover, he was already close to 170 cm tall at the age of 12. Jeanne remembered that when she was 8 years old, she was less than 130 cm tall. At that time, she felt that Fourth Master Swan was unreachable.

It was as if the big shot whom Jeanne would never be able to get in contact with in her life was in a completely different world from her.

In fact, at that time, Fourth Master Swan did not spare her a glance.

He followed his brothers and paid respects to Jeanne's mother. After the funeral, he left coldly.

That was true.

At that time, Jeanne met Eden, who was the same age as her.

Eden was also with Fourth Master Swan. He followed behind them. After the members of the Swans left, he suddenly ran to Jeanne and held her hands.

He said, "Your mom has passed away, but don't be afraid. From now on, I'll be your friend. I'll protect you."

It was probably what he said at that special time that moved Jeanne!

Chapter 280: Jeanne Leaves, While George Is Kidnapped

At her mom's funeral, Jeanne met Eden.

From then on, Eden often appeared in front of her.

Eden had always been the kind of boy that was very popular with adults.

He was good-looking and smart.

Eden would take the initiative to greet his elders and was polite and respectful to everyone. He did not have the bad habits of young masters from the upper class who were arrogant, mischievous, and willful.

He was well-educated by the Swans, and the impression he gave others was completely different from that of his fourth uncle.

Eden was bright and cheerful, while Fourth Master Swan was always cold.

Wherever Eden went, many elders would take the initiative to get close to him. The elders loved him. On the other hand, no one dared to get close to Fourth Master Swan. He was young, but he gave others a very strong sense of hostility. He was unapproachable!

Later on, Jeanne fell in love with Eden.

They became childhood sweethearts who spent time together day and night.

Eden used to be very nice to Jeanne.

Everyone said that Eden loved her very much.

Jeanne also felt that Eden loved her very much.

However, did he not cheat on her in the end?!

He cheated on her to the point that everyone knew.

The corners of Jeanne's mouth curled into a sarcastic smile.

Who would have thought that things would turn out like this after so many years?

The two people who had once loved each other were going against each other now.

The two people who had never interacted at all were sleeping on the same bed instead.

Jeanne had never thought that the unattainable Fourth Master Swan would one day be naked on top of her.

He was so close to her that he was well within reach.

Jeanne traced Edward's face with her fingers

How biased was God to give this man such a perfect body?

God made him so attractive.

“Fourth Master,” Jeanne called out to Edward.

She called out to the man in front of her who had been looking at her without making a single move.

When the man heard her voice and heard her clearly seducing him, he suddenly smiled.

As he smiled, he suddenly left her body.

Jeanne frowned slightly.

Sometimes, she could not understand Fourth Master Swan.

To be more precise, she could not understand him at all.

For a second just now, she felt that Fourth Master Swan was thinking about it.

He really wanted it.

Now, he suddenly stood up and left.

It was unexpected.

Unexpectedly... disappointing.

“Fourth Master, do you not want it anymore?” Jeanne turned around and looked at the man who walked straight to the bathroom.

The man who left stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and asked, "What if you run away again after we sleep together?"

Jeanne's heart moved.

She tried her best to look emotionless.

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"So, I shall not sleep with you just to be safe."

After saying that, Edward walked into the bathroom.

Following that, the sound from the shower could be heard.

Jeanne's eyes moved, and she lay back on Fourth Master Swan's bed.

She smiled faintly.

It was a faint and bitter smile.

Even if they did not sleep together, Jeanne would still leave.

She only wanted to do it to give herself... closure.

Since Edward did not want it, she would not force him.

She just lay on the bed like this for a long time.

After a long time, Fourth Master Swan walked out of the bathroom.

He was cold.

It was obvious that he had taken a cold shower.

Jeanne still did not understand Fourth Master Swan.

She did not know why he was holding back.

She always thought that his ultimate goal was to sleep with her.

During this period, Jeanne could feel Edward's desire for her, but at the last moment, he left.

It was hard to understand.

After taking a shower, Fourth Master Swan left the room just like that.

He left like a ferocious beast as if he was afraid of getting close to Jeanne.

Jeanne wanted to laugh.

If she told others that Fourth Master Swan was afraid of her, she did not know if anyone would believe her!

In reality, Edward was afraid of her at this moment.

He was so afraid that he did not even dare to look at her, so he left.

Deep down...

Alright.

It was not important.

In the future, the people and the matters here would not be important to Jeanne.

She just lay on the bed and rolled around for a while.

Women sometimes had impulses.

So they also needed to relieve themselves.

Jeanne lay like this for a long time.

Her phone suddenly rang.

Jeanne frowned.

Her physical and mental desires instantly disappeared.

Kingsley was indeed a good tool to vent her anger.

Jeanne picked up the call. "Hello."

"Tomorrow at 10:00 am, I'll arrive in South Hampton City. I'll take you and George away on an 11:00 am flight."

“Okay.”

“Have you thought about how to leave Fourth Master Swan's side?!” Kingsley asked.

Jeanne took her phone and got up from the bed.