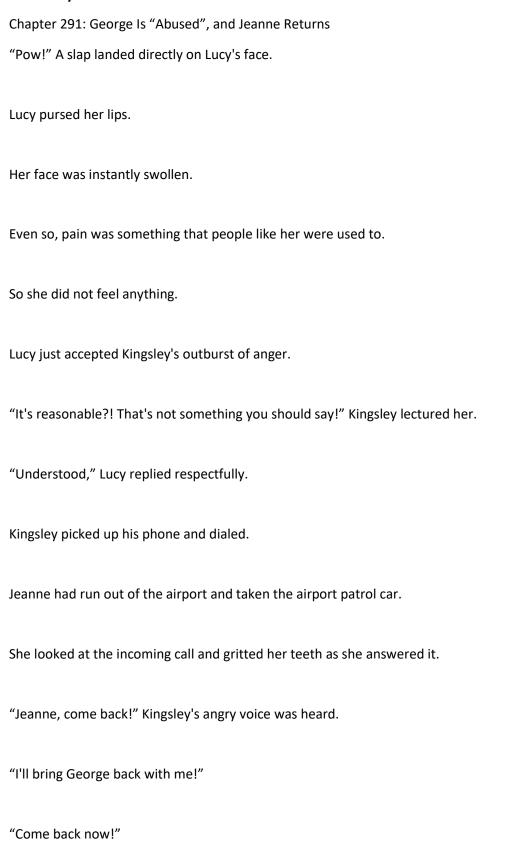
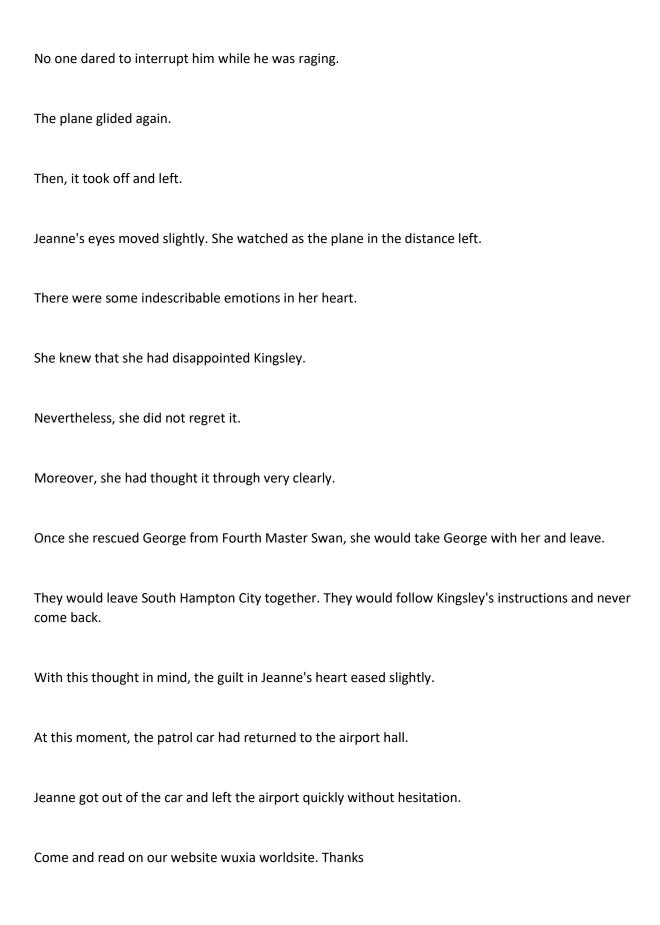
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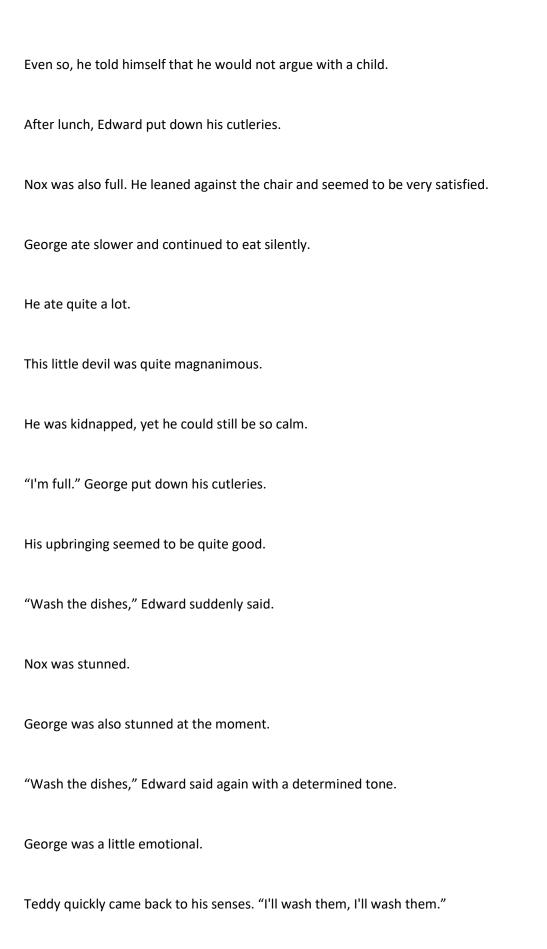






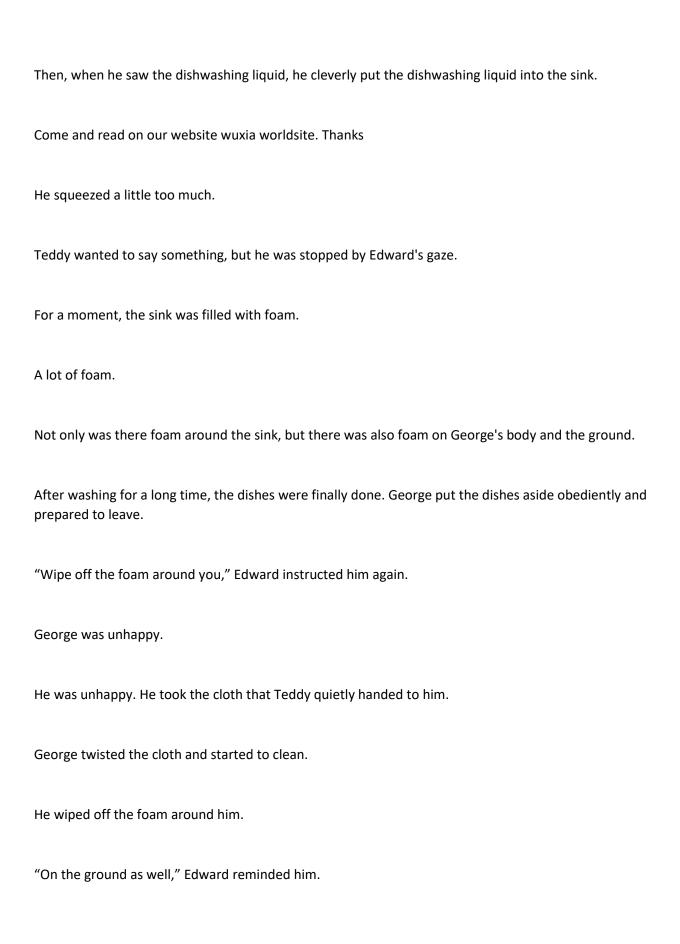


George took a look at Edward. Next, he picked up his cutleries and began to eat silently.
The dining table was very quiet.
Teddy was waiting at the side.
He did not really understand. It was Ms. Lawrence who was previously here. Why was George here instead at this moment?
'Forget it. I better not ask.
'If I know too much, I'll be chased away again.'
"My informant called just now and said that the plane has taken off," Nox said as he ate.
Edward, who was eating elegantly, had a stiff look on his face for a second.
Nox said to George mischievously, "Your mom really left you behind."
George glanced at Nox.
He ignored Nox.
He felt that Nox was very childish.
Nox looked at George's expression and felt that the kid was looking at him as if he was an idiot.
Chapter 292: George Is "Abused", and Jeanne Returns
Nox was angry.



As Fourth Master Swan did not like to have many people around, other than a chef, there was only Teddy in the house.
Teddy did almost all the work in Bamboo Garden.
Not only did he clean the house, but he also did the laundry and mopped the floor. Could he also say that he was the gardener in the house?!
"George, wash the dishes," Edward said again.
His tone was a little heavy.
This time, no one dared to say anything.
George looked straight at Edward.
Edward said, "If you stay with someone, you have to do your part. Washing dishes isn't difficult for you."
"He's only six years old," Nox reminded him.
'He can't even reach the sink.'
Edward gave him a look.
Nox surrendered.
He pretended that he did not say anything.

In any case, he abhorred evil as one did one's enemy. If he did not vent his anger, he would not let the matter rest so easily.
At that moment, George also knew that he should do as he was told as he was living under someone else's roof.
He got down from the chair and carried his plate and cutleries to the kitchen.
"Not just yours," Edward continued to instruct him.
George bit his lip.
After putting down his plate and cutleries, he turned back and picked up the rest of the plates and cutleries on the table and placed them in the kitchen.
Then, he stood on tiptoe and started to wash the dishes.
Nox could not help but go over to look at him.
Edward also went over.
It was obvious that George did not know how to wash the dishes. He only knew how to rinse them with water. He washed them instinctively, but the grease could not be washed away no matter how hard he tried.
He washed everything in the sink for a long time.
Teddy could not stand it anymore. He could not help but remind George, "Little Master Lawrence, the dishwashing liquid is on the side."
George was startled.





Edward brought George into the bathroom.
"Take a shower and change into clean clothes," Edward instructed.
George was unhappy.
"If you're staying at someone's place, you should do as you're told."
'I'll surely leave,' George thought to himself.
In fact, he knew that his mom would not leave him alone.
She had once said that she would never leave him unless he left her.
George only wanted to leave Fourth Master Swan's place on his own.
He did not want to bring trouble to his mom.
George bit his lip and obediently took off his clothes. He walked into the bathroom and took a shower.
Edward just stood at the door.
He just looked at George.
Looking at George, he asked, "Does your mom often cook for you?"
The moment George lathered up, he paused and looked up at Fourth Master Swan. "She'll cook for me when she's free."

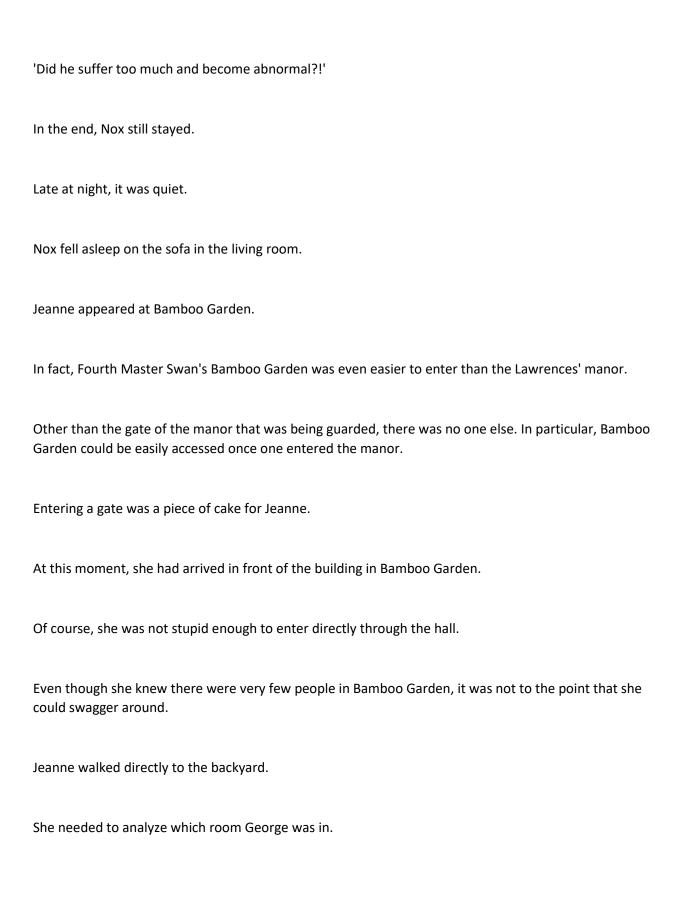


George was stunned.
He quickly wrapped the towel around his body and dried himself.
Afterward, he saw a set of children's clothes on the sofa in the bedroom. He hesitated for a moment before putting them on.
The size was just right.
Edward seemed to have sized him up and said, "Come this way."
George followed Edward and walked into the bathroom again.
Fourth Master Swan's bathroom was very big. The dry and wet areas were well separated.
At this moment, George was in front of the bathroom sink. Edward was blowing his hair roughly.
George bit his lip and did not move.
After a while, his hair was blown dry.
Edward put down the hair dryer and asked casually, "Are your curls natural?"
It was not natural.
Jeanne said that it was for fashion, so she gave him a perm.
It was done by her.

George did not say anything.
Edward casually rubbed his hair a few times. "Just like a poodle."
'You're the dog—everyone in your family is a dog!'
"Take an afternoon nap." Edward messed with George's hair for a while before instructing him again.
George did not have the habit of taking an afternoon nap.
"I advise you to preserve your strength. There are still a lot of things to do in the afternoon."
George did not look at Edward.
"For example, mopping the floor, washing clothes" Edward said, "Before you consider calling your mom and asking me to send you over, you have to be prepared to live under someone else's roof."
George hated Fourth Master Swan.
After Edward finished, he turned around and walked out.
The moment he walked out, he did not forget to remind George, "Don't think about jumping out of the window. This floor isn't high, but you'll easily break an arm or a leg."
George bit his lip, and his expression became even worse.
Nonetheless, he was still threatened by Fourth Master Swan.
He climbed onto the bed and was very unhappy.

What made him even more unhappy was that after he got up from his nap, he was really ordered by Fourth Master Swan to start cleaning the big home.
George started by mopping the floor.
There were three floors, each floor more than 100 square meters. A 6-year-old child like him had to clean the big house.
Teddy could not stand it anymore.
He wanted to help George but was stopped by Fourth Master Swan's death stare.
Feeling repentant, he could only watch George mop every floor.
It took a full six hours from 3:00 pm to 9:00 pm.
After mopping the floor, George could eat.
George was so hungry that he wolfed down his food.
Edward looked at George and smiled.
George finished eating.
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Before Edward said anything, George went to wash the dishes.



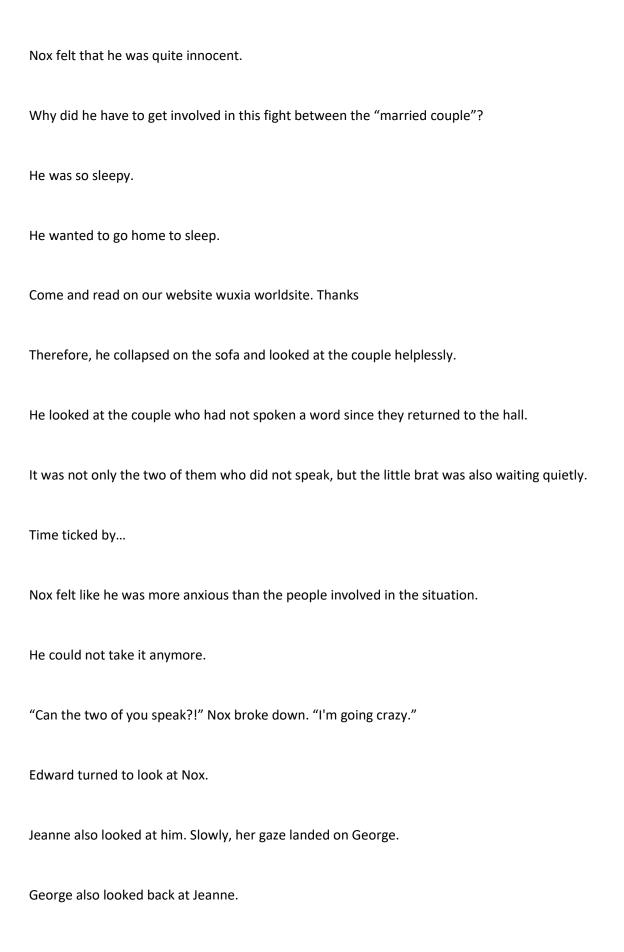


Logically speaking, George should not be in Fourth Master Swan's room. Fourth Master Swan would not let George sleep with him.
Then, it was very likely that George was in the room next to Fourth Master Swan's.
Even if he was not next door, at least there was no one next door. It was considered the safest place to enter from.
Jeanne did not waste any time. She nimbly climbed up to the second floor, climbed over the outer balcony, and walked straight into the bedroom.
In the bedroom, she carefully approached the big bed.
There was a small person on the bed. She did not need to get too close to know that it was George.
Jeanne held her breath and went to George's side. She whispered in George's ear, "George."
George frowned.
After a while, he opened his eyes.
Before he could speak, his mother covered his mouth. "Don't talk, I'll take you away."
George nodded.
He knew his mom would not leave him behind.
Jeanne carried George up from the bed.

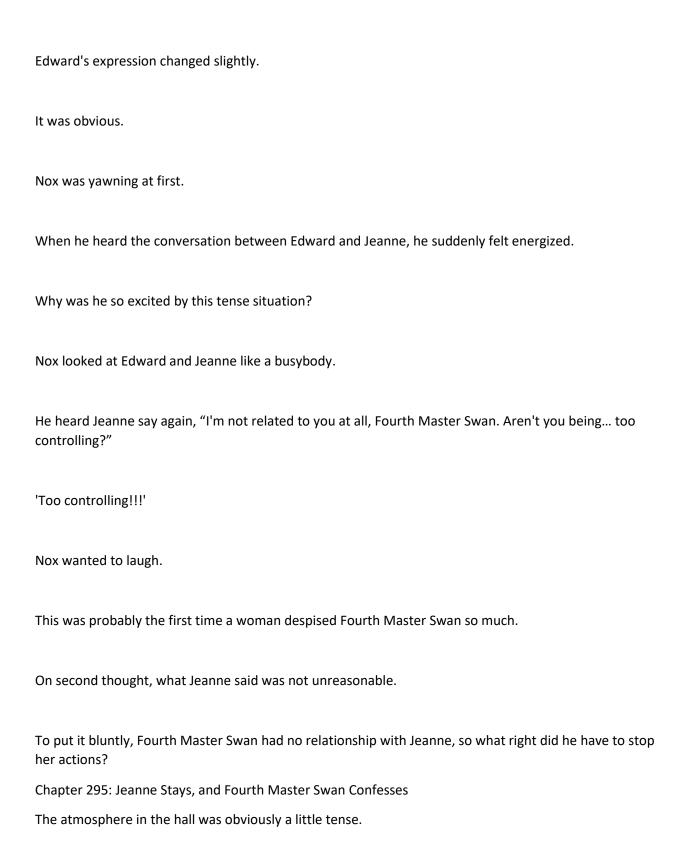
Then, she quickly went to the balcony and put George down. "I'll go down first, then I'll catch you from below."
"Okay."
Jeanne directly jumped down from the second floor.
There was a lawn below. Although the floor was a little high, Jeanne was skillful, so she did not feel anything when she jumped down.
After she landed, she stabilized her body.
Just as she was about to get up and let George jump down, a man's voice was suddenly heard coming from behind her.
"Ms. Lawrence, you're really skilled!"
Jeanne gritted her teeth.
She knew it would not be so easy to take George away!
Chapter 294: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses
A familiar voice came from behind, causing Jeanne to clench her teeth unconsciously.
She knew very well
Everything was far from simple.
Fourth Master Swan had gotten many people involved to kidnap George, so he would not let Jeanne take him away so easily.

Jeanne was hoping to be lucky.
Facing such a situation was within her expectations. Nevertheless, her heart was still filled with rage.
Her eyes narrowed.
"Ms. Lawrence, it's best if you don't act rashly," the man behind her said.
It was as if he could see what she would do next.
He said, "I don't want to cause unnecessary harm between us, and I don't want to implicate the innocent."
As soon as he finished, Jeanne saw Nox appear on the balcony on the second floor and stand next to George.
Nox looked very helpless. "Jeanne, the kidnapping of George has nothing to do with me."
He quickly clarified the situation.
Even so, he would obey Fourth Master Swan's orders.
In other words, if Jeanne made any move at the moment, Nox would make a move on George.
The emotions that Jeanne had been holding back exploded bit by bit, but she was also restraining them bit by bit.
"Ms. Lawrence, if you understand, don't resist. Come back to the house with me," the person behind her said nonchalantly.

Edward knew that her emotions had reached their limits, but he chose a casual approach. Jeanne even felt that he had turned around and left.
It was as if he knew that she would follow him back to the house.
Jeanne gritted her teeth.
She forced herself to calm down.
When she came back, she had thought that it would not be so easy.
Now, she had just guessed correctly.
She tried hard to calm herself down. She turned around and followed the tall man.
Under the dark sky, his broad shoulders and straight back were right in front of her
For a moment, Jeanne was in a daze.
It was only for a moment.
She pursed her lips and followed Edward into the hall.
The lights in the hall were very bright.
Nox had appeared in the hall with George.
He yawned.



	The mother and son looked at each other for a while.
	Edward interrupted them. "Ms. Lawrence, you suddenly left without saying goodbye at the shopping mall. Where are you going?"
	Jeanne turned back to look at the man who was talking.
	Even though she had chosen to take George away like this, she was prepared to be caught by Fourth Master Swan at the scene.
ا	Hence, she had prepared an excuse. "I'm leaving South Hampton City."
ا	Edward's eyes obviously tensed up.
	Jeanne added, "I'm leaving Harken."
	"So, you want to do what you did seven years ago. You want to leave as you please again." Edward's tone was indifferent. It carried a hint of coldness.
,	'This is different from seven years ago.
,	'I was forced to leave seven years ago.
ı	'Now'
(On second thought, Jeanne seemed to be forced this time as well.
	She looked straight at Fourth Master Swan and said, "I don't think I need to report my whereabouts to you, Fourth Master."

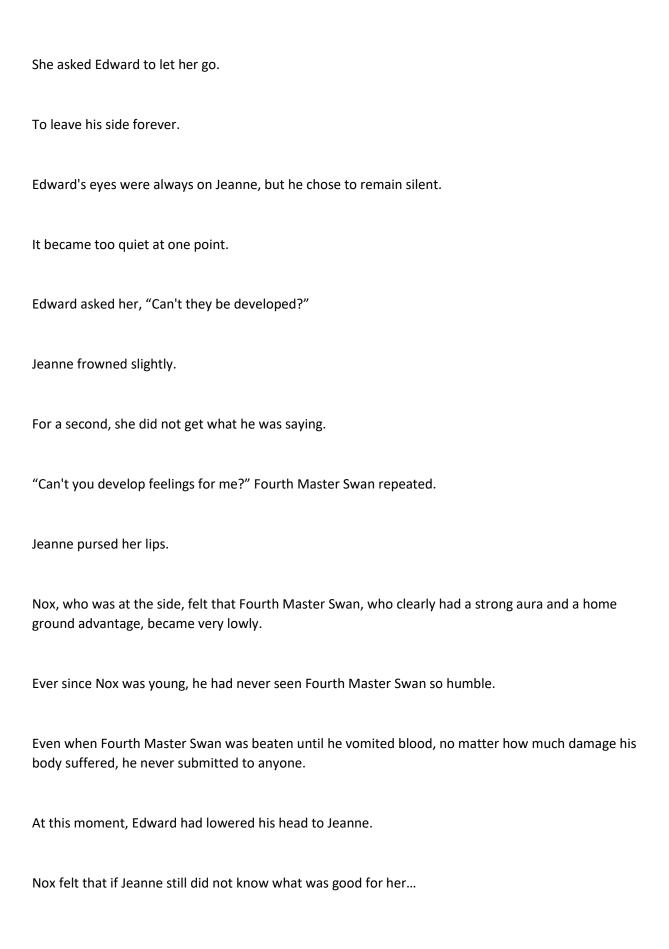




She could not convince Fourth Master Swan with just a few words.
Just like what Fourth Master Swan had said, she did not want to cause unnecessary harm, nor did she want to implicate the innocent. As such, she stopped the moment Edward spoke.
Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan.
It was as if she was waiting for him to say something.
"Ms. Lawrence, to you, are we not related in the slightest bit?" Edward asked her.
He asked her coldly.
Jeanne responded, "I apologize if I've caused any misunderstanding during this period, Fourth Master."
The meaning behind her words was very clear.
At least to her, there was no relationship between them.
Edward smiled.
It seemed to be a smile, but it also felt like an illusion.
Edward suddenly stood up from the sofa.
He stood up in an imposing manner.
Jeanne pursed her lips.



Perhaps if she gave a wrong answer, she might infuriate him and lose her life here!
Despite that, the moment she faced Fourth Master Swan, she said clearly, "I'll forcefully walk away!"
Edward's eyes turned cold.
Jeanne had thought it through very clearly.
Before she came back here, she had thought it through.
The only way she could leave this place was to show her hand to Fourth Master Swan.
She had to make things clear.
If she wanted to use force to resist, she would not be Fourth Master Swan's match.
"Fourth Master," Jeanne called out to Edward, "I'm very grateful for your help during this period, but I have no other feelings for you."
Edward's expression was cold as he listened to Jeanne's overly blunt words.
"If you feel that you've suffered a loss, I can make it up to you. I can pay you back with money, or with my body, or both. As long as you want it, I'll give it to you," Jeanne said openly.
Nox, who was at the side, admired Jeanne's boldness.
"I hope that you'll let me off." This was a sincere request from Jeanne.





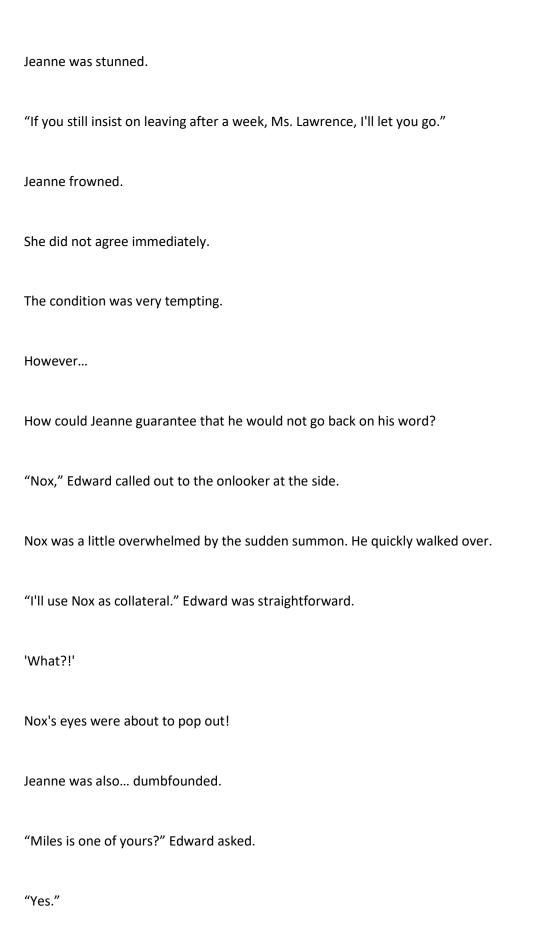
She could feel that Fourth Master Swan liked her.
Nonetheless, she did not think that those words would come out of Fourth Master Swan's mouth.
She had always thought that he was a person who cared about his face.
After being rejected to such an extent, he would no longer reveal his emotions.
Jeanne was not the only one who was surprised. Nox was also surprised.
Nox had always felt that it was impossible for Fourth Master Swan to say something like that in his entire life. Who knew, when he was rejected by Jeanne, he said it.
However, why did it feel so sad?
Nox could not bear it anymore, but
"I don't like you," Jeanne responded.
There was one more word, but the meaning became completely different.
Edward's eyes moved slightly.
He seemed to be digesting it.
"I'm sorry," Jeanne apologized.
There was no need to apologize.

Apologizing would make it seem as if the other party appeared to be having wishful thinking.
"Fourth Master, you deserve better." Jeanne looked at Edward. "Although the distinguished third princess of the Sanders isn't a good match for you, the people of Harken are outstanding. There are so many young ladies here. You'll find someone suitable for you, so you don't need to waste your feelings on me."
"They're my feelings." Edward was cold.
"Yes, I'm in no place to say anything about your feelings." Jeanne nodded. She continued, "Thanks for taking care of me during this time. I'll bring George—"
"Why do you want to leave just like that?" Edward interrupted her.
Jeanne was stunned.
"Answer my question, and I'll let you leave." Edward stared at her.
Jeanne pursed her lips.
Actually, it was no surprise that Fourth Master Swan would ask her this.
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Anyone would be curious.
Why did she want to leave just like that?
She left just like that and did not plan on returning.

Jeanne did not understand either.
She did not know why Kingsley did not tell her anything.
Most of the time, Kingsley would not tell her so much.
She could only rely on herself to figure it out. Afterward, she answered honestly, "Because I offended the Sanders."
Edward's eyes moved.
"Melody's death scared me." Jeanne was straightforward. "So, I want to leave this country that's controlled by the Sanders. I want to ensure my absolute safety."
"If I say that I can protect you—"
"No." Jeanne refused. "In this world, other than myself, I only trust Kingsley."
Edward's expression changed.
"Actually, the most important thing is not that you can't bring me a sense of security; I have no attachment to the people in this country and city. So, when faced with danger, there's no reason for me to take risks." Jeanne had said everything very bluntly.
At this point, if Fourth Master Swan would still stay her by his side without caring about anything else
Jeanne would not know how else she could escape from Fourth Master Swan in one piece.
She looked closely at Fourth Master Swan.

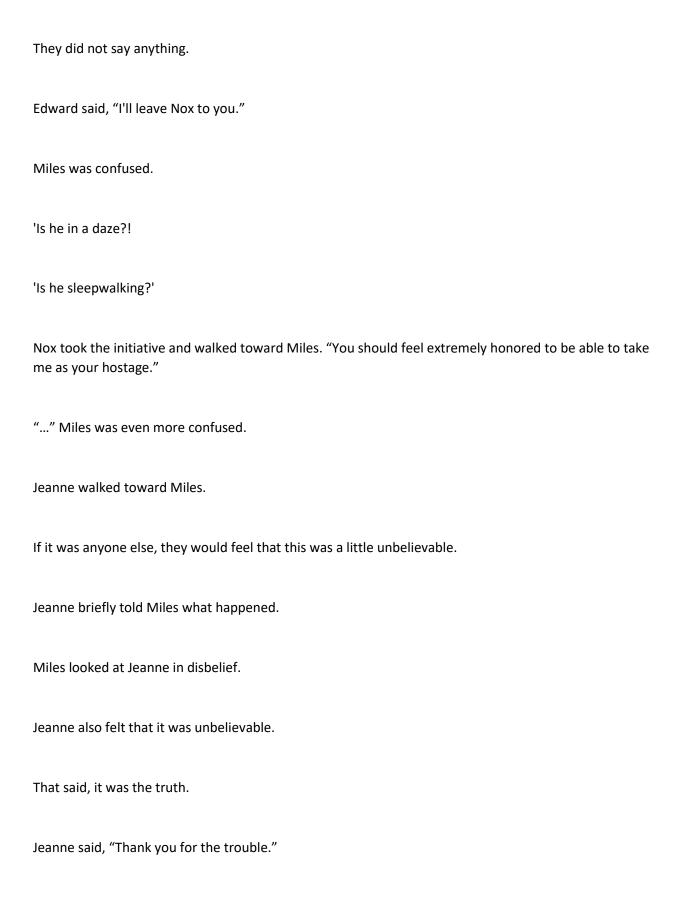
She was a little afraid that she would fail to negotiate.
Although Jeanne thought of the perfect scenario when she returned, she felt that with Fourth Master Swan's status and mighty attitude, it was impossible for him to keep her by his side as if nothing had happened.
All men had their pride.
Even if it was just a decision made in a moment of desperation.
Jeanne only needed a little time.
As long as she could leave right under Fourth Master Swan's nose, she would be able to leave completely.
She unconsciously bit her lip.
As she was nervous, she made some unnatural movements.
Edward, who was in front of her, saw it very clearly.
He knew very clearly how afraid the woman in front of her was that he would forcefully bring her to his side.
He pursed his lips.
His thin and cold lips were pursed into a stiff arc.
The space fell into a dead silence.

'At this point, is he still not going to let me go?!'
Jeanne's emotions and persistence were slowly collapsing.
'Is it going to be a life or death struggle? Am I really going to need to threaten him?'
"Can you develop some feelings for me?" Edward suddenly broke the silence. Chapter 297: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses
Jeanne was stunned.
Nox also thought that he had heard wrongly.
He always felt that with Fourth Master Swan's temper, he could either tell Jeanne to scram or make her die.
Edward would definitely not try to persuade Jeanne to stay.
"If you haven't tried, how do you know that feelings can't be developed?" Edward said calmly.
No other emotions could be seen on his calm face.
"Fourth Master, don't you have any pride?" Jeanne tore through his disguise.
"I don't need to have any pride in front of you, Ms. Lawrence."
"Didn't I make myself clear just now? Feelings need to be built on the basis of mutual affection"
"I only need you for a week."



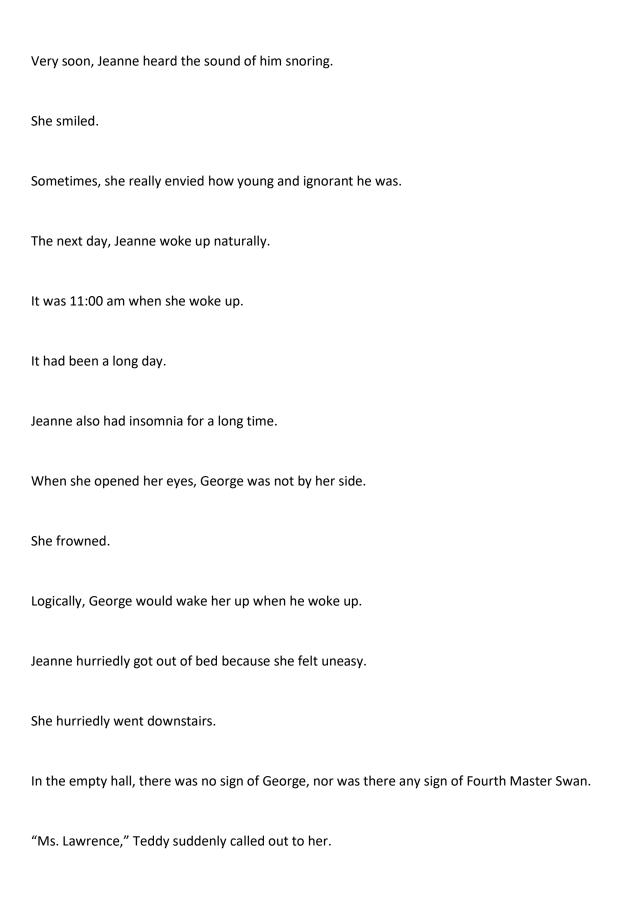
"He's now in my custody. I'll let him out and let him detain Nox. If I go back on my word a week later, you can exchange Nox with me," Edward said clearly.
Nox was about to explode. "Fourth Master Swan, am I not your bro?"
'Am I not your bro who risks his life for you?!'
"He's the most important and most suitable person I can think of." Edward ignored Nox and spoke directly to Jeanne.
Nox's heart moved, and he could not help but smile.
'The most important person?!
'What did Fourth Master Swan say? He said that I'm the most important person around him.
'He suddenly became so corny
'Well!
'I've always been a loyal person. As a bro, I would do anything!'
Jeanne was a little quiet.
She knew very well that this was Fourth Master Swan's bottom line. She could not negotiate any more terms with him.
Jeanne said, "Okay."

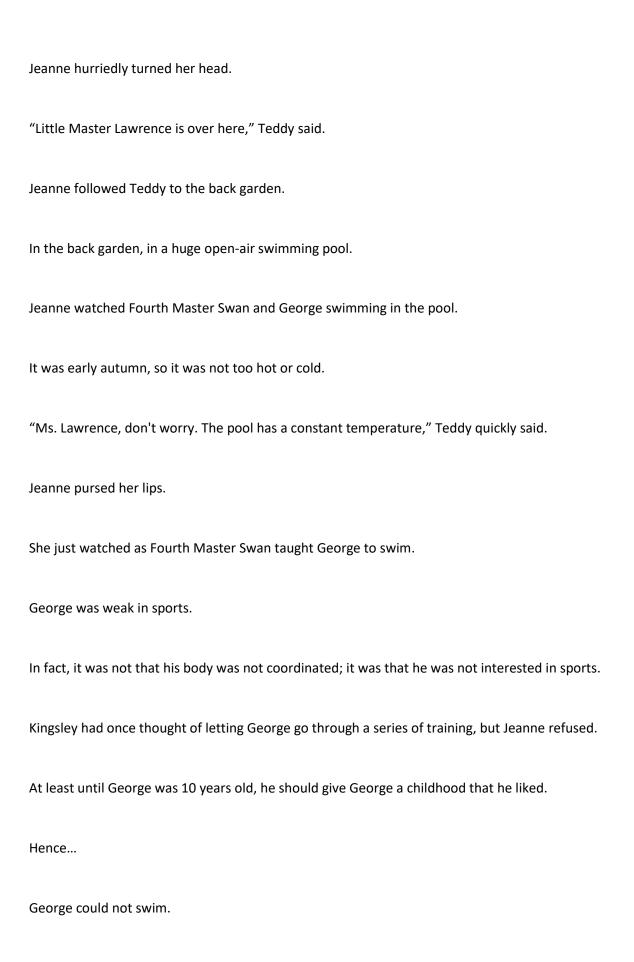




Miles calmed himself down and nodded.
The moment he nodded, he restrained Nox with his hands.
"F*ck, be gentle," Nox shouted.
He was restrained by Miles and left Bamboo Garden.
When Nox left, he did not forget to shout at the people inside, "Fourth Master Swan, I have sacrificed so much for you. You have to work harder!"
Nox and Miles left.
Only Edward, Jeanne, and George were left in the hall.
Teddy could be ignored.
At this moment, he had tactfully returned to his room.
Suddenly, only Edward, Jeanne, and George were left.
Jeanne did not know how to face Fourth Master Swan for a second.
She heard him say, "It's getting late. Bring George back to his room to rest."
Jeanne looked at him.
After saying that, Edward turned around and went upstairs.

Jeanne frowned.
'Isn't he afraid that I would leave with George?!'
On second thought, since Fourth Master Swan was able to leave like this, he could definitely guarantee that Jeanne would not be able to leave.
Moreover, it was only a week.
Jeanne did not have the habit of going back on her word.
She lowered her head to look at George.
George looked up at her too.
Jeanne smiled. "Just for a week."
Chapter 298: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses
Jeanne seemed to be comforting George.
George nodded obediently.
Jeanne patted George's little head and brought him upstairs, returning to the room where he had been sleeping.
Lying on the bed, Jeanne could not sleep.
On the other hand, George was a child.
His sleepiness kicked in very quickly.

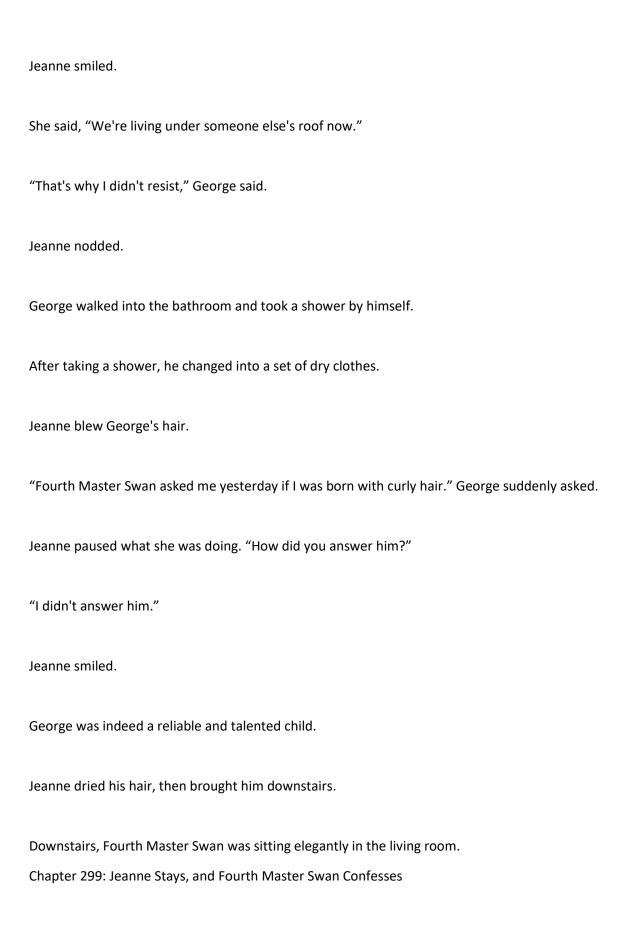




At this moment, he was forced to swim, and he looked unhappy.
Even so, Fourth Master Swan could not see it, and he patiently taught George to hold his breath.
The adult and the child swan in the pool.
"Ms. Lawrence, do you want to go over—" Teddy did not get to finish his sentence.
Jeanne had turned around and left.
There were some things that she was not interested in.
Edward saw her leave.
He turned his eyes.
After she disappeared, he looked back at George, who was staring at him with his eyes wide open.
George was obviously unhappy.
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He was unhappy that Edward had forced him out of bed early in the morning and thrown him into the pool.
He did not like swimming.
Despite that, Fourth Master Swan insisted on making him swim.



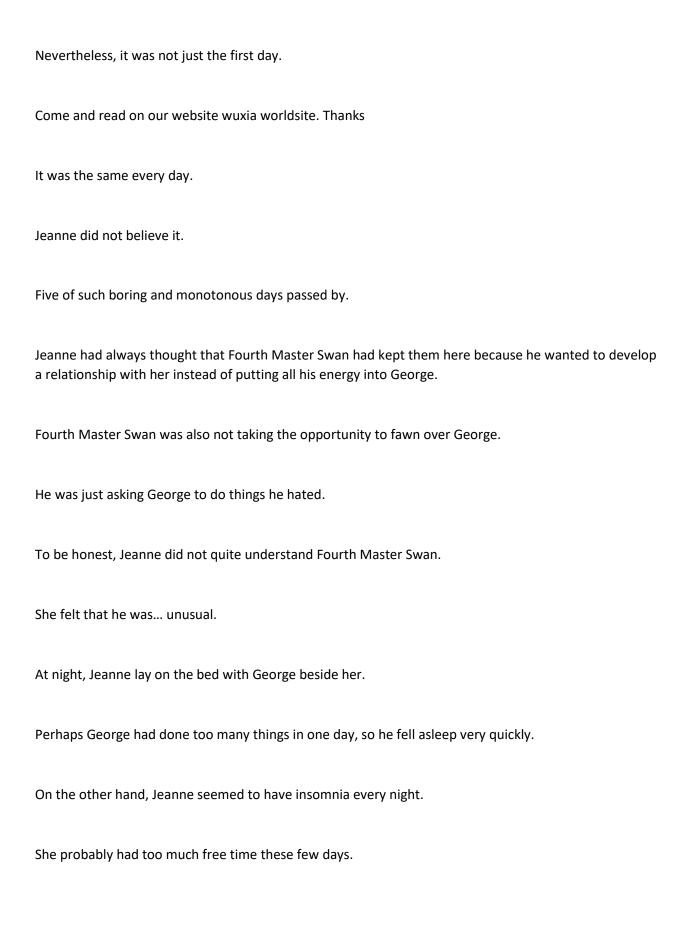
They went upstairs.
Before they went their separate ways, Edward said, "After you shower, ask your mom to come downstairs for lunch."
George did not answer and walked straight into his room.
Jeanne had washed up. She sat on the sofa in the room and held her phone. She seemed to be hesitating whether she should send a message to Kingsley or not.
She should have angered Kingsley very much yesterday.
It would take a week before Jeanne could go back.
Jeanne did not know if she should tell Kingsley about her situation.
"Mom," George called out to her.
Jeanne came back to her senses.
When she returned to her senses, she put down her phone.
It was better for her to go back directly.
What should she say to Kingsley at this moment? He was probably furious.
She turned around and looked at George, who was drenched. "Didn't you say that you don't like sports?"
"Fourth Master Swan forced me."



Seeing Jeanne and George come down, Edward stood up and walked directly toward them, saying, "Let's have lunch."
Then the three of them sat at the huge dining table in Bamboo Garden.
There were many dishes.
It was not like two days ago when it was just Edward and Jeanne eating.
No one spoke at the dining table either.
It was just so silent as if they were strangers.
Sometimes, Jeanne did not understand Fourth Master Swan.
She thought that Fourth Master Swan would at least do something through the week that she would be staying. Nonetheless, from the looks of it now, he would not do anything.
Were they simply going to spend a week together?!
Jeanne did not ask about it.
In any case, to her, it was just spending a week here.
No matter how she spent it, it would not matter.
After lunch, George cleared the dining table very consciously.
Jeanne frowned slightly.

No matter how much George took care of himself since he was young, she would not go so far as to abuse him to do these things.
She did not look good.
"He has to learn to do things within his capability."
"I don't think that washing the dishes is something that he can do"
"Obviously, he can do it," Edward said bluntly.
At that moment, he glanced to the side.
Jeanne also looked over and was surprised to find that George could do it.
She pursed her lips and did not say anything more.
In any case, they were staying at Edward's place.
After lunch, Jeanne had nothing to do. She sat on the sofa and waited for George to finish washing the dishes.
Once George was done washing the dishes, he did not return to Jeanne's side. Instead, he was taken away by Fourth Master Swan.
Jeanne pursed her lips.
In the end, she did not say anything.

She did not say anything.
In any case, she did not feel that what she would say would be useful.
After waiting for about an hour, Fourth Master Swan and George were still not back.
Jeanne could not hold it in any longer.
In the end, she got up and went to look for them.
After looking around, in the laundry room, she saw Fourth Master Swan supervising George in washing clothes.
Jeanne was furious.
'Did he want us to stay so that he can torture George?!'
Obviously, Edward saw her at this moment.
That said, he had no reactions.
Jeanne gritted her teeth, turned around, and left.
Fourth Master Swan had a habit of abusing children. She could only endure it.
On this day.
On the first day of the seven days, Fourth Master Swan forced George to do housework.



Two more days—two more days and she would be able to leave.
Time passed faster than she thought
Jeanne suddenly sat up from the bed.
She could not sleep.
She lifted the blanket and got out of bed.
She went downstairs to the back garden for a walk. Perhaps she would be able to sleep well after walking around for a while.
That was what Jeanne thought.
As soon as she walked into the back garden, she heard the sound of splashes in the pool.
From a distance, she could see water splashing in the pool.
It was very late at night.
She did not expect that Fourth Master Swan had not slept either.
He had not slept and was still swimming here.
Did he like swimming so much?!
After hesitating for a moment, Jeanne still walked over.

After spending the past few days together, she felt that Fourth Master Swan was not that annoying. He also did not do things to make her stay. Other than being unfriendly to George, Jeanne felt that Fourth Master Swan had been exceptionally good these past few days. Therefore, she was not against approaching him at this moment. Jeanne went over and sat on a comfortable recliner beside the swimming pool. She just watched Fourth Master Swan swim in the swimming pool non-stop. He swam many, many laps. Jeanne did not disturb him. She just sat by the side and watched indifferently. At night, there was only the sound of water splashing. No one knew how much time had passed. Most likely, Edward was tired from swimming. He stopped and came out of the pool. When he came out, he did not find it strange to see Jeanne there. He had probably noticed her long ago. Edward casually picked up the bathrobe at the side and covered his body. He was only wearing

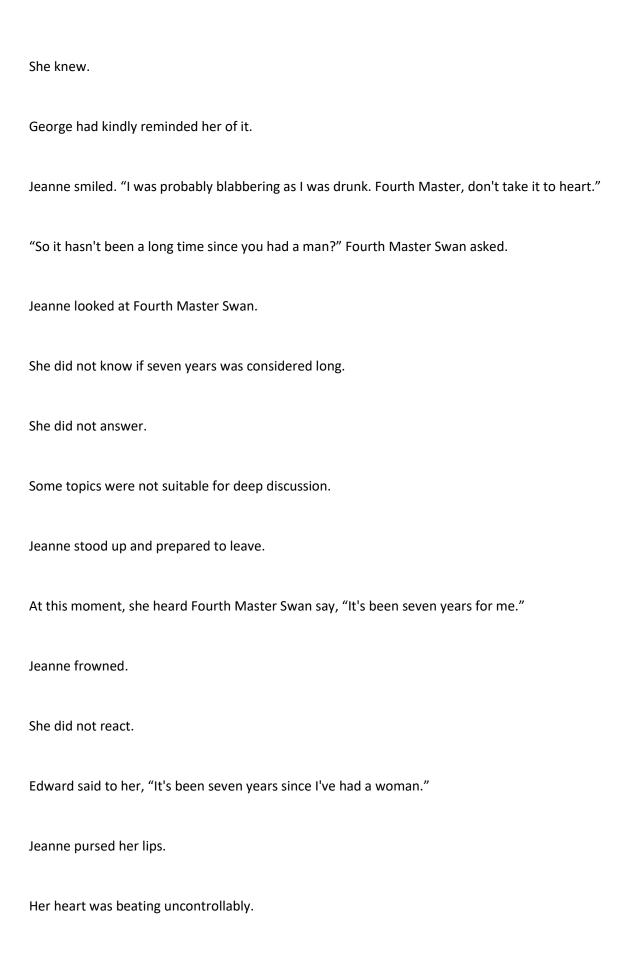
swimming trunks. "Ms. Lawrence, you're still awake?"

"So are you."
Chapter 300: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses
"I thought that you wouldn't suffer from insomnia like me, Ms. Lawrence." Edward picked up a dry towel at the side and dried his slightly long hair.
1
Edward's hair was usually slicked back.
It looked very imposing.
Once it was wet, his hair would naturally fall on his forehead. It looked less aggressive, but he seemed to be more handsome.
Jeanne's eyes turned slightly.
Edward did not wait for Jeanne's reply.
He walked toward the hall by himself.
Jeanne watched him leave.
She had a feeling that she could not understand this man.
She would never know what his point was.
She would never know why he made her stay for a week.

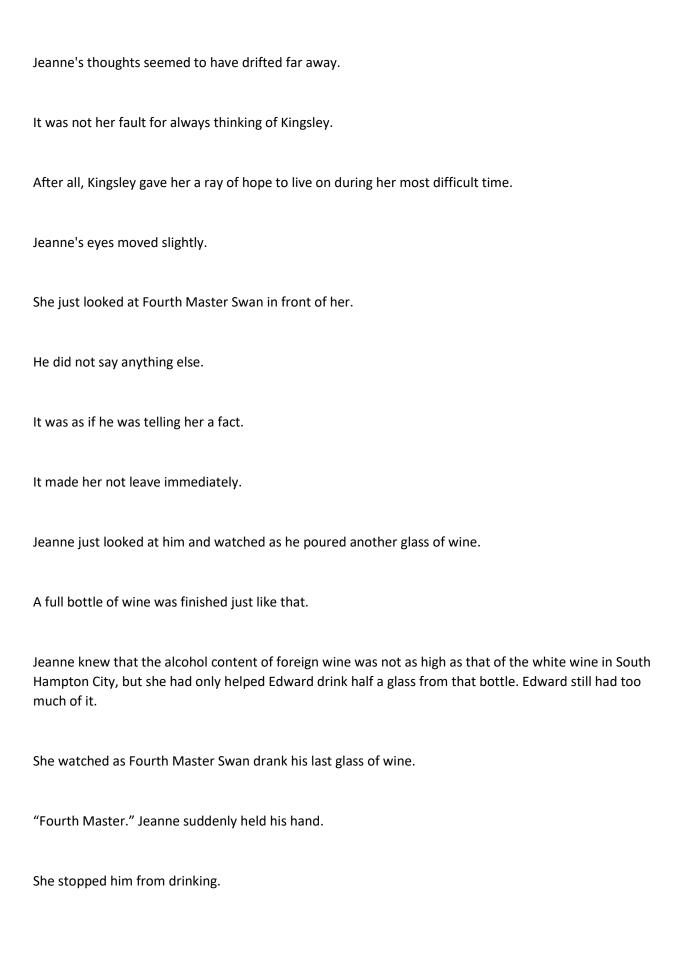
Was it to spend a few more days with George?!
After all, Fourth Master Swan had spent all his energy on George these few days even though it was a little 'brutal'.
Jeanne's heart moved.
There were some things that they would never talk about even if they knew very well.
Jeanne sat by the pool for quite a while before she got up and returned to the hall.
In the hall, the lights were very bright.
She watched from afar as the Fourth Master Swan sat at the bar counter in a corner of the hall, drinking
The smell of alcohol was very strong.
Even from so far away, Jeanne seemed to have smelled it.
She did not have much emotion and directly walked upstairs.
"Ms. Lawrence," Fourth Master Swan suddenly called out to her.
Jeanne paused.
"Let's drink together." He was inviting her.
Jeanne did not have a good tolerance for alcohol.

Most of the time, she would even get drunk as soon as she drank.
In front of outsiders, she rarely drank.
At this moment, she still went over.
Jeanne went over and sat on the bar seat opposite Fourth Master Swan.
She did not know how much Fourth Master Swan had drunk.
The smell of alcohol on him was very strong, but he did not look drunk at all.
Fourth Master Swan poured half a cup of alcohol for Jeanne.
Jeanne took it and drank a mouthful of it.
It tasted really good.
Even though Jeanne could not hold her liquor well, she was still good at tasting wine.
"Fourth Master, why did you suddenly think of drinking alone?" Jeanne asked casually.
She felt that it would be a little awkward if it was just two of them
Due to Fourth Master Swan's performance these few days, or more accurately, his lack of performance, Jeanne lowered her guard.
"It wasn't sudden." Edward sipped on his alcohol. "I drink every night. It's just that you don't know about it."









Fourth Master Swan looked at her.
"Do you want me to sleep with you?" Jeanne asked.
Fourth Master Swan's eyes moved slightly.
"I've told you that whether you want money or my body, I'll give it all," Jeanne said straightforwardly.
She admitted that she felt somewhat guilty toward Fourth Master Swan
If she could repay him with her body, she felt that it was reasonable.