

CEOs Baby 341

Chapter 341: Ceremony Ended: What About the Marriage of Convenience We Agreed Upon?

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"Of course, Ms. Cardellini."

"We agreed to have dinner together last time, but something got in the way. After that, I heard you left South Hampton City. Do you want to set a date and have dinner together?" Monica took the initiative to ask.

Kingsley smiled. "I might have to disappoint you again."

"Are you busy again?" Monica was upset.

"In short, I owe you a meal," Kingsley promised.

"Okay." Monica nodded.

She could not make things difficult for him anyway.

Hence, she watched as Kingsley left with the beautiful woman next to him in a dashing manner. When he left, there was another man next to him.

The group walked out of the cloakroom and left the venue immediately. There was no need to stay after the wedding reception.

The three of them sat in the limousine, which filled with silence.

Lucy knew that Kingsley was in a bad mood. In fact, Kingsley was not as indifferent as he appeared to be about having Jeanne marry Fourth Master Swan.

She pursed her lips. It all seemed to have started because of her.

If she had not let Jeanne go...

However, she had a feeling that Jeanne might be able to change a lot of... destinies.

Something flashed in her eyes, and she said to the front row, "Jeannie looked beautiful today."

The man in the front row did not reply.

"You should go and greet her face to face."

There was still no response from the front row, so Lucy kept her mouth shut after. Just like that, the car left South Hampton City.

In the Swans family's manor, Edward was also changing out of his suit with Nox accompanying him.

While waiting for him, Nox was on his phone as if he was looking at something.

Once Edward had changed into a new set of clothes, he told the staff to go out first.

Nox opened his mouth and said, "Kingsley came."

"Yes." He saw the man too.

"But he has left."

Edward nodded.

“However, this person, Kingsley...” Nox dragged out the word. “He's a hard one to figure out.”

“What did you find?” Edward's eyes narrowed.

“Do you know this person?” Nox held his phone in front of Edward.

Edward took a look and said, “K01.”

“Yes. He's the number one assassin in the world and the number one underground boxer,” Nox said. “It seems like he's one of Kingsley's men.”

“Kingsley has a powerful backing.”

“I suspect Kingsley is related to the Mafia in Delta Island,” Nox speculated.

“Keep the investigation going,” Edward replied.

“Okay.” Nox put down his phone.

However, as soon as he put down his phone, he could not help but say, “Let me show you another photo.”

Edward frowned.

Nox pulled out another photo on his phone and said somewhat casually, “I think our people are quite talented in taking photos. Some of these expressions were really well captured.”

Edward took Nox's phone, only to see it was still a photo of K01.

In the photo, K01 was looking in a direction. It was obvious who he was looking at, and there was a hint of emotion in his eyes.

There would be nothing strange about it if it were an ordinary person, but for a cold-blooded professional killer, it was unheard of.

Nox said, "I observed him for a while and noticed the direction he was looking at was where you and Jeanne were standing. If he doesn't have feelings for you, then it is..."

Nox wanted to say something but stopped.

Edward glanced at Nox.

In the end, Nox still said bravely, "He just has feelings for your wife."

Edward then returned the phone to Nox with a very indifferent expression.

As Nox took the phone in his hand, he said with a smile, "Fourth Master Swan, you have quite a few love rivals!"

Edward ignored him, so Nox added, "And they all have quite a powerful backing."

However, Edward still refused to respond. Instead, he looked into the mirror and fixed his clothes, seemingly unfazed.

"You have to keep a close eye on your wife."

"You don't have to worry about my matters," Edward said indifferently.

Nox pursed his lips.

Being too confident was not necessarily a good thing.

Even though he could afford to be confident, he had a feeling that Ms. Lawrence was not an easy person to deal with.

Once Edward had fixed himself up, he walked out of the changing room, and at the same time, Jeanne also walked out of the dressing room.

As both rooms were opposite one another, the two of them bumped into each other unexpectedly.

Edward walked straight toward Jeanne, who was wearing a small smile on her face, and held her hand, guiding her toward the hall.

Nox looked at them. He had to admit that he had never seen such a well-matched couple.

“What? Are you jealous?” Monica teased on purpose.

A look of contempt appeared on Nox's face. “Do you think I'm the kind of person who would give up everything for one person?”

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“Sc*mbag!” Monica said that and left.

Furious, Nox thought, “I treat everyone equally! What a shallow woman!”

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At the wedding reception, Edward brought Jeanne and gave a toast to them, one by one.

In Harken's tradition, the newlyweds had to thank all the guests, regardless of their status.

Jeanne only found out through the toast that all of Harken's influential people were here.

Putting aside the twelve families, even the president was here, but because it was not appropriate for him to be seen in public, he left early. However, Chris Sanders who represented the Sanders, the well-respected Liam and his family, many high-ranking officials, and many businessmen were present.

West was also among those people.

When Edward and Jeanne were giving toasts, he quickly went up to congratulate them.

While he was congratulating them, he did not forget to joke around. "There is no hope for my son."

Jeanne smiled.

"Fortunately, I've detained that kid overseas. If he were here, he might stir up trouble." West lamented. "Anyway, congratulations to the two of you."

"Thank you, godfather." Jeanne smiled.

Fourth Master Swan also said respectfully, "Thank you, godfather."

Jeanne just could not describe the feeling.

She did not know why but hearing Fourth Master Swan addressing someone the same way as she made her feel like they were now one entity, and she found it... unbelievable.

The wedding reception lasted for a very long time. The ceremony started at noon and ended with the wedding reception at night.

After a day of excitement, everyone was tired.

Edward and Jeanne sent off each and every one of the guests until only some of their closest family and friends were left.

Seeing everyone had left, Monica immediately took off her high heels as they really hurt. She held the high heels in her hands without care for her image and said, "It's finally over."

Jeanne was also relieved.

Getting married was really tiring. It was not physical torture, as that kind of intensity was nothing for her, but it drained her of her energy.

All the laughing and socializing had made her face stiff.

"If there's nothing else, I'll head off now." Monica was really exhausted.

"Okay." Jeanne nodded.

"I'm sure you can't wait for us to leave as soon as possible." Monica flashed Jeanne an evil grin.

Jeanne was speechless.

She simply thought Monica would be really tired after accompanying her for the whole day.

"I don't want to disturb your wedding night."

Jeanne almost forgot about that, and her body tensed up.

Monica turned to look at Edward. "Fourth Master, you have to go easy on her."

In response, Edward glanced at Monica and said, "Okay."

Okay?

"In that case, goodbye." Monica picked up her high heels and left.

"We'll head off now." Finn smiled.

"Okay."

With that, Finn and Monica left together.

Seeing there was nothing else to do, Nox left too.

By then, the rest of the Snows also left one after the other until no one else was around.

Other than the servants at home who had started cleaning up the place, only the two of them were left.

The two of them suddenly fell silent.

"Ms. Lawrence, it's time to go back to the room."

Jeanne's heart tightened. She felt... inexplicably nervous.

Then, Edward suddenly bent down, and Jeanne instinctively hugged Fourth Master Swan's neck in shock.

With a smile on his face, Edward carried Jeanne and strode into Bamboo Garden, which was extremely quiet tonight.

Even Teddy was not there.

It was as if the place was suddenly cleared out.

Only then did it hit Jeanne, and she became a little agitated. "Where's George?"

Edward smiled again, but this time, his smile looked like he had committed a crime.

"You're only thinking about your son now?"

She had handed George over to Teddy because of all the wedding ceremonies and reception she had to attend. However, now that Teddy was not around, where was George?

"George will be staying at Universe Garden tonight," Edward suddenly said.

"What?" Jeanne was shocked.

Did he send George to Old Master Swan?

"My dad is quite lonely by himself, so George can accompany him."

"George is not used to talking to strangers or staying in a stranger's place."

"My dad is not a stranger."

"Fourth Master Swan!"

“Shh.” At that moment, Edward had already carried her into his room.

The room, which had always been black and white, had been decorated with more pastel colors.

Even the big bed was white and covered with white rose petals.

As Edward placed her on his bed, the seductiveness of the rose under the night light made her even more attractive.

At that moment, Edward stared at her in a daze.

A little numb from the man's stare, Jeanne said, “I'm talking about George—”

“Stop fooling around,” Edward said.

She felt his warm breath on her cheek and furrowed her brows.

“Tomorrow morning, I'll ask Teddy to bring him back.”

Jeanne bit her lip.

He should have discussed it with her first!

She could totally imagine how upset George was at that moment.

“But tonight.” Edward leaned closer to Jeanne's ear.

Jeanne's body went numb.

“No one can disturb us.”

Jeanne started to feel nervous, so nervous that her heart was about to beat out of her chest.

She then felt Fourth Master Swan's lips on her earlobe...

“Fourth Master.” Jeanne stopped him.

Edward stopped.

“Isn't this a marriage of convenience?”

“So...” Edward raised her eyebrows.

“Don't do it.” Jeanne's voice was very soft.

“Ms. Lawrence.” When Edward said that, her magnetic voice sounded a little sexy. “Isn't a marriage of convenience another term for friends with benefits?”

“...”

Ew!

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“Isn't a marriage of convenience the same as friends with benefits?” Edward's deep voice echoed in Jeanne's ears.

That was when she felt his lips nibbling on her ear. Her body shuddered.

She could feel Fourth Master Swan's determination, and she had a feeling that she could not escape him tonight.

In fact, since she had chosen to return and agreed to marry Fourth Master Swan, she had already expected to face a moment like that. However, now that it was really happening to her, she still felt...

She, too, did not know why she was holding back, but she squirmed as she silently resisted.

Then, she said, "Fourth Master, can I take a bath?"

It was useless to resist because there was no way to refuse. In that case, he ought to let her be comfortable.

The man, who was kissing her, stopped in pain and said, "I'll help you."

"No." Jeanne pushed him away. "I can do it myself."

Fourth Master Swan's throat moved.

As their eyes met, Fourth Master Swan's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. She could tell that he was trying to... hold himself back.

Once he got up from her body, Jeanne was free. With her newfound freedom, she sped to the bathroom as if trying to flee.

Edward just stared at Jeanne's back. His burning gaze was on her the entire time until suddenly, he smiled.

He got up, thinking he would also take a shower. Hence, he left his room and went to the room next door to take a shower.

When he came out of the shower, he was just wearing a white bathrobe.

However, back in his room, the sound of water splashing could still be heard, which meant that she was still taking a shower.

Edward smiled again, albeit faint, thinking, 'Ms. Lawrence always knows how to torture me.'

Hence, he stood up and walked toward the balcony on that cool autumn night.

Having entered autumn, the weather in South Hampton City was starting to get cooler.

The night wind blew past him, and the coolness relaxed his tense body.

Just like that, he stood on the balcony outside, unaware of how much time had passed.

It felt like he had waited a very long time, as long as a century, until he finally heard some movements in the room.

Jeanne had really taken a long shower, trying to delay time because she knew very well that when she walked out of the bathroom, what she had to face next was... their first night together as husband and wife.

In fact, she had stopped worrying and overthinking about a thing for a long time now, but tonight...

She admitted that she had started to hesitate. She was even a little afraid.

Yet, on second thought, how ridiculous was it for her to be reserved at that point?

That was why she walked out of the bathroom in the end.

Just like Fourth Master Swan, she wore a white bathrobe and a piece of clothing that could be easily removed.

When she walked out of the bathroom, she did not see Fourth Master Swan. However, while she looked for him, she saw a tall but lonely figure standing on the balcony outside under the moonlight.

She was stunned for a second.

She did not know why the powerful Fourth Master Swan made her feel that he was... so lonely.

It was as if he was the only person in his world, or to be precise, had always been the only one.

She bit her lip and tried to compose herself. She was probably feeling guilty because she rejected him earlier.

At that, she took a deep breath.

She was the one who proposed the marriage and wanted to marry him.

Yet now, she was refusing to share a room with him. What was she trying to tell him?

Therefore, she chose to walk toward the balcony.

The man standing there stiffened for a second, but on the surface, he looked unbothered.

He did not show any emotion, so no one could see his reaction.

"Fourth Master." Jeanne stood beside him and looked in the direction he was looking at.

In the dark Bamboo Garden, she could not make out anything other than a few scattered lamps.

Edward responded, "Mm."

"I'm sorry for making you wait so long," she said.

It was a hint.

No, it was a clear indication.

Edward turned to look at her.

Without her high heels, Jeanne felt extremely petite in front of Fourth Master Swan. It meant that, from Fourth Master Swan's vision, she was probably a dwarf.

She also turned her head and met Fourth Master Swan's eyes.

Just like that, the two of them looked at each other as the wind breezed past on that quiet night.

There was a moment of silence.

"Ms. Lawrence, have you thought about it?" Eventually, Fourth Master Swan's thin lips moved as he asked her the question.

She could not hear any emotion in his tone.

It was as if it was just a simple and direct sentence.

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Upon hearing that sentence, Jenne fell silent again.

'Have you thought it through?'

It seemed like there was more to the phrase than asking her whether she was ready to spend the night with him as his wife. To her, it felt like it was mixed with a myriad of emotions.

She did not know how to answer.

In the meantime, he watched as she remained silent and smiled. It was just a gentle smile, so she could not see through his emotions.

He communicated his needs very clearly earlier, but now she found him confusing.

Just then, she heard him say, "If you're not, you can think it through again."

Jeanne looked at him, who turned around and left after saying that.

He had clearly given up.

Deep down, she felt inexplicably guilty.

After all, humans were classified as high-level animals probably because they had too many emotions and desires.

She bit her lips, and at that moment, her slender little hand grabbed the corner of his shirt.

Edward's footsteps halted before he turned around.

“Don't go.”

Edward gulped.

She could see that his Adam's apple was really bobbing up and down intensely.

“I've thought it through.”

Those three words rang in Edward's ears.

That was right. She had indeed thought about being truly married to Fourth Master Swan.

However, he fell silent at her answer and looked at her quietly.

She did not know if he was suppressing his emotions, but he did not make any move or leave.

Jeanne waited for a long time, so long that it felt like forever.

Then, she took two steps forward, closing the distance between them.

The man in front of her looked at her intently. He watched as she suddenly tiptoed, hugged his neck, and said, “Fourth Master, are you afraid?”

That question sounded like she was teasing him, and the smile on the corner of her mouth was very obvious.

Under the night sky, she was really like a beautiful rose, blooming so brightly that it... aroused something in him.

The emotions in Edward's eyes were changing and showing little by little. It proved that the man in front of her could not resist the seduction.

She thought, 'How did he last so many years of abstinence?'

Not one bit did he look like someone who could abstain from sex.

At that moment, she heard his magnetic voice say, "My name is Edward."

"Huh?" Jeanne frowned.

What did he mean by that? Was he delirious from being aroused?

"That is the name my parents gave me."

While she was trying to figure out what he was trying to say, he said in his low and magnetic voice, "But you can call me Ed."

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

Ed?!

Her heart began to race. Such an intimate way of addressing him made her feel... an indescribable emotion.

She stared at him and at how close his cheeks were to her. Then, she watched his lips press against hers.

She did not know if it was because he had been out in the cold for too long, but she found his lips cool before suddenly, a fire-like... madness erupted.

On the wedding night, every moment was priceless.

...

The next day, the weather was good.

The sunlight from the outside shone through the tiny gaps and onto the floor of the room. As the wind blew gently against the curtains, the light on the floor flickered.

Jeanne opened her eyes and quietly looked in the direction of the window, lost in her thoughts...

Last night, their first night as husband and wife, everything seemed to have gone according to plan, but it also felt like a dream.

Just like that, she looked out the window without moving for a long time.

Everything was peaceful until the person behind her moved a little.

'He should be awake,' she thought.

Last night... was very tiring.

She did, in fact, wake up a little early for some reason, but the man behind her slept very soundly.

The sun was now hung high up in the sky.

She had never thought that Fourth Master Swan was someone who would sleep in, yet he did.

Her body tensed up as she felt someone hugging her from behind. The warm embrace was very natural and intimate.

She bit her lips and could feel his head approaching her neck. Then, he whispered in his ear, "Are you awake?"

How did he know she was awake when she did not move?

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She did not answer, but then she heard him laughing.

What was he laughing at? Was he in such a good mood so early in the morning?

On the contrary, she was not in a good mood because she had insomnia!

She knew she was exhausted when even her toes had no strength. However, she just could not fall asleep. Even if she did fall asleep for a while, she would wake up again.

Only then did she hear the sound of steady breathing coming from the person behind her. It was clear that he had had a good sleep.

Still, she did not speak.

The person behind her hugged her a little tighter and said, "Did it hurt?"

Jeanne was stunned.

"Last night," he added.

Jeanne did not want to recall anything that happened yesterday at all.

“Turn around,” he called out to her, clearly ordering her.

Jeanne did not move. She, too, had her stubbornness and pride.

“I have many ways to make you—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Jeanne suddenly turned around.

She secretly cursed him, 'Beast!'

Then, she looked at Fourth Master Swan in front of her, at his lazy appearance, his messy hair, his frustratingly good-looking cheeks, and his sexy lips.

Her eyes lingered on his lips...

“What are you looking at?” He raised his eyebrows.

Jeanne closed her eyes. “I'm not looking at anything.”

A few deep laughs sounded from beside her.

“I don't mind you peeping at me.”

She was not peeping at him!

“Jeannie.” He suddenly opened his mouth and called her by her nickname.

Jeanne shuddered.

“Can I call you that?” Edward asked her.

Now, she was a little stumped.

“Didn't you tell me not to call you Ms. Lawrence?” Edward said with a chuckle.

Ms. Lawrence sounded nice.

She was not used to being suddenly called “Jeannie”.

“You don't like It?” Seeing that she did not answer, Edward said, “What about Madam?”

She was speechless.

“Missus?”

What was the difference between missus and madam?

“Or do you like...” Edward leaned in closer to her as he said, so close that she could feel his warm breath on her cheek.

“Or do you like me to call you wifey?” Edward asked very seriously, wanting to know her opinion.

However, Jeannie felt as if he was deliberately teasing her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth and said, “Jeanne will do.”

She felt more comfortable with him using the name that everyone called her.

“In that case, I'll call you Jeannie.”

In that case, why the hell did he ask her?

“Are you going to get up, Jeannie?” He suddenly changed the topic.

The way he said “Jeannie” sounded so natural and nice.

There was no feeling of disharmony.

Jeanne suddenly turned around, with her back facing Fourth Master Swan. At that moment, she covered her head in the blanket and said, “I'm not going to get up. I want to sleep for a while longer.”

She had insomnia for most of last night, so she wanted to sleep for a while more.

“It was my fault last night.”

At that, Jeanne blushed and thought, 'Who said you could talk about last night's matter?'

“Well, you can sleep for a while more. I'll accompany you.”

However, she did not want him to accompany her.

“Jeannie, change your sleeping position.” Fourth Master Swan suddenly requested.

Jeanne was unhappy.

How was she supposed to change to a different position and fall asleep?

“Ah.”

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

"It's not safe," Edward whispered in her ear.

He... was a beast in disguise.

No!

He was a wolf, a tiger, and a leopard.

Left with no choice, she could only sleep facing Fourth Master Swan.

She closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep again.

Initially, her entire body was aching, but she was too lazy to move. Still, for some reason, she could not fall asleep.

Her face turned red like a tomato at the thought of everything that happened last night.

On the other hand, Edward simply watched as Jeanne's expression changed from angry to shy.

Then, his slender fingers caressed her face.

Jeanne's body stiffened, but she did not open her eyes and pretended to be asleep instead.

His kiss landed on her forehead and gently pulled her into his embrace.

Jeanne desperately wanted to protest as she was not used to being hugged like that. However, she knew very well that it was useless to resist.

She might even get herself into... trouble.

Hence, she just lay quietly in Fourth Master Swan's embrace, thinking that she would not be able to fall asleep again.

In fact, she just wanted to take a nap because last night was very tiring.

However, the moment she heard his steady, powerful heartbeat and felt a sense of safety from his embrace, she eventually fell asleep in a daze.

When she was asleep, there came the sound of even breathing.

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The man hugging her did not close his eyes.

Instead, he looked at her quietly in his arms like a soft little kitten.

The corners of his mouth lifted into a smile, and his eyes were filled with affection.

...

When Jeanne woke up, she was sure that she had enough sleep.

She then tried to turn over, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not move.

With a frown, she opened her eyes, only to see Fourth Master Swan's handsome face up close.

Did he have to put himself so close to her?

She was afraid that she, too, would not be able to control herself seeing such a handsome face as soon as she opened her eyes.

“Are you awake?” Fourth Master Swan asked her.

At that moment, she was lying on his arm, and the two of them were hugging each other. It was a very intimate position.

Something in her eyes moved, and she averted her gaze. That face was so good-looking that it could be so dangerous sometimes.

Then, her gaze fell on his neck.

Looking at his bobbing Adam's apple, she said, “I'm awake.”

This time, she was really awake, and she also felt very hungry.

“If you're awake, let's get up,” he said.

As Jeanne nodded, she heard him say, “I've already been in bed with you for an entire day and night.”

What did he mean by that?

They clearly had sex last night! Fine. If being in bed was what he wanted to call it, so be it.

“It's 6 p.m. now.”

“What?!” Jeanne widened her eyes in disbelief.

She had slept for an entire day. It was no wonder she was starving to death.

As Edward lifted the blanket, Jeanne suddenly felt cold and hugged her body.

Then, Edward got off the bed and picked Jeanne up from the bed.

Jeanne was shocked.

Edward did not seem to care about clothes.

He directly carried her into the bathroom, where they both washed up... naked. She wished she could complain to him about how uncomfortable she was.

Therefore, she washed up as quickly as she could and dashed straight into the cloakroom.

She knew many of her clothes were there, so she randomly picked out a set of loose loungewear.

Just as she was about to change into it, the door to the cloakroom opened.

Jeanne immediately used her clothes to shield her body.

"I've seen it." Edward smiled and began picking what to wear. He was very calm.

Jeanne turned around, and with her back facing Fourth Master Swan, she put on her own clothes.

However, as soon as she was dressed, she was picked up again.

Jeanne was speechless.

She found that men were liars sometimes.

“Does this hurt?” Edward suddenly asked her.

In front of her was a huge mirror, and his slender fingers pointed at her collarbone, where a greenish-purple mark was visible.

It was a hickey.

In fact, there were actually many hickeys on her body.

She looked at the innocent-looking man in the mirror.

At that moment, Fourth Master Swan looked just like the boy next door. He looked so fresh and clean. Compared to the person last night... The difference was like heaven and earth.

She said, “It doesn't hurt.”

She really did not feel any pain.

Even she was surprised to see so many hickeys on her in the mirror.

“Is that so?” Edward did not seem to believe her.

“Yes.” Jeanne was very sure. Not wanting to argue with the man in front of her, she said, “I'm hungry.”

She was hungry and wanted to eat.

Edward's eyebrows moved.

"I'm hungry," Jeanne repeated herself.

She was starving to death.

"Actually, I'm hungry too," Edward said. When he said it, he even smiled.

"Well then, let's eat together," Jeanne suggested.

However, he still hugged her and refused to let her go.

The man smiled again, and he looked so d*mn good when he did.

He said, "So you're hungry, Ms. Lawrence."

In her head, she screamed, 'Duh!'

With that, Edward let go of her and held her hand as they walked out of the cloakroom.

Jeanne glanced at his big hand, which held hers all of yesterday to complete an important ceremony in her life.

Her heart was pounding a little.

She still found it somewhat unbelievable that she had married Fourth Master Swan. For a very long time, at least, they would have to live together.

When they went downstairs, Teddy and George were both there.

George was sitting on the sofa, watching Peppa Pig on the TV.

Jeanne noticed that George looked like his life was devoid of meaning.

George had never watched cartoons. However, at that moment, he was sitting quietly on the sofa, watching it with Teddy, who was enjoying it.

The contrasting looks on those two's faces were somewhat funny.

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Seeing them come down at that moment, George looked even more displeased. He turned his head arrogantly and ignored them.

Jeanne, too, felt a little guilty because she had not been with George all of yesterday and today.

She had even thrown him aside.

Therefore, she went over and sat beside George, who maintained his silence and appeared very cold.

When Teddy saw them, he quickly stood up. "Fourth Master, Madam."

From Ms. Lawrence, it became Madam. However, Jeanne remained calm.

Teddy said respectfully, "The food is ready. Would you like to eat now?"

"Yes." Edward nodded.

With that, Teddy left.

Jeanne focused her attention on George, who was obviously a little angry. She smiled. "Did you sleep well last night?"

George's little face twisted a little in response. It seemed he did not sleep well at all.

His tender voice sounded unhappy. "Why did you send me away?"

She was not the one who sent him away.

"You promised that even if you married Fourth Master Swan, you would not abandon me." George questioned, "Why did you send me away on the first night?!"

"I'm sorry," Jeanne apologized.

George's small brows furrowed.

"It won't happen again," Jeanne said with an expectant look in her eyes, hoping for forgiveness.

George, who was very angry, thought he would ignore Jeanne the entire day today. However, seeing Jeanne's sudden show of weakness, he compromised.

He bit his small lips stubbornly.

Jeanne said, "Last night..."

She did not know how to explain it to George, but she had to promise him. "It won't happen again."

Even so, George still did not relent.

At that moment, Edward, who was sitting next to Jeanne, suddenly said, "You have to understand your mother."

"Why should I understand her?" George threw a tantrum.

He was fine with Jeanne, but he was really angry with Fourth Master Swan.

However, Edward did not seem to mind.

Instead, he said by enunciating each word clearly, "Because your mother and I are going to give you a little sister."

Jeanne was speechless. When did she say she was going to give him a little sister?

George's eyes widened.

At that moment, he was clearly shocked.

"Don't you want a little sister?" Edward seduced him.

George did not speak.

"She'll be very cute and soft. She'll even call you big brother in her baby voice," Edward continued.

It was obvious that he was looking forward to it.

George shook his head and rejected him coldly. "I don't like little brats."

Edward smiled. He was not angry at all and even looked good when he smiled.

"It's alright. I like it," Edward replied.

George thought, 'What does that have to do with me?'

He did not like Fourth Master Swan to begin with, and now he did not like him even more.

"Otherwise, why do you think I like you so much?" Edward said in a gentle tone.

George was stunned, and the next second, his face turned red.

The redness on his small face was very obvious, but he still looked good.

Edward touched George's small head and said, "Of course, the person I like the most is still your mother."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

How could Fourth Master Swan flirt so naturally?

Fortunately, Teddy came over at that time.

Otherwise, Jeanne had a feeling that she, too, would blush. Was the guy planning to kill all of them, young or old?

Teddy said respectfully, "Fourth Master, Madam, the food is ready."

Edward held Jeanne's hand and stood up.

"I didn't know when Fourth Master and Madam would wake up, so the Young Master and I went ahead and ate first."

“Okay.” Edward nodded.

Then, he walked toward the dining room while holding Jeanne's hand.

Teddy wanted to follow, but Edward suddenly said, “Teddy, take good care of the Young Master.”

It meant that he should not follow them.

“Yes.” Teddy immediately stopped in his tracks.

Jeanne turned her eyes to the side to look at Edward.

Seeing that Fourth Master Swan was now calling George Young Master, it seemed he had really accepted George and her.

They sat at the dining table, both famished.

On the day of their wedding yesterday, they ate very little because they were too busy.

Moreover, they had consumed a lot of energy last night in bed... and they slept for an entire day today.

Jeanne was so hungry that she buried her head in her food, gobbling it all down.

She did not want to hide her hunger either.

Then, she felt a burning gaze staring at her and paused.

She put down her chopsticks, took a napkin, and wiped the corner of her mouth elegantly. Her civilized and polite look was a drastic change from her gobbling down her food just now.

She wiped the corner of her mouth and looked up. "Fourth Master, what are you looking at?"

"Ed," he said.

"Huh?" Jeanne startled.

Chapter 348: Madam, Missus, Wife, or Jeannie?

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

"Call me Ed."

However, she could not bring herself to say it.

She felt that word had become very erotic because of what they did last night. Moreover, she found the word Ed too intimate, and she would not be used to saying it.

"Say it to me." Having not received a reply, a certain someone started to make his request.

"Fourth Master."

Edward frowned, and the next second, he said firmly, "Ed."

"Fourth Master."

"Ms. Lawrence."

Jeanne looked at him, speechless. She found Fourth Master Swan very childish sometimes.

“So you want me to call you Ms. Lawrence the entire time?” Edward raised his eyebrows as if saying, 'If you don't change the way you call me, I won't to you either.'

That was childish.

Jeanne gritted her teeth as she opened her mouth to say, “Edward.”

Edward raised his eyebrows.

“You didn't agree when I told you to call me Jeanne either! In that case, let's compromise, Edward!” Jeanne's tone did not allow for any rebuttal.

Edward chuckled at Jeanne's temper and nodded. He could not reject any of the short-tempered Jeanne's requests anyway.

Then, the two of them lowered their heads and ate.

Since Jeanne was feeling a little full, she slowed down and ate more politely.

“What plans do you have next?” At the quiet dining table, Edward asked.

“Hm?” Jeanne did not quite understand his question.

“Do you have anything important to attend to for the next few days?” Edward became impatient.

“Fourth Master—” Jeanne pursed her lips. “Edward.”

“Yes.” The person whose name was called had a bright smile on his face.

What was there to be happy about being called his name?

“Do you have any plans?” Jeanne asked.

“If you don't, I do.”

“I have to go to work.” Only then did Jeanne understand him.

She really did have to go to work.

The e-commerce project was still in the pilot stage, and the progress could not be delayed. Once that matter was settled, she would have to make a move at the senior management of the Lawrence Enterprise.

If she wanted to control an enterprise, besides having enough shares, she also had to buy the hearts of all the people and control the operation of the entire enterprise.

Edward did not answer, which to Jeanne was acquiescence. Hence, she naturally did not say anything more.

After dinner, Jeanne spent time with George chatting on the open-air balcony in Bamboo Garden.

Edward did not disturb their mother-son time either and watched TV in the hall.

However, from time to time, he would take a few glances outside.

“It must have been difficult last night,” Jeanne said to George.

George bit his lip.

In fact, he did feel pretty upset.

"I didn't know Fourth Master Swan would send you to Old Master Swan's place." Jeanne looked at her son helplessly.

If she had known earlier, she would have stopped Edward.

"Actually..." George wanted to say something but stopped.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

"Grandpa Swan was good to me," George suddenly said.

"Huh?" Jeanne was surprised.

George was usually not one to judge a person.

"He read me a fairytale last night," George said.

Jeanne found it a little unbelievable. No matter how hard she tried, she could not think of such a scene.

"Although I don't think it was a good story, but..." George bit his lips. "I think he's very attentive."

"Is that so?" Jeanne would not have believed what he said if she did not hear it with her own ears.

"Yes." George nodded again.

Jeanne's heart did a flip.

However, it would not expect less of the shrewd Swans.

She smiled faintly.

“Mom, will we leave this place? Will you leave Fourth Master Swan?” George was still a child, after all, so there were some things that he could not keep to himself.

Jeanne fell silent, not knowing how to reply.

“You really like Fourth Master Swan, right?” George was very certain.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She said, “George, feelings are not the only thing. If I have to decide, I will choose how to protect us!”

George did not quite understand what she said.

After that, Jeanne stood up from the sofa and said, “It's getting late. It's time to go to bed.”

“Okay.” George did not ask any further as he was not one who would ask a lot of questions

Jeanne held George's hand.

In the hall, Edward was still watching television, and when he saw them come in, his gaze fell on them.

“Fourth... Edward, I'll tuck George in bed.”

Edward nodded.

Jeanne held George's hand and brought him upstairs. After she accompanied him to wash up, George lay on the huge bed.

"Do you need me to stay with you till you've fallen asleep?" Jeanne asked George while pulling the blanket up for him.

George shook his head.

Jeanne knew that George was a very independent child

Hence, she bent down and planted a kiss on George's forehead. "Good night."

Chapter 349: Madam, Missus, Wifey, or Jeannie?

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

"Good night," Jeanne said and left.

The moment she left, George suddenly called out to her, "Mom."

"Hm?"

"You won't leave me behind again, right?"

It seemed like he was now traumatized.

She said, "Of course."

No matter who she left behind, it would never be him.

With that, Jeanne closed the door.

It was getting late. Although she had slept all day and was not sleepy, she should return to the room.

When she was at the door to Edward's room, she still felt a little unsettled.

However, she gritted her teeth and pushed open the door, only to see that Edward had returned to the room. He had even showered and was lying on the huge bed, reading a book.

Jeanne frowned. 'Wasn't he watching TV downstairs?'

Now, they were in a closed room again...

She quietly composed herself and walked straight into the bathroom.

Edward looked at Jeanne, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a faint smile.

She did not take too long in the shower today, probably because she did not feel as conflicted as she was last night.

She came out wearing a set of reserved pajamas, climbed into Edward's bed, and sat beside him. They were not too far away from each other.

Edward glanced at her as she took out her phone and started going through some of the messages on it.

Then, he turned around and focused his attention back on the book.

Suddenly, the two of them looked like an old couple who had lived together for many years. The scene looked very harmonious.

Jeanne was not sleepy and did not want to disturb Edward's reading. That was why she sat beside him and looked at her phone.

There were some messages from her project team staff congratulating her.

She replied “thank you” to them one by one.

After that, she opened the news app.

She had not looked at her phone since yesterday, so she did not know how big of a thing Edward and her wedding was.

Her eyes moved when she saw the headline, [Rows of Cars Filled With Flowers — Jeannie, My Heart!]

The big headline was obviously about their wedding.

She took a deep breath, adjusted her somewhat uncontrollable emotions, and clicked open the content, which was a detailed description of the wedding.

Her eyes were fixed on the spectacular scenery of the vehicles outside her house to pick her up. Seeing an aerial photo of it, it really did take her aback.

It turned out that was what Monica meant when she said “rows of cars filled with flowers”.

Edward had really done so much for her.

At that moment, she saw hundreds of thousands of comments below, all of them filled with the words “jealousy”, “envy”, and “hate”.

From what she experienced yesterday, she could tell that the wedding was grand. However, when she saw a picture of the rows of cars filled with flowers, she was shocked again!

Her eyes were fixed on the screen. For a long time, she was so immersed in her own world that she did not even notice the man beside her was staring straight at her.

Not until...

"Is the news better looking than me?" The sudden male voice startled Jeanne.

Instinctively, Jeanne closed the news app.

"You've been staring at it for ten minutes now." A certain someone sounded dissatisfied.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Edward said, "Are you touched?"

Jeanne looked up.

Some people really were very arrogant.

She said, "No, I was calculating how much money you used."

Speechless, Edward's mouth twitched.

"If it were money, I might have liked it more," Jeanne said on purpose.

"I see." Edward nodded as if he finally understood something.

Then, he turned around and extended his long arm to the drawer beside the bed.

Jeanne frowned.

At that moment, she saw Edward take a document out from the drawer before handing it to her.

Jeanne looked at him.

In the end, she took it and opened the folder. When she saw “The Original Shares Transfer of the Swan Enterprise”, her heart skipped a beat.

The wedding gift that Edward mentioned earlier... She had forgotten all about it, and she did not want it at all.

“Look at the content first and then sign it.” As Edward said that, he gave her a pen.

Jeanne pursed her lips and focused her attention on the document.

She thought the shares would come with lots of terms on it. However, there was none.

It was an unconditional transfer.

It even stated clearly that once the shares were transferred, they would be exclusive to Jeanne and would not be included in the marital assets.

It meant that if they were divorced, that eight percent of the original shares would still be hers.

She stared at Edward.

“Is there a problem?” Edward asked.

“Aren't you afraid that I will abscond with the money?” Jeanne was very serious.

"I'm not," Edward said straightforwardly.

Jeanne frowned.

"I'm sure you won't be able to escape."

"I'm... more powerful than you think," Jeanne reminded.

"I know." Edward nodded.

If he knew, why would he still give her the shares unconditionally?

"I know you will fall in love with me," Edward added.

Jeanne looked at him.

"Sooner or later."

She did not refute because she could not.

As Jeanne took the pen from Edward's hand, she said, "Sometimes, feelings are worthless."

Yes. In the face of benefits, feelings were worthless, and that was why she accepted Edward's gift.

Edward looked at her and watched as she signed her name.

Just like that, the transfer was effective.

After signing it, the two of them went to sleep, with some distance between them.

Their backs were facing each other at first, but Jeanne suddenly turned around toward Edward.

She stared at his broad back.

In the dark night sky, she felt that he looked lonely...

Her small hands tugged on his pajamas.

A certain person's body moved.

"I want to thank you."

Edward did not move.

"I don't think I can ever repay you with all those shares."

Hence, she wanted to give herself to him in return.

Edward turned around and looked at her.

He said, "If I knew this would happen, I would have taken out the document last night."

If so, she would not have rejected him, right?

As he leaned closer to her body, she was clearly a little nervous.

He said, "But, more than anything, I hope you would repay me with your... love."

Jeanne was stunned.

After that, the man hugging her was still.

Very late at night, before Jeanne felt sleepy, she muttered, "Was it not enough last night?"

A certain someone was at a loss for words.

Then, they went at it all night.

Chapter 350: George's Parent-Child Sports Day

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

The next day, Jeanne was a little sleepy because she only fell asleep very, very late last night.

She was still struggling to get up, debating whether she should get up to go to work, when she heard a voice in her ear, telling her, "It's still early. You can sleep a little longer."

As if she was possessed, she really did lay in that certain someone's arms and fell asleep again.

Getting used to something was a very scary thing.

She was clearly uncomfortable sleeping on the same bed as him last night, but today, it seemed as if it was a matter of course.

Then, she turned over and had a feeling that something was wrong.

The next second, she opened her eyes and was instantly startled awake.

“Not sleepy anymore?” A voice whispered in her ear.

Jeanne's entire body stiffened.

Rather than feeling she was in danger, she was shocked by the scene before her eyes.

Why was she in mid-air at that moment? How did she wake up in a place filled with enchanting clouds?

What in the world...

“We're on the way to our honeymoon destination,” Edward told her straight.

Jeanne scanned her surroundings and looked at the man in the cockpit who was controlling the helicopter.

“Why am I here?” Jeanne asked.

Logically speaking, she could not have been in such deep sleep that she did not even know she had been kidnapped.

Even if they left home halfway through, she was, after all, a professional killer.

It was impossible for her not to have that level of sensitivity.

“I carried you here,” Edward, who was in the cockpit, said bluntly.

“Didn't I wake up?” Jeanne gritted her teeth.

If Kingsley knew that that happened, she would probably be beaten to death.

“You did wake up. However, you fell asleep peacefully again because you were in my arms.” Edward said smugly, “Jeannie, you seem to like my embrace very much.”

'Like, my *ss!'

However, on second thought, perhaps she was indeed too tired because she slept pretty late last night. In that case, it should still be early now.

She lowered her head and took a look at her phone. As expected, it was only past 6 a.m. in the morning.

That guy... What was wrong with him? What did he say just now?

Yes, honeymoon.

When did he say that they were going on a honeymoon?

She looked at Edward. “Where are we going?”

“Balti Island,” Edward said.

“Going abroad?”

“Yes,” a certain person replied.

“How long will we be gone?”

“A week.”

“Didn't I say I have a lot of work to attend to?” Jeanne was furious.

"The honeymoon is more important."

"Is work not important?" Jeanne burst out in rage.

The next time he did anything, could he let her know in advance?

"The honeymoon is the most important."

In that case, why did he ask her about her arrangements yesterday?

She realized that sometimes, she could never say good things about Edward.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Where's George?"

"He's at home," Edward said as if it was a matter of course.

Great. Now Jeanne was so angry that she was about to explode.

She had just promised George that she would not abandon him yesterday, and what was she doing now? She had gone back on her words first thing in the morning.

At that moment, she really felt like strangling Edward to death!

"Don't worry. Teddy will take good care of him." Edward did not turn her head to look at her, but he explained as if he could feel her emotions.

Jeanne was very angry.

It was true. She was infuriated by Edward's series of actions.

She said fiercely, "Can we turn around?"

"No."

"Fourth Master Swan."

"Call Me Edward."

"Fourth Master Swan!" Jeanne said stubbornly.

"You can call me whatever you like." A certain person suddenly compromised.

Suddenly, she did not know what to say. In fact, she was so angry that she could not say anything.

Hence, she turned her head angrily and looked out the window, ignoring the man.

Edward could also feel her emotions, and the corner of his mouth curled into a smile.

In the end, he drove the helicopter directly to the International Airport and landed it at the airport's designated parking.

By then, there were already people waiting for them and quite a number of them at that.

Edward got off the helicopter first, walked over, and stretched his hand out to help Jeanne to get down.

However, Jeanne got off the helicopter and avoided his hand.

Edward smiled.

Even in the face of her temper, his face was full of affection.

His long legs caught up with her, and he wrapped his arms around her shoulders domineeringly.

Jeanne was stunned for a moment before she resisted him.

“Show me some respect,” Edward suddenly whispered.

Jeanne frowned.

“Many people are watching, and in any case, I am the legendary Fourth Master Swan of Harken,” Edward explained.

Jeanne sneered.

How dare he have the nerve to say he was the legendary Fourth Master Swan?

“Isn't Fourth Master Swan cold and aloof?”

How shameless was he?

“...Well, I'm not anymore because of you, no?”