

CEOs Baby 431

Chapter 431: Monica's Confesses Her Love

Therefore, before they got married, Gary gave him a house. In name, it was for the wedding, but in reality, it was a gift.

After they got married, only the two of them lived in the house as agreed.

However, they did not eat together, and neither did he care where Monica ate.

He thought Monica would often go back to her home to eat as he always felt that Monica was still a child who had not grown up and had to rely on her parents. Even if he saw her ordering takeout occasionally, he always thought it happened only occasionally. He had never thought Monica would eat like that almost every day!

Since he had meals provided at the hospital, he would eat there if it was not too busy.

Although the two of them lived under the same roof for a long period of time, they would turn a blind eye to each other.

At least, he was indifferent to her.

However, Monica had a more cheerful personality, and she probably could not stand the two of them not saying anything, albeit staying under the same roof. She probably was not used to such a lifestyle, so gradually... he could feel that Monica was taking the initiative to approach him. She would take the initiative to talk to him after he got off work and before she went back to her room to sleep. She would also occasionally hitch a ride to work in the morning. That was when they became less like strangers.

Monica's nightlife was still very wild.

She liked to drink and would often go home drunk. After that, she would mess up the house.

Many times in his memory, he had to clean up the mess for Monica.

Once, Monica was carried home by her friends as she was drunk and unconscious. As such, he went downstairs to get her and carry her home.

That was probably the most intimate moment they had been in their lives since they got married.

The kiss on their face on the wedding day did not count.

That night, Monica's entire body was pressed against his body.

Even after he put her on the bed, Monica still hugged his body and refused to let go.

She kept mumbling, "I don't want you to leave. I don't want you to leave..."

At that time, he was moved.

Due to Monica's words and her getting closer and closer to him, he could feel her soft body moving under his body.

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Only then did he realize that he was not indifferent to her. He was just waiting for her.

However, he was still waiting for Monica to approach him and return to his side.

That night, he did not know if Monica was too alluring or if his suppressed love was reignited, but he just kissed her.

Just like that, he pressed himself onto Monica's body and kissed her lips.

If he did not hear her groggily calling out “Michael” that night, they might be a real married couple by now.

When he heard that name, it felt as if he was suddenly drenched in cold water, putting out the fire of desire in him.

He got up from her body and looked at her lustful expression, her confused eyes, and her rapid breathing.

It turned out he was not the reason she was reacting that way.

He was very calm as he helped her put her clothes back on.

After that, he left.

From then on, when Monica was drunk, he did not care much about her.

However, because they lived together, he would still go downstairs to pick her up when her friends said that she was drunk and unconscious. However, no matter how drunk she was, he would never hug her. He would just hold her arm and try his best not to let her fall and then send her back to her room. It could be said that he was just doing his duty.

After all, she was drunk only because of Michael.

They had been married for three years and lived together for three years, but time could really change a lot.

Although they did not see each other, their relationship was no longer as stiff as before. If not for Michael returning to the country, their relationship would still be the same. Monica would still treat him very normally, and he would also politely accept her normal behavior. The two of them might live together for a long time...

However, Michael's return really destroyed their lives again.

Monica also seemed to have changed. In fact, she became more proactive toward him.

He did not know if Monica was trying to avoid Michael or something else, but he actually hated it.

He was disgusted about Monica trying to approach him when she was in love with another man.

Chapter 432: Monica's Confesses Her Love

One night, after she got drunk, she asked to have sex with him, but he refused.

He did not want to be a tool for Monica to vent her feelings.

In fact, he was very obsessed with cleanliness, both physically and mentally, so he could not accept that Monica liked Michael and that they both had sex with each other before.

Otherwise, if he wanted to go to sleep, he would have gone to bed long ago.

He did not have to wait until that hour, but after rejecting it, he regretted it.

He still regretted it.

Lying on the bed, he tossed and turned, thinking, 'If I had sex with Monica, would our feelings change?'

Could Monica have let go of Michael completely?

However, he was different from Monica.

He regretted it, but he could not say it out loud. He was just thinking about how to prepare for the next opportunity to improve their relationship.

He had to admit that even if he pretended to be cold, he still loved her.

In the end, he did not want... Michael to snatch her away again.

Whether it was his man's pride or his reluctance to part, he did not want any of it.

In fact, on his 30th birthday, it was because Nox wanted to find a way to drink but because he wanted Nox to help him set up a meeting. Only then could he have a reasonable reason to let Monica participate. Then, he reasonably allowed Monica to accompany him on his birthday.

That night, Michael confessed to Monica, and he caught them kissing again.

He admitted that he was jealous. He was sure he could not accept Monica choosing Michael again.

Hence, he decided to confess and take the initiative for once.

He dragged Monica home, and for the first time, he forced a kiss on her.

He was even very angry.

How could Monica accept being kissed so easily? How could she be so casual about it?

As to him, no one else except for her could kiss him. No one else!

That night, he took the initiative, but she still rejected him.

She said that being with Michael was happier than being with him.

It turned out that it was too easy to miss out on a relationship, and they probably would not be able to go back to what they once were.

After that day, he gave up again and started anew with Monica.

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He thought Monica's sudden initiative toward him was probably to stop herself from being with Michael again. When Michael broke up with Monica, both families were in an awkward position, and Monica did not want to repeat the same mistake.

However, she could not stop herself from liking Michael, so she still agreed.

Then, Monica started to make a fuss about getting a divorce with her family, insisting on getting one.

It was actually good for them to get a divorce.

In that case, he did not have to feel so bad in this relationship anymore.

In fact, he was doing fine in the two years that he broke up with Monica.

Even if it hurt to think of her, he could at least be alone and use many things to numb himself. He did not have to face her every day or pretend to ignore her every day. He could have no feelings for her.

In fact, he also had a three-month deadline to live the remaining so-called married life with Monica.

If it were not for the accident... that intentional accident, he and Monica would probably have missed each other for the rest of their lives.

He looked at Monica as he listened to her confess her love.

Suddenly, he believed her.

He had always insisted that Monica liked Michael and not him. Yet, just because of a few words from her, he believed her. He believed that Monica had always liked him.

Just like him, she had not changed.

He said, "Monica."

Monica looked at him.

It was rare to hear him call her by her name.

"In the past, I felt inferior," Finn told her.

"Huh?" Monica was a little surprised.

Her reaction was obvious from her expression.

In fact, she was not one to hide her emotions, so how did she hide it so well that he thought she had no feelings for him?

That woman was not as heartless as he thought.

"I always feel that I'm not good enough for you," Finn said.

"Are you stupid?" Monica seemed a little excited. "You're so good-looking. Although you're not the first handsome man I've seen, you're definitely a man with great charm. Moreover, you're so tall that I can't even touch your head if I'm on my toes, and you have such good looks. Do you know that? Besides,

you're amazing in your field. Even though I don't know how awesome you are, when I go to your hospital, I always feel proud of being Mrs. Jones.”

There was a smile on the corner of Finn's mouth.

Chapter 433: Monica's Affectionate Confession

Monica was actually happy as Mrs. Jones.

“You're such an outstanding person. Why are you feeling inferior? Is it just because my family has money? That's nothing to be proud of! Look at Jeanne. She's the richest woman in South Hampton City. I'm nothing compared to her.” Monica didn't hold back and spoke her mind.

At that moment, Finn was actually rendered speechless by Monica.

“Although it's true that I was rather blessed in the physical department,” Monica said to change the topic.

Finn could not look at Monica through the lenses of a normal person.

He stared at her.

Monica got a little annoyed by Finn's gaze and said, “I wasn't referring to my face.”

Of course, she was actually rather pretty.

If it wasn't for Jeanne's overwhelmingly good looks, she would be a great beauty.

It was just that Jeanne was too gorgeous that her looks overshadowed Monica.

However, Monica was used to that fact as she grew up together with Jeanne.

Moreover, she had an advantage. Her body figure was exceptional in every way.

“Finn Jones, what's with your gaze?” Monica looked at his nonchalant, unhappy expression.

That guy really didn't know how to appreciate what he has. Her perfect figure was all for his eyes!

“You don't believe me, do you?” Monica said angrily.

Finn averted his gaze from her immediately.

“Fine, I'll take off my clothes for you to see!” Monica enunciated each word.

Finn's body shuddered. He knew very well that Monica was a person of her word.

He turned his head and watched as Monica took off her clothes with urgency.

Finn grabbed her hand.

Monica frowned.

There was still an IV drip attached to his hand, while his other hand was fixed to all sorts of devices.

“Don't move.” Monica looked at his IV drip nervously.

“Don't take off your clothes,” Finn said.

“I'm just showing it to you. You're not required to do anything.” Monica said.

“I don't need to see it,” replied Finn.

"No, you must," Monica retorted.

"Monica Cardellini, can't you be a little more proper?"

"It's all yours anyway. You have to see it sooner or later, right? Why can't I show you my body now?"

Was Monica doing this on purpose?

She's deliberately seducing him when he can't do anything.

"Let go of my hand." Monica pushed Finn away.

Finn's body was still quite weak so Monica managed to get out of his grasp just like that.

Monica looked at his IV drip and made sure that there was nothing wrong with it. Then, she went back to taking off her clothes.

Finn was in a bad mood. He knew that Monica was anxious.

But she should at least wait until he has recovered.

He said, "There's no need to take off your clothes. I know."

Monica paused. She looked up at Finn.

"I said I know. So there's no need to take off your clothes." Finn's voice was louder now and his face turned red.

“Did you peep at me when I showered?”

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Finn was about to cough out blood, figuratively speaking.

He calmly said, “It was when I did the laundry at home.”

'Oh. That time.' Monica recalled.

“Are you sure you got a clear view in such a short time?” Monica asked.

Finn definitely saw it clearly.

And it wasn't just that one time.

There was that other time when she was drunk and called Michael Ross' name.

Finn had helped her remove her clothes then.

His face was red. And now it was an even brighter shade of red.

“Finn, what are you thinking about?” Monica smiled evilly.

Finn didn't answer.

“Are you thinking about something perverted?”

Finn was rendered speechless by Monica.

She didn't have the slightest bit of reserve.

He said, "Weren't you confessing?"

"I was." Monica seemed to have suddenly remembered. Thinking it over, she felt that something was wrong. "Didn't I finish my confession? We went on to talk about you."

"I'm done talking," Finn replied.

"Just one sentence? You think you're not good enough for me, so that explains all these years of your indifference to me?" Monica looked at Finn.

Finn was still such a hateful man.

"I am sorry," Finn apologized.

"Don't be sorry."

Finn frowned.

"I'd be happier to hear the other three words." Monica smiled.

Finn's frown deepened.

Monica had never thought of making things difficult for Finn. He's the type that won't be able to say anything mushy even if he was beaten to death.

Actually, Monica felt relieved when she heard Finn had said that he didn't think he was good enough for her, and that was why he had treated her like that all these years.

It was because he felt he wasn't good enough that he hid his feelings as he didn't have the confidence, and that was why he pretended to be cold to her. It was because of these reasons that they grew further and further apart, and not because they didn't love each other.

Now that they were in love, they could grow closer again.

What should she do?

She wanted to kiss Finn again.

Monica looked at him and her gaze fell on his lips.

She could no longer hold back.

Monica took the initiative and leaned toward him.

She felt that she should make up for everything that they had missed out on during their three years of marriage.

They clearly had feelings for each other.

Yet, they had suppressed it for the past three years.

Her lips pressed against Finn's lips.

The words that Finn had been mustering to say were blurted out by Monica. And just like that, his lips were roughly sealed by hers.

He was trying to muster up the words to say to Monica, so he was caught off guard by her. The moment he opened his mouth to speak had turned into a deep kiss.

And... They savored the moment.

Chapter 434: The Swan Enterprise's Senior Management Meeting, Confronting Eden Swan

They remained glued to one another in the ward.

No one knew how long it had been before they separated.

After they separated, Monica kept looking at Finn. She gazed at him for a long time.

Finn was speechless at Monica's gaze.

"Monica, stop looking," Finn said to her.

"Call me 'Moni'." Monica still looked at him in earnest.

"..." Finn pursed his lips.

"Scrape that. We are husband and wife. Call me wife." Monica looked serious.

Finn ignored Monica.

It was difficult for him to call her that, at least for now.

He didn't know how Monica could be so... open.

"Hubby," Monica suddenly said.

Finn's heart skipped a beat.

His lips, which were slightly swollen after the passionate kiss, were now curved in a beautiful manner.

Monica smiled.

Looking at Finn's expression, she said, "Do you want me to call you that?"

Finn glanced at Monica and said, "No."

"Your expression betrays you."

"Hubby," Monica called out to him again.

Finn didn't respond.

"Hubby," Monica called out to him again.

He was overjoyed to hear that.

"You look so handsome when you smile," Monica said sincerely.

Finn really couldn't handle Monica.

He said, "I need to go to the toilet."

"Oh, let me help you." Monica quickly got up and wanted to help him get off the bed.

"It's fine. Get the nurse to come." Finn's tone was determined this time.

"No!" Monica refused immediately.

"Monica Cardellini."

"No."

"Monica."

"No."

"Honey," Finn suddenly said.

"Okay." Monica agreed immediately.

"But I have one condition."

Finn frowned.

Monica said, "The nurse can't watch you pee."

'...Monica Cardellini, what's in your head?' Finn thought and rolled his eyes at Monica.

"If you say yes, I won't agree." Monica was very determined.

Except for her, no one else should ever see Finn's body.

She hasn't even looked at his naked body, so how could she let another woman see that?

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"The nurse won't look!" Finn said.

"Alright then." Monica said happily. She held her crutch and called for the nurse to come in.

The real reason why Finn didn't let Monica help was as her leg hadn't recovered, and neither of them could afford to fall.

After using the washroom, Finn came out.

"Hubby," Monica called out to him again.

She said it naturally.

"Yes?" Finn responded.

Monica said, "I want to move in and stay with you."

Finn looked at her.

"I want to be in the same ward as you," Monica said.

"We can't. We're not under the same department." Finn lied. There's no such rule at the hospital.

"I don't care. I want to be here with you."

"Monica..."

"I want to sleep in the same bed as you." Monica continued.

"Be good now." Finn said.

"I won't."

"Wife."

"It's useless to convince me." Monica said with determination. "I'll stay with you at all times!"

Finn was really helpless against Monica.

Monica said, "I'll stick with you until I've savored every last bit of you."

Finn was left speechless.

With that, Monica transferred to stay in the same ward as Finn and they even slept on the same bed.

The news spread quickly in the hospital.

It was said that for the first time, Dr. Jones used his privilege in the hospital and personally appealed to the hospital director to stay in the same ward as his wife.

Dr. Jones, who had always been a serious person, ended up just like the rumors. He was deeply in love with Mrs. Jones.

Jeanne was sitting in her office at the Lawrence Enterprise. She looked at the message sent by Edward.

"Tomorrow, the Swan Enterprise's senior management meeting will be at 10 sharp."

Edward was much more efficient than she had expected.

In just half an hour, he had given her a clear reply.

She sent a message to George.

At that very moment, George had just finished a class. When he saw his mother's message, he called her.

"I was just done with a class."

"Take the afternoon off from the teacher. I need you back to help me with something."

George frowned. "I've been skipping classes often."

"But yesterday's quiz result came out today. I'm number one in the entire school."

'Was he showing off?' Jeanne thought and congratulated him. "That's great, George!"

George didn't really care about the result though. He said, "Are you in a hurry?"

"Yeah, it's urgent." That was because the meeting was scheduled for 10 a.m. tomorrow.

And the reason she was in such a hurry was because the project couldn't be delayed.

Chapter 435: The Swan Enterprise's Senior Management Meeting, Confronting Eden Swan

One more day of delay would mean another day of loss.

She was certain that it was Eden behind the matter, but she had to be absolutely certain so she could tear Eden apart in front of all the Swan Enterprise's higher-ups tomorrow.

"I'll get Mr. Teddy to pick me up." George agreed.

"Thanks. I'll forward the things I need to your phone." Jeanne said.

"Okay." George nodded obediently.

After hanging up, George did not even think about asking for a leave from his teacher.

He just left his seat and walked out of the school classroom.

As he walked, he called Teddy. "Mr. Teddy, I need to get something done at home. Please come pick me up."

"Okay," Teddy quickly agreed.

Teddy did not know when it started but his duties went from attending to Edward's needs to now George's.

5:30 p.m.

Jeanne got off work on time.

After figuring out the reason for the e-commerce pilot project, she decided to head home.

She went downstairs where she was greeted by a clear view.

It was rare that Edward was not in sight.

That man! Does he only pick her up when he feels like it?

Fine.

It seemed that Jeanne was starting to get used to Edward's presence.

She sat in the car and stared at the streets of South Hampton City indifferently.

Miles looked at her through the rearview mirror and said, "Mr. Thorn said that the hair sample of Fourth Master Swan has been obtained. He wants you to get a sample from Old Master Swan as soon as possible."

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly in annoyance.

That was easier said than done. If she's not careful enough, she would be exposed.

However, she still replied, "I understand."

The car arrived at the bamboo garden.

Jeanne thought that Edward might be working overtime tonight, and that was why he did not come to pick her up from work. However, she saw that Edward was already sitting on the sofa when she walked into the hall, with George sitting beside him. The two of them looked serious.

Jeanne was surprised by the scene.

When Edward and George saw that Jeanne had returned, they also had a surprised look on their face.

They did not expect her to leave work on time.

"You're not working overtime tonight?" Edward asked.

"I won't work overtime after I'm done with my tasks. I'm not a workaholic." Jeanne said as she sat on the sofa.

At that moment, Teddy was busy preparing dinner for them.

"Then head upstairs and shower. You'll feel more comfortable," Edward suggested.

Jeanne frowned.

She had a feeling that there was something fishy going on between Edward and George. She thought about it for a moment.

In the end, she decided not to disturb them so she got up and headed upstairs.

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Only Edward and George were left downstairs.

The two of them stared at each other.

Edward said, "Name your conditions."

It was the tone of a business meeting.

George replied, "Give my mother back to me."

“Don't even think about it.” Edward retorted,

“Then don't even dream about it.” George said, his small face filled with determination.

George had just finished the things that his mother wanted when Fourth Master Swan returned in the afternoon.

When Edward returned, he asked George to come downstairs and told him he had something to ask of him.

The two of them sat on the sofa and negotiated.

Fourth Master Swan asked George to fix the loopholes in Swan Enterprise.

But George was not willing.

“George,” Edward said sternly.

George gave him the same look in return.

“Do you know who will suffer the greatest loss if you do this?” Edward asked.

George continued staring at him.

“Your mother. She owns 8% of the shares of Swan Enterprise. If you let something happen to Swan Enterprise because of your stubbornness, your mother's finances will suffer a loss.”

George said, “My mother said that she can afford to squander that small amount of money.”

“Did your mother tell you that?” Edward looked at George.

“She did. She said that as long as I'm happy, I can do whatever I want.”

Edward clenched his teeth.

He had never thought that the dignified Fourth Master Swan of South Hampton City would one day fall on the hands of a little brat.

He never imagined that he would lower his voice just to negotiate with a brat.

The worst was that this little brat had a look of disdain on his face.

“Fourth Master Swan.” George called out to him.

Edward frowned slightly. That address was no good. He swore he'll change that.

“Actually, I'll agree to it.” George suddenly relented.

Edward looked at George.

He had felt that George looked like a bookish person. In truth, he was a cunning boy.

“How did you treat me when we first met?” George said.

“When we first met?” Edward did not understand.

“You asked me to wash the dishes, clean the floor and do laundry.”

“...” That brat. He's vengeful.

“One week.” George stretched out a finger. “If you do these chores for a week, I promise I'll fix the loopholes in Swan Enterprise.”

Edward stared at George.

“An eye for an eye. My mother said that it's only fair.” George said and laughed.

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That's right.

George rarely smiled or laughed.

But at that moment, he smiled cunningly.

When he smiled, he looked just like a child his age.

It turned out that the little brat could also laugh like that.

The corners of Edward's mouth curled up. “It's a deal.”

George was stunned.

He did not expect Fourth Master Swan to agree so readily. He had a thought that Edward would be angry.

Whatever. George felt that his revenge was enough.

He jumped down from the sofa and stood up. “I'm going to call my mother down for dinner.”

George was still in a good mood. He felt that he had won a match.

He ran upstairs.

Jeanne had not showered. She only changed into a more comfortable set of clothes. She watched the door as George knocked on it.

She had thought it was Edward.

When she saw her son, she asked, "What made you so happy?"

"It's just that..." George said, "I bullied Fourth Master Swan."

Jeanne smiled.

'How could you bully him? You used to be afraid that one day, he would eat you till there's nothing left of your bones.'

"Right, here's the things you wanted." George handed a USB to Jeanne.

Jeanne took it.

She patted George on the head. With George around, it saved her a lot of trouble.

"By the way, it's time for dinner," George reminded.

"Alright." Jeanne nodded.

George turned around and was about to head downstairs.

“George.” Jeanne suddenly called out to him.

He turned around.

“Do you want to get a haircut?” Jeanne asked.

George touched his curly hair. “Does it not look good?”

Jeanne smiled and shook her head. “I just felt that you've worn this style for so long now that I wanted to give you a new hairstyle.”

“Oh.” George said. He wasn't bothered with trivial matters.

“Let's go downstairs and have dinner.”

George nodded.

The two of them walked toward the living room.

It was just the right time as Teddy motioned them over for dinner.

The three of them sat at the dining table and ate very quietly.

Jeanne suddenly asked Edward, “Is the Old Master's birthday dinner tomorrow?”

“Yes, it is.” Edward nodded.

“I haven't prepared a gift yet.”

“Don't worry about it,” Edward said.

'Even if you don't worry, I still do!' Jeanne thought.

“What does your father like?” Jeanne asked.

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“Nothing in particular.”

Jeanne was speechless.

That's no different than not answering.

After dinner, Jeanne helped George up from the dining table. She saw Edward had started to clean up the dishes on the table.

Jeanne was surprised.

Edward said, “I am more than happy to help my wife and son wash the dishes.”

'...Did he have a stroke?' Jeanne mused.

George pouted. He did not like Edward's cheerful look.

Edward should have looked unwilling like George back then.

Of course, Jeanne did not put so much effort into Edward.

If Edward wanted to wash up, he had to do it on his own.

Jeanne turned around and walked toward the living room.

George did not leave. He stood at the side which made it seem like he was supervising.

Edward was not very good at housework, so he was terrible at washing the dishes.

“There's dish soap on the side,” George commanded.

Edward did as he said.

“There's water stains on the floor,” George continued.

Edward did as he was told.

Teddy stood by the side and watched with his mouth agape.

When did Fourth Master Swan become so obedient?

Moreover, it's words from a little boy.

After washing the dishes, George said, “It's time to mop the floor.”

“I'll do it,” Teddy said quickly.

“No need. I'll do it,” Edward said bluntly. “As a man, I should share the housework with my family.”

Teddy was speechless.

Did Fourth Master hit his head on the door?

When Jeanne looked at the scene, she could not help but smile.

Edward sure was unpredictable.

The villa was huge, so Edward mopped the floor for a very long time.

Jeanne felt a little sleepy.

She saw that Edward was still mopping the floor. She said to him with a yawn, "I'll go back to my room first."

"Alright," Edward said. "You should get an early rest. Don't wait for me tonight."

'Who's planning to wait for you?' Jeanne thought.

She headed straight upstairs as Edward continued his mopping journey. George continued to supervise Edward.

Jeanne turned and took a look seeing Edward and George. She felt a pang in her heart.

Jeanne returned to her room. After taking a shower, she lay on the bed.

The villa was huge. Edward would probably have to continue mopping past midnight.

She had a guess on Edward's unexpected behavior.

It was probably one of George's "condition".

She continued lying in bed though she couldn't fall asleep.

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She was thinking about how she could get a single strand of Old Master Swan's hair. Would she have an opportunity for Old Master Swan's birthday banquet tomorrow?

Kingsley sure knew how to give her a difficult task by making her pluck the hair of the tiger!

Jeanne lay on the bed and thought about it for a long time. However, the more she thought about it, the more she found it hard to fall asleep.

She did not know how much time had passed when Edward pushed open the door.

Seeing that Jeanne was still sitting by the bedside with the light on, he was in a good mood. "Are you waiting for me?"

He should not be too confident.

"Wait another two minutes for me," Edward said.

Why did she have to wait for him for another two minutes?

"I'm going to take a shower." Edward smiled.

Jeanne instantly understood. How could that fellow have so much energy in a day?

He sure had a lot of energy.

After taking a shower, a certain someone directly pressed her under his body.

Jeanne was really on the verge of breaking down. At that moment, she could barely breathe. She said, "Do you want it every night?"

"Yes." A certain someone nodded.

"Do we have to do it so many times every night?"

"To help you sleep."

What a liar!

After a night of torment... Who the hell said he was cold and restrained?

She wished she could beat that person to death!

The next day, Jeanne opened her eyes.

She had to admit that ever since Edward came along, she had been woken up by the alarm clock every day. She did not have to worry about waking up early in the morning herself as she could not fall asleep after.

Insomnia and the like did not exist anymore.

She woke up with a sore back.

"Jeannie." Beside her, a charming male voice called out to her.

Jeanne really did not want to hear that word, or her imagination would run wild. Hence, she lifted the blanket and left.

She felt that it was dangerous to stay in bed for even a second longer.

Edward looked at the view of Jeanne's back, and the corner of her mouth curled up into a very nice smile.

Then, he slowly got up and followed her into the bathroom.

Jeanne, who was sitting on the toilet, stared at Edward with her eyes wide open.

"I have the key." Edward waved her hand.

What was the point of her locking herself in?

"Continue. I'll wait for you."

After the two of them washed up, Jeanne got changed and put on makeup. At the same time, Edward also got changed and waited for her.

Then, they went downstairs together to have breakfast.

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At that moment, George was already at the dining table. He was probably not fully awake and was a little listless.

Jeanne patted George's head. "I'll find some time to cut your hair."

George looked up at Jeanne and nodded.

While they were eating breakfast, Edward asked, "Do you want to follow me to Swan Enterprise, or would you come over from Lawrence Enterprise later?"

"I'll follow you to Swan Enterprise."

"Okay." Edward nodded.

The moment she nodded, he smiled.

Jeanne looked at Edward, not understanding why she was happy. They were just talking.

"Don't forget to wash the dishes," George suddenly said.

He was unhappy that his mother's attention was all on Fourth Master Swan, which made him feel that he was about to fall out of favor.

"Okay." Edward nodded.

Hence, after breakfast, Edward started to wash the dishes again.

Since school started a little earlier, George left the villa first.

After he left, Edward put down the dishes. "Teddy."

Did he not agree that he would wash them?

With that, Teddy went over to take over.

Edward washed the foam off his hands slowly and then walked toward Jeanne, who was waiting for him on the sofa in the living room while playing with her phone.

Jeanne looked up at Edward and then at Teddy, who was washing the dishes.

“Fourth Master, it's not kind of you to lie to a child like this.”

“I didn't want you to wait for me for too long.”

“It's alright. I'm very free.”

“Oh, I'm not.”

The next second, he pounced on her.

Teddy did not even dare to raise his head. When did his master become so flirtatious?

'Always!' Jeanne roared in her heart.

At that moment, she was sitting in Edward's luxurious car and reapplying her lipstick.

Edward looked at her, his gaze on her face the entire time.

Jeanne pretended not to see it. She was afraid that if she gave a casual glance, the lipstick she reapplied would be gone again.

Eventually, the car arrived at the Swan Enterprise's headquarters.

It was actually Jeanne's first time here, and she was shocked by the architecture.

The Lawrences could actually maintain a decent facade, but in the face of the Swans, they were nothing in comparison.

She remained calm.

After the chauffeur opened the car door for Edward, Edward got out of the car and then bent down to lead Jeanne out of the car.

At the entrance, the receptionist was already waiting for them.

When she saw Edward and Jeanne get out of the car, she quickly greeted Edward respectfully, "President."

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He nodded with his eyes closed before holding Jeanne's hand and walking straight in.

In the hall from the main door, two rows of at least 20 people were standing at the front desk to welcome them.

As they walked past, everyone bowed.

Jeanne was shocked.

Did Edward get to enjoy such high treatment every day?

She followed Edward and walked toward an elevator, which was obviously a private elevator.

When the staff at the elevator saw Edward arrive, they hurriedly pressed the button.

The elevator seemed to have been on the first floor for a long time, so as soon as the button was pressed, it opened.

Edward walked in, still holding Jeanne's hand.

The staff at the elevator also followed them in and respectfully pressed the button to go up as if they were ready to take orders at any time.

Soon, the elevator arrived on the 32nd floor.

The floor was reserved for the president, or in other words, the entire floor was all Edward's,

When the elevator door opened, a few employees were already waiting outside. They formed two rows, bowing at Edward's arrival.

As if he was used to it, Edward brought Jeanne into his huge office.

It was really huge, and she had never seen such a huge office in her life. Her initial estimate was that it was more than 200 square meters.

That guy really knew how to enjoy himself.

"President." A female secretary followed them into the office. "Let me report today's schedule to you..."

"Other than the 10 a.m. senior management meeting today, push all the other agendas on the schedule for me."

"Yes." The female secretary asked respectfully, "Would you still like black coffee, President?"

"No. I'll have a cappuccino today."

The secretary was stunned.

Their president had never consumed sugar, not to mention such sweet coffee.

"I'm going with my mood." Then, Edward ordered, "Two cups."

"Yes," The secretary quickly said before leaving.

Edward sat in front of his desk while Jeanne sat on his guest sofa.

The two of them were really far apart.

When the secretary gave Jeanne and Edward a cup of coffee each, Jeanne thanked her.

The secretary smiled and left.

After she left, she started to lose her cool.

However, the female secretary was not the only one losing her cool. Everyone in the company was too.

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The secretary sat in front of the computer and sent a message to the private group of the company's employees.

"I saw the President's wife up close. She's much more beautiful in person!"

“Really? I took a look from afar today and saw her and the president show up together. The two of them are really a perfect match.”

“I always thought that our president was unworthy of anyone.”

“Why did the President bring his wife to work?”

“He's newly married.”

“Let me tell you.” The female secretary typed.

The group was in an uproar.

Even when she typed, she missed out on a lot of information.

“Usually, the President drinks black coffee without sugar, but today, he ordered two cappuccinos and said he wanted to go with his mood. “This means he's very happy at the moment because he has his wife to accompany him.” The secretary typed excitedly. “I've been by the president's side for so many years, and I've never seen him smile more than a few times. But ever since he has gotten married, he seems to smile every day...”

“I'm so envious of the President's wife...”

“Me too.”

There would never be any secrets in a company.

Soon, the news of the private group spread among all the smaller companies of the Swan Enterprise, so everyone knew that the president had brought his wife to work today.

It even spread to Swanhaven Bank, which was under Swan Enterprise.

At that time, Eden was about to leave for a meeting at the headquarters.

He was also a little surprised when he suddenly received an emergency meeting from the higher-ups yesterday.

In the past, for senior management meetings of that scale, they would usually be notified two weeks in advance.

When he walked into the elevator, he heard two female employees talking. "I heard that over at the headquarters, the President brought Madam to work."

"I heard that too."

"The people at the headquarters said that the President's wife is extremely beautiful."

"I've never seen her in person, but I've seen her on the tabloids. Her looks are really impeccable..."

Eden's expression changed slightly.

The assistant beside him instantly noticed the change in his emotions and looked at the two female employees behind him.

The female employees immediately fell silent.

The moment the elevator arrived, Eden walked out with a cold expression and sat in his car.

Meanwhile, the assistant sat in the front passenger seat.

As the car drove to Swan Enterprise's headquarters, Eden said coldly, "Did my Fourth Uncle bring Jeanne to the company?"

The assistant quickly replied, "There was gossip in the company today, and I heard that was the case."

Eden's face darkened.

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His Fourth Uncle was so charmed by that woman, Jeanne, that he was completely smitten.

He even brought Jeanne with him to work!

Then, he narrowed his eyes and asked his assistant, "Go and ask what the Lawrence Enterprise's actions are on the e-commerce project."

"I've already asked them this morning. They're still negotiating with the local supplies. It seems like they really want to use the suppliers to stop the in-store bulk-buying campaign."

Eden sneered. "Jeanne is really stupid."

"You're the smart one, President." The assistant immediately flattered him.

Eden was a little smug.

Soon, the car arrived at Swan Enterprise's headquarters. By then, many of the senior management had arrived.

Most of the members of the Swans were part of the senior management. Hence, almost all of them were there, including the eldest son of the Swans, Henry, the second daughter, Elaine, the third son, Richard, the eldest grandson of the Swans, Eden, and the nephew and niece of Old Master Swan. In short, the Swans accounted for half of the senior management, and the remaining half were talents recruited by the Swans.

In the huge senior management meeting room, 50 people were set according to their positions in the company.

Everyone was a little confused. Hence, before the meeting started, they were all whispering to each other, completely unaware of what was so important that required everyone to rush over today.

In fact, Jeanne admired Edward.

After all, he had set up such a huge meeting for her without even questioning her.

As she followed behind Edward, she glanced at the people sitting in Swan Enterprise's senior management meeting room. They were all rich and powerful.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, she sat next to Edward in the middle seat.

Everyone present was visibly surprised when they saw Edward showing up with her wife.

It was already not appropriate for Edward to bring his wife to work, and now she was participating in the meeting, which was probably too much.

Edward had never done such a reckless thing in so many years.

For a moment, everyone in the meeting room was stunned, but no one dared to ask further.

Edward did not explain himself either. He sat in the middle and said, "The main reason I've gathered everyone here today for this emergency meeting with the senior management is that my wife, Jeanne, has something she needs to tell everyone in person—"

"President," Elaine could not help but ask

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Edward looked at his sister.

Elaine stood up. "I've always thought you have a sense of propriety, so I'm willing to listen to you. However, how can you ask all of us in the senior management to put down our work and come here all for the sake of your wife's trivial matter? Don't you think it's a little too much for you to involve so many of us?"

"Edward." At that moment, Henry also said, "Don't mess around."

After all, Henry was the eldest son. Although his position was not as high as Edward's, he still put on the airs of a boss with a somewhat critical tone.

"President." Cole Ward, the employed senior manager, said, "Even if the madam requires something from us, I personally think the President should be the one telling us. We really shouldn't allow an outsider into Swan Enterprise's senior management meeting. All of us here have signed a confidentiality agreement, and for the President to bring his wife to such a meeting so abruptly, I think the President did not think it through well enough."

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In an instant, a lot of people were questioning him in the meeting room.

Eden sat at the end of the table and secretly smiled sinisterly. He was afraid his Fourth Uncle was really bewitched to bring Jeanne to a meeting like that.

He wanted to see how his Fourth Uncle would explain himself to so many people.

Edward had yet spoken when Jeanne suddenly spoke in a crisp voice that was neither slow nor hurried. She said calmly, "I wonder if having the original shares of Swan Enterprise counts as one of the Swans?"

Everyone was shocked, and Eden was also stunned.

How could Jeanne have the original shares of the Swans?

Could it be...?

He looked at Edward and could not believe that his Fourth Uncle would transfer the shares to Jeanne.

“Jeanne holds 8 percent of Swan Enterprise's shares,” Edward announced publicly. “This is the document for the transfer of the shares. All of you can take a look at it.”

Edward waved his hand.

Then, the staff in the meeting room quickly went forward to take it and showed the transfer document to all the senior managers one by one.

Eden looked at it very seriously and a few times at that.

The terms and conditions in it were all beneficial to Jeanne., so it could be considered an unconditional transfer.

Eden really could not believe his eyes.

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His Fourth Uncle not only transferred her the shares, but he also transferred all of his own shares to Jeanne.

After all, other than the 10 percent of Swan Enterprise's original shares in the outsiders' hands, 82 percent were with Old Master Swan, and only Edward had 8 percent. The rest of the Swans did not have a single cent, yet Jeanne now had 8 percent!

It was impossible!

“Eden, have you seen enough?” Edward reminded Eden because the share transfer document had been with the latter for too long.

Only then did Eden come back to his senses.

He tried his best to make himself look alright with it. He said, “I have. I just wanted to confirm it because it's a little surprising.”

After that, he handed it to Elaine, who was sitting next to him.

Elaine also looked at it carefully. “Edward, does father know?”

Did he know Edward was giving his shares away like that?

“He told me to transfer it,” Edward said

Elaine's expression changed.

None of the Swans had any shares, yet he gave it to an outsider!

In the past, only Edward held the shares. Although the other three siblings were unhappy with it, Edward was still a member of the Swans. Moreover, she was very capable, so they had no choice but to accept it.

Yet now, the shares of the Swans were in the hands of an outsider!

Eden obviously could not accept it.

What kind of merit did Jeanne have to receive his grandfather's love?

Jeanne was a second-hand good.

What right did she have to receive her Fourth Uncle's doting and grandfather's recognition?

He definitely would not allow her to continue strutting around like that.

In the senior management's meeting room, all the senior management had seen the transfer document.

At that moment, other than the Swan members being a little indignant, no one else dared to say anything else.

"I won't be wasting everyone's time." Jeanne stood up from her seat.

After all, she was now the second largest shareholder of Swan Enterprise, so she had the absolute right to speak.

She said, "Today, I have asked President Swan to gather everyone here for me. Other than meeting everyone to get to know each other, there's one other thing that I don't quite understand, and I need everyone here to give me an answer."

The room was silent.

Everyone looked at Jeanne, that young woman who looked so calm and collected in front of so many people.

She said, "I wanted to ask, is Swan Enterprise profit-orientated?"

Everyone looked at each other.

They did not quite understand what Jeanne wanted to say.

"President Swan," Jeanne suddenly called out to Edward.

"Yes." Edward was very respectful.

According to the company's hierarchy, the status of a shareholder was naturally higher than all the employees in the company, including the senior management.

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"Since you manage Swan Enterprise. I'll have to trouble you to answer this question."

"As a for-profit enterprise, our goal is definitely to make a profit."

"Do you guys do charity work?"

"To contribute to society is also the responsibility of the enterprise."

"Do you guys do charity without publicizing it?"

"To develop a good reputation, we generally won't choose to do it silently."

"I hope President Swan can give me a more accurate answer." Jeanne looked at Edward with a serious expression.

The two of them looked as if they were really doing business.

Still, everyone did not understand the purpose of Jeanne's visit today, but it did not stop them from observing the interaction between the two of them.

Not only was it eye-catching but also very imposing.

Edward replied, "First of all, the enterprise needs to survive, so we must be profit-oriented. This is a general principle. Once the enterprise makes profits, if it is within the scope of our ability, it must give back to society. There are many ways to give back to society, such as doing it silently or announcing it to the world. An enterprise would usually choose to announce to the world because it could earn us enough reputation, which could bring value to the enterprise. That'll kill two birds with one stone, and as a successful enterprise, our choice would be to get twice the result with half the effort."

"So, what you mean is that if Swan Enterprise wants to do charity, you will definitely let everyone know!" Jeanne confirmed.

"You can say that."

"Alright." Jeanne nodded. Then, she turned her head to everyone. "To my understanding, I also think that if an enterprise wants to do charity, they will definitely have to run around and spread the news. Whether it is active or passive, at least the public must know, and only then will it be able to increase the market value of our enterprise. But now, I have discovered something strange in Swan Enterprise."

Everyone looked at Jeanne.

They instantly understood that Jeanne was going to talk about the main topic of today's meeting.

"I wonder if everyone knows about an in-store bulk-buying campaign in South Hampton City's Minze District? It's a huge thing. The merchants are selling the products at cost, and it's currently in full swing in Minze District. The merchants do not take any profits but are very enthusiastic about it," Jeanne said.

Richard answered, "I was just there on a business trip and also heard about that campaign. Because the effect was excellent, I also went to understand the situation. They are indeed selling it at a cost price, and the merchants don't take any profits. If they push their sales too much, they might even lose money."

"Why do you think the merchants would do such a thing?" Jeanne asked Richard.

“To attract people to their business.”

“If you were a merchant, would you be willing?”

“Depending on the situation. If it was just a one or two-day event, I think I would be able to accept it if I gained popularity and used the subsequent sales to make up for the loss.”

“You should know that the event goes on for a month.”

“In that case, I won't be willing.” Richard gave an affirmative reply.

“Have you looked into why the local merchants are willing?”

“I didn't stay there for long, so I didn't do any in-depth research.”

“Now, can you guess the mentality of the local merchants? Why are they so enthusiastic?”

Richard thought for a moment. “Maybe they were forced to participate.”

“Actually, they weren't.” Jeanne said, “It's because someone is subsidizing their profit.”

Richard retorted, “Impossible. The local Chamber of Commerce doesn't have the ability to give out so much subsidy.”

“It's not the Chamber of Commerce. It's Swanhaven Bank's unconditional giving!” Jeanne made sure to enunciate each word.

The moment she finished speaking, the finger was pointed at Eden!