

Pregnant 1201

Chapter 1201 Nox's Deliberate Torture

"What? Don't you want to please me? Can't you take this? You even said you wanted to fight for your own happiness. How funny," Nox mocked. He was being sarcastic.

Shelley actually knew that everything Nox did was on purpose. He was deliberately making things difficult for her and giving her a bad attitude so that she would give up and not marry him.

In fact, she had sometimes thought about not marrying him. Nox was not the only rich person in the world anyway.

However, she later looked in the mirror and felt that rich people might not like her, so she decided to endure it.

After all, she really could not bear to part with the Winters' wealth. After being poor when she was young, she was now a money-minded person.

She said, "Alright. I'll go back and make it for you. You can stay here and call the nurse for help if you need anything."

"Do I need you to remind me that?" Nox sneered.

With that, Shelley stopped talking, turned around, and was about to leave.

"Are you leaving without cleaning up?" Nox asked her.

He was obviously referring to the soup on the ground.

Shelley did not hesitate. She immediately knelt and wiped up the soup from the ground. Then, she mopped the floor, washed the dishes, and used a tissue to wipe the floor dry. After doing all that, she asked Nox, "Is that okay?"

Nox glanced at Shelley and began to make another request. "I want pepperoni on the pizza."

"The round trip to the butcher will take four hours."

"You don't want to do it?"

"I'm afraid you'll starve to death," Shelley said bluntly.

"I won't starve to death. Hurry up and go."

Shelley turned around and left.

She did not feel particularly upset because she was used to it. In any case, Nox would torture her in different ways every day.

As she walked out of the ward, she saw Sarah standing at the door, her face pale with fear. She was probably frightened by Nox.

Shelley, on the other hand, was calm. She even smiled. "Are you looking for me?"

Sarah came back to her senses and quickly said, "I wanted to hang out with you, but I didn't expect to see Nox throwing a tantrum. I didn't even dare to go in."

"Oh." Shelley nodded and said, "I'm leaving the hospital now. Do you want to come with me?"

"To cook for Nox?"

"What else?"

"He's too hot-tempered." Sarah was still a little indignant.

"Aren't all rich kids like this?"

"Not all." Sarah retorted, "Only Nox is like this."

"I guess I'm just unlucky."

"By the way, do you really have to marry a rich man?" Sarah did not understand Shelley.

If she had met someone like Nox, she would have left long ago.

"That's right."

"Why?"

"Because he has money."

"Is money that important?"

"It's important to me."

"How much do you want? How about I lend it to you? Then, you don't have to serve Nox anymore."

Sarah could not stand seeing Shelley like that anymore.

"Can you lend it to me for a lifetime?" Shelley asked.

"...Can't you earn your own money?"

"I don't know if I'll be rich in the future, and since I'm not sure, I have to leave myself a way out."

Sarah was speechless.

"By the way, do you want to come with me?" Shelley did not seem to want to continue the topic.

She admitted that being greedy for money was not a noble character and naturally felt embarrassed about it.

Sarah thought about it before saying, "Alright."

She would rather be with Shelley than see Finn and her cousin being intimate. She was afraid that she would cry her eyes out.

Just like that, the two of them left the hospital.

Sarah accompanied Shelley to a faraway place to buy the pepperoni for Nox. Then, they returned home to make the pizza that Nox requested. After a long time, they finally returned to the hospital.

Back at the hospital, Sarah expressed that she was exhausted.

She did not know how Shelley had so much energy. All she had done for the entire afternoon was follow Shelley around, sit in the car, and watch Shelley make pizza. After an afternoon, she was so tired that she wanted to lie on the bed. Shelley, on the other hand, had done so many things, but she was still so energetic.

Sarah watched as Shelley brought the pizza that Nox requested to Nox's ward.

She felt that if Nox did not eat the pizza that Shelley had put so much effort into making, God should punish him.

In reality, God did not have much time to care about mortal affairs.

Chapter 1202 Nox's Deliberate Torture

When Shelley walked into Nox's room with the pizza, she saw a woman in the room, a charming woman.

The woman was sitting by Nox's bed, gently peeling fruits for him.

When she saw Shelley, she blurted out, "Young Master Winter, I think your servant is here?"

Nox suddenly laughed and said, "Yes."

"Why are you so late?" The woman frowned and looked at Shelley. "Is that Young Master Winter's dinner? It's already past 7 p.m. Are you trying to starve your young master?"

Ignoring the woman, Shelley placed the pizza she had made on the table in the ward and took it out. Then, she walked in front of Nox. "You can eat now."

"I've eaten," Nox spoke bluntly.

Shelley glanced at him.

"You've been making this since noon. If I haven't found something to eat, are you really trying to starve me to death?"

Shelley took away the pizza. "It's fine if you've eaten."

Then, she put it back in the box.

"Young Master Winter, your servant has a bad temper. She missed your meal time, and now she's throwing a tantrum because you don't want the food she sent," the woman said sarcastically.

"I didn't lose my temper," Shelley said to the woman, enunciating each word clearly.

"You didn't lose your temper? Look at how you're glaring at me." The woman looked aggrieved.

"Although my line of work isn't respectable, it's still a job. What right does she have to be so mean to me? Besides, Young Master Winter told me to come. I'm also Young Master Winter's friend. As a servant, how could you be so rude?"

Shelley just watched that woman's performance coldly.

"Look, she's still glaring at me!" the woman said with an exaggerated expression on her face.

It rendered Shelley speechless.

Hence, she picked up the pot and was about to leave when Nox suddenly stopped her. "Shelley!"

Shelley stopped in her tracks and turned around.

"Who said you could go?"

"Wasn't I disturbing you?"

"When did you become so tactful?" Nox mocked.

"Don't I have to be a little tactful to please you?"

"Don't think I don't know what you're thinking! You can't wait for me to have some kind of relationship with another woman so that you can tell my grandfather and get me to marry you!"

"Since you knew, why did you invite a woman over?"

"To piss you off!"

"I've seen you in bed with a woman. What's there to be pissed off about?" Shelley said in a flat tone.

"F*ck!" Nox cursed.

Was Shelley a saint? Nothing could piss her off! He had taken things so far, yet Shelley was still so indifferent to him.

That woman must be crazy!

He was so angry that his head hurt.

When the charming woman heard their conversation, she felt that something was wrong. It turned out... the couple was quarreling, and what did she call the girl just now? A servant?

Feeling like she had said something wrong, she quickly put down the fruit knife in her hand. "Young Master Winter, I have something to do after this. I'll take my leave first."

"Where are you going--"

By then, the woman had run away as she was afraid of being implicated.

Shelley watched as the woman fled before she turned back to look at the furious Nox.

Nox looked back at Shelley. "What are you looking at?"

Shelley looked away and returned to the ward. However, she ignored Nox.

Nox was so angry that he naturally ignored Shelley. Ideas about how he could chase that woman away were spinning in his mind.

In the quiet ward, Shelley took her school bag, took out her homework book, and started to do her homework.

When Nox turned around, he saw Shelley with her head on the dining table in the ward, doing her homework seriously.

At that moment, he seemed to recall something. Shelley was only 18 years old, and she was still in her senior year of high school.

'F*ck.' He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode because of a young female student.

Shelley did not know what was on Nox's mind.

It was winter break now, and after the winter break, the college entrance examination would be in the second half of the year.

She also wanted to get into a good university. At least, if Nox didn't marry her in the end, she would still have a good future!

"I want water."

Nox's voice suddenly rang out in the ward.

Shelley was currently solving a math problem and was at the key point.

"Shelley, I want water!" Nox's voice grew louder.

Shelley refused to hear anything at that moment. With a pen in hand, she continued solving problems on the draft paper.

"Shelley!"

"I heard you!" Shelley was a little angry, and she shouted to Nox, "I'm not deaf!"

"If you're not deaf, why aren't you making a sound?" Nox's voice was even louder.

...

He could not believe Shelley was throwing a tantrum at him. Was she going to go berserk?

Shelley was really angry. She suddenly put down her pen and slammed it on the table. Then, she got up and walked over to Nox. She poured him a glass of water and handed it to him.

Nox looked at Shelley's expression and took it.

Right after he took a sip, he spat it all out. "Pfft!"

"Shelley, are you trying to burn me?!" Nox's mouth was in so much pain.

"How old are you? Don't you know how to test the temperature yourself?"

"Shelley!" Nox was so angry that he wanted to jump to his feet.

Unfortunately, he could not.

Shelley held it in. She took the glass of water from Nox's hand and began to cool the water for him.

When it was cooled, she handed it to him. "Drink it."

Nox glanced at Shelley before he slowly took a sip.

...

Shelley did not stay by Nox's side. She returned to her desk and continued to do her homework.

"Shelley."

Shelley gritted her teeth.

"I want some fruits."

Shelley did as she was told.

"Shelley, turn on the TV."

"Shelley, change the channel."

"Shelley, I need to pee..."

Chapter 1203 Monica, Do You Want A Wedding?

Shelley could not do her homework at all, so she put down her pen and put her homework into her school bag.

Then, she was constantly ordered around by Nox, who instructed her until very late at night.

"Alright, I'm going to sleep. Wipe my body down," Nox ordered.

Shelley went to get him a basin of warm water.

In the past, those things were actually done by the nurses. The Winters' servants had also come, but they were all chased away by Nox, and the job was specifically assigned to Shelley.

Nox just wanted to torture her.

Shelley put the warm water aside and went to help Nox undress while Nox stood there like a boss.

Under his clothes, there were injuries everywhere. Although the doctor said that the external injuries would heal quickly, the dense blood-colored scabs were still a little frightening.

Shelley's movements gradually became gentler.

After she was done wiping his upper body, she helped him put on his clothes. Then, she went to take off his pants and wiped his legs for him.

"Don't you feel anything?" she asked as she was wiping him.

"No," Nox replied impatiently.

Shelley knew that Nox actually cared a lot about his legs, so he did not say much.

After she was done, she replaced the water in the basin and proceeded to take off Nox's boxers.

"Shelley, what are you doing?" Nox pulled his pants up

"Don't you need to clean this area?" Shelley asked.

"You can't wait, huh?" Nox's eyes were round.

Shelley was really speechless.

"Give it to me. I'll clean it myself," Nox ordered.

With that, Shelley handed him a warm towel.

"Turn around!"

Shelley turned around.

Seeing that Shelley's back was facing him, Nox took off his pants with great effort and wiped himself clean.

"Your junk is not that great anyway," Shelley retorted.

"You're just sour because you can't have it." Nox was still very proud of his body structure.

Otherwise, he did not know what would become of him.

Anyway, if the lower half of his body could not work anymore, at least that part of his would still be there.

"The men in all the films I've seen look better than you!" Shelley said bluntly.

"I'm learning some techniques." Shelley was very calm. "I might be able to seduce you in the future."

"F*ck!" Nox cursed.

As he had been with women for too long, Shelley managed to tease him with just one sentence.

He suppressed the desire in his heart.

At that moment, he thought about how he still had to endure for another year!

He really wanted to strangle Shelley to death!

"Are you done?" Shelley asked after turning her back to him for a long time.

However, Nox did not reply as he was still angry.

Without waiting for Nox's reply, Shelley turned around to see that Nox had already put on his boxers and had thrown the towel aside.

She picked up the towel and placed it in the basin of warm water. Then, she bent over and put on Nox's pants for him.

As she leaned over, Shelley suddenly paused and looked at his body.

When Nox saw that Shelley had noticed it, he was even angrier. "What are you looking at?"

Shelley helped Nox put on her pants and walked into the bathroom with a basin of warm water.

After entering the bathroom, Shelley looked at herself in the mirror and blushed. She had not seen it or tried it, but because of Nox's physical reaction, her face was... flushed.

On the bed, Nox's face was also dark.

He could not find a woman to solve it, but he did not want to solve it himself. Hence, he picked up his phone to distract himself.

The call went through.

"Finn, are you still in the hospital?" Nox asked.

"Yes." He was now in Monica's ward.

"I'm bored to death. Come and accompany me."

"Hasn't Shelley been with you?"

"Can't I have your company?" Nox was unhappy.

Who cared about Shelley's company? He needed a cold and straight man like Finn, who was abstinent, to suppress his desire.

"Nope." Finn refused.

"Why?"

"I'm at Monica's."

...

"What are you doing at Monica's place?!" Nox was unhappy. "Is she awake?"

"Oh, she's been awake for a week," Finn said.

F*ck. He had been wondering why he had not seen Finn a few times that week, but it turned out that Finn had been seduced by Monica, that sly fox.

"I'll come and accompany you tomorrow," Finn said.

"Are you back together with Monica?" Nox could not help but ask.

"Yes," Finn admitted.

"Can you be more serious?" Nox was speechless.

Did they not say that they would never be together again? Yet, how long had it been, and they were back together again?

"I'm serious." Finn said, "You, too, should be more serious and cultivate your relationship with Shelley."

"I'd rather die than fall in love with Shelley," Nox said firmly.

"You might slap yourself in the face by saying that."

...

"So what? I won't even die!"

Then, he abruptly hung up the phone. After hanging up, he saw Shelley coming out of the bathroom.

That was right. Those words were meant for Shelley, to let her know her limits.

...

In Monica's ward, Finn put down the phone and said, "Nox."

"Yes, I know." Monica nodded. "How is he now?"

"He's fine."

"Is it possible for him to recover in the future? I'm talking about his legs," Monica asked.

"There are many miracles in the medical world."

It meant that Nox's legs could still recover, just like how she escaped death and like her father who suddenly woke up.

She even believed that Nox's legs would recover immediately.

"It's late. Do you want to go back and get some sleep?" Monica asked.

"Are you sleepy?" Finn looked at her.

"Uh, yes." Monica nodded.

Actually, she was not sleepy. It was just that suddenly... she did not know how to get along with Finn. Although they had made up, there was some awkwardness between them.

Perhaps it was a little overwhelming to be back together with him so suddenly because she had been through so much.

"In that case, go to sleep. I'll leave after you fall asleep," Finn said.

He had become more proactive. He would take the initiative to tell him who he was on the phone with and to accompany her.

In the end, Monica did not refuse. She simply closed her eyes and tried her best to go to sleep

That was when she suddenly heard Finn say, "Do you still want a wedding?"

Stunned, Monica opened her eyes and looked at Finn.

"If we get married again, do you want to have a wedding—"

"No." Monica directly rejected him.

Finn held back the words he was about to say.

She said, "Let's not get married for the time being."

Finn looked at her.

"I think there's no need to get married. I've already gotten married twice." Monica said self-deprecatingly, "So, I don't want to get married for the time being."

"Is that so?" Finn smiled faintly.

There were not much emotions to observe on his face either, and it seemed like he was genuinely wondering.

Monica said, "Let's just date."

"Alright." Finn nodded.

He thought perhaps they should start anew again from dating. After all, it seemed a little too abrupt to suddenly talk about marriage.

"You should sleep early." Finn was gentle.

"Yes." Monica nodded.

Then, she closed her eyes, and as she felt Finn's gaze on her, Monica turned her back to him.

She thought about whether she really wanted to start anew with Finn, or was it because of the regret she felt deep in her heart?

After all, they had never seemed to love each other at the right time, so she just wanted to make up for it.

Otherwise, why would she feel so repulsed when Finn was talking about marriage?

...

Three months later, an unprecedented civil unrest broke out in Harken.

The rumors that a fire broke out in the Sanders' residence, the Sanders' deaths, and the many unspeakable things that the Sanders had done in private were all gradually confirmed. Soon, the country was in a perilous situation.

In the face of the country's leader's crimes, and in the situation where a country was without a leader, an unprecedented civil unrest broke out in the country under the instigation of the so-called righteous people. The entire Harken was plunged into darkness!

All of a sudden, the economy was declining, everything was in chaos, and the people were struggling to survive.

In South Hampton City, in a spacious back garden in Bamboo Garden of the Swan family's residence, a pregnant woman was sitting on a recliner and watching the news.

It had been three months, and finally, everything erupted! It seemed to be the most chaotic and darkest time, but in reality, it was the darkness before dawn.

After all, it meant that Alex was ready to step onto the stage of history.

The point was to mess society up so badly and then heroically quell the situation. In the end, he would naturally return to his position as the head of the Duncans with the support of the country!

Jeanne watched the latest news of the day seriously.

In fact, it was not that she cared much about the country's affairs. She was just so bored that she did not know what else to do other than watch the news.

She put down her phone, got up, and got out of the back garden where she was basking in the sun.

Three months had passed, and the baby in her belly was already six months old.

At that moment, she was walking back to the living room with her big belly.

Teddy was cleaning the living room. When he saw her return, he quickly went up to her. "Madam, are you tired?"

Jeanne smiled. All she would do every day was walk up and down the stairs and go to the back garden. How tired could she be?

She said, "No, the sun is just a little glaring. I want to go back to my room."

"I'll help you upstairs."

"No need. You can do your own thing."

"Be careful, Madam."

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

Step by step, she slowly walked upstairs. She was six months pregnant, so she had to be more careful.

When she returned to her room, she lay on the bed again and looked out of the window. The sun was shining brightly in the sky.

It had been three months since she returned to the Swans.

She had no place to go, so she stayed there for three months, during which Teddy was the only one who had spent the most time with her.

Chapter 1204 It's A Girl

She had no place to go, so she stayed there for three months, during which Teddy was the only one who had spent the most time with her.

As for Edward, he had finally returned to Alex's side after a month of stalemate. In fact, he had no other choice. After all, he was Alex's brother.

She had only found out about Edward and Alex's identities a long time later.

After verifying Edward and Old Master Swan's DNA and confirming their father-son identity, she no longer suspected that Edward had anything to do with the Duncans. It was probably that not only her but everyone else no longer suspected Edward's identity.

However, who would have thought that in order to leave Alex a brother, Alex's mother would be willing to give birth to Edward with Old Master Swan, a man who was almost twice her age?

It was no wonder that for the sake of the Duncans' great cause, Edward could risk his life to that extent, She used to be curious.

After all, the great undertaking of the Duncans was ultimately Old Master Swan's matter. If Edward was really unwilling to get involved, there was nothing Old Master Swan could do about it. It was only later that she found out that it had always been Edward's matter too.

Therefore, it was only natural that Edward would compromise.

She remembered that Alex had personally come to take him away that day.

At that time, she was four months pregnant, and her belly was not very obvious. It was almost invisible when she wore loose-fitting clothes.

Hence, Alex took the initiative to ask, "Are you really pregnant?"

He was still suspicious about whether she was lying to Edward on purpose.

She said, "Four months."

Alex just nodded.

Jeanne could not read his emotions. In fact, she had always felt that Alex's ruthlessness was inherent.

That night, Edward left with Alex, and it had been two months since then.

In the beginning, they would video call each other, talk on the phone, and send messages, but now... It was as if she had lost all contact with Edward.

In the afternoon, Finn came to Bamboo Garden to give her a prenatal checkup.

Who would have thought that as a cardiologist, he would also have to work part-time as an obstetrician too?

One of the rooms in Bamboo Garden had also been specially converted into an ultrasound room for her.

Jeanne was lying on the bed while Finn gave her an ultrasound that happened once a month.

"The baby is growing well. She's very proportionate," Finn said while performing an ultrasound.

"You think so?"

"It's a girl. I've told you that before, right?" Finn said with a smile.

"Yeah."

"Does Fourth Master know?" Finn asked.

"I don't know," Jeanne said. However, she felt that she did not make herself clear enough. "I don't know if he knows."

After all, he was so busy.

When she found out that the baby was a girl, she gave Edward a call, but he did not pick up. Then, later on, she sent him a message, but he did not reply either. Hence, she wondered if he was too busy to read her message.

She did not know whether he knew or not.

"Fourth Master should be very busy." It was always easy for Finn to guess what was on her mind, so he would comfort her.

"Yes." Jeanne knew.

To be able to do so many things in such a short period of time, such as throw the entire Harken into chaos and control all of this chaos, was not a simple thing.

It was not something ordinary people could do.

"But it should be ending soon." Finn thought for a moment and said, "Now, all that's left is for Alex to take the stage successfully. It might happen in a day or two."

Jeanne thought so too. Therefore, she was in a good mood today.

"Right, how's Monica?" Jeanne suddenly asked him.

At the mention of Monica, Finn's expression changed slightly.

In fact, Jeanne did not expect Monica and Finn to get back together again.

One day, when Finn came over to do a prenatal checkup for her, he inadvertently said, "Monica and I are together."

When he said it, there was even a smile on his lips.

It was... the look of being in love. If not for that look, she would have thought that Finn was joking.

She thought that Monica had really let go of their relationship. However, on second thought, if Monica had let it go, she would not have risked her life to save Finn.

Hence, she accepted the fact that they were back together again very calmly.

"She's recovering very quickly. She has started working in the company already," Finn replied.

Chapter 1205 It's A Girl

"What about Uncle Gary?"

"He saw that Monica could manage the company, so he chose to take the back seat. Moreover, because he's recovering well, he would go out to have some fun with Monica's mother from time to time."

Jeanne listened quietly.

She was relieved that the Cardellinis' hardships had finally come to an end.

"When are you and Monica going to have a child?" Jeanne suddenly asked.

Finn was stunned, and he even blushed.

He said, "Monica's physical condition isn't great yet. Let's wait for her to recover a little longer."

"Don't tell me you haven't slept together after so long?" Jeanne teased.

Finn pursed his lips and did not deny it.

Jeanne knew that would be his response. She said, "Even if you don't have children, you can still enjoy the benefits between men and women."

"Yeah," Finn responded.

She did not know whether he was listening to her or not.

After the ultrasound, Jeanne got out of bed.

Finn was actually a gentleman. Other than looking at her protruding belly during the ultrasound, he would definitely be polite and not look at her after the ultrasound.

When the two of them were walking out of the ultrasound room, Finn began to explain the things she should take note of in the six months.

Jeanne was also listening attentively.

At that moment, she wondered how awesome it would be to have such a full-time doctor by Monica's side if Monica was pregnant.

She was a little lost in thought.

"Jeannie," Finn called out to her.

Jeanne returned to her senses. "I'm listening."

She felt embarrassed, like when she was distracted in class and was caught by the teacher.

Finn handed Jeanne a piece of paper. "I've written down all the important points. Take a look when you have time."

"I have a lot of time, so I'll take a good look at it." Jeanne smiled.

Finn was visibly stunned at that moment.

She had a lot of time because she could not go anywhere other than here.

Jeanne also knew what Finn was thinking. At first, she was quite upset about it, but as time passed, she was used to it.

She casually looked at the note and finally saw the line that said, "When can you have sex?"

Finn came back to his senses.

Every time the topic of sex was mentioned, Finn seemed a little embarrassed.

He was a man in his thirties, who had been married once but was now in love again. Moreover, his ex-wife and current girlfriend were the same person., so the fact that he was still so embarrassed now was really commendable.

“That will be this month because starting next month, it’s banned.” Finn used his professional knowledge to hide his embarrassment. “You and Fourth Master should make use of the time you have.”

Jeanne smiled.

She, too, wanted to make the best use of her time, but she could not see a certain someone.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

“Finn,” Jeanne suddenly called out to him.

Because of their relationship with Edward and Monica, the two of them had become more casual with each other.

“Is Nox feeling better?” Jeanne asked.

She could not help but ask him the same question every time, and every time, he would hope that a miracle would happen.

“Not yet, but it’s only been three months. Recovery isn’t usually that fast.”

Jeanne thought about it and agreed with him.

“You don’t have to worry too much about him. He’s in a good state of mind now and is actively receiving rehabilitation treatment. I believe that a person like Nox, who is all brawn and no brains, usually won’t have too bad of luck.”

She was speechless. Was he comforting her or “praising” Nox?

“You’re pregnant now, so the most important thing for you is to stay happy. The most important thing is that the baby in your stomach is a girl. You don’t want her to be sad the moment she’s born, do you? Little girls should be innocent and bright.” Finn smiled gently.

She always found that Finn was more talkative whenever he talked about children.

Jeanne could not help but ask, “You want children, right?”

Finn did not answer, and usually, not answering meant that he admitted it.

“By the way, do all men like daughters?” Jeanne asked him in a serious tone.

A long time ago, when Edward wanted to have a second child with her, he said that he would give George a younger sister.

It meant that subconsciously, he just wanted to have a daughter.

“Not all of them.” Finn said, “But Fourth Master definitely does.”

"What about you?" Jeanne asked.

"I ..." Finn smiled. "If it's with Monica, both are good."

"You're making me envious of your relationship with Monica." Jeanne could not help but laugh.

Finn was a little embarrassed. He cleared his throat and said seriously, "I still have another patient coming to the hospital for a checkup later, so I'll take my leave now."

...

"If you want a daughter, it's best to have one soon." Jeanne said, "I heard that it's easier for women to give birth to boys after they turn 25."

Finn was at a loss for words.

There was no such thing in the medical world. However, Finn could see where Jeanne was coming from.

Jeanne watched as Finn left Bamboo Garden through the glass door and looked in that direction for a long time before turning back.

She turned around and walked toward Teddy, who was preparing dinner.

She said, "George should be out of school soon."

"It's about time. I'll ask the driver if he has picked George up." Teddy was about to make a call.

"No need, I'll do it. You do your thing."

"Okay."

When Jeanne returned to the sofa in the living room, she took out her phone and dialed George's number.

"Mom."

...

"Are you in the car yet?"

"I'm on it. I'll be home in about ten minutes."

"Okay. I'll wait for you to come home for dinner."

"Sounds good."

After hanging up the call, Jeanne hesitated for a moment but still could not help but give Edward a call.

Every time she had a prenatal checkup, all she wanted was to share the news with him. For some reason, her heart was racing. However, the moment the call went through, the call was cut off.

As expected, Edward was still busy, so she quietly put down her phone and decided not to disturb him anymore.

She believed that he would come back after he was done with his work.

Jeanne turned on the television and watched it to kill time.

Not long after, George returned.

"Mom." George sat next to Jeanne and said, "Our school is having a parent-child sports event next week."

Jeanne's eyes flickered.

"My parents have to attend."

"Alright," Jeanne responded.

"Are you going to participate?" George asked.

Chapter 1206 Reuniting After A Long Time

"Are you going to participate?" George asked.

Last time, she abandoned George because she went overseas for a honeymoon with Edward, and Monica was the one who took her place to participate in the parent-child sports day.

She said, "I'm pregnant with your sister, aren't I?"

"You can be my cheerleader. The teacher said it's enough for one of the parents to participate in the sports days." George looked at her expectantly.

George did not know that she could not leave that place. He had always thought that she was pregnant and had to stay at home.

"I'm sorry." Jeanne smiled faintly.

A look of disappointment appeared on George's face.

Immediately after, he said, "I don't like sports anyway. I've always thought that only the unintelligent would like it."

Jeanne touched George's head. She had something she wanted to say, but she could only swallow them.

Instead, she said, "Teddy will go with you."

"Alright." George nodded obediently and did not say anything.

He did not seem interested in the sports meet.

Jeanne smiled and said gently, "Wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

"Yes."

With that, George went to the bathroom.

Jeanne stared at George's back, and as she did, the smile on her face faded.

After dinner, Jeanne kept George company and only returned to her room after George went to bed.

She did not go to sleep immediately after returning to her room. She took a book on prenatal education and read it silently.

At night, at about 11 p.m., Jeanne put down her book and got ready to go to sleep when the door opened abruptly.

Edward pushed the door open and entered.

They had not seen each other for two months, and suddenly, their eyes met. For a second, Jeanne thought that she was hallucinating.

She looked at Edward, who also looked at her, wondering if two months of separation had made them a little unfamiliar with each other.

In fact, since they got married, this was the first time they had been separated for two months even though they often used to be apart and had been through a lot.

In the past, no matter what, they would have met once in the middle. Yet now, after they were finally together, they were separated for such a long time.

The air was a little awkward.

"You're still awake?" Edward suddenly asked, breaking the awkwardness between them.

"I'm getting ready to go to sleep." Jeanne replied, "You're back?"

"I'll be leaving in a while." Edward replied, "I just happened to pass by, so I came back to get something. I also wanted to take a shower and change my clothes."

"Oh," Jeanne responded.

She sounded a little disappointed. She thought that he was back, not unexpected that it would not be permanent.

"You should sleep early. I'm going to take a shower," Edward said.

"Okay." Jeanne nodded and watched as Edward walked into the bathroom.

It seemed like there was a distance between them, but they did not know how to... close that distance.

In the end, Jeanne could not fall asleep. Hence, she walked to the head of the bed and waited for Edward to wash up.

Edward did not take long to shower. In fact, he seemed to be in a hurry. After taking a shower, he went to the closet to change into a new set of clothes, dried her hair quickly, and was ready to leave.

"Edward," Jeanne called out to him.

Edward was tying his tie, so Jeanne went over. She wondered why he was still dressed in a suit and leather shoes at that time of the night.

In fact, it was not hard to guess why.

Edward's current status was different from before. He used to be a business tycoon, so even if he cared about his public image then, he did not have to be so formal. However, he was now in politics.

His every move, every word, and every action represented the entire country, which did not allow any room for error.

She walked over, reached out, and helped him with his tie.

Edward looked at her and then slowly put his hand down. He watched as Jeanne helped him with his tie.

She seemed to have become a lot rounder after not seeing her for two months. At such a close distance, her fair skin looked fragile.

It was because she was pregnant with his daughter.

Was that why she looked so good?

His throat moved slightly.

At that moment, he reached out and touched her protruding belly with his big hand.

Jeanne's eyes flickered as she looked down at his hand and watched as his hand gently caressed her belly as if he was feeling the baby's presence.

Suddenly, Edward's palm moved. He could clearly feel Jeanne's lower abdomen nudging his hand, and it was not an illusion.

It was really coming from her lower abdomen.

"Can she move?" Edward asked.

"Yes." The baby knew how to move a long time ago.

Chapter 1207 Reuniting After A Long Time

At five months, he could already clearly feel the baby. Edward seemed so surprised that he kept rubbing her belly with his hand.

The baby was very cooperative. From time to time, she would kick his hand as if she was communicating with him.

In the quiet night...

A phone suddenly rang.

Edward's eyes moved slightly. He reluctantly lifted his hand off Jeanne's abdomen and picked up the phone. "I'll come down immediately."

Jeanne accidentally saw his phone screen.

It was not Alex's name but a person called Susan Gates.

Edward put down the phone and said, "I have to go."

"When will you be done with work?" Jeanne asked.

She, too, knew that she could not keep him, just like that time when Alex had come to take Edward away.

In fact, she did not have much to say about it.

“Once William Gates becomes the new Leader, I probably won’t be so busy anymore.”

“George has sports day next week.” Jeanne felt that she had to tell him the important things immediately while she still had him. “If it’s possible, go with him.”

“I’ll try my best,” Edward agreed.

“Take care of your body.”

“You, too,” Edward said.

As he spoke, he could not help but plant a light kiss on her lips. Then, he left after the kiss.

The door was closed.

They had not met for two months, yet they had to say goodbye ten minutes after they were reunited.

Now, they would be separated for supposedly a week or even another month.

However, a week later, Alex took the stage and became the new leader of Harken, which meant that they had even more things to deal with next.

On one hand, they had to quell the unrest, but on the other hand, they also had to sort out all the internal affairs and conduct interviews on state affairs.

Anyway, Jeanne watched the news daily, and news about Alex was lined up back to back.

It made her think that he might only sleep for a few hours a day, and beside him, Edward’s figure was seen in a lot of pictures.

In other words, Alex was so busy that he had no time to sleep every day, and the same applied to Edward.

After reading the news, Jeanne went to read the tabloid. Her daily life’s joy was searching for new things in the news.

She found a comfortable position and started reading the news.

Just as she opened the app, her eyes paused.

She felt like she had seen the name ‘Susan Gates’ somewhere before, and the name felt inexplicably familiar to her. However, she was sure that she had never seen the woman in the photo on the news before.

Since she was bored anyway, she clicked on it and read the gossip about that person.

Susan Gates was a 28-year-old model and had worked in the film and television industry for three years. She had won the best supporting actress award before, but at the peak of her career, she suddenly retired.

It was rumored that she came from a prominent family and was only in the entertainment industry to satisfy her own interests. Now that she had left the entertainment industry, she was going back to inherit her family's business.

The reason why she was on the entertainment news today was that a reporter had taken a picture of her on the street.

She was completely different from the Susan Gates in the entertainment industry. Dressed in a black suit, and with her short black hair tied into a ponytail, she looked clean and neat.

There were a total of three photos in the news, and they were all street photos. Each of them had different expressions and different actions.

One was a picture of a car, and a man was respectfully opening the car door for her to get in. Jeanne zoomed in on the photo.

In fact, it was very blurry after she zoomed in. However, from the blurry photo, she could see a man sitting in the car, and it was Edward.

Although she could not see his face clearly, she could recognize him instantly.

Jeanne seemed to suddenly recall why she found that woman's name familiar. The last time Edward came back in a hurry, Susan Gates was the one who called him.

With that, Jeanne exited the news app and began to search for the Gates on the internet.

The introduction of the Gates in the Encyclopedia was very general. It only said that they were a mysterious family in the antique business, but there were not many details about them.

Jeanne then accidentally stumbled upon a post of a photo of the Gates on the forum.

It was a family portrait, and the title was "The Gates' Good Looks".

No one had paid attention to that forum. Perhaps they thought that someone on the internet had photoshopped a few photos online to garner people's attention. However, Jeanne saw it.

It turned out that Susan Gates was William Gates's younger sister.

Everyone inside knew that William Gates was Alex, and Alex had taken the position of Leader. However, because Alex had always used William Gates' identity, in the eyes of the public, the person who had gotten the position of the Leader of Harken was William Gates.

That made Susan Gates a relative of the royal family, and her having a connection with Edward... seemed to be a matter of course.

As soon as Jeanne put down her phone, the baby in her stomach kicked her twice. She was now seven months pregnant, and the kick hurt a lot.

Jeanne stood up, thinking it was probably because of her lying position that upset the baby.

Then, she walked down the stairs slowly.

Teddy was still at home, happily doing some chores. Seeing her leave, he hurriedly called out to her, "Madam."

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

She was going to take a stroll in the back garden.

...

Finn said that if she wanted to use the method of natural childbirth, it was best to walk more.

In fact, she wanted to give birth naturally because if she did not, she did not know whether Bamboo Garden was well-equipped enough for her to do a cesarean section in.

She was walking in the back garden.

The sun was shining brightly, so Jeanne strolled around a few times. After that, she returned to the main hall.

When she entered the hall, her expression suddenly froze because... she saw that Edward was back.

He was on the news just a moment ago, but now he was here.

However, Edward was not the only one back as Alex was there too.

Due to Alex's arrival, many more people in black suits were in the house. At that moment, they were all standing there respectfully.

Chapter 1208 Edward's Compromise

Jeanne stopped in her tracks, but in the end, she walked in.

Alex sat on the sofa and looked at Jeanne's big belly. He said, "I haven't seen you for a few months, and your belly has grown so big."

"It's been seven months."

"Time flies." Alex smiled. "I thought you were lying to me back then. I'm indeed a petty person."

Jeanne smiled faintly and did not seem to mind. She looked at Edward, who was also looking at her, and both their eyes met.

Then, Alex's sudden voice made them look away.

He said, "Jeanne, I was the one who took Edward away. Now, I'm sending him back personally."

Jeanne did not know what he meant.

"I'll try my best to get him to stay with you until you're in labor."

"Thank you, Leader," Jeanne said respectfully.

In front of the Leader of Harken, she naturally had to be respectful.

"Treasure your time with each other." Alex did not react to Jeanne's respect.

He suddenly stood up from the sofa. The moment he stood up, he patted Edward's shoulder. "Don't forget what you promised me."

Edward did not nod.

However, Alex did not seem to expect an answer from Edward either as he strode out of the Bamboo Garden.

Jeanne stared at Alex's back before she turned back to look at Edward and saw that his expression had changed.

In the hall, after Alex left, only Edward and Jeanne were left. Teddy must have left on his own accord, so it was just the two of them.

"Did Alex mean you won't leave anymore?" Jeanne asked.

Edward looked back.

He said, "Yes."

"Is everything done?" Jeanne continued to ask.

"Almost. He can handle the rest on his own," Edward replied.

Jeanne smiled. "That's good."

Then, she took the initiative to walk to his side and hold his hand. His hand seemed to tremble slightly before he held her hand tightly in his.

Jeanne smiled and leaned against his chest. She did not know whether Edward could still support her now that she had gained so much weight.

She was not overthinking it.

From the fifth month onwards, her body and stomach had been growing at a speed visible to the naked eye. Sometimes, when she looked at herself in the mirror, she could not even believe that the person in the mirror was herself.

Of course, she was overthinking. With Edward's physical strength, even if she was 120 pounds now, he could still carry her and run.

As she leaned into Edward's arms, Edward hugged her tightly.

The two of them were silent for a long time as if they were feeling each other's warmth to know that it was real.

"Jeannie," Edward suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne reluctantly left his embrace.

"I'm sending George away tomorrow," Edward said.

Stunned, Jeanne raised her head and looked at Edward. She asked, "To where?"

"The place I've been to before." Edward replied, "The training base."

Jeanne's expression sank, and she left Edward's arms, keeping a distance of one step from him.

Edward looked at her angry expression.

She said, "Was it Alex's request?"

"Yes."

"For George to be like you, to train him to be the Duncans' machine."

Edward's throat moved.

"So, you've really compromised," Jeanne said.

However, Edward did not reply.

"Once you compromise, you'll always compromise," Jeanne mumbled.

"I'll do my best to protect George."

"Now, I don't think you can't protect anyone," Jeanne said bluntly.

Edward hesitated.

"Can he not go?" Jeanne asked.

Could he keep George away from that place?

She did not allow George to come into contact with the so-called cruel training in the Hills because she firmly believed that she would take him away from that place where he had to risk his life. She wanted George to live a normal life.

Yet now, Edward wanted to send George away and turn him into a machine.

"He can't," Edward replied.

That was right. What he told her just now was a statement; he was not asking her for her opinion.

She just looked at Edward with reddened eyes.

...

In fact, she did not blame him because she knew how helpless he was. Since he was now loyal to Alex, he could not refuse Alex's request.

Moreover, she had to admit that George was the best candidate for the Duncans.

Chapter 1209 Edward's Compromise

George was still young and was related to Alex by blood. Once he was successful in his studies, he would be the best tool for the Duncans.

She knew very well why George had to be sent away, so she did not blame Edward. Rather, she blamed herself.

She thought that killing Warren would set them free. However, she did not realize that politics had never been as simple as she thought.

Once they were involved, they would be involved for a lifetime. After all, the winner takes all, and those who failed never had the right to make their own decisions.

With that, she turned around and left.

There was no one she could blame.

Edward stared at Jeanne's back and watched as she left coldly.

He thought, perhaps it was good for her to lose her temper at him. At least, she still had hope for him.

...

In the afternoon, George returned from school and saw his long-lost father, whom he actually did not miss at all.

The moment his father came back, it was either his father who would snatch his mother away, or his mother would snatch his father away. In any case, neither of them would belong to him.

Hence, he walked into the hall arrogantly and sat beside Edward, not wanting to greet him.

However, he found it strange. His mother was not in the living room, so why was his father there alone?

Should the two of them not be glued together?

"George," Edward suddenly called out to him.

While little George was still confused, Edward called out to him.

"Yes." George sat up straight.

He did not look like he was expecting his father to call his name.

"I'll send you away from here tomorrow," Edward said.

"Where to?" George's disguise broke, and he looked at his father with wide eyes.

That was not right of his father! He could not send him away just because he was afraid he would snatch his mother away!

"To a place," Edward mumbled.

"Are you going to throw me away?" George's face was full of resentment.

Edward seemed to smile.

As a smile tugged at the corners of his smile, he said, "Yes, because you're going to have a sister soon, you're not really needed anymore."

George's face was puffed up with anger.

Edward looked at George, touched his head, and said, "I was lying. I can bear to do it, but your mother can't."

George was still angry, so he did not laugh at Edward's joke at all.

"But I really have to send you away tomorrow."

"I'm not going."

"I have no choice."

"Why?"

"I don't have a choice." Edward enunciated every word.

George frowned. He felt that his father's words today were difficult to understand today.

"I'm sorry that I'm not that powerful." Edward smiled bitterly and caressed George's soft hair with his large hands. "Don't be like me in the future."

Why should George not be like him?

"Have a good time together with your mother tonight. I'll send you off tomorrow morning."

"Do I really have to leave?" At that moment, George realized that his father was not joking with him.

"Yes." Edward nodded. "But I will bring you back."

"I can come back?"

"Do you really think I don't want you anymore?" Edward smiled, but George did not think that his smile was sincere at all.

"I'm going to see your grandfather." Edward suddenly stood up.

George frowned. "What's wrong with Grandpa?"

"He's not feeling too well."

After that, Edward left the hall.

George pouted.

He suddenly felt so angry. He did not even know where his father was going to send him tomorrow!

...

In Universal Garden, Edward walked into Zachary's bedroom, where Zachary was lying on the bed and Wade was accompanying him.

After his fall, Zachary suddenly looked much older. He looked completely different from the man who could whip Edward until his skin split open.

At that moment, he was like an old man in his twilight years. He no longer had the drive, nor was he as high-spirited as he once was.

"You're back?" Zachary asked.

Edward nodded.

At the same time, Wade brought a chair for Edward.

...

Edward thanked Wade and sat beside Zachary.

It was a little quiet in the room.

Zachary said, "I heard Alex is going to send George to the training base."

"Yes."

"Is Jeanne against it?"

"No." Edward said, "She knows that we have no other choice now."

"What's the current situation?" Zachary changed the topic.

It seemed like he did not want to get too hung up on certain things.

"Everything is peaceful. Alex has given me three months," Edward said bluntly.

At that moment, Zachary heaved a heavy sigh before he said, "I never thought that my greed back then would bring you so much harm."

Edward did not say anything.

...

"I've never regretted a single thing in my life, except your birth." Zachary mumbled, "As a loyal minister of the Duncans, I was determined to help the descendants of the Duncans regain their power at all costs. I always thought that I would do anything to restore the Duncans' great cause! I could even sacrifice my own son! But now that I think about it, I can sacrifice myself for my leader, but why must you sacrifice yourself with me? What does the rise and fall of the Duncans have to do with you? Your so-called birth, or your so-called mission, were all given to you. You never had to accept them!"

Edward pursed his lips.

In fact, he was already indifferent to his father's regret.

He had once hoped that one day, his father would tell him personally that everything he had done was not something he had to do — that he had the right to choose and that he could give up. He had even thought about giving up the so-called Duncans and his identity as the younger brother of the Duncans' descendants.

In the end, he accepted his fate time and time again; it was a fate that had been set for him from the very beginning.

Now, he was numb to it.

Zachary said, "Edward, I'm sorry."

Edward looked at his father and replied bluntly, "You don't have to be sorry because this is what I want to do."

Chapter 1210 Accompanying Jeanne For A Pregnancy Checkup, Nox's Condition Improves

"You don't have to be sorry," Edward replied bluntly, "because this is what I want to do."

Zachary was stunned.

"To you, you have to be loyal, but to me, that's not the case." Edward said, "Have a good rest."

"Edward, what are you doing?" Zachary stared at Edward's departing figure and called out to him in frustration.

"You'll know soon enough."

With that, Edward left.

When Zachary wanted to speak again, he suddenly coughed violently.

Edward stopped in his tracks but eventually left.

Wade quickly patted Zachary's back. "Old Master, calm down. The doctor said you shouldn't get angry."

Zachary coughed for a long time and did not stop. He felt like he was about to cough his lungs out until finally, he managed to control it.

The serviettes covering Zachary's mouth were covered with blood.

"Old Master." Wade looked at the blood stain and panicked a little.

Zachary waved his hand. Then, he lay back on the bed and said, "It's almost time, Wade."

"You can still recover."

"I know my situation. What I'm worried about now is that Edward is no longer under my control."

"Old Master." Wade said in a deep voice, "The winner takes all, and that rule has always been part of history. You can leave it to Edward to decide."

Zachary seemed to be smiling.

Otherwise, what else could he do?

Edward had never been something that he could control just because he said he could!

...

Early the next morning, dawn had just broken when Edward got up from his bed.

The moment he got up, he woke up the person next to him. Perhaps she did not sleep the entire night.

However, Edward still got out of bed carefully to wash up and get changed.

The moment he left, he turned around to look at Jeanne, whose eyes were closed but a tear was flowing out of the corner of her eye.

Her throat moved slightly.

He leaned over and kissed the corner of her eye, but she reached out and pushed him away. Then, she chose to turn her back to him.

Edward's throat moved slightly, but in the end, he left with George, who was a little confused because it was too early.

He looked at the Swan family's residence that was getting further and further away and said, "Dad, will you really come and pick me up?"

"I will."

He definitely would.

When Edward returned to Bamboo Garden, Finn came over. He was here to do a pregnancy checkup for Jeanne.

"Fourth Master, you're back." The moment Finn saw Edward, he was still a little surprised.

He saw that Alex was very busy during that period of time, so he thought that Edward would be busy too.

"Yes." Edward nodded.

"Perfect timing. I'm going to do a pregnancy checkup for Jeanne now. Let's go together." Finn said, "You haven't seen what your daughter looks like, have you?"

Edward smiled. It was true that he had not seen her before.

With that, the two of them walked into the ultrasound room together.

Jeanne was ready, but the moment she saw Edward enter, she shifted her gaze.

Finn frowned. 'Are these two people... quarreling?'

Fortunately, he did not usually meddle in other people's business. He pretended not to know anything and began to give Jeanne an ultrasound.

"This is the baby's head," Finn said.

As soon as he spoke, the two of them looked over and saw a round head inside.

"Here's the eye."

"The nose."

"The mouth."

"The ear is here."

“This is her arm. This is her calf, and this is her foot.”

The room was filled with Finn’s voice.

Edward continued to look at the screen, at the tiny figure swimming inside.

“Here.” Finn suddenly emphasized, “This is where you see whether the baby’s a girl or a boy.”

Edward’s expression changed.

“I’m a doctor.” Finn could not help but smile.

Just because he was a doctor he could see it as he pleased?

Edward said, “Let’s see someplace else.”

...

Finn moved the transducer elsewhere.

Then, they heard a sound. “Ba-dump, ba-dump...”

“Is this the sound of a heartbeat?” Edward asked.

“Yes. Her heartbeat is very strong.”

Edward’s lips curled into a smile. He felt so inexplicably moved that he could not help but smile.

When Finn was done with the checkup, he said, “The baby is developing normally.”

“Thank you.” Jeanne thanked him.

Then, as she tried to get up, Edward reached out to help her up.

Jeanne glanced at him but did not reject him.

Edward used a tissue to wipe off the gel on Jeanne’s body, helping her to clean herself.

By then, Finn had already left.

...

As Edward wiped her belly, he looked at her round belly and said, “I suddenly think that life is very magical.”