

## **Pregnant 1221**

### Chapter 1221 Two Become One

Edward still did not respond, whereas Susan, who had come out with them, just smiled.

Since they did not react much, Alex naturally would not waste too much time on them. Anyway, Edward would understand sooner or later. With that, he turned around, got into the car, and left.

As soon as Alex left, the black bodyguards around him also left.

Edward looked in the direction of his car and turned back without any emotion.

At that moment, Susan reached out to hold Edward's hand. However, Edward raised his hand and avoided her.

"Edward, if you can't even act, we won't be able to continue," Susan said bluntly.

Edward's expression darkened, but Susan stretched out her hand again and held Edward's arm.

That was right. Their engagement was a win-win cooperation, and they both had their own agendas.

The two of them returned to the hall. With many people coming and going into the hall, their reappearance naturally became the focus of attention.

In fact, most of them did not expect Fourth Master Swan to fall in love with someone else so quickly. After all, Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne's grand wedding was still a hot topic of discussion. Yet now, their marriage was over.

However, Fourth Master Swan's status was much higher than before, so no one dared to say anything. Besides, Jeanne was dead, and a dead person would be forgotten sooner or later. Fourth Master Swan was just more rational than everyone else, so he accepted the new relationship quickly.

Everyone came forward to congratulate him.

In fact, Edward and Susan were a perfect match.

In the past, they had always thought that Edward and Jeanne were a match made in heaven, and it was difficult to find a more perfect couple than them. Now, because of Susan's excellence, everyone gradually began to forget how Jeanne looked when she stood beside Edward. All they knew was that the two people in front of them did not seem out of place at all.

Everyone thought that except for George, whom his father had brought along to attend tonight's banquet.

In the car, his father said he would have a new fiancée tonight.

George knew what a fiancée was. A fiancée was the one who was going to marry his father. In that case, what would his mother become?

His father said that that was the only way to protect their family and that he wanted George to accept the existence of another woman.

However, George would not accept it. He would not accept anyone else other than his mother, but his resistance was useless.

Tonight, he watched helplessly as his father and another woman walked intimately together.

When the banquet ended, there were fewer and fewer people in the hall until only Edward, Susan, George, and some staff were left.

After all, it was the state banquet tonight. Since Alex was not around, Edward had to be responsible for it.

In the eyes of the public, Edward was Alex's spokesperson. Where Alex was needed and could not show up, Edward would take over.

In other words, Edward could represent Alex at any event. In places without Alex, his status was equivalent to Alex's.

"Let's go." Edward walked toward George.

He basically did not spend any time on George tonight.

The only reason he had brought George to the event tonight was to increase George's exposure and make him accept Susan's existence. After all, in the future, they would have to interact with Susan more.

George did not hold Edward's outstretched hand. Instead, he walked ahead of Edward. However, Edward did not mind and followed George while Susan followed behind them.

When the three of them walked out of the banquet hall, a luxurious black car was parked at the entrance.

At that moment, the chauffeur stood outside and opened the door for them respectfully. George got in first and then Susan.

Susan's skirt was a little long, so Edward lifted it up for her like a gentleman and helped her into the car. After she was seated, Edward got in.

The driver closed the door for them before he quickly returned to the driver's seat and drove away.

When they left, Edward looked out of the car and watched as the two paparazzi leave quickly. Then, he turned away.

He knew very well that it was Alex's arrangement. Otherwise, ordinary paparazzi would not be able to be in such a place.

It was quiet in the car.

Amidst the silence, Susan suddenly said, "George."

George leaned out of the window and ignored Susan. When he heard her call him, he pretended not to hear her.

"I'm Susan. You can call me Auntie Susan." Susan took the initiative to get close to George.

Still, George did not respond.

"In the future, we'll be spending a lot of time with each other." Susan's voice was gentle as she said, "So, you can try to accept me slowly."

"I won't." George suddenly turned his head around.

George rarely lost his temper, and it was rare for him to look at someone with disgust. However, he was looking at Susan, and even Edward, with hostility.

"I won't accept you. I'll only accept my mother." George was very determined, and there was anger in his tone.

Despite that, Susan did not get angry. Instead, she said, "You'll accept me eventually."

He would never!

George immediately turned his head to look out the window. He did not want to see the woman behind him or his father anymore.

When the car arrived at the Swans family's courtyard and stopped at Bamboo Garden, Edward opened the car door and got out.

At that moment, Susan also got out of the car.

Meanwhile, George opened the car door on his side, got out of the car, and ran straight into the hall. He looked angry as if he did not want to see them for even a minute.

Edward watched George leave and said to Susan, "You should go back soon."

"Yes." Susan nodded.

The moment she nodded, she suddenly got close to Edward's face and planted a kiss on his cheek.

She said, "You have to get used to my intimacy."

Edward did not show any expression, and Susan had also expected Edward's indifference.

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The two of them had known each other for three to four months, and it was a miracle that Edward did not reject her approach. She was not arrogant enough to think that Edward would fall in love with her.

With that, she turned around and got into the car.

The moment she sat in the car, she glanced behind Edward. She had long noticed Jeanne standing by the floor-to-ceiling window in the hall.

Chapter 1222 George Gets Angry

Even after a long time after Susan left, Edward did not turn around.

It was not because he was reluctant to leave, but because he probably did not know how to face the current situation; it was an irreversible situation. However, he went back in the end.

Step by step, he walked into the living room, where Jeanne was sitting on the sofa, waiting for him.

It was already past midnight, so he thought that Jeanne would have gone back to her room after witnessing what just happened.

Sometimes, he even wanted to deceive himself and pretended that Jeanne did not know anything. Then, he would continue to deceive herself and live with Jeanne... for the rest of his life.

However, he could no longer deceive himself. He could not pretend that he did not know that Alex had come to look for her and that she knew nothing.

Jeanne was waiting for him to make things clear.

Edward walked to Jeanne's side, sat down, and asked, "Not asleep yet?"

"Are you planning to keep this a secret from me forever?" Jeanne asked him.

"That was the plan," Edward answered honestly.

Jeanne smiled faintly, but it was hard to tell what she was feeling. Perhaps she was already prepared for it, so when it came down to it, she was calm.

She asked, "When did you start dating Susan?"

"From the moment I decided to compromise."

"That was the day Alex took you away," Jeanne said bluntly.

Edward nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Jeanne asked him.

"Because I wanted to trick you into continuing to love me." Edward's lips curled into a smile. He was trying his best to make himself look less ugly. "I thought that once I told you everything, that I chose to sacrifice you for my so-called family, my so-called relatives, my so-called power and status, and those things that I couldn't lose, you would hate me."

"I won't." Jeanne was certain.

Edward looked up at her.

"From the moment I couldn't leave Harken, from the moment you threatened Alex to bring me back to your side, I knew that you would compromise sooner or later. If you could break off your relationship with Alex for me, you could also choose to give up for many others. Edward, before I got to know you, I really thought that you were cold, strong, emotionless, and wouldn't be soft-hearted easily. But after getting to know you better, I realize that you actually have a lot of feelings. You're the typical man who is cold on the outside but warm on the inside. You can't be insensitive to things," Jeanne said in a deep and calm voice.

Today, she was a little emotional because of Alex's arrival. However, after calming down, she realized that there was nothing to complain about.

As the saying went, with great power comes great responsibility.

Since Edward had already reached this point, and he could not leave, he had to endure many things!

She said, "The reason why Alex is stronger than you is that he can have no feelings for things, but you can't. You can't hurt me, you can't hurt your family, and you can't even hurt Alex. That's why you'll eventually compromise. Of course, I'm not blaming you, and I don't think Alex is better than you. I don't want you to become like Alex either. Even if you become like him, we won't have any feelings for each other anymore."

Edward listened quietly.

It seemed that for a long time, he had always chosen to be silent when dealing with people and things — silently accept and endure.

"Edward, I really don't hate you," Jeanne told him loud and clear.

She really did not hate him.

Just like what Alex had told her today, Edward had done his best for her. For her, he was willing to risk his life and become a tool for her. For her, he was willing to fall out with the person he could not afford to break ties with. For her, he went against his own conscience and lied to her. Even now, he still wanted to deceive himself and not admit that there was another woman in his life, a woman named Susan.

He had tried very hard, but he had no choice.

"I still have three months, right?" Jeanne suddenly asked him.

Edward's eyes flickered, and he nodded.

He did not mention what he had done for the past three months.

She said, "Can you stop lying to me for the next three months?"

Edward pursed his lips.

"Don't lie to me anymore. We might still have a future. You can still have other women besides me, but don't lie to me again." Jeanne said, "I've accepted my death and that you will have another woman. I don't want you to be a widower and grow old alone."

Chapter 1223 George Gets Angry

Edward's Adam's apple kept bobbing. His emotions were bursting, but he was also suppressing them.

He said, "Alright."

"Let's get along well for the last three months." Jeanne looked at him with a smile.

She really felt relieved.

"Alright." Edward nodded again.

His eyes were red as he nodded.

Sometimes, he was afraid of Jeanne's calmness. It was because once she was calm, it would mean that she had let it go. Once she let it go, she would never love him again.

"I made a cake." Jeanne changed the topic.

After everything was said, she returned to her usual self.

"Do you want some?" Jeanne said.

In the end, she made a birthday cake for herself today. Even though her birthday had passed, she felt that she could still celebrate a little.

After all, that would be her last birthday on this earth. It could also be considered the last celebration in her life.

Jeanne did not seek Edward's permission. She simply stood up and walked into the open kitchen to take out the cake she had made in the afternoon before returning to Edward's side.

The cake was very small, and it was a very cute light blue color.

It read: "Jeanne's 26th Birthday!"

She would forever be 26.

Jeanne placed the candles by herself one by one and lit them up.

"I'll go get George." Edward suddenly stood up.

He had lost control of his emotions because he just could not accept how calm Jeanne was after knowing everything.

"Don't." Jeanne said coldly, "George should learn to forget me in the future."

Edward looked at her, his eyes red.

Jeanne's lips curled into a smile. "I'm going to make a wish."

She looked at the cake in front of her and the lit candles. Then, she closed her eyes and clasped her hands together to make a wish. She was taking it very seriously.

In fact, she only made one wish because she was afraid that she would not be able to realize it if she was too greedy.

She took a long time to make her wish because she thought that it would be easier to fulfill it if she was more sincere.

When she opened her eyes, she was caught off guard by the teardrop in Edward's eye that was blocked the moment he lowered his head.

Jeanne's eyes reddened quietly before they faded away. She then blew out the candle, removed the candles one by one, and cut the cake.



She cut a piece for Edward. "Try it."

Edward took it.

It might have only been a few seconds, but their relationship would return to normal.

Jeanne also cut a piece for herself. It was her first time making a cake, and she did not know if she had succeeded.

Hence, she picked up the spoon and took a bite. After taking a bite, she suddenly laughed.

She looked at Edward, watching as he continued to stuff the cake into his mouth. She said, "I think I mistook salt for sugar."

The cake was actually salty, and the taste was indescribably unique.

"No." As Edward ate, he said, "It's very sweet."

Jeanne bit her spoon and moved her lips slightly. She put down the cake in her hand as she did not want to harm the baby in her stomach.

However, she looked on as Edward finished the large piece of cake. After he finished eating, he wanted to cut another piece.

Jeanne immediately grabbed his hand. "It's not good to eat too much at night."

Edward nodded silently and stopped cutting the cake.

"It's late. You should rest early," Jeanne said.

With that, she was prepared to get up.

Her stomach was quite big now, and it was really not easy for her to get up without supporting herself with her arms.

At that moment, a pair of large hands held her arm.

Jeanne held it in and accepted Edward's help. She stood up by holding his hand, and after she steadied herself, she turned around to leave.

Edward's hand suddenly reached out to her cheek.

Startled, Jeanne dodged a little.

Edward's fingers twitched as he said, "There's some cream on your mouth."

Jeanne quickly wiped it off with her hand.

Edward watched Jeanne try to distance herself from him.

By saying they would get along well for the next three months, did she mean they get along well on the surface level only?

He stared at Jeanne's back and watched as she wiped the corners of her mouth and left.

Eventually, he followed behind her. Even if she might be fed up with him, he followed behind her and kept a distance that was not too far but not too close.

She actually walked very slowly, especially when going up the stairs.

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Chapter 1224 George Gets Angry

She would stop after every step for fear of falling, or perhaps it was because her body was too heavy.

Every time she stopped, Edward would stop with her. Then, they went upstairs together and walked to the room.

However, he watched as Jeanne walked past their room and went to another room before she slowly closed the door on him.

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The next day, Monica woke up.

She looked at the somewhat unfamiliar place, and it was only when she saw Finn in the room that she remembered that they had slept together last night.

Now, she was on his bed.

At that moment, Finn had already gotten changed and seemed to be preparing to leave.

When he turned around and saw that Monica had opened her eyes, he hurriedly said, "Did I wake you up?"

He did not wake her up. In fact, she had woken up on her own.

If she did not wake up at that time and was alone in the empty room, she would probably think that yesterday night was a dream.

"I have an operation in the morning, and the patient is in an emergency. I have to go and take a look." Finn opened the door and said, "You can sleep a little longer. It's still early."

After that, he left.

Monica watched as the door closed, thinking he was probably in a hurry, and that was why he left in such a rush.

Monica laughed at herself.

She would always give Finn all sorts of reasons for why he left.

With that, she turned over and covered herself with the blanket. Then, she continued to sleep.

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That same morning, Jeanne woke up and went downstairs for breakfast.

After she got pregnant, not only was it easy to fall asleep, but it was also easy for her to wake up hungry.

She sat at the dining table and ate the breakfast that Teddy had prepared.

Teddy had lived with her for a long time, at least during her pregnancy. Hence, he knew all of her routines.

Once she woke up in the morning, the first thing she would do was eat. Otherwise, she would vomit from hunger.

Jeanne wondered whether her baby would become a foodie in the future. Would she be fat? Would she look like her?

It was better that the baby did not look like her. After all, she could not be with her child as the latter grew up, so she did not want to leave too much of herself behind.

However, looking at George and Edward's looks, she could deduce that her genes were not as good as Edward's. Therefore, she did not need to worry too much.

She ate her breakfast in silence and took out her phone to read the news.

Today's headlines were all about Edward and Susan's engagement. As it involved politics, business, and entertainment, it was sensational.

Jeanne read through all the news articles in the sections. As each section targeted a different audience, the focus of the news was also different. However, there was no doubt that they were all written in a positive direction because the whole nation gave their blessings.

At first, she could not understand why he had to announce Edward and Susan's wedding now. She did not think that Alex had nothing better to do than torture her before she died. He could have waited until she died before matchmaking Edward and Susan. Perhaps, the transition would have been smoother.

However, she finally realized that Alex's announcement of Edward and Susan's marriage was to attract the media's attention.

During this period of time, everyone's attention had been so focused on the newly-appointed Alex, and he, too, would feel suffocated. As he had just taken office, there would always be a lot of news that could not be exposed. He was also afraid that the media would find out if they kept talking about him, so he needed to divert the people's attention.

It was obvious that it was a success.

After all, Edward's current status, his past love history, and Susan's newsworthy nature in the entertainment industry had caused that piece of news to blow up in Harken in an instant, and everyone was talking about it.

Jeanne even searched for trending topics, and any news that involved Edward and Susan would be listed. Even if they were not listed on the trending topics, they were still quite popular.

She just flipped through the news articles casually, and most of them were attacked with collages of photos.

The only photo that was not collaged was a little dim. It was of Edward, Susan, and George leaving the banquet hall. Some said the three of them looked like a family.

As Jeanne looked at it coldly, a figure sat opposite her.

She looked up, put down her phone unhurriedly, and finished his breakfast. Then, she got up and wanted to leave.

“George will be leaving today,” Edward said.

“Alright.” Jeanne nodded.

Then, it seemed like there was nothing else for her to say. Hence, she left and returned to her room.

On her way back to her room, she saw George getting up in a daze. When he saw Jeanne, his face lit up with joy. “Mom.”

“George, come to my room for a moment,” Jeanne said sternly.

George frowned and hurriedly followed Jeanne into her room. However, it was not the room she shared with her father.

That was good too. After all, his father had already fallen for another woman. He did not want his mother and father to live together.

In the room, George sat upright and obediently on the sofa.

“You should know about Susan,” Jeanne said.

George’s eyes flickered.

He did not want to tell his mother.

Last night, he had run back to the living room in a huff. Although he saw his mother, he was afraid that she would find out. Thus, when his mother called his name, he found an excuse to say that he was tired and went upstairs.

Now... Did she know everything?

Jeanne could see the worry on George’s face.

“Try to accept her,” she said.

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“Why?” George was furious!

He had had enough. She would abandon him just as she wished; she would send him to such a cruel place just because she wished, and now she was here to interfere in his decision even though he did not like that woman called Susan?

Jeanne was slightly shocked as she did not expect George to suddenly lose his temper. Growing up, George had listened to her every word.

"I won't accept her." When Jeanne remained silent, George gave his answer. "In this life, I will only accept Jeanne Lawrence as my mother and no one else."

Jeanne smiled helplessly.

Unknowingly, her son seemed to have grown up and had his own thoughts. He was no longer the boy who would do whatever she said.

"Mom," George called out to her. He looked angry, and his eyes were a little red. "Why did you have to compromise like this? Why did you let dad be with another woman?! I can tell that dad likes you. He doesn't like that woman at all!"

Chapter 1225 George Breaks Down

"Dad likes you. He doesn't like that woman at all!" George's eyes were red as he told Jeanne loudly.

Jeanne was surprised by George's reaction.

Ever since George was young, he had never disobeyed any of her requests. In fact, she rarely asked George for anything, but once she made a request, he would never refuse.

Today, he was probably angry.

From George's tone, she could also hear his disappointment in her. However, she could not find any words to refute or persuade George at that moment.

It was true that Edward liked her. If he did not like her, he would not have done so much and to the extent that he forced himself into a desperate situation.

Now, how was she going to explain to George their helplessness?

If she said too much, she was afraid that George would hate Edward and that he would not be able to accept the reality of the world even though he would have to face more brutal things when he grew up.

Of course, she did not want George to be hostile in the family.

She hoped that her departure would not affect George's development in this family.

She believed that Edward would not be prejudiced against George. Even if Edward and Susan had a child, she believed that Edward would treat George and the daughter in her belly equally. She was only worried that George would not be able to integrate himself.

On the contrary, she was not worried about the baby in her stomach. After all, the baby would be with Edward and Susan from the moment she was born. No one would tell her who her biological mother was, and she would not know who her biological mother was. Hence, she would live a good life.

Only George was the one she was afraid would bear a grudge against this family because of her and choose to be alone.

She had to admit that she was actually very grateful to Alex for telling her the plan in advance because then, she knew what she should do for this family for the next three precious months.

On top of that, she had to admit that Alex was smart. He was smart enough to know what kind of person she was and that she would do anything for George, the baby in her stomach, and even for Edward!

That way, at least when she was dead, everything would be under control.

She would make her own sacrifices for the sake of the living.

"Mom, you should have a good talk with dad." When he did not get a response from Jeanne, George could not help but say, "When you were away, dad and I were dependent on each other. In fact, he really missed you, just like how I missed you. Sometimes, he would stare at your picture on his phone in a daze and tell me firmly that he would bring you back to us. I didn't believe it. I always felt that you left, but his determination made me think that you would come back. In the end, you really did come back, and I thought you two were the most loving couple in the world. Although I was often jealous, I realized that I was actually very happy. I was actually very happy that you two could love each other, I—"

George was not someone who was good at expressing himself, but at that moment, he had said so much for her.

His eyes were filled with tears.

He was so young. He was only a seven-year-old child, but he was really worried about his parents.

Jeanne reached out to wipe his tears. However, at that moment, she decided otherwise because one day, he would have to wipe his own tears.

She said, "George, adults' affairs are not as simple as you think. Edward and I have been through a lot, and we can't be together anymore. I'm sorry I can't give you a complete family, but I hope that you won't be disappointed in this family because of my withdrawal. In fact, your dad really loves you."

"I know he loves me." George nodded hard. "I also know that you love me very much. I even know that you love each other. What I don't know is why you guys have to do this now. Why do you want to leave when you both finally got together?"

"I told you—"

"I refuse to accept what you said. I don't know why adults' affairs are complicated. All I know is that all the children in the world can live with their parents, but why can't I?" George was a little emotional.

Chapter 1226 George Breaks Down

He just could not accept their separation!

Jeanne did not know how to answer George. How was she going to explain to him how unfair they were to him?

If only they had not met from the beginning, or even if they did meet but did not reunite, George would never have experienced the warmth of a normal family. Perhaps then, he would not have found it so difficult to accept.

Jeanne's eyes reddened as she said, "I said I don't love Edward anymore."

She took all the blame on her. After all, Edward could be the one to accompany George for the rest of his life, and she did not want George to hate him.

She said, "Because Edward did not save Kingsley for me..."

She would not tell George that Edward had killed Kingsley with his own hands because George and Kingsley had a deep relationship.

She could understand Edward's helplessness back then, but even if she could understand, she could not get over it. She knew that her happiness would be short-lived, so she forced herself to forget that Edward had killed Kingsley.

However, George was still young, and he could not understand the many meanings of the adult world. His world was either right or wrong.

Therefore, she would choose a white lie so that George would never know the cause of Kingsley's death.

She said, "That's why I hate Edward."

"If dad couldn't save Kingsley, it must be because dad couldn't save him." George quickly put in a good word for Edward. "Kingsley was so important to you. If dad could've saved him, he definitely would've risked his life to save Kingsley!"

Jeanne looked at George.

Even George, who was so young, knew that Edward was really good to her and that he would do anything for her.

She said, "But Kingsley is still dead, and I can never let go. Whenever I see Edward, I will think of Kingsley. I won't be happy with Edward."

"You're lying!" George did not believe it at all.

He was too smart and sensitive to believe Jeanne's words.

"I've seen you smile. I've seen you smile at dad's back, and that smile won't lie. You love my dad very much! You love him, but why can't you be more proactive? Why?" George questioned her.

"I told you. I can't accept Kingsley's death. I won't be happy with Edward."

"No. You just don't want dad to be put in a difficult position, do you?" George asked her.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"I know. William Gates, that Leader, has been forcing dad to do things that dad doesn't want to do. He's the one who made Susan Gates marry dad!" George could not control his emotions.

Jeanne did not expect her son to know everything.

"I know that dad can't reject him because he has a lot of power and that dad has to do whatever he says. However, can you work hard and persevere with dad and stay by his side? Don't give in so quickly. Don't give up on my dad so quickly, okay? It's not easy for him to love you. He really does shoulder everything. Do you know? The last time he sent me to that damned place, he cried when I left. He

thought I didn't see it, but I saw it very clearly. His eyes were red as he watched me being taken away by a stranger." George cried as he spoke.

He seemed to be recalling that scene.

"That's why I want to leave that place. It's not just because it's cruel, but because I know my dad doesn't want me to go and suffer either. However, he had no choice. He told me that he had no choice, so I could only come to you to express how sad I was and the pain I felt. I wanted you to tell dad not to let me go to that place because I always felt that dad would do anything for you. As long as you said it, dad would agree to your request no matter what. However, you're not saying anything. In fact, you always choose to leave him the moment he compromises. You've never given him any support, and he has to bear everything alone. Why can't you be with him and give him the strength to overcome difficulties? Why do you turn around and leave every time you get hurt?"

Jeanne was rendered speechless by a seven-year-old child.

She had once thought that George had a language barrier, but now, she probably did not have to worry about that.

Chapter 1227 George Breaks Down

She said, " George, I'm sorry I let you down."

It meant that she had admitted to all of George's accusations.

She was not brave enough. When she encountered difficulties, she would turn around and leave. She was a weak person.

'In the future, don't be like me. In the future, you must learn to protect yourself well.'

When George heard Jeanne's words, he burst into tears. "So, you're not going to fight for yourself?"

"I won't," Jeanne answered, "because I don't want to get hurt. That's why I'd rather live like this and muddle along."

"I really am very disappointed." Tears rolled down George's cheeks.

There was no disappointment on his little face. It was sadness.

It turned out children could be sad too. It was just that adults thought that children did not understand.

"I always thought that as long as you stay by dad's side, as long as you face your feelings for him bravely, as long as you let dad know that you're fighting for it, he can... change his fate for you!"

How did George know what fate meant?

He was seven years old and in the second grade of elementary school. Could he have learned such a broad vocabulary?

What she did not know was that for a long time, George had been reading books on strategy.

His father had told him to read it, saying that it would be useful in the future, and there were many things written in those books about changing one's fate.



Still, Jeanne chose to remain silent.

She would not tell George that his so-called changing of fate was because there was still a possibility. As for her death, at least for now, there was no possibility of it changing within the short span of three months.

Even if Edward rebelled against Alex's regime, it would be impossible to achieve in a short three months.

Moreover, Edward would not resist Alex because his resistance would bring about many catastrophic events.

The smallest sacrifice to prevent a disaster from happening was her death. Hence, her death was an inevitable result. Once it was a fact that could not be changed, she could not give anyone hope or any expectations.

George ran out of her room.

Perhaps after today, George's feelings for her would fade, and then he would accept... the other women.

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The moment George opened the door, he saw Edward outside the door, standing at the door. He had probably heard their entire conversation.

At that, George's eyes turned even redder. He was like a little rabbit that had suffered a lot. He felt so miserable and so helpless.

Edward opened his arms to tell George to come over.

George had never gotten close to Edward because he always felt that the man would steal his mother away. Hence, he had to be alert at all times.

Yet now, he suddenly felt like Edward could really snatch his mother away from him when they could be a family of three — No, including his sister, they would be a family of four, living together forever.

At that moment, he did not hesitate to throw himself into Edward's arms.

The man who was holding him did not move at all, giving him the most solid support.

George grabbed onto Edward's clothes and burst into tears in his arms. He was crying helplessly.

Edward held George in his arms and then looked at Jeanne inside the room. He watched as Jeanne looked at George's sadness coldly and then shifted her gaze to the balcony, leaving them outside.

George cried for a long time. He had never indulged himself like that before, and it made him feel a little awkward after the crying.

By then, Edward had already brought George back to his room.

Looking at George's expression, he could not help but laugh. He said, "Isn't it a little too late to regret it now?"

George did not say anything, but he looked embarrassed. Genius children were usually more concerned about their reputations.

Edward said, "Haven't you seen me cry too?"

George looked up at Edward.

He suddenly remembered that his father might have overheard his conversation with his mother about him seeing his father crying when he sent him off.

George could not help but mutter, "I didn't expose you either."

"Haven't I come clean now?" He was using his embarrassment to ease the awkwardness.

George pouted.

However, the way he cried just now was a little too unseemly.

"That's why men can cry when they're sad. It's just a way to vent our emotions. There's nothing to be embarrassed about." Edward comforted him.

George nodded.

Since he had already cried, he could only bite the bullet and endure it.

"Alright." Edward caressed George's head, but the latter had already calmed down. He said, "Pack your things and get ready to leave."

"Must I go?" George asked him.

"You must." Edward nodded.

George bit his lip. It was clear that he was unwilling to leave.

"I'm sorry. My abilities are limited." Edward apologized.

He was apologizing to him deeply.

"No." George shook his head. "I know you're not. You're just more emotional than that person called Alex."

"Who told you that?" Edward laughed.

"Grandpa told me," George replied.

...

"What?" Edward raised his eyebrows.

"The night I came back, Grandpa told me to go to his place."

"Is that so?"

"Grandpa told me not to blame you for sending me to that place. He said that you're helpless and you have no choice." George cleared his nose and calmed down before he continued, "You also said that it's

not that you're not strong enough to protect us. It's because you think Alex is more humane and that you're greater than him. What Alex wants is power and status, while what you want is to have a prosperous country and a peaceful family!"

Edward's throat moved. That was probably the first time in his life he had heard his father praise him.

Ever since he was young, he was told the most that he had to be loyal by sacrificing his life. Therefore, he had never thought that his father would acknowledge him so much.

Even the last time they met, it was only because his father felt guilty toward him, but he never said he was proud of him.

"Grandpa also said you've been to that place. Not only you, but Nox and my godfather have also been there. He said that the three of you grew up there and became very powerful people. He said that one day, I would be like all of you and become a man of indomitable spirit! I'd become a big shot who can protect my family and country!" George repeated Zachary's words.

After all, he remembered everything, and that was why he could repeat it.

#### Chapter 1228 Learning To Forget About Each Other

As Edward listened to George, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. He was smiling to cover up his emotions

That was the first time he had cried in front of his son, and his son found out. This time, he could not expose himself no matter what.

As expected, genetics was magical.

The two of them had the same habits and behavior. He was very afraid of others seeing his cowardice, and his son was the same.

He touched George's head and said, "So, were you convinced by Grandpa?"

"Yes." George nodded. "Although I'm still unwilling, I don't want to be a burden to you."

"What?"

"You'll still let mom come back to us, right?" George asked carefully.

Edward chose to remain silent.

"Just like last time, you said you'd bring my mother back, and you really did. This time, you'll get back on good terms with mom, right?" Ultimately, George was still hopeful.

He had high hopes for his father as he always thought his father could do anything.

"George," Edward replied, "I can't promise you that."

The previous time, he thought that he could change everything, not expecting that Jeanne would be the daughter of the Sanders. Hence, he could tell George with certainty that he would definitely bring Jeanne back.

However, he did not dare to promise George this time.

Edward's words made George, who had recovered from his sadness, have tears in his eyes again.

Edward said, "Although men can cry, they can't cry all the time."

George bit his lip.

"Become stronger in the future. Don't fail to protect your own woman," Edward said casually. However, nobody would have imagined that when he said these words, there was so much sadness hidden within.

He stood up and looked down at George.

"Let's go."

George looked at Edward.

Once his father stood up, he had to raise his head high to look at him.

He had always thought that his father was omnipotent and could carry the weight of the world on his shoulders, so he would never want to see the day when his father fell!

George gritted his teeth and took the initiative to hold his father's hand. His father's fingers trembled for a moment, but he eventually held his hand.

George did not know what would happen in the future or how complicated the adult world was.

However, he hoped that one day, he would be strong enough to stand by his father's side and carry the weight of the world on his shoulders with his father!

...

George was sent away again, and without George, the house seemed even quieter.

Even if Edward was around and spent time with Jeanne every day during this period of time, the two of them did not interact much but did not have any conflicts either. It was as if two unrelated guests were living under the same roof.

Time would sometimes pass by very quickly, and other times when they wished it would slow down, it would quietly slip away.

Finn came to the villa to give Jeanne a checkup again. Now that she was in the late stage of her pregnancy, the checkups would be more frequent than before.

It had only been half a month since the last time, and Jeanne was lying in the ultrasound room at home.

While Finn gave her an ultrasound, Edward sat there, accompanying her quietly.

"The baby's growth these few days isn't obvious." Finn said, "Compared to the last time, the baby doesn't seem to have gained much weight."

"I've been eating the same," Jeanne replied.

"Logically speaking, this should be the period when the baby is gaining weight the fastest."

"I'll take note to eat more."

"Don't be too indulgent. Try to eat lesser meals."

"Alright."

"After the check-up, we'll draw a blood sample for the final major checkup."

"Sure," Jeanne agreed.

"Why do I feel like you two aren't in a good mood today?" Finn seemed to have noticed something.

"No." Jeanne smiled. "I just saw the baby last time, so it's nothing new. Besides, I don't really understand the ultrasound pictures."

"Is that so?" Finn glanced at Edward.

He did not seem to believe Jeanne.

However, Edward did not seem to react either, and that man would not say anything if he did not want to.

After the ultrasound examination, Jeanne got out of bed.

It was rare that Edward did not help her up, so Finn just looked at them quietly.

It turned out their silent treatment had not ended.

"You seem to be in a good mood these days." Jeanne wiped the gel off her body and asked as she looked at Finn.

Finn came back to his senses, and he did not know how to answer her statement.

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"Have you slept with Monica?" Jeanne guessed correctly.

Although she was not sure, she could tell from Finn's expression.

"That's good." Jeanne smiled faintly.

Monica, that silly girl, had finally found her place.

She reckoned that the two of them should have learned to cherish each other even more after experiencing so much. Now, she did not have to worry about them breaking up again.

"What about Nox?" After showing concern for Monica's happiness, she had to show some concern for Nox.

Finn was preparing the equipment to draw her blood as he replied, "He's recovering quite quickly. I went to see him two days ago, and he could stand on his own."

"So soon?" Jeanne was pleasantly surprised.

At that moment, the corners of her mouth curled up into a big smile.

Edward glanced at her smile. It had been a long time since he had seen Jeanne smile so brightly.

It was not a perfunctory reply but a sincere one.

"Yes, that's why I believed him when he said he could come running to see me in a month," Finn said. His chat with Jeanne seemed very natural. "Nox can really create miracles."

"Indeed, people who are all brawn and no brains are luckier," Jeanne commented, agreeing with Finn's point of view.

Finn also nodded. At that moment, he had already prepared the equipment for blood transfusion and walked to Jeanne. "Roll up your sleeves."

Jeanne did as she was told.

Finn tied a tourniquet around Jeanne's arm.

"Fourth Master," Finn suddenly called out to Edward.

"Yes."

"Come over and help me," Finn said.

Edward walked over. "With what?"

"Hold Jeanne for me. I'm afraid she'll faint."

"I'm not scared of blood," Jeanne said bluntly.

"That's hard to say," Finn said, "Pregnant women are completely different from ordinary women."

"I've drawn blood so many times when I was pregnant, but I didn't feel nauseated from the sight of blood."

"Women in the later stage of pregnancy are also different from ordinary pregnant women."

Jeanne was speechless. He should just say that he wanted to her and Edward to get along.

Was it because Finn's relationship had been in a good relationship recently that he was acting on impulse?

Jeanne did not say anything else.

She felt that she had to satisfy Finn sometimes. After all, it was rare for Finn to be so proud of himself, so she should not dampen his spirits.

Jeanne remained silent at that moment, which meant that she tacitly agreed.

Only then did Edward really sit beside her. Then, he gently hugged her body.

Finn glanced at them and then began to draw Jeanne's blood seriously. The moment the needle was inserted into the blood vessel, it still hurt a little.

Jeanne closed her eyes.

Finn said, "I'm more careful when I give you an injection than when I give Monica an injection."

"As if." Jeanne did not believe him.

"At most, I'm just as careful." Finn compromised and then said with a smile, "I don't want Fourth Master's heart to ache."

Jeanne smiled.

In fact, there was no need for that now since they were learning to forget each other.

She was learning to forget about her feelings for him so that she did not miss this world so much in the last moments of her life, and he was learning to forget his feelings for her to make him accept it better and reduce his reluctance to part with her. It would even make him accept another relationship faster.

"It's done," Finn finished drawing her blood.

He pressed the cotton swab on Jeanne's vein, and just as Jeanne was about to take it from him, he said, "Fourth Master, press on it."

Edward took the cotton swab and pressed it on the injection site to prevent bleeding.

As Finn kept her blood away, he said, "You're eight months in now, which means you're in the later stage of pregnancy. Although very few babies are born in this stage, some premature babies are born at about eight months. So, you have to pay special attention to the baby now."

"Alright." Jeanne nodded.

"Do you feel unwell anywhere?" Finn asked.

"I'm fine, but I've been going to the toilet more often recently. Sometimes, I'll get up seven or eight times a night."

"Because the baby is too big now, it's normal to have pressure on the bladder. However, you must be careful when you get up at night. Your stomach is big now, and it's not convenient to get up. Moreover, getting up at night in a daze is very dangerous in itself." Finn reminded her. Then, he turned to Edward and said, "Fourth Master, try to accompany her to the toilet at night. The hospital has received cases of people falling, which causes preterm labor, and being born prematurely is not good for the baby. It's best to avoid it if possible."

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Edward did not reply because they were sleeping in separate rooms now. He did not know when she would wake up at night.

Of course, Finn was not one to speak out of turn either. He just had to pass on the message.

He said, "That's about it. I'm going to take Jeannie's blood for a test now, so I'm leaving."

"Alright." Jeanne nodded.

Finn took his things and turned to leave.

The moment he left, he suddenly thought of something. He turned around and said, "Fourth Master."

"Yes," Edward replied.

At that moment, Jeanne had already left his side.

Since Finn was leaving, she did not seem to want to... continue the act. However, she did not expect Finn to turn around again.

He said, "Can I tell Monica that Jeannie is alive and fine?"

It was because he really did not want to lie to Monica. He believed that if he told her that news, Monica would be very happy.

He did not know why but he felt that although Monica had moved in together with him, there was still a distance between them.

Perhaps everyone had been too busy.

Monica's day was usually stressful. Other than the normal working hours, she would also be working overtime.

Finn, too, often had to work overtime because of the emergency treatment in the hospital.

Hence, the two of them had not spent much time together. Perhaps it was because they were too tired, but sometimes, when they were together, they would go on their phones, take a break, and then go to sleep.

That was why he thought that if he could tell Monica something that would make her happy, they could have more common topics to talk about.

For example, if Monica knew about Jeanne's pregnancy and that the baby was a girl, he felt that Monica could talk to him for a long time.

"No!" Edward and Jeanne said in unison.

Such tacit understanding made Finn stunned for a moment, and both of them looked so serious that Finn felt as if he had been muddled by love and had lost his sense of propriety.

"It's not that I don't trust Monica, but..." Of course, Jeanne knew that her reaction made Finn feel embarrassed.

In fact, Monica was her best friend, and she would not trust anyone else in the world but Monica to keep her mouth shut.

However, she was about to die. If Finn told Monica now, would he not make Monica suffer again?

It was better to let her misunderstand and accept the fact that she was no longer around from the beginning.

"Finn." Edward walked to Finn's side.

Perhaps he had also realized that Jeanne did not want Finn to misunderstand.



“Come with me.”

Edward took Finn away.

Jeanne actually wanted to stop him, but on second thought, she could not stop him. Finn would know sooner or later anyway.

She watched the conversation between Edward and Finn from afar, watching as Finn’s expression became more and more serious, which meant that he knew.

With that, she turned around and went back to her room.

She did not want anyone to be reluctant to part with her. Sometimes, she even wished that when she left, everyone would be able to let go and not miss her.

Jeanne took a nap in her room.

She was always feeling sleepy. In fact, there were times when she did not want to sleep too much. After all, she would be sleeping forever soon. However, she could not stop herself from falling asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already past noon. Usually, Teddy would not wake her up when she was asleep as he knew that she would wake up when she was hungry.

She was indeed hungry at that moment. Therefore, she quickly washed up and went downstairs.

The living room downstairs was in a mess, and Teddy was ordering the men in black suits to move things around.

Those people were naturally Alex’s men who monitored her and stopped her from going out.

Teddy had always found them annoying, but was he not making good use of them now?

“Madam, you’re awake.” When Teddy saw Jeanne, he quickly went up to her. “I’ll prepare lunch for you immediately.”

“Thank you.” Jeanne nodded and could not help but ask, “What are these? There are so many of them!”

“I don’t know. Fourth Master bought them, and he told me to move them to the rooms upstairs. I saw that these people had nothing to do, so I made them move the stuff,” Teddy explained.

Jeanne smiled.

Those men were nothing but free.

“Did Edward go out?”

“He went out after you fell asleep.”

“Okay,” Jeanne replied.

She would not ask where Edward had gone.

She sat in the dining room, waiting for Teddy’s lunch. Teddy was usually very fast as he basically prepared everything in advance and only needed to heat it up.

Soon, a compact lunch was placed in front of her.

Just as she was about to eat, Edward came back. Teddy asked him enthusiastically if he had eaten, and after that, Edward sat in front of her.

In fact, Jeanne had not been able to eat much recently, but it was not because of her mood. It was because her belly was too big and it seemed to be pushing against her stomach.

Even if she ate a little, her stomach would feel uncomfortable. Hence, she only took a few bites and stopped eating.

"Finn said that the baby has grown very little recently."

"He told me to eat less but have more meals."

...

"But you're eating too little," Edward commented.

"It's enough," Jeanne replied.

"Have some more." As he spoke, Edward picked up a piece of cod and placed it on Jeanne's plate.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

"The baby needs nutrition."

Jeanne pursed her lips. Then, she quietly picked up her utensils and started eating. She was not eating it because she thought her baby did not have enough nutrition, but because the child was his.

In the future, he would be the only one taking care of their daughter, so she needed to be responsible for him. Therefore, she would try her best to satisfy whatever he said about the child.

After lunch, Jeanne took a walk in the back garden out of habit while Edward went straight upstairs. He probably knew that she did not want him to accompany her or perhaps, he was also keeping his distance.

Slowly, the distance between them was growing further and further.

After walking a few times around the garden, Jeanne felt tired, so she returned to her room. In the corridor, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She saw Edward in a room that she passed by. He was assembling everything in the room alone, including painting the room with pink, pollution-free paint. She then watched him install the crib with pink netting, a children's cushion, and various decorations...

...

Her eyes flickered.

It turned out Edward went out today and bought so many things just to build a nursery for the baby.

Actually... from the moment she learned that she would not be around to see her baby grow up, she stopped looking forward to the birth of her baby. She did not dare to look forward to the baby's birth or fantasize about her growth and future.

However, seeing Edward's actions at that moment, she could finally feel it. She was about to give birth to a daughter!