

## **Pregnant 1261**

### **Chapter 1261 A Sudden Heartwarming Moment, My Sister Will Be Named Paige**

He had underestimated what impulses Jeanne's body could trigger in him, and he needed her to tell him no to stop him.

Just as he stood up, Jeanne suddenly pulled him back, and Edward turned back to look at her. It was impossible for her not to know how dangerous he was at the moment.

"Where are you going?" Jeanne asked anxiously.

Edward gulped.

That was because when he turned around, he saw Jeanne's unkempt appearance. Although she had really gained some weight, her touch... could still make him go crazy.

He said, "I'm going to take a shower."

"I'll help you," Jeanne suddenly said.

Did she know what she was saying?

"I'll help you..." Jeanne's voice was a little soft, and her face was flushed.

It had been a long time since he had seen Jeanne so shy.

In the past, he could even... make it hard for Jeanne to get out of bed. However, he could not do that now because he could not hurt the baby. Even if he had to bear with it until he exploded, he had to endure it.

He said, "No need. I—"

Edward's body froze as he looked at her flushed cheeks, which were now even redder. He held back the urge to lose control of himself, clenched his hands tightly, and let her...

At night, after a long time, Edward carried Jeanne into the bathroom.

Jeanne suddenly recalled something from a long time ago. In fact, it had not been long.

Although many things had happened between the two of them, it had only been a year since she returned to Harken. However, because she had gone through so much, she felt like it had been a long time.

She was reminded of the time when Edward was injured, and after that... she was also the one who helped him.

Although she was passive at that time, the feeling was almost the same.

At that time, she did not think that she would be together with Edward or that she and Edward would love each other so much one day.

Her eyes moved slightly.

After they cleaned up, the two of them suddenly looked at each other in the huge mirror. As they looked at each other, Jeanne suddenly laughed.

She said, "You've been holding back for so long."

At that moment, Edward's face turned red. To think there would come a day when such a confident Fourth Master Swan would also feel embarrassed!

"Yes," he replied.

Although it was just a one-word reply, he knew exactly what happened just now.

"I'm sleepy." Jeanne yawned.

After being tormented for so long, she was starting to feel sleepy. With that, Edward bent down and picked her up.

Jeanne was shocked as she could have walked on her own. However, she instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, bringing the two of them closer.

When Edward gently placed her on the bed, Jeanne did not let go of his neck. The two of them were still looking at each other at a close distance.

Jeanne pouted her lips as if she wanted to kiss him, but to her surprise, Edward avoided her.

She was a little disappointed because she thought that he would like it. After all, before she was pregnant, the most common thing the two of them did in that house was... sex.

As if he had sensed Jeanne's emotions, Edward suddenly smiled. It was a smile that she had not seen in a long time, and it was very charming.

It turned out that she was still looking forward to seeing him smile at her without putting up any defense.

He said, "Trust me, you will be crippled."

"What?" Jeanne frowned.

She could not understand what that guy was saying.

"I'm talking about..." Edward's charming smile was so handsome.

He then grabbed her small hand with his large hand and planted a kiss on her chubby palm. "Be good and go to sleep."

His voice was filled with affection.

Jeanne also came to her senses at that moment. When she finally reacted, her face was a little red.

Men were really animals that thought with their lower bodies.

She let go of Edward's neck and closed her eyes to go to sleep.

In the meantime, Edward also returned to the bed and lay beside her. From behind, he hugged her gently.

Eventually, Jeanne's even breathing sounded.

Edward's face, which was buried in her neck, inched closer. He was so greedy that he wanted to remember all of her taste.

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She slept until the sun was high up in the sky.

Jeanne had never slept so soundly before. She would either get up to go to the toilet or suddenly wake up for no reason.

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She had been sleeping since 2 a.m. last night until now... She turned around to take a look at the time on the bedside table.

It was 11 a.m. in the morning, which meant that she had slept for a total of nine hours. That had not happened since she was pregnant with the baby.

While she was still in shock, she suddenly heard a voice behind her whispering into her ear, "Do you need to pee?"

Jeanne was speechless. Did he have to be so direct?

Edward seemed to know what Jeanne needed, so he got up from the bed, carried her, and went straight to the bathroom. Then, he gently placed her on the ground and helped her take off her pants...

Why did Jeanne feel that it was too early for that in the morning... No, it was close to noon.

Even so, she sat on the toilet and glared at Edward.

When Edward felt Jeanne's gaze on him, he seemed to smile before turning around with his back facing her.

Jeanne wanted him to leave, but she could not resist her physiological needs and went to the toilet quietly. She felt very awkward as a faint sound echoed in the bathroom...

After a long time, Jeanne got up from the toilet.

By then, Edward had also turned around and was helping her to adjust her clothes.

He said, "As expected, you've held it in for very long."

Jeanne's face turned red from embarrassment.

Edward helped her to the sink, where he squeezed some toothpaste for her and passed her a toothbrush. He also filled a glass of water for her.

Jeanne silently accepted his service, and after rinsing her mouth, she washed her face.

Then, Edward held Jeanne's hand as they walked out of the room. She was hungry, and in fact, Edward was also hungry since he had not eaten for the entire day.

When they arrived at the hall downstairs, George was watching TV in the hall.

Seeing them come down, the delight on his face disappeared, and he deliberately kept his distance from them by turning his head and shifting his gaze away, forcing himself to watch TV.

"Fourth Master, Madam, you're finally awake." Teddy looked worried.

He was afraid that the two of them would die in their sleep in the room. After all, be it Edward or Jeanne, their sleeping time was abnormal.

"Is the food ready?" Jeanne asked.

She did not answer why they had slept for so long because she was too embarrassed to answer.

"It's been prepared. Please wait a minute. I'll bring it out immediately."

"Thank you."

With that, Teddy hurried to the kitchen.

Edward and Jeanne sat at the dining table, and it did not take long before Teddy placed a table full of dishes on the table.

The two of them were hungry, so they ate a little more quietly.

"George." Teddy stood at the side and suddenly thought of George. He said, "It's noon. Why don't you have lunch together?"

It was visible from George's expression that he refused to have lunch with them.

Jeanne's lips curled into a smile. She could not believe that the little brat whom she had raised had a temper now.

She put down her utensils, wiped the corners of her lips, and said, "George, come and have lunch."

When George heard his mother's voice, he was still a little emotional at that moment. After all, he had been prepared to give her the silent treatment for a while.

He wanted to let her know that he was entitled to his own emotions and that he did not have to do whatever she wanted him to. However, when his mother took the initiative to greet him, he could not keep the act anymore.

"Ah!" Jeanne suddenly cried out softly.

That cry was clearly meant to attract George's attention. Instead, it made Edward, who was beside her, nervous.

He quickly put down his utensils and asked, "What's wrong?"

Jeanne quickly winked at Edward, who naturally understood what she meant. He heaved a sigh of relief and picked up his utensils again to eat.

However, Jeanne's cry made George run over and look at her worriedly.

"George, touch my belly," Jeanne said.

George frowned.

He did not want to get close to his mother.

"Feel it. Your sister is moving so hard. Don't you want to feel her?"

"No." George would not be fooled so easily.

He was a genius child with an IQ of 200. His mind was much stronger than the average person's, so he was not so childish.

However, when his mother took his hand and placed it on her round belly, he did not refuse.

Just like that, he felt her huge belly, and then something magical happened. The place where his little hand touched really did move.

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It was not obvious at first, and George thought he was mistaken. However, at that moment, he was pleasantly surprised.

"Mom, my sister is really greeting me." George's eyes were filled with stars.

It was the kind of excitement that only a child would have.

Jeanne's lips curled into a faint smile. The moment George touched her stomach, she touched his hand as well.

That was when George returned to his senses. He could not believe he had been bribed so quickly, and it made him a little angry, but he did not refuse her touch.

"George, you should name your sister," Jeanne suddenly said.

George's attention was once again diverted by Jeanne, and the wheels in his head were turning.

"But let's eat first," Jeanne reminded him.

Only then did George sit down at the dining table reluctantly. He told himself that he was only following his mother's instructions because he wanted to name his sister.

He obediently picked at the food on his plate, and as he ate, he was thinking about it seriously.

In fact, he was not looking forward to that sister of his. He had always felt that he was not well-liked in his family, so if he had a sibling, would he lose his status in life?

However, having felt his sister move in his palm somehow warmed his heart. He could not describe the feeling, but he just really liked it when she greeted him like that.

"Paige," he said.

Edward and Jeanne were eating lunch when they were stunned by George's excited voice. Both of them turned to look at George together.

Under their gaze, George felt a little shy. He said, "I'm George and she'll be Paige. Is that okay?"

His face was filled with anticipation.

Jeanne smiled. "Alright."

That would make them a family of four.

A bright smile was plastered on George's face when he got Jeanne's approval. It was obvious how happy he was.

Jeanne looked at her seven-year-old son's innocence. Her throat moved, but she lowered his head and continued eating her lunch.

Edward, too, was eating silently, and it was a rare sight to see their family so harmonious.

After lunch, Edward got changed. Seeing that he was about to go out, Jeanne did not ask further. Since she had chosen to spend the last two months with him, she would really be with him.

He said, "I'll send George off."

"Alright." Jeanne smiled.

She knew that if it were not for Old Master Swan's passing, George would not be able to come back so often.

Edward seemed to take a few more glances at her before leaving with George.

"George," Jeanne suddenly called out to him.

George had no expectations of his mother saying goodbye to him at first, but because he heard his mother's voice, he looked forward to it.

Jeanne walked to George and said, "Take care of yourself."

George nodded. In the face of his mother's tenderness, he could not bring himself to push her away at all.

"Why don't you feel your sister, Paige, one more time?" Jeanne smiled.

George's little hand was once again placed on Jeanne's round belly. After he put his hand there, Paige moved again in his palm, and the movement was obvious.

"Mom, Paige is greeting me again." George had a big, surprised smile on his face.

"Paige seems to like you a lot."

"Really?"

"It's true. Sometimes, no matter how I call her, she won't respond to me. But whenever you touch her, she wants to say hello to you." Jeanne laughed.

"I like Paige, too." It was rare for George to express his feelings so readily.

"In the future..." Jeanne said with a smile and gently stroked George's head. "You have to become stronger and take good care of your sister."

"Yes." George nodded.

He would definitely protect his sister well and not allow any harm to come to her.

"Be good and go with your dad." Jeanne let go of George.

George reluctantly pulled away from his mother's belly and looked up at her smiling. It was as if they had returned to the past, the days when they had to depend on each other in the Delta Islands.

He actually missed the Delta Islands and Kingsley very much, but he would not say it out loud. The only thing on his mind was that when he grew up, he must become a man who could protect his mother and sister.

With that, George left with Edward.

The moment he left, he could not help but turn back. He turned around and saw that his mother's eyes were filled with tears. Little did George know at the time that her glance was farewell!

#### Chapter 1264 Jeanne Goes Into Labor

After Edward sent George off, Jeanne was a little bored being alone in the villa.

She walked around the back garden and watched TV in the living room for a while, but in the end, she went to George's room.

By then, Teddy had cleaned up George's room.

Jeanne walked toward George's small study area, where he usually did his homework.

Now, because he had to go for secret training, George was taking a temporary absence from school. Naturally, had not done his homework for a long time.

Jeanne casually flipped through George's textbooks, which were clean and without any notes. It was even brand new.

That was when she suddenly remembered that the teacher had complained about George not listening in class, sleeping, writing with his head lowered, or never paying attention to the class. Jeanne dealt with the teacher several times and told George to be respectful, but George pretended not to hear her.

Jeanne also pretended that she did not know about the teachers' complaints.

Later on, she saw the school's exam results. George was always the top student in the school, so the teachers... left it.

Jeanne put down George's textbook and suddenly saw George's diary.

It was a small diary, but Jeanne had never known that George had the habit of keeping a diary. When did it start? Or was it because he was too bored, so he decided to write for fun?

Even though she knew that she should not invade George's privacy, she could not help but open it.

[ I'm back in South Hampton City, and we went to an unfamiliar home. I don't like everyone in my family, and my mother doesn't like them either. I want to go back to the Delta Islands.]

Jeanne's eyes flickered.

It turned out he started to keep a diary when they returned to South Hampton City. However, Jeanne continued to read.

[ I met someone called Fourth Master Swan today, and I don't like him.]

Jeanne's lips curled into a smile.

[ My mom sent me to school today, and I don't like it.]

Jeanne had a smile on her face.

It turned out that her genius baby would vent his emotions through the diary.

[ Fourth Master Swan brought me to his house today to wash my hair and give me a shower. I really don't like it.]

[ My mom is getting married to Fourth Master Swan. I won't give them my blessings.]

[ My mom and Fourth Master Swan left me for their honeymoon. I knew that Fourth Master Swan would snatch my mom away one day.]

[ I don't like my godmother. I don't think she's very smart, but when she came to participate in the parent-child sports day today, she didn't seem that stupid.]

Jeanne could not help but laugh. If Monica knew that George looked down on her intelligence, she would probably be infuriated.

[ I think my mom is starting to like Fourth Master Swan. I think I'm going to be abandoned by my mom.]

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Therefore, George knew about her feelings for Edward.

[ I can't accept the fact that I'm Fourth Master Swan's son.]

[ My mom left, and Fourth Master Swan came back covered in wounds. I thought he was going to die, but he told me that he would definitely bring my mother back. I didn't believe him, but... Alright, I'll believe him this once.]

[ I saw my mom again, but she still left at my godmother's wedding ceremony. I didn't cry. It was just that Nox was too annoying.]

[ My mom is finally back. This time, she came back with my dad and said that she was pregnant with my younger sister.]

Jeanne saw that George's form of address to Edward had finally changed from Fourth Master Swan to 'my dad'.



[ Ever since my dad came back with my mom, I feel like an orphan with no one to care about me. However, I suddenly like this feeling. I really do have masochistic tendencies.]

[ My dad said he has to send me away because he isn't capable enough. I don't know why he would say that because, in my heart, he's omnipotent.]

Jeanne looked at what George thought of Edward. It turned out that in George's heart, Edward was already... so powerful.

[ It wasn't easy for me to come back, but I realized that the atmosphere at home has changed. My mom is deliberately avoiding my dad, and my dad doesn't dare to be too proactive with my mom. Sometimes, he'll just watch my mom silently. I don't know why things have become like this between them. All I know is that there's a woman named Susan by my dad's side. I have a feeling that I need to tell my mom to get my dad back because my dad doesn't like that woman at all. He only likes my mom.]

#### Chapter 1265 Jeanne Goes Into Labor

Jeanne looked at George's writing.

It was the first time she saw him write so much.

[ I want my dad and my mom to get back together. I think the problem with my dad and my mom is my mom's rejection of my dad. I don't know why my mom would suddenly reject my dad, my dad clearly loves her so much, I can feel it, I'm jealous.]

So, George, you started to love your dad more didn't you?

Jeanne continued to turn down the page.

[ My dad said that Grandpa passed away. I saw Grandpa's body, lying in a coffin. I actually didn't have a lot of affection for my grandpa because I didn't have much contact with him, but it still made me sad that he passed away suddenly. In my mind, I always thought that my grandpa was a very powerful old man and he wouldn't fall. My dad said that everyone falls, and one day he will too, so be sure that I work hard and strong to be able to protect all the important people around me.

[I thought about it, the most important people left around me are my dad and my mom, and if one insists, my sister inside my mom's belly. I suddenly had the urge to become stronger. So this time my dad wanted to send me away, I didn't resist anymore. I would just be a little sad to part with them.

[I told myself that I would come back anyway. Return so I can see them again. My dad said that the next time I come back, I might see my sister. I'm looking forward to that meeting with Paige.]

...

That was all George wrote in his diary.

Jeanne's eyes ended up a little teary.

All the psychological changes George experienced in South Hampton was recorded in this notebook.

She looked at George's poor writing.

A tear just fell on the diary.

She wiped it clean with a tissue.

Slowly, Jeanne found a new notebook.

She looked into the notebook and began to write down a lot of words.

Perhaps one day, she thought, one day, George would flip through it.

Even if he could not remember her, perhaps he would remember that she would always love him.

She wrote a lot.

She lost track of time while writing.

She wrote to the point she did not even notice the presence of someone around.

Until.

She was a little tired of writing.

She moved her arms, and the moment she turned her eyes, she saw Edward beside her.

The moment she saw him, she could not help but silently had the notebook closed.

Then pretending as if nothing had happened, she smiled at him, "Back so soon?"

"Mm." Edward nodded slightly.

At that moment his eyes clearly glanced at her closed laptop.

"I didn't expect it to be so late." Jeanne deliberately shifted her eyes, "Suddenly I feel a little hungry."

"Let's go, Teddy has already made dinner."

"Okay." Jeanne got up.

Her body was so clumsy that she could only stand up with the help of Edward.

She didn't refuse either.

Even at the moment when Edward supported her, she took advantage of the opportunity to hold his hand.

They interlocked fingers.

There were obvious slight fluctuations on Edward's face.

The two held hands and walked to the hall.

Teddy has indeed served dinner on the table.

Two of them quietly eat dinner.

It seems that Edward's cell phone rang several times.

Each time, he hung up.

After hanging up, it will persist ringing.

Just at the moment when Edward wanted to turn off the phone.

“Go ahead and pick it up. I think Susan should have something important for you.” Jeanne ate her dinner and said carelessly.

Edward raised her eyes to look at her.

“Susan promised me that she won’t come here to provoke you casually. I guess something really happened. Although I’m jealous, I won’t cause trouble for no reason.” Jeanne smiled.

Edward picked up the phone and walked aside.

Jeanne just ate dinner on her own.

After a little while, Edward returned to the dining room.

He said, “I’m going out for a while.”

“Okay.”

“Susan’s father just had a car accident, and now everyone has gone to the hospital.” Edward explained.

He probably did not want to hide anything from her anymore.

...

“Okay.” Jeanne nodded.

It was actually really understandable.

At this time, as Susan’s fiancé, he should be by Susan’s side.

If there was no mistake, Alex would also go. After all, his identity was still William.

And if Alex has gone, it is even more impossible for Edward to not go.

After eating dinner, Edward left.

Jeanne went back to George’s room.

She flipped the notebook that she had yet to finish writing in and continued writing.

Chapter 1266 Jeanne Goes Into Labor

As soon as she started writing, she lost track of time again.

When she noticed the time, it was already past 11 o’clock in the evening.

She stretched her back.

The baby inside her belly was reminding her that it was time to rest.

She slowly got up from the chair and left George's room.

Just as she stepped out of the room, she saw that Edward had returned from outside.

Seeing that she was still awake, he was a little surprised, "Still up?"

"I was waiting for you." Jeanne smiled slightly.

Edward was obviously stunned for a moment.

"How is Susan's father?" Jeanne walked to him.

It seems very intimate.

Of course Edward did not refuse.

He took Jeanne's hand, went back to the room with her, and said, "So far he's out of the woods, but because of the damage to the brain, he needs to rest in the hospital for a few more days."

"That's good." Jeanne looked very composed, "Then these days, will you go to the hospital often?"

"Yeah." Edward nodded.

Jeanne did not show any emotions either.

Two of them walked into the room.

Jeanne went to take a shower.

Edward also went to take a bath.

Jeanne looked at him, "Do you want to go together?"

"Okay." Edward agreed.

Jeanne was speechless.

She was asking if he wants to get in together, and not as an invitation.

All right then.

After all, the two of them took a bath together before.

They lay on the bed after taking a shower and slept.

They hugged each other and slept.

Jeanne thought that since time was running out, she should cherish the remaining time with him.

"Jeannie." In the quiet room, Edward suddenly called her.

"Hmm?" Jeanne was already a little confused at that time.

She usually fell asleep very quickly.

Once sleepy, she would fall asleep right when she lay on the bed.

"Have you ever regretted it?" Edward asked.

"Huh?" Jeanne's drowsiness gradually diminished.

"Have you ever regretted being with me?" Edward whispered in her ear.

"I don't regret it." Jeanne affirmed.

There was nothing to regret.

When she chose this path, she had already made all the preparations.

Nothing to regret.

However...

She murmured, "If I were given another choice, I would not come to you."

Because it hurt too much.

It hurt too much for the both of them.

She actually thought about it.

If she had not climbed onto Edward's bed back then, if she had not used Edward to achieve her wish later, if they had not fallen in love.

Even if they died.

Then let it be.

There won't be as much sadness.

She turned over and turned her back to Edward, she said, "Rest early."

"Good night." Edward hugged her in his arms.

All the words seemed to be swallowed.

The two fell asleep slowly.

...

For the next few days.

...

Edward would leave the villa from time to time.

Occasionally, he would be seen on the news, but Edward would actually take the initiative to tell her where he was going.

Most of the time, he was out to accompany Susan and visit Susan's father.

Jeanne also found her own thing to do at home every day.

She wrote to George.

Eventually, she wrote a lot.

She thought that if she could not grow up with George, she could at least give him some warmth.

Such days—warm and peaceful days.

It had been a month.

Jeanne was nine months pregnant.

Dr. Jones came again to give a prenatal checkup, and he could not help but praise, “The baby is growing very well this month, and it already weighs 6.6 pounds.”

...

“Yeah?”

“Generally, thirty-eight weeks is considered a full term. In other words, there are still two weeks left, and the baby may be born at any time.” Dr. Jones said while helping her with the prenatal checkup.

“Um.”

“Fourth Master isn’t that busy these days, is he?” Dr. Jones asked Edward who was beside him.

“Not busy.”

“If you’re not busy, it’s best to stay by Jeanne’s side 24 hours a day. The last month is very important. Once there is a sign of contraction, she must be ready to give birth at any time,” Dr. Jones reminded.

“Okay.” Edward agreed.

“Will you help me deliver the baby?” Jeanne was suddenly curious.

Dr. Jones blushed instantly.

C-section was fine.

He could still do it.

However, as for a natural birth...

He turned his head and glanced at Edward.

“No, Alex has a team of doctors, and he will personally send someone to help you deliver the baby.” Edward said bluntly.

So, everything is ready.

When she gave birth to the baby safely, her life would be over.

“Okay.” Jeanne nodded.

Some sensitive topics should be brushed aside.

The checkup was over.

Dr. Jones reminded them of some precautions and left without much delay.

Jeanne and Edward were on the sofa in the living room, and Jeanne was looking at Dr. Jones's medical advice.

"Do you want to bring George back?" Edward asked suddenly.

"No." Jeanne shook her head.

It's better not to see him.

Seeing George might be harder on Jeanne.

Edward nodded, "Okay."

"Don't you need to go out today?" Jeanne asked.

A few days ago, it was because of Susan's father. He basically accompanied Susan to visit every day.

Later, it seemed that Alex was looking for him for something, and he was busy for many days after.

Jeanne was flattered to suddenly have Edward not going anywhere today.

"I won't go out anymore. In the last month, I will be with you 24 hours a day." Edward promised.

Jeanne just listened to his promise.

Because many times, it was not that he did not want to fulfil his promise but he could not.

Even so, the day after the promise was made, Edward went out.

In the next few days, people went out one after another.

It was hard to be with her all day.

At thirty-eight weeks, Dr. Jones came for another medical examination. He said that the baby was very calm and would not come out until forty weeks.

Jeanne did not panic too much.

Even so, she could not help but hope the baby would stay in the womb a little longer.

A little longer in the womb meant she could live a little longer.

At thirty-nine weeks, Dr. Jones came to check again. He said that there was no sign of delivery.

He told her to just keep a lookout on it every day, and she did just that.

Edward was also paying attention.

Whenever he could stay home, he would.

At thirty-nine weeks and three days, Jeanne and Edward saw that there were more people at home when they came back from a walk in the back garden.

There were some medical staff.

Everyone was respectful when they saw Edward, "Fourth Master, we are here to deliver Ms. Lawrence's baby."

They called her Miss Lawrence, and not Madam.

Of course, Jeanne was not bothered either.

After all, she belonged to Alex, and in Alex's mind, she was probably already a dead person.

After that day, there were many more people in Bamboo Garden.

In addition to the medical staff, there were also more guards.

Probably because Edward could not do anything to prevent her from giving birth.

At thirty-nine weeks and five days, Jeanne got up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet.

Then...

Her water broke.

#### Chapter 1267 The Birth of Paige

Jeanne was actually still in a somewhat dazed state.

She literally froze for several seconds when she looked at the puddle of water underneath her.

Her first reaction was that she was leaking urine.

The second reaction was...that her water had broken.

Her water broke meant that she was going into labor.

She was caught off guard, but felt that it was only right.

After all, the baby was full term.

After thinking clearly, she did not know what she felt, she put on her pants and tried to bring herself calmly out of the bathroom. She opened the door to her room and watched as Edward waited for her at the entrance to her room.

Every night had been the same. She would get up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet and he would help her up. After taking her to the bathroom, only then will go to the door to wait for her.

When she finished using the toilet, he would return to bed with her.

At this moment, she opened the bathroom door, and as usual, Edward was ready to help her back to bed.

Then he heard Jeanne say, "Edward, I'm going to give birth."

Edward's hand, which was holding her, visibly trembled for a moment.



She looked at his face, at his mixed expression, and seemed unable to react for a long time.

“Edward.” Jeanne called his name, trying to pull him back to his senses, “Please go and call the doctor.”

She was going into labor.

The doctor’s help was needed.

It was only at this moment that Edward seemed to return to his senses.

Looking back at Jeanne, he looked at her face full of calmness.

He nodded slightly and took Jeanne’s hand, letting her sit on the edge of the bed first before saying, “You rest for a while, don’t be afraid, I’ll go call the doctor right away.”

“I’m not scared.” Jeanne could not help but laugh a little.

The person who was trembling with fright did not know who it was.

Jeanne waited in the room for a while.

Edward returned to the room and picked her up directly after he crossed the room.

Jeanne hurriedly wrapped her arms around Edward’s neck because she was too heavy and she was afraid that Edward would not be able to hold her steady.

After the medical staff arrived, they made a special room to wait for delivery.

Both natural birth and C-section were prepared.

Jeanne was actually thankful.

At least Edward had the capability to convert his villa into a small hospital.

She could then give birth to the baby smoothly without any danger.

She was placed on the delivery bed by Edward, and the medical staff was all ready at this moment.

Even at three in the morning, they were still neatly in the waiting room, waiting for her.

After Edward put Jeanne down, he did not seem to have any intention of leaving.

Jeanne had let go of Edward’s neck at this moment, because only her amniotic fluid was broken and she did not feel any pain, so she was in good spirits.

She said, “Edward, go wait for me outside.”

Edward looked at her.

“The process of giving birth is rather unsightly, you’d better go wait for me outside.”

Edward’s throat moved slightly.

He just looked at Jeanne’s smile.

He only looked at the faint smile she was trying to muster.

He said, "Okay."

Good.

He promised her everything she wanted.

The only thing he could still do for her in this life was this.

Edward walked out of the delivery room.

He stood outside the door and stood there quietly.

He made a phone call to Dr. Jones.

At that time, Dr. Jones was obviously sleeping.

When he heard the phone call, he literally jolted up.

For those who had no idea, they would have thought his father died.

Monica just watched Finn leave so quickly in a daze, at which the speed of him leaving could surpass the world record.

She wondered.

With his dedication to his job and work, even when they were in bed, he would probably just pull away and leave.

She rolled over and continued to sleep.

...

When Dr. Jones arrived at Bamboo Garden in a hurry, Edward was standing alone at the entrance of the room.

He raised his eyes for a moment, still quiet as ever.

Dr. Jones took a deep breath and walked over, "How is Jeannie?"

"I don't know. She went in for a while, still no response."

"Giving birth won't be so fast." Dr. Jones offered comfort.

Edward nodded.

In fact, Dr. Jones had no idea how to comfort Edward.

He did not even know whether Edward wanted Jeanne to give birth sooner, so she could suffer less after all, or whether he wanted Jeanne to give birth later.

A later birth.

Just a little later...to leave.

A quiet night.

...

A piece of tranquility.

With no idea how much time had passed, Jeanne's scream was suddenly heard from the room.

Edward's body trembled.

Dr. Jones turned his eyes to look at him.

He always felt that the slightest movement now can frighten him.

Chapter 1268 The Birth of Paige

It should be known that Fourth Master Swan had never been afraid of anything since he was a child.

Now because of Jeanne, he had become so wary.

As time went by, Jeanne's voice became louder and louder.

At first it was just a few grunts.

Thereafter... the screaming grew more miserable.

Dr. Jones just looked at Edward like this.

Watching him clenched his fists, motionless.

The cries in the delivery room were intermittent.

Once there was no sound, Edward would look up at the door.

It was not until the sound came that he relaxed a little bit. Even so, his face was full of worry.

It lasted this way for a long time.

It was past three o'clock in the morning when Jeanne entered the waiting room, and it was dawn now.

Dr. Jones looked at the time, it was past eight o'clock in the morning.

She was still in there, yet there was no cry of a child.

Still, Jeanne's intermittent shouts resounded in the villa.

"How long will Madam be in labor?" Teddy could not help asking.

It was also because of the cry that he was woken up, and then he also stood at the door, waiting.

Waiting for the birth of Little Miss.

"It depends on the condition of the pregnant woman." Dr. Jones replied, "Some people can give birth in two hours, and some people... can't even deliver in two days and two nights."

"No way." Teddy was obviously frightened.

Dr. Jones looked at Edward.

Seeing him still standing there, motionless.

He had no idea how Edward was feeling.

It was now eleven o'clock in the morning.

The delivery took eight hours.

Jeanne's powerful voice in the beginning became obviously weaker now.

Dr. Jones seemed a little uneasy, he said, "I'll go in and have a look."

Edward neither nodded nor refused.

Dr. Jones still could not grasp what Edward was thinking right now.

What else could he think?

The birth of a new life was something to look forward to...

Yet for them, it became such a contradictory existence.

Dr. Jones pushed open the door of the delivery room to enter.

The doctor inside was also a little tired. She said, "According to Ms. Lawrence's current condition, a normal delivery will not be very smooth. The night passed but only managed four-finger wide of dilation. If this continues, the baby may be hypoxic, so we recommend a C-section."

Dr. Jones turned to look at Edward.

At the beginning, Edward might still have some emotions, but now Edward was just too indifferent.

"Fourth Master." Dr. Jones called him.

His eyes moved slightly, "Okay."

Okay.

It was a simple word.

That was it, uttered ever so softly.

A C-section would take up to half an hour.

In other words, after half an hour...

Dr. Jones pursed his lips, and he said to the doctor, "Get ready for a C-section."

"Alright."

The doctor went in.

After a while, he came out again.

"What's wrong?" Dr. Jones asked.

“Ms. Lawrence refused the C-section.”

Dr. Jones was helpless.

“Does it need to be enforced?” asked the doctor.

To them, Jeanne was just a reproduction tool, so they were not emotionally involved.

“Let her have a natural delivery,” Edward said.

The doctor said no more and went in again.

...

Two hours later at one o'clock in the afternoon, Teddy was so anxious that he almost jumped.

Those people inside were all highly skilled doctors, but they had not come out for so long. Moreover, to be delivered at home where the environment was not the best. What if something happened to the wife and the baby?!

Teddy could not keep calm at all.

Dr. Jones was actually not that calm either.

On the contrary, Edward was really too calm.

In the delivery room, Jeanne's voice was not heard much as she was past the point of exhaustion.

The doctor opened the door again.

“Fourth Master, I suggest a C-section. If you insist on natural birth, the baby will be in danger.” The doctor's attitude was obviously much firmer this time.

Well, obviously.

It had come to a point where there was no other way.

Edward did not answer.

...

At this moment Edward, it seemed that no one could tell what he was thinking.

“Fourth Master.” The doctor was a little anxious.

Edward walked directly into the delivery room.

Inside the room, Jeanne's face was pale and she was sweating profusely.

Her pained expression was obvious.

Her whole being was so weak that she might faint any second.

At that moment, she still saw Edward clearly, watching him walk in suddenly.

She thought he must have come in to persuade her to have a C-section.

In actuality, she was also giving up.

She thought she could give birth to the baby naturally with her and her baby's strengths alone.

Chapter 1269 The Birth of Paige

However, she did not expect it to be so difficult.

So was George's birth the last time.

His was because of breech birth, which meant no matter how hard she pushed, it was impossible for her to deliver naturally.

This time though, Dr. Jones said that the fetus was normal.

Sometimes, she felt that she was too stubborn.

She said, "Let's have a C-section."

When Edward was quiet, she spoke weakly.

In fact, she was not selfless.

She thought that when she died, at least her body would be intact and the tear below was only a small cut, yet with a dissection, her belly would be left with a big wound, which should be scary, right?

Despite this, compared with the dignity she left for herself in the end, the baby's life is more important.

It is more important that the baby is alive.

"Try again, I'll accompany you," Edward said suddenly.

He faced her, his voice very soft.

Jeanne looked at him in disbelief.

"I believe our baby will be very brave," Edward emphasized on each word.

Jeanne clenched her teeth.

She did not know if Edward gave her comfort, or she firmly believed that the baby would work hard with her, so she nodded and began to exert herself.

Following the doctor's direction, she pushed hard again.

"Ms. Lawrence, yes, that's it. Don't be discouraged, don't open your mouth to scream, hold back, push down hard. Yes!" The doctor who had helped Jeanne deliver was encouraging her.

It was obvious that if Jeanne insisted on a natural birth, it would not be smooth and the fetus would be in danger.

They could not afford such risk.

"Ms. Lawrence, the cervix has dilated to the width of seven fingers!" The doctor was pleasantly surprised.

At the beginning, it dilated to the width of three to four fingers and then remained at that. Now, with Fourth Master in the room, it only took an hour to dilate to the width of seven fingers.

A smooth delivery was finally in sight.

The doctor was very excited.

He kept cheering Jeanne on, "Yes, that's how strong you are. Just got to grit your teeth and exert all your strength. Don't be discouraged."

All the medical staff's excited voices were exuberant in the waiting room.

Edward was sitting next to Jeanne, watching her quietly as she was giving birth to their baby.

It turned out that delivering a baby was so painful.

Jeanne wondered if it was this painful when she gave birth to George?

Edward's Adam's apple could be seen moving up and down.

His eyes were on Jeanne, unmoving not even for a second.

"8 fingers," the doctor said excitedly.

The current progress is obviously going smoothly.

Jeanne kept exerting force.

Keep trying not to give up.

"Nine fingers!"

Edward looked at Jeanne as she sweated profusely.

Looking at her being in so much pain and difficulty.

He reached out and held her hand.

He could feel her clammy hand and felt her amazing strength.

Is this a mother's love?

Let yourself explode with unlimited potential.

"I can see the head!" the doctor said excitedly.

Edward swallowed his saliva.

Jeanne again pushed.

"Ah!" She could not help but yell.

Accompanied by the sound of a crying child, it resounded throughout the villa.

Right outside the door, Teddy could not help but say happily, "The baby's here! The baby's finally here! Madam has delivered!"

At that moment, Dr. Jones just chose to remain silent.

In the delivery room, the medical team retrieved the baby.

"Fourth Master, it's a girl."

He had always known it was a daughter.

When it was really confirmed that it was a girl, he could feel his heart throbbing.

...

He responded, "Okay."

"Will Fourth Master come and cut the umbilical cord himself?"

"No need," Edward refused.

All his attention at the moment was on Jeanne.

After she exhausted her last shred of strength, she lay there, as if she suddenly lost any breath...

She just stared at the ceiling in front of her quietly.

All she could hear was the sounds of her daughter crying.

One sound, small and crisp.

"Fourth Master, 8.7 pounds, 51 centimeters. The baby is normal."

"Fourth Master, do you want to hold the baby?"

Edward turned his eyes.

...

He took a look.

Looking at the little baby who was held in the doctor's arms, crying with an aggrieved face, and seeing her wrinkled appearance, his heart felt warm.

He said, "Want to see it?"

He was asking Jeanne.

Jeanne's eyes seemed to flicker.

She shook her head slightly.

No.

She did not want to leave with too many regrets.

"Hold on to the baby first," Edward ordered.

"Yes." The doctor said respectfully, and could help but add, "Chief said... at most half an hour."



“Okay.”

The medical staff and doctor left with the baby in his arms.

In the delivery room, there were only the two of them left.

With the last half hour, the two chose to remain silent.

Utter silence.

Jeanne seemed to feel a tear falling on her cheek.

She pursed her lips lightly and her eyes turned to Edward.

Looking at the tears in his eyes filled right before her eyes.

She did not even have the strength to cry.

She said, so weak that it sounded almost inaudible, “Live well.”

Edward pursed his lips tightly.

Neither did he not nor utter a word.

If anything, he turned pale.

There was a knock on the door.

“Fourth Maste,” said urgingly.

“Fourth Master.” There was no response, and the person outside the door called again.

“Yes,” Edward responded.

The moment of promise.

He stood up from Jeanne’s side and said, “I’m sorry.”

Jeanne shook her head.

It did not matter.

Next life, it was best they just did not meet again.

Next life...

Actually, how would there be a next life?

To die was to die.

She watched Edward turn and leave.

With a heavy back, such a tall body, such a broad back, suddenly there was an illusion that it would fall if touched.

“Ed,” Jeanne called him suddenly.

She remembered what he said during the wedding night in the bridal room.

“My name is Swan, Edward Swan. You can call me Ed.”

Ed.

Jeannie and Ed.

Edward’s footsteps paused.

His eyes were blurred, and he could not look back at that moment.

At that moment, he dared not turn around.

He could not look at Jeanne’s expression now when she called his name.

Not daring to look at her, Jeanne’s eyes were full of despair at her last moments.

He said, “Goodbye, Jeannie.”

Farewell.

Chapter 1270 Edward’s Rise and Alex’s Defeat

Edward walked out of the delivery room.

Many people were waiting for him at the door.

They were waiting for him to come out before they entered.

They walked past Edward coldly.

Edward’s throat moved slightly.

He was holding back all his emotions as he watched the group of people walk in.

There was a click and the door shut heavily.

So heavy the people inside and outside were completely separated.

“Fourth Master.” At the doorway, Dr. Jones was calling him.

At this moment, he was holding a small baby in his hand.

The baby stopped crying, with red cheeks and eyes opened surveying the world outside.

To her, it was a fresh world.

Edward turned his eyes to look at Dr. Jones.

Dr. Jones’s eyes moved slightly.

A person’s sadness, tremendous sadness, was infectious.

Dr. Jones did not know how much strength Edward used to hold back everything he was now enduring.

He could only imagine.

He saw that Fourth Master Swan was no longer the man he used to be.

The man now could hold the sky even if it was falling.

Dr. Jones asked in a low voice, "Want to carry her?"

Edward laid his eyes on his daughter, who was being held in Dr. Jones's arms.

He reached out and took his daughter, whom Jeanne had just desperately given birth to, and held her in his arms.

Soft and gentle.

He wished she could no longer see the world clearly, keeping her eyes clean and pure.

He did not know how to explain to her later why she had no mother.

He held his daughter, step by step, and left the waiting room.

One step at a time, he was leaving Jeanne behind.

"Fourth Master." Dr. Jones swiftly aided Edward.

Edward's body was half-kneeling at this moment.

Because there was too much grief, he finally collapsed!

...

Half an hour later, Jeanne's body was sent away secretly.

With Edward still unconscious, she was sent away.

She was buried next to her mother, Penelope Thorn.

A grave was erected "In memory of Jeanne Lawrence, daughter of Sanders".

Daughter of the Sander family.

No.

Edward's wife.

The tombstone was made in advance.

Alex ordered someone to make it for Jeanne.

The words on the tombstone were also shown to Edward in advance.

Alex said that it could be changed but he did not change because he thought it was not worth it.

She was not worthy of having his name by her side, afraid that she might taint him in the afterlife.

Half a month after Jeanne's death, George returned home.

He finally met his sister, Paige.

She was half a month old and had grown a little chubbier than when she was a newborn. She was even more beautiful now.

George reached out to hold Paige's little hand and she instinctively gripped onto his fingers tightly.

He was smiling in a pleasant surprise.

He suddenly felt at that moment that all the injuries he had sustained were no longer important.

He vowed that he would become very strong, strong enough to keep his sister from getting hurt even a little.

After meeting Paige, his dad took him and went to see his mom.

He did not know what was the reason to see his mother to go to a place so remote that there was no house.

However, he still quietly followed his dad.

He went, and he saw a tombstone.

...

There was a picture on the tombstone.

In the picture, she was smiling.

That familiar smile, as if, still in front of his eyes.

George's tears rolled down his eyes and they fell in big globs.

He remembered that when his Grandfather died, he was lain in this thing too.

So, is his mom dead?

He clenched his little lips and did not let himself cry out.

He would not believe it.

He would not believe that his mom had just died.

There was so much he had yet to say to her.

He wanted to tell his mom that he was no longer angry.

...

He was no longer angry at the conflict between her and his dad.

He understood that adults could not help themselves sometimes.

For example, his dad sent him away.

He also wanted to thank her for giving him such a cute sister.

He really loved his sister so much.

"George," Edward called.

George did not answer.

His small body, just standing straight in front of the tombstone, with blurred eyes, just looking straight at his mother's smile that could never die in his heart.

"I'm sorry I broke my promise," he said in a voice so low.

George's scarlet eyes had not stopped tearing.

Kingsley was dead.

Now, his mother was also dead.

The people who had grown up with him were gone.

"I did not bring your mother back. In the future..." Yan Jin said, "You have to learn to take care of yourself."