

Pregnant 1521

Chapter 1521: Side Story: Lucy, I Want You To Like Me

“How should I arrange it?” Lucy asked.

She really did not know.

“Open the door for me tonight. When I’m sleeping with Mr. Thorn, you can leave the room.”

“Sure,” Lucy agreed.

“I didn’t expect you to be so sensible.” The woman stared at Lucy. “If you listen to me, I guarantee you won’t be too sad in the Hills.”

“Thank you.” Lucy was very sincere.

In an unfamiliar environment, the most important thing was to make friends, not enemies.

Therefore, just as they were about to go to sleep at night, there was a knock on the door. Lucy quickly opened the door and saw the woman who had talked to her today.

That woman was called Daisy. She was currently the number one female assassin in the Hills. As she had a close relationship with Kingsley, she could often enter Kingsley’s room. She had a high status among the assassins, and many people were afraid of her and even tried to curry favor with her.

“Mr. Thorn is preparing to go to sleep,” Lucy reported.

Daisy nodded and gave Lucy a look. Seeing that, Lucy hurriedly walked out of the room and even closed the door for them.

She was about to wait at the door when she suddenly heard a baby crying. Since she did not know how long she would have to wait, she thought she might as well go and see Kingsley’s niece.

Considering that Kingsley had instructed her to take care of Jeanne and George, she naturally followed his orders.

She knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

Lucy pushed the door open and entered to see that George was crying and Jeanne looked helpless.

“Why is he crying?” Lucy asked.

“I don’t know either,” Jeanne replied.

It was her first time being a mother, so she did not know many things. Furthermore, the people here, even the servants, had never given birth before, and no one knew how to coax a baby.

“Is he hungry?” Lucy asked according to common sense.

“I just fed him.”

“Is he feeling unwell?”

“I don’t know if he is.”

“Did he poop?” Lucy asked.

“I don’t know.”

“Let’s see.” With that, Lucy went over to help Jeanne check George’s little butt.

The moment she opened the diapers, sure enough, the stench of poop filled the room.

That was the first time Lucy was so caught off guard by the smell of someone’s poop, and she was not used to it. However, Jeanne seemed to be used to it.

She picked George up. “I’m going to wash his butt.”

“Let me help you.”

“Don’t you think it stinks?” Jeanne asked.

She had clearly seen Lucy’s expression just now.

“I’ll probably be fine after a few times.” Lucy did not deny it.

Jeanne did not refuse Lucy’s offer to help.

Lucy had always thought that Jeanne was the kind of person who was unreasonable and even difficult to please. Yet, after exchanging a few words with Jeanne, she suddenly found Jeanne to be a very straightforward person.

After the two of them washed George’s butt and changed his diapers, George stopped crying. He even blinked his beautiful eyes and stared at them.

“Your son is really handsome.” Lucy lamented, “He looks like his dad, right?”

She said that because he did not look like Jeanne at all. However, Jeanne did not answer, and Lucy immediately stopped asking. After all, people could die from talking too much sometimes.

Therefore, she quickly changed the topic. “Can I hold him?”

“You want to hold him?” Jeanne seemed a little surprised.

“Can’t I?”

“I just thought that assassins weren’t interested in children.” Jeanne said, “Kingsley hasn’t even held him.”

Jeanne knew very well that it was not because Kingsley rejected her and her son. If he rejected them, he would not have brought them back.

On the contrary, having children was not a concept that Kingsley understood, or to put it bluntly, the man did not have any compassion at all. Therefore, he did not believe that the child needed to be cared for or doted on. In his eyes, babies were invulnerable.

“Didn’t Kingsley tell me to help you with taking care of him? I’ll just have to get used to it,” Lucy said bluntly.

She did not lie about the fact that assassins were not interested in children.

Without saying much, Jeanne handed George to Lucy.

Lucy obviously did not know how to hold a baby, so Jeanne taught her for a while before she could hold George more comfortably.

When George was in Lucy’s arms, George smiled at her, and it made her laugh.

That was why assassins were not allowed to have children. It was because children were an obstacle in an assassin’s career and life. After giving birth, one’s heart would not be as cold anymore..

Chapter 1522: Side Story: Lucy, I Want You To Like Me

“This is the first time Kingsley has brought a woman to my room,” Jeanne said.

Lucy was looking at George when she heard Jeanne’s voice, and she raised her head. “Is that so?”

“What’s your relationship with him?” Jeanne asked.

“I tried to assassinate him, but I failed, so I became his prisoner.” Jeanne suddenly laughed.

When did Kingsley have so much free time on his hands? Not only did the person who failed to kill him not die, but he also brought her back alive.

“Have you had any contact with Kingsley before?”

“No, I’ve never met him before.”

“So Kingsley fell in love with you at first sight,” Jeanne said bluntly.

Lucy almost lost her mind at that moment.

Before she assassinated Kingsley, she had learned about the man. He had so many women, who were good-looking, sexy, pure, well-behaved... Having had so many different women, it would be strange if he fell in love with anyone.

“You don’t believe me?” Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

“I don’t dare to believe it.” Lucy said bluntly, “I know my place.”

Jeanne did not say anything else. After all, she was not confident that Kingsley liked Lucy either.

She just found Kingsley’s actions today a little strange. Coupled with the way he looked at Lucy, she had confirmed several times that Lucy was indeed different from the others. If Kingsley did not like Lucy, he would never look at her like that.

However, she was not confident because she could not believe that a person like Kingsley could like someone. She had always thought that with his personality, he would end up alone.

"It's late. Why aren't you asleep yet?" Jeanne asked.

"To make room for Kingsley and a woman." Lucy did not hide anything.

"Make room?"

"Kingsley and another woman are in the room now..." Lucy said, "You've given birth before, so you should understand."

With that said, Jeanne obviously understood what she meant. However, she could not help but curse in her heart.

All men were like that, like a leopard who could not change its spots. Whether they liked someone or not, they just could not control their lower body.

"Lucy." Kingsley's voice suddenly sounded from the door.

Lucy's body froze for a moment because the voice gave her a fright.

She suddenly turned to look at Kingsley and thought, 'Are they done? This wasn't the case last night!'

Last night, it took them at least two to three hours to finish! Therefore, she felt a little silly hugging George.

Jeanne, too, could sense that something was not right between the two of them.

"Why are you here?" Kingsley asked her.

"I didn't know where to go, so I came to see Jeanne. Didn't you tell me to help Jeanne with taking care of George? I came to familiarize myself with him," Lucy explained.

She could tell that Kingsley was not in a good mood.

"It's very late. Come back to my room with me," Kingsley said coldly.

"You..." Lucy braced herself and forced the words out of her mouth. "Are you done?"

"What do you mean by done?" Kingsley frowned.

"I mean..."

"I'll make it clear to you. In the future, you'll be the only woman in my bed," Kingsley said very seriously, and it did not seem like a joke.

Lucy was dumbfounded. Could it be that Kingsley really fell in love with her at first sight?

Instead of feeling surprised by that, she was shocked. To think she could make an assassin — a man who could make people tremble in fear from the mention of his name — fall in love!

Or did he fall in love with her at first glance? Was it all a lie?

"Return George to Jeanne." Kingsley's tone was a little harsh.

He probably wanted to bring her back to his room as soon as possible.

Lucy was frightened, but she still had to listen to what he said. With that, she returned George to Jeanne.

At that moment, George unconsciously grabbed Lucy's long hair. It did not hurt. On the contrary, it filled her heart with warmth, and it made her feel like she was needed.

There was a hint of affection on her face. "I'll hold you again tomorrow."

George looked at Lucy with his big black eyes. Although he did not seem to understand what she was saying, he looked extremely adorable.

By then, Jeanne had already pried George's hands away and carried him from Lucy's arms. The second she let go of George, she missed the feeling of hugging him.

However, assassins were cold and emotionless. Even though she was a little reluctant to part with him, she still turned around and left, following Kingsley back to their room.

"Sleep," Kingsley said.

"Oh." Lucy climbed onto the bed and slept next to Kingsley.

Kingsley naturally pulled her into his arms. It made Lucy wonder if something was wrong with him.

"Do you like children?" Kingsley asked.

"Not really," Lucy replied.

If she had not met George, she would not have known that children were like that. It was as if she did not have memories of herself as a baby.

"If you want, we can have one," Kingsley said bluntly.

Lucy was so shocked that she could feel herself breaking out in cold sweat.

She quickly looked up at Kingsley. From last night to today, she felt that the man was constantly refreshing her understanding of him.

"Go to sleep." Kingsley's voice was gentle.

He hugged her a little tighter. Just like last night, he hugged her to sleep as if he was afraid that she would run away.

Last night, she thought he was in a good mood because she had served him well. However, tonight, they did not do anything.

In the end, she could not help but ask, "Mr. Thorn, do you like me?"

The man who was hugging her tensed up. He had never said the word 'like' before in his life. Before he died, it had never even crossed his mind. His throat moved slightly, and his voice was a little low. "Isn't it obvious?"

"I just can't believe it. Didn't we just meet yesterday? I even wanted to kill you yesterday."

"Do you believe in past lives and present lives?" Kingsley suddenly asked.

Lucy was stunned.

“I will treat you well for the rest of my life.”

“Are you possessed? Should I get the priest to do an exorcism?” Lucy obviously did not believe him.

“You’re my priest.”

Lucy was rendered speechless by Kingsley’s words.

“Lucy, ” Kingsley called her name.

He even called her by her name so gently, and it was filled with affection.

If he did not explain it in that way, she really could not find any reason to believe that Kingsley suddenly liked her. “Try to like me too,” Kingsley said.

She did not dare to.

“I want you to like me.” Kingsley hugged her body tightly.

Lucy’s heart skipped a beat, and she realized it was the feeling of being moved.

She was doomed.. Once an assassin started to have feelings for someone, she was not far from death!

Chapter 1523: Side Story: The Birth of Kingsley’s Son

Lucy thought Kingsley was possessed because there was no way he would like her. How could he like her so much?

The truth was, he was really good to her, unlike how he treated everyone else.

What she was initially nervous about became a matter of course. It was really easy for people to fall.

She stayed by Kingsley’s side almost every day and did... many things in bed with him. His dependence on her was much deeper than she wanted to admit. Sometimes, the two of them would be together for an entire day.

At first, she thought that it might be because she was new to him and that he was only in love with her body. However, they had been together for too long for him just to be in love with her body.

A year had passed, and everyone in the industry knew that Kingsley of the Hills had a woman he liked. He loved her so much that he could not bear to part with her. He simply doted on her to the core.

At first, some people thought it was just a rumor. After all, how could the cold-blooded and cruel Kingsley, who killed for a living, fall in love with anyone so easily?

However, seeing was believing. When everyone saw Kingsley and Lucy together, they had to admit that Kingsley was really in love, and it was the kind that could not be stopped.

Of course, Kingsley had not only found love that year. He also did something unimaginable.

Nobody knew if Kingsley had gone crazy, but he had suddenly established an assassin association from the assassin organizations that were originally unrelated to each other. He wanted the assassin organizations to unite and set rules to keep each other in check and become stronger together.

Things did not go well in the beginning, but later, under the influence of Kingsley's violence, the assassin organization had no choice but to listen to him.

In just a year, Kingsley of the Hills had become the Kingsley of all the assassin organizations. He no longer ruled just the Hills but all the assassin organizations, making him even more terrifying.

Lucy, however, did not understand why Kingsley had to do that. It was not that Kingsley was not deserving of the position, but the Hills were just as strong on their own without needing to form alliances with other assassin organizations. Moreover, it was said that the Hills had a lot of invisible power. Anyway, no one dared to provoke them.

Kingsley told her that, in this life, he wanted to live for himself. As for avenging his sister, he would leave it to Jeanne. He even said that Jeanne had a husband who could help her.

Most importantly, where was Jeanne's husband? Who was it? She had been in the Hills for a year but had never heard anyone mention it.

Sometimes, she even wondered if Jeanne's husband was just a random guy on the street. After all, from Jeanne's behavior, she did not seem to have any feelings for her husband.

Of course, Kingsley did not ignore Jeanne. He found the best assassin to train her, allowing her to gradually gain the ability of a top-notch assassin. On top of that, he also found the best business genius to nurture her, making her a business elite. All of that was to pave a path for Jeanne to take revenge.

However, he told Jeanne clearly that he was only paving the way for her and that she had to rely on herself to take revenge.

Jeanne did not complain, and just like that, she brought George up quietly in the Hills.

Lucy would occasionally go watch Jeanne's training. She felt that if she continued to be dispirited, she might not be as skilled as Jeanne. After all, she had not even seen a weapon since she had been in Hills for a year.

Did he not say that he wanted her to come back and be an assassin?

Lucy watched as Jeanne finished her day's training, which had drained Jeanne of all her strength. Hence, she helped Jeanne back to her room.

The one-year-old George was cuter than the one-month-old George. He could talk, walk, and even do some amazing things. In short, he became very likable.

Seeing that she and Jeanne had returned, he hurriedly ran over and called out to them warmly, "Mommy, Grand aunt."

Every time Lucy heard George call her "Grand aunt", she felt a little uncomfortable. She was only 26 years old, yet she already had such a big grandson.

Most importantly, George had always called Kingsley by his name, yet he had to call her grandaunt.

Later, she found out that Kingsley had told Jeanne and George to call him by his name, but they had to address her respectfully. Actually, she did not want them to address her so formally..

Chapter 1524: Side Story: The Birth of Kingsley's Son

She might feel more comfortable if they called her by her name. However, Kingsley did not allow it, saying that it sounded just right to him.

How sick was he?

“Have you been a good boy, George?” Lucy picked up George.

At that moment, Jeanne was so tired that she was lying on the sofa, stiff as a corpse.

Although she wanted to become an assassin, it was much harder than she had imagined. However, she had to endure it because she had to rely on herself to take revenge for her mother.

She could not believe that Kingsley, that heartless person, turned a blind eye to his own sister's death and told her to go back and look for Edward.

What relationship did she have with Edward? It was just a one-night stand, and Edward left the day after the two of them slept together. After that, she was beaten half to death by her father and was sent out of the country to commit suicide.

If Edward had feelings for her, she would not have to live such a miserable life overseas alone. Yet, Kingsley told her to look for him. Would he not be sending her to her death?

How much did Kingsley dislike her and how much did he want her to leave? She had never disturbed Kingsley from spending time with Lucy!

Lucy played with George for a while before returning to her and Kingsley's room.

She did not know what had gotten into Kingsley lately, but he had quit smoking and sobered up. He was even doing some specialized physical training. His behavior was very strange.

As soon as Lucy pushed open the door, she saw Kingsley doing a fitness exercise under the guidance of the Hills' healthcare doctor. Hence, she waited for him at the side for a while.

After he was done, the doctor left, and Kingsley took a pill, which Lucy found even stranger.

She had a feeling that Kingsley was seriously ill. After all, if a man suddenly cared about his health, he was usually sick.

“How was Jeanne's training today?” Kingsley asked.

Sometimes, she felt that Kingsley was a little indifferent to Jeanne. However, most of the time, she could still feel Kingsley's concern for Jeanne, and it was more than he would usually for other people.

Sometimes, when Jeanne was about to break down from training, she would yell at Kingsley. However, Kingsley would just keep a cold face without losing his temper.

"It's getting better and better by the day. Probably because she's a Hill, her patience and talent are stronger than ordinary people," Lucy said bluntly.

Kingsley nodded as if he had expected it.

Having been with Kingsley for so long, Lucy always felt that Kingsley knew a lot of things that they did not know.

"Time to shower." Kingsley stretched out his arm and pulled Lucy into his arms.

Kingsley was still covered in sweat after exercising.

In the beginning, she was not used to Kingsley's intimacy, but now... she was used to everything.

The two of them lay in a huge bathtub, and Kingsley would do many intimate things for her. It made Lucy feel that if he continued to do that, she might not be able to take care of herself anymore.

"Kingsley, are you sick?" Lucy finally could not help but ask.

If he was really going to die, she had to be mentally prepared. He had been so good that she had developed a great dependency on him.

At that moment, the man who was helping her bathe suddenly looked up at her with a puzzled expression.

"You don't smoke or drink, and you're doing fitness exercises that aren't too intense but can strengthen your physique. Are you sick? If you tell me, I'll swear I won't tell anyone. I just have to be mentally prepared."

"Prepare for what?" Kingsley raised his eyebrows.

"If you die, I have to make plans for myself."

"What plan?"

Of course, it was a plan for her to live well alone.

"To find another man, huh?" Kingsley asked.

She had not thought that far ahead. Even before she met Kingsley, she had always thought that she would be single for the rest of her life.

There were only two types of assassins — one would be killed and the other would die alone. There was no such thing as a so-called family.

"Don't worry, I can live to a hundred years old. If you want to find another man, I advise you not to even think about it!" Kingsley threatened.

Lucy believed something was very wrong with the man's brain.

"Are you really not sick?" Lucy asked to confirm.

“Do you want me to die?” Kingsley asked with a grim expression.

Lucy pursed her lips.

She had fallen in love with him, so why would she want him to die? In fact, she was afraid that he would die..

Chapter 1525: Side Story: The Birth of Kingsley’s Son

Now that she had been pampered by Kingsley, she was afraid of death, and an assassin who was afraid of death was useless.

She had to admit that she had really been spoiled by Kingsley. If Kingsley died, she might not be able to survive alone.

“I don’t want you to die,” Lucy suddenly answered seriously.

Kingsley looked at her.

“I want you to live forever. If you want to die, you have to die after me.” Lucy was telling the truth.

She was afraid that she could not accept the pain of Kingsley’s death.

At that moment, Kingsley’s expression suddenly changed. He looked as though his heart ached for her. She vaguely saw a trace of redness in his eyes as well. Then, in the next second, he hugged her in his arms and kissed her passionately.

Lucy was dumbfounded. It was a normal conversation between lovers. Did she provoke Kingsley?

Later, she finally understood why Kingsley was acting differently. It was because she was pregnant. Kingsley had heard that in order to prepare for pregnancy, one had to quit smoking and drinking and start exercising.

Previously, she thought that Kingsley’s feelings for her might be a spur of the moment. However, she knew now that it was not that Kingsley did not take her seriously; he was just ecstatic to know that she was pregnant.

Jeanne was there too, and her eyeballs almost popped out. He did not usually like George much. Although he treated George well, he was definitely not enthusiastic about George.

How did Kingsley, a man who prioritized his girlfriend over anything, become the head of the Hills? Did they not say that assassins had to be heartless? Did he not love Lucy very much?

Jeanne could not understand it, but she decided to stop thinking about it. Anyway, she had never understood Kingsley.

Kingsley’s protection of Lucy became even more exaggerated during her pregnancy.

He did not allow Lucy to walk or eat on her own. Even when she slept, he had to order everyone in the manor not to make a sound. It was as if Lucy was the only one in the world who could be pregnant. Sometimes, Lucy could not stand it.

In the first three months, because she had severe morning sickness, she understood Kingsley's nervousness. However, after three months, everything returned to normal. She even felt that she could run 800 meters with her pregnant belly.

If Kingsley continued behaving like that, it would be too much. Moreover, if word got out, the people in the assassin industry would laugh at him.

Kingsley's reason was that whoever laughed at spoiling his wife would be an idiot!

After more than a year, Lucy still could not fully accept her identity. She really did not understand why Kingsley liked her so much.

Sometimes, she would ask Kingsley what he saw in her, and he would say,

"Everything."

What kind of answer was that? It also seems particularly insincere. However, she could not find fault with it.

Nine months later, Lucy went into labor, and the lineup for her labor was truly unprecedented. Kingsley had summoned all the assassins back to stand by. He was so prepared that not even a fly could fly into the manor.

Lucy's natural labor was not a smooth one.

She was originally in good physical condition. After all, being an assassin made her different from an ordinary person. However, after being pampered by Kingsley during the nine months of pregnancy, her body seemed to have become a little weaker. She was in labor for a long time, but the baby would not come out. It was so painful that she screamed.

Kingsley, on the other hand, was even more unsettled. He could endure the first hour of labor, and when he heard Lucy's scream, he would at most stand up and pace around. However, from the second hour onward, he became a little irritable.

He would ask every three minutes, "Has the baby not been born yet?" Three hours later, he ordered, "Cut open that kid immediately, and I'll beat him up."

Jeanne, who was also accompanying Kingsley, was speechless. She even felt like punching him in the face.

Giving birth was a process. Moreover, the doctor had made it very clear that the baby's fetal position was correct and that the baby was not big, so natural labor was fine. It was just a matter of time.

Lucy did not approve Kingsley's order, so he endured it for another hour until he could not take it anymore.

He kicked open the delivery room specially prepared for Lucy and said to the doctor, "Do a C-section for her immediately." "Shut up!" Lucy shouted at Kingsley.

Everyone was stunned.

After all, no one had ever dared to shout at the famous Kingsley so loudly and fiercely before..

Chapter 1526: Side Story: The Birth of Kingsley's Son

Kingsley, too, was stunned.

"Stop interfering. Get out!" Lucy glared at Kingsley, visibly in a bad temper.

She was already annoyed that the baby was not out yet. Could Kingsley be any more annoying, asking her every three minutes whether she had given birth yet and whether she wanted a C-section?

She was an assassin, but she could not even give birth to a child. Would it not be a joke if word got out?

"Can you still push?" Not only was Kingsley not angry, but his voice was also very gentle.

"I can! Hurry up and get out of here!" Lucy scolded Kingsley.

Seeing Lucy in such good spirits, Kingsley reluctantly left the delivery room. However, he was still worried about her after leaving the delivery room, so he told the doctor to prepare anesthesia for a C-section at any time.

The delivery room was not soundproof. As Jeanne and Kingsley were waiting outside with only a curtain between them, Lucy could hear whatever Kingsley said.

She could not take it anymore and said to the midwife, "Take Kingsley away!" How would a midwife dare to do that?

"If he doesn't leave, I won't be able to push the baby out." Lucy could not take it anymore.

However, the midwife also felt that Mr. Thorn was a stumbling block in Ms. Harmon delivering the baby. As such, she braced herself and walked out.

"Has she delivered the baby?" Kingsley was very excited.

Jeanne rolled her eyes. If Lucy did, he would have heard the baby crying. The fact that there was no crying proved that the baby was still in Lucy's belly.

"Ms. Harmon has told you to leave temporarily, or it'll affect her delivery." The doctor was prepared to be beaten to death by Kingsley.

Unexpectedly, Kingsley did not move at all. In fact, he looked a little... hurt.

He said, "Can you ask her whether I can stay if I don't try not to talk?"

Was he... begging her?

The doctor was shocked.

"You can't keep quiet. Once you speak, it will affect me." Lucy heard him and shouted at him from inside.

"I promise I won't say anything," Kingsley promised.

"You can't pace back and forth either." Lucy made another request.

As soon as Kingsley started pacing, she would feel inexplicably flustered.

"I can't even walk?"

"If you can't do it, leave!"

"I can do it," Kingsley immediately said.

After that, Lucy kept quiet.

In the delivery room, Lucy's scream rang out again, and Kingsley stood at the door, not daring to move or ask. His expression looked a little ferocious.

Fortunately, after half an hour of Kingsley's silence, Lucy successfully gave birth to a baby boy. Suddenly, a cry sounded throughout the entire manor.

Jeanne heaved a sigh of relief. After all, she still remembered how painful the process was when she gave birth to George back then.

"Mr. Thorn, Ms. Harmon has given birth to a big fat boy for you," the doctor said excitedly.

Kingsley did not say a word at this moment. He just stood rooted to the ground, not moving, as if he had frozen.

"Mr. Thorn, Ms. Harmon has given birth to your child. Both the mother and son are safe." The doctor thought Kingsley did not hear her, so she hurriedly repeated herself again.

"You can talk and move now!" Lucy's voice suddenly came from the delivery room.

Everyone was petrified. Did that mean Mr. Thorn was silent because he did not get Ms. Harmon's permission? The fact that their big boss was like a different person when he was in love scared them!

Kingsley rushed into the delivery room in the next second and saw Lucy's pale face covered in sweat.

"Does it hurt?" Kingsley asked.

Actually, compared to the training she had received when she was an assassin, it was alright. In any case, it was bearable.

"You must be tired." Seeing that Lucy did not reply to him, Kingsley spoke again.

His face was filled with love.

"I thought I would never let you get hurt again in this life, but I still let it happen."

"Giving birth doesn't hurt me," Lucy retorted.

"But you're in so much pain."

"This pain... is nothing."

She had almost lost an arm or a leg before, and childbirth was nothing compared to that. Besides, ordinary women would also experience childbirth, and every woman could take it. What was there to feel sorry about?

“We’ll only have one child,” Kingsley suddenly promised.

Lucy was at a loss for words. Since she had gotten pregnant once, she actually wanted to have a second child — a daughter, specifically. That was what she thought when she found out it was a son.

“Mr. Thorn, do you want to cut the umbilical cord for the baby yourself?” the midwife asked.

Kingsley’s eyes were only on Lucy.

“You cut it,” Lucy said.

Kingsley took the scissors and cut the umbilical cord off.

The room was filled with the sound of the baby crying, but Kingsley did not ask about him at all. It was as though he had forgotten that he was a father.

If the doctor had not carried the child over and placed him in front of Kingsley, Kingsley might have forgotten about his son.

“Mr. Thorn, do you want to hold your son?”

Kingsley was a little annoyed that the doctor kept disturbing him and Lucy.

“Hold him,” Lucy said.

With that, Kingsley let go of Lucy’s hand and carried the baby. He examined his

son for a few seconds before saying to Lucy, “He’s a little ugly.” Speechless, Lucy screamed in her head, ‘Is this the first thing you say to your

“He’s probably not as handsome as me.” Kingsley thought about it and commented.

Lucy’s eyes almost popped out of her sockets.

Was Kingsley aware that he was handsome? She thought that he had never cared about his appearance, even though he was really handsome.

“I’d like to hold him.” Lucy did not want to hear Kingsley’s comments about her son anymore, so she reached her hand out.

“No, you can’t. You’re too tired. You need to rest.”

After unloading all that weight, she suddenly felt so much lighter and relaxed. She even felt strong enough to kill a cow.

“I’ll hold him,” Jeanne said from the side.

Kingsley handed his son to Jeanne, not looking happy to be a father at all. It made Lucy wonder whether she or he wanted to have the child. He was the one who made her pregnant, yet in the end, he did not like the child at all.

The more time Lucy spent with the baby, the more obvious Kingsley’s dislike for the child. As the baby needed milk, he would always sleep with Lucy, so Lucy’s attention was mostly on the baby.

Every time that happened, Kingsley would take the baby away. As the baby was very attached to Lucy, from time to time, they would fight over the child.

Those who did not know would think that two people were fighting over the baby, while those who knew would know that Kingsley did not want the baby to be too close to Lucy while he was ignored.

Lucy was on the verge of breaking down. It was said that men would become more mature and responsible when they became fathers, but Kingsley was the complete opposite. After becoming a father, he was a hundred times more childish than before.

Fortunately, after being carried away from Lucy's arms by Kingsley many times, the baby seemed to have gotten used to Kingsley's embrace. Later on, he gradually began to cling to Kingsley. If Kingsley did not hold him to sleep, he would cry loudly, and every time the baby cried, Lucy would think that he had bullied the baby. Hence, Kingsley had no choice but to pick up his son again and hold him.

Then, everyone in the industry knew that Kingsley had become a super dad!

Chapter 1527: Edward, I'm Back

Kingsley and Lucy's wedding was held when their son was two years old.

Lucy had never thought that there would be a wedding, for she did not care too much about those things. As long as the two of them could be together and loved each other, she was content. There was no need for so many fancy ceremonies.

However, Kingsley said that life needed a sense of ceremony. She really wanted to ask him why he had never held a ceremony for someone he killed because she could not understand him.

For assassins like them, nothing else mattered as long as they were alive. However, she could not dissuade Kingsley. Although he usually listened to her, there were some things he was stubborn about.

Anyway, they had a wedding — a grand wedding, and many people came. Kingsley had invited everyone in the industry. The manor on the Delta Islands was pretty lively.

Lucy put on the wedding dress and saw herself in the mirror, looking completely different from before.

Most assassins were orphans who had been abandoned. Therefore, no one loved them, and they lived for the sake of living. Yet now, everything had changed. The woman in the mirror no longer had sharp eyes and a cold expression.

"You look very beautiful." As the bridesmaid, Jeanne stayed by Lucy's side. Lucy's eyes flickered, and she looked at Jeanne through the mirror.

She said, "It feels so surreal."

Jeanne understood how Lucy felt. After all, there was no way for an assassin to live a normal life.

She said, "I don't know why, but I want to thank you."

"Huh?" Lucy was surprised.

"I think you warmed Kingsley's heart and made him a normal man," Jeanne said sincerely.

Kingsley's life was not initially like that, and it was Lucy who changed him.

Even so, Lucy still did not understand how Kingsley fell in love with her. It all happened so abruptly, but his love for her knew no bounds.

"Anyway, congratulations." Jeanne smiled.

On that joyous day, she had to give her blessings, and there was no need to dwell too much in the past.

Lucy smiled and felt relieved. After all, assassins always enjoyed themselves because no one knew if they would be alive in the next second.

The wedding ceremony started at 12 p.m. sharp. Lucy was wearing a long wedding dress, looking as beautiful as a painting, with Jeanne accompanying her on the long red carpet. At the end of the red carpet was Kingsley, who stood there in a suit and leather shoes, waiting for Lucy.

He looked at her smiling face and alluring figure. The smile on his lips was so big that it surprised everyone who attended the wedding. They had mostly only seen Kingsley's cold and heartless appearance and had never thought he would become so gentle one day.

As Lucy walked up to Kingsley, the two of them looked at each other. Kingsley suddenly stretched his hand out, and Lucy placed her small hand on his palm.

Lucy had to tell herself that it was not an illusion. She thought she vaguely saw a tear in Kingsley's eyes, but she could be wrong. For some reason, she suddenly felt something tug in her heart. It was as if they had paid a huge price in exchange for the love they had now.

The wedding ceremony was a traditional one, where they swore an oath and exchanged rings. Then, Kingsley kissed her deeply in front of everyone.

For the first time, she felt that his kiss was just filled with affection and warmth, without any lust.

Lucy looked at Kingsley and wondered what exactly had they gone through in their previous lives to make him feel so sorry for her.

Kingsley's lips left Lucy's reluctantly, and he looked at her deep in the eyes. Even though there were many people watching the ceremony, at that moment, it was as if only the two of them were there.

Lucy said, "Kingsley, I don't know what happened between us in our previous life, how deeply you hurt me or how desperate I was for you. But in this life, I want to tell you that I love you, and I will always love you."

Kingsley smiled with tears in his eyes. To think such a powerful man was so touched by her words that tears welled up in his eyes!

He had never felt so thankful about anything since he was young. He was thankful that the heavens had given him a chance to be reborn and to have a chance to love her properly, with all he had.

He said, "Lucy, in this life, you're the only person I'll ever love.."

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He would only dote on her, and he really did follow through with his promise.

After they got married, Kingsley loved Lucy even more. Other than dealing with business, he basically did not leave Lucy's side.

As their son grew up, the son started to complain about why his parents disliked him so much! To be precise, why did his father dislike him so much?

Was he not his father's biological son? Why was it that every time he got close to his mother, his father would look at him like a tiger eyeing its prey?

At one point, he finally mustered up the courage to question his father if he was their biological son or if he was adopted. His father's answer was: he hoped he was adopted.

What did his father mean? He was dumbfounded. Later, he found out that if he was adopted, he could be abandoned again. He was redundant in their family.

Seven years later, Jeanne left the Hills. Lucy was actually very reluctant to let her leave, so she confirmed with Kingsley many times whether he had to let Jeanne go. Kingsley's answer was firm every time. However, the moment he saw Jeanne leave with George... his eyes reddened.

Lucy used to think that Kingsley was an emotionless man. Later on, she found that he was more than emotionless; he was too emotional, especially when it came to her.

She felt that even if she was killed by Kingsley in her previous life, she could forgive him for everything in this life. Everyone should give themselves a chance to live again. She loved Kingsley, and that was enough!

Jeanne woke up and stared at the ceiling. The scene in her mind was fixed on Lucy's happy moment. The dream felt real, and it was really beautiful.

"Mom," George suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne looked over to see George's worried expression.

"You're crying." George looked at the tears in the corner of her eyes with a frown.

It was only at that moment that Jeanne realized that she was crying. She thought she was smiling after witnessing how happy Kingsley and Lucy were.

It seemed to have allowed her to let go of the thing she had been suppressing in her heart, even if it was just a dream.

She wiped her tears and said, "George, let's go back."

"Back where?" asked George.

"To your dad."

George was surprised as he thought that his mother really wanted to leave South Hampton City with him. After all, his father had done so many things behind his mother's back. With his mother's personality, she would not forgive him so easily, let alone get back together with him.

"Everyone should give themselves a chance to live again," Lucy told her.

Lucy was telling her that as long as she loved Edward, that was enough.

With that, Jeanne left the Delta Islands with George. However, before they left, they ended up visiting Kingsley and Lucy's graves.

She looked at their graves and hoped that there was really a parallel dimension, one where they were living the same as in her dream.

"Mom," George suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne turned her head to George, who was bent on the ground and had seemingly discovered something.

When Jeanne walked over, her eyes instantly turned red. In fact, she even burst into tears because, on the ground covered by weeds, she saw the words, "Daddy is the worst! I hate him the most!"

She bent down and touched the words on the floor. In her mind, the image of Kingsley's son venting his anger on the ground appeared.

"Mom, do I have an uncle?" George blurted out suddenly.

The moment he said it, he was shocked by himself. He did not know why he felt that way either.

Jeanne smiled. 'That's right. In a parallel universe, you have an uncle who is younger than you. Their family is living a good and happy life, so let's not disturb them.'

She held George's hand and left the Delta Islands to go back to Bamboo Garden in South Hampton City.

In fact, they had only been gone for three days, but it felt like three years had passed since she came back.

When she walked into the hall, Teddy was dumbfounded to see her. Fourth Master said the Madam would never come back, and because of that, Fourth Master had... fallen.

He stared at Jeanne with his eyes wide open and was so shocked that he could not say a word for a long time..

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"Teddy, long time no see." On the contrary, Jeanne greeted him very calmly.

Teddy snapped back to his senses. He had not seen her for three days. Was it considered a long time?

At that moment, he quickly reacted." Welcome back, Madam." Jeanne smiled and nodded.

It gave Teddy a feeling that the madam who returned this time was a little different from before.

"Where's Paige?" she asked casually.

"Fourth Master sent Paige away," Teddy replied. Jeanne froze.

"He just sent her to Dr. Jones and asked him to take care of her for a few days." Teddy quickly explained, "Fourth Master hasn't been in a good frame of mind for the past two days, and he didn't want Paige to see him like that."

Jeanne pursed her lips and asked, "Is Edward home?"

"Yes, he hasn't gone out for three days."

Jeanne felt a sharp pain in her heart. No matter what, she still felt bad for the man.

She brought George upstairs and walked to the door of her and Edward's room. After standing there for a long time, she mustered her courage and pushed the door open.

"Mom," George called out to her.

"Yes." Jeanne placed her hand on the doorknob. If one took a closer look, one could see that it was trembling slightly.

"Actually, he hasn't been doing so well the past few years," George said bluntly.

Jeanne nodded, signaling that she knew.

"I'm not trying to persuade you to get back together with Dad. Mom, I'll support you no matter what decision you make. I just..." As if he wanted to explain something, George said, "I don't think it's been easy for him."

In fact, he wanted them to reconcile, even though he chose to side with her unconditionally.

With that, Jeanne pushed open the door and was welcomed by the smell of alcohol and smoke inside the room. A man was lying on the bed, looking at the ceiling and seemingly in a daze. Cigarette butts and empty wine bottles were everywhere.

"Teddy." The man lying on the bed did not even blink.

When he heard the door open, he said, without even looking at who it was,

"Bring me a few bottles of wine."

Jeanne's throat moved slightly. She did not know that Edward had stayed at home for the three days she was gone.

When she told him not to come to her, his answer was so straightforward. It made her believe that he had made all the necessary preparations, and that was why he was so calm when she left. However, it turned out that he just did not want her to know.

"I'm fine. I just want to drink some wine," Edward muttered.

"How much more do you want to drink? Jeanne asked him.

The sudden sound stunned Edward, and his body stiffened for a long time as if he was frozen.

Then, he suddenly chuckled, and his gaze did not shift as he said, "I'm hallucinating again."

As he spoke, a tear rolled down from the corner of her eye.

She looked at his tears, and her eyes suddenly reddened.

She controlled her emotions and said, "Shouldn't you turn your head around to see if it's an illusion?"

"I don't want to look. I'm afraid I can't accept it," Edward said as if she was talking to herself. Her voice was muffled. "I still have to take care of Paige. Since Jeanne doesn't want Paige, I have to take good care of her. I still have to be a good father..."

Therefore, if there was no Paige, would he continue to waste his life away like that?

'Who told you I didn't want Paige anymore?' Jeanne asked him.

Yes, she did leave Paige behind, but it was not because she did not want her. It was because she was telling him that she would come back after she had done what she had always wanted to do.

"That's how Jeanne is. She will not take advantage of anyone..." Edward muttered.

Did he think that by her taking away George and leaving Paige behind, she was dividing the "assets" fairly?

"Edward, turn around," Jeanne called out to him firmly.

However, Edward did not move.

Jeanne was so speechless that she walked over. As she walked over, the smell of alcohol on his body became stronger.

She said, "I'm back."

Edward was still stunned by that sentence. He hope it was not a dream or his imagination. However, in those three days, he had been hallucinating that scene so many times that he was afraid that he would be disappointed again and again...

Edward's eyes widened as he looked at a woman up close. He looked at her familiar face and felt the touch of her lips, which felt extremely real. He was petrified. He was afraid that if he moved, she would disappear..

Chapter 1530: Edward, I'm Back

Jeanne pulled away from Edward's lips and said, "Do you believe I'm back now?" Edward's eyes became even redder, and he asked, "Why are you back?"

He believed her. However, he was trying to keep himself calm. Perhaps she had come back to take a look at him...

He really wanted to hug her, but he did not dare to.

"Edward, let's have a good talk," Jeanne said. Edward had been trying her best to hide his panic.

“What do you want to talk about?” Edward asked her.

“Back then, why did you choose to make me lose my memory?” Jeanne asked bluntly.

Edward remained silent. He did not know how to tell her that he was selfish and despicable.

“Do you not trust me that much?” Jeanne looked at how helpless he looked.

Who would have thought that the Leader of the Harken, a man who could build such a successful nation in such a short period of time, would be so careful and panicky when facing a woman?

If she really did leave and never came back, what would that man become?

“I never hated you,” Jeanne said bluntly.

She voiced her thoughts out in the open.

“Kingsley’s death has nothing to do with you. If he didn’t die, you would’ve died instead.”

Jeanne did not seem so sad about recalling the past anymore because she had seen Kingsley’s true happiness.

“And Kingsley will choose to let you live.”

She knew that after Lucy died, Kingsley had never thought of staying alive.

“As for what happened after that, when you dealt with the Hills...” Jeanne looked at Edward.

Edward and Jeanne looked at each other.

“You didn’t leave any of them behind, did you?” Jeanne asked him.

She did not know if he killed them all.

“Not much,” Edward replied.

To be precise, he had killed everyone he could, and those he allowed to escape were not a threat to him.

Jeanne was still a little emotional when she heard it. That was probably the reason why it was difficult for them to be together. Too many lives had been sacrificed because of them, and it was very difficult to turn a blind eye to it. “In order to gain Alex’s trust, I couldn’t be soft-hearted,” Edward explained.

He had to explain to her why he did it.

After he had secretly sent Jeanne away, in order to further gain Alex’s trust, he personally dealt with the Hills. He knew that when he massacred the Hills, it would be completely over between him and Jeanne; it would be worse than

when he killed Kingsley.

Kingsley’s death was inevitable, but the Hills’ demise was unnecessary. Therefore, he chose to make Jeanne lose her memory.

He hoped she could live without hatred and pain — that no harm would come between them and they could be together again. He could accept thousands of curses and go against his conscience. As long as he could be with her, he would do whatever it took.

In the end, God was fair, and not everything he wanted went his way. Now, Jeanne knew everything, including all his bad deeds.

“Kingsley once told me not to hate you and not to avenge him. He said that this was the inevitable result of the evolution of history,” Jeanne said in a low voice. Ultimately, she found it hard to accept how ruthless Edward was to the Hills.

“I’ve decided to listen to Kingsley.”

Jeanne looked at Edward. This time, she had made a decision for herself.

Edward, on the other hand, simply looked at Jeanne. Perhaps he did not believe what she had just said, that she would really compromise by letting go of her hatred for him and forgiving him.

“Actually...” Jeanne paused and said, “Have you read the diary I left for George?”

Edward was stunned, but he shook his head slowly. He did not look, or should he say that he did not dare to look. He held it in his hand a few times, but he put it down in the end.

“No wonder.” Jeanne suddenly understood why he did not believe her.

If he had read it, he might just believe her.

Then, she said, “I’ll show it to you when I’m free.”

Edward looked straight at Jeanne, who said, “You smell like alcohol. Get up and take a shower. I’ll get Teddy to come in and tidy up the room.”

As Jeanne spoke, she was about to turn around and leave when someone suddenly grabbed her arm. Jeanne’s heart skipped a beat.

Only at that moment did Edward finally react and believe that she had returned to his side.

He asked, “Are you really back?”

Jeanne nodded.

“Jeanne,” Edward called out to her. His voice was very soft.

Jeanne pursed her lips tightly. She, too, was not as calm as she appeared to be when she came back.

“I love you,” Edward said.

There were so many things he wanted to say to her, but in the end, he only said three words.

Jeanne’s eyes reddened. As far as she could recall, she seemed to have never said those three words to Edward. Although he said he knew she loved him, did he know that now?

She turned around and looked at the tall Edward. Suddenly, she realized he looked fragile, like he would crumble with a touch.

Did he lose so much weight because he had been depressed for three days?

From the bottom of her heart, she said, "I've always loved you too."

It was not "I love you too", but "I've always loved you too."

As soon as she said that, both of them burst into tears.

After so many years and so much blood feud, she still chose to be with him, as they did in the beginning..