Pregnant 161

Chapter 161: Fourth Master Swan, Enough Is Enough

He just could not accept that Edward is doting on his lover so much.

Edward was very calm about Nox's excitement.

Actually, it was not Jeanne.

Jeanne was avoiding him now and would not provoke him.

He said, "If she likes it, then let her be."

"..." Nox slapped his forehead.

There was no hope.

Edward was completely hopeless.

...

Jeanne sat in the car and returned to the Lawrence family's manor.

She lowered her head and kept watching the news.

At the moment, the news was normal and there were no other unexpected situations.

The video that Klaus posted on the internet was shared and liked by many people in South Hampton City.

Jeanne exited the news app.

Only Tomorrow, Klaus and the people from the planning bureau of the administrative office would discuss the traffic planning plan.

It was a success.

This matter could come to an end.

She did not want to waste too much time on one thing.

To be precise.

She did not want to stay in South Hampton city for too long.

It was not that she was afraid of this city, but that she had provoked Fourth Master Swan.

She did not want to confront him directly, so she wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Ms.Lawrence," Teddy suddenly said from the passenger seat.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

She looked at Teddy. "Yes, Mr. Dollite?"

"Actually, the Fourth Master is quite a good man," Teddy said.

Jeanne pursed her lips. "Why do you say that, Mr. Dolittle?"

"Other than you, he has never brought any other woman to the Bamboo Garden. Today, Ms.Sanders has come uninvited."

"Is that so?"

"He has always let any woman get close to him. Not even within a meter."

"..."

"He has never smiled at any woman, only at Ms.Lawrence."

"…"

"He is also very handsome, has a good figure, is rich and powerful..."

"Mr. Dolittle." Jeanne interrupted him, "What are you saying?"

She really did not want to hear too much about the so-called merits of Fourth Master Swan.

Teddy said, "He really likes you."

Jeanne looked at Teddy.

She smiled lightly. "Mr. Dolittle is really thoughtful regarding the matter between Fourth Master and me, but..."

"I know that I can't be of any use between the two of you. I just want to tell Ms.Lawrence that it's not easy for him to like someone. He's actually not as arrogant as others may think. He hides a lot of unknown and cruel experiences. If Ms.Lawrence can, I hope that you can give him some warmth." Teddy said very seriously to Jeanne, "He needs warmth."

'No, Teddy. He only needed someone to accompany him to bed.' Jeanne thought.

Jeanne did not change her expression and smiled. "I understand what you mean. It's just that you may have a misunderstanding about the matter between me and Fourth Master Swan."

"Misunderstanding?" Teddy's face was full of confusion.

"Fourth Master Swan doesn't like me. He just wants me to help him get rid of Melody's entanglement."

"That's not it..." Teddy retorted.

"He clearly knew that Melody would take revenge on me, yet he still announced our relationship to the public without permission. Isn't that just to let Melody take revenge on Me?" Jeanne said calmly, "Mr. Dolittle, you've been by Fourth Master Swan's side for so many years. You should be very clear about his thoughts."

"I clearly told you that the Fourth Master likes you."

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"Help me tell him this – I won't go back on my promise. I also hope that the Fourth Master can do what
he promised me."
"..." Did Ms.Lawrence have a heart of stone?
Edward Swan loved her so much.
Could she really not see it?
Did she deliberately choose to ignore it?
The car arrived at the Lawrence family manor.
Jeanne got out of the car.
She smiled politely. "Thank you for the ride, Mr. Dollite. Take care."
Teddy pursed his lips.
He felt that it would not be easy for Edward to chase after Ms.Lawrence.
Jeanne walked into the manor and went straight to her room.
In the room, George was typing on the keyboard. His entire little face was distorted.
Jeanne walked towards her son. "What's wrong?"
"Mom, you're back."
"Yes."
"Are you injured?" George noticed the wound on Jeanne's forehead.
"It's just a small wound." Jeanne did not care. "What are you doing?"
"Huff." George took a deep breath. "Master asked me to work on the blueprint."
"..."
"I don't like it."
"After all, he's your master. Just listen to him."
"He forced me to take him as my master."
He was too intelligent and had many troubles.
For example, he was liked by too many people.
Jeanne rubbed George's soft curly hair. "Be good."
George pursed his lips.
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What else could he do if he was not good?

Jeanne saw that George was once again immersed in the design with a bitter expression on his face. She turned around and lay on the bed.

After tormenting herself for half a day, she was actually a little tired.

She wanted to sleep for a while.

On Fourth Master Swan's bed, she could not fall asleep for even a second.

She changed out of the clothes that Fourth Master Swan had prepared for her, put on her pajamas, and lay on the bed.

Kingsley called.

She picked it up. "Hello."

"I heard that you were injured." Someone asked from the other side.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

George was astonishingly fast in spreading the news.

"I won't die."

"Are you sure you want to continue like this with the Sanders? Are you sure you don't need me to make a move?" Kingsley raised his eyebrows.

Jeanne said, "I can handle it."

"I know you're unhappy with the Sanders, but you have to have a limit," Kingsley reminded.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"I don't want to see you get hurt, and I don't want you to be too harsh with the Sanders. You should know what I mean."

Jeanne did not answer.

Her expression was rather twisted.

"Jeanne, I did not force you back then. But since you have chosen this path, you have to know your own identity."

"Did the Sanders say anything to you?" Jeanne asked.

"Melody had almost gone mad because of you.!"

"That was not me, it was the Fourth Master Swan."

"Jeanne, enough is enough."

Jeanne held her phone tightly.

"Melody ordered the administrative office to stop Klaus' planning and design regardless of the overall situation. This matter had a great impact on the internal management of the Sanders. In a fit of anger,

Warren Sanders placed Melody under house arrest. You have to know that Melody is Warren's favorite daughter."

Jeanne bit her lip.

She really did not expect Melody to do this.

Did she not care about the consequences?

"Tomorrow, Klaus and the planning department will come to an agreement on the transportation plan. The construction of the Lawrence Enterprise logistics warehouse will proceed smoothly. Because of this project, you have already made a name for yourself in South Hampton City and have already displayed your abilities within the Lawrence Enterprise. And because of you, Melody has also received a lesson. In the end, you won a big victory." Kingsley was very serious, "So, it ends here."

"Okay." Jeanne agreed immediately.

Since she had already achieved her goal, there was no need for her to waste her energy dealing with some unimportant people.

"And the matters with Fourth Master Swan end here as well," Kingsley added.

Jeanne's throat moved slightly.

She said bluntly, "I'm afraid that won't work."

"Jeanne." It was rare for Kingsley to lose his temper.

"Unless you can make the Sanders give up the idea of a marriage alliance with Fourth Master Swan."

"This is not something that you should concern yourself with."

"In fact, I have already gotten myself involved. To put it bluntly, I have already become Fourth Master Swan's cover to reject the Sanders. If the Sanders doesn't let go, I won't be able to escape unscathed."

"I shouldn't have let you come back."

Jeanne's eyes turned cold.

"I shouldn't have let you come back for revenge! I can make you give up right now." Kingsley added.

Jeanne's expression was dark and cold. At that moment, she gripped her phone tightly and did not say a word.

"Think carefully about what to do next. Don't let me really stop you from avenging your mother."

Kingsley enunciated each word clearly.

Chapter 162: Jeanne's Past

Jeanne hung up on Kingsley.

It had been a long time since they had argued like this.

To be exact, it had been a long time since Kingsley had spoken to her in such a stern tone.

She looked a little grim.

George sat in front of the computer and turned to look at her. "Did you have a fight with Kingsley?"

Jeanne calmed herself down.

She did not want to lose her temper in front of her son.

Jeanne responded, "We had some disagreements at work."

"Actually, Kingsley is quite good to us." It was rare for George to put in a good word for someone.

Kingsley often fawned over George, who would roll his eyes at him, but he was also important to George.

"I know." Jeanne forced a smile. "Don't worry, I won't sever my relationship with him."

"Okay." George nodded.

"I'll take a nap."

"Okay. I'll get back to work."

Jeanne closed her eyes and lay on the bed.

Kingsley's stern voice lingered in her mind.

'The matters with Fourth Master Swan end here.'

Jeanne somehow felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

She pursed her lips and ignored it.

Jeanne ignored... The throb.

The next day.

Jeanne brought Klaus to the administration office's planning department. They had an on-site discussion and designed the local traffic of the logistics warehouse and amusement park with the people from the planning department. In fact, before Klaus came to South Hampton City, he already had a preliminary plan, so everything was finalized very quickly. The local traffic blueprint was completed and announced to the public in just three days.

In order to express their support for the Lawrences' logistics warehouse, the administration office immediately launched a tender for its construction. It was expected to open up at the same time as the project of the amusement park in a month's time.

Such a series of actions were very popular among the people.

Thus, the incident of the Lawrences' logistics warehouse, which caused a lot of buzz, came to an end.

The logistics warehouse was now being built in full swing according to the original plan.

Naturally, the Lawrences' e-commerce project was also going smoothly.

Not only that, but the Lawrences also announced to the public that they would use the popularity of the amusement park to build the largest electrical appliance mall in South Hampton City in the location of the logistics warehouse. The warehouse, which was originally planned to have three stories, would be expanded to six stories. The three floors above were to realize the Lawrences' original vision of building the largest offline electronics store, which they dared not do due to the decline of the offline economy. Taking advantage of the number of people in the amusement park this time, the Lawrences wanted to rebuild it. In order to attract more people from the amusement park, they would open the largest children's electronic amusement park in South Hampton City.

A series of god-like operations were carried out.

This allowed the Lawrences to benefit from the logistics warehouse incident.

Not only was the online project perfectly solved, but the offline economy was also boosted.

This time, the Lawrences really took advantage of it.

It was so much so that Alexander could strut around in their high-level meeting.

Jeanne appeared to be calm.

"This time, Jeanne displayed amazing ability in the logistics warehouse incident. She was able to see the business opportunity and seized it to build an offline electrical appliance city. I give her the highest recognition and praise. I hope that everyone here can learn more from Jeanne. Think more, develop your own thinking, and avoid sticking to the rules." Alexander stood from the perspective of a great man and positioned himself in a very high position.

The atmosphere was somewhat heavy.

Everyone could sense Alexander's self-satisfaction.

Most of the people in the room had previously scoffed at Alexander.

At this moment, they felt that he was being "petty", so not many people agreed with him.

Alexander did not care. He turned to Bryce and said, "Director Hoffman, are you satisfied with the outcome of the project?"

Bryce's expression was a little ugly.

He could naturally sense Alexander's sarcasm.

When the project was ruined, he reacted the most fiercely.

This time, he was being picked on by Alexander.

Bryce said, "This brings so many economic benefits to the Lawrences. Can I say that I'm not satisfied?"

"I remember someone saying something like, 'it's either her or me'." Alexander deliberately brought up the past.

Bryce's expression changed abruptly.

"Of course, I don't think you're really going to keep that promise, Director Hoffman. Words in anger shouldn't be taken to heart. I'm just saying this to remind you and the other high-level leaders to be careful when speaking. Otherwise, it's easy to be slapped in the face!" Alexander was so blunt that he did not show Bryce any respect.

Chapter 163: Jeanne's Past

Bryce was embarrassed.

He thought of how Alexander had always been mocked by him in the past. Now, he was unable to say a single word because of Jeanne.

When Alexander saw how Bryce looked, he could not help but feel great.

He had once been unable to raise his head in front of Bryce. Now, he wanted to return the favor tenfold.

Alexander was in a good mood and announced, "Today's meeting ends here. You're dismissed."

After he finished speaking, he stood up and left.

The others also left one after another.

Jeanne returned to her office.

This matter had finally come to an end.

Next was the specific operation of the e-commerce project.

Once the e-commerce project could develop in Harken, then the Lawrence Enterprise's glory would not be far away.

During this period of development, Jeanne needed to completely control the Lawrences.

Her eyes moved slightly.

She looked at a pop-up screen of a chat on the screen.

[Ed: I'm free tonight.]

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She picked up her phone from the desk and opened the chat.

When she opened it, the other party sent another message.

[Ed: Let's have dinner together tonight.]

[Ed: I'll wait for you at Chez Jeanne.]

Jeanne immediately quit the chat on WhatsApp.

She picked up the phone in her office. "Amy, tell Forrest to come in for a moment."

"Yes."

After a while, Forrest knocked on the door and entered.

"Director Lawrence, you asked for me," Forrest said respectfully.

He sincerely admired Jeanne.

Who would have thought that there would be such a huge surprise to the incredibly difficult project?

Not only did the Lawrences manage to develop online, but the offline projects that the old fools from the Lawrence Enterprise had been planning for a few years were planned by Jeanne in three days and implemented!

Jeanne was simply god-like.

At this moment, the various major financial news outlets were all praising her.

Her reputation was great.

"The construction of the logistics warehouse is going smoothly for the time being. Many of the things are routine, so there's no need to put in too much effort. What's more important right now is the first real operation of the online platform with MUK. Previously, due to the logistics warehouse, a lot of time was delayed. Now, we have to devote all our attention to the actual sales."

"Understood."

"I have a basic plan here. Take it and discuss it with the project team. We'll have a meeting in half an hour to perfect it."

"Understood."

Forrest quickly took the plan and left.

Jeanne did not waste any more time and devoted herself to her work.

...

At the same time, in the Sanders' residence.

Micheal finally saw Melody, who was being grounded.

Melody had obviously lost a lot of weight.

She looked at Micheal, and her eyes turned red.

It was probably because she felt so wronged.

Micheal comforted her, "Chief is doing this for your own good. If you really gave the order to stop Klaus' traffic planning, the result might be a hundred times worse than this. Mel, I know that you feel very wronged, but you can't be impulsive."

"That's why I'm seeing Jeanne being so smug right now!" Melody said fiercely with tears in her eyes.

She had been locked in her room for the past few days and was not allowed to go out.

Fortunately, her father was not so cruel as to even confiscate her phone. Due to that, she saw Jeanne's glory.

"Micheal, do you think I'll be resigned to this?! I have done so much, but in the end, not only did I not pull Jeanne down, I even let her take advantage of me... Now, the entire nation is praising her! What was our original goal? It was to destroy her reputation! Now, we're letting her be sought after by the world!" Tears fell from Melody's face. She was infuriated.

She was mad at Jeanne's achievements.

After all, Melody had spent so much time planning the amusement park project to stop the development of the Lawrences' logistics warehouse. In the end, not only did she not stop it, but she even created another business opportunity for Jeanne. Thinking of this, Melody wanted to kill Jeanne to relieve the hatred in her heart!

"Calm down," Micheal comforted her.

Melody could not calm down.

Micheal also knew that she was not listening to him at the moment. He did not continue to persuade her and went straight to the point. "Mel, the reason I'm able to see you today is that Chief personally asked me to persuade you."

Melody looked at Micheal in surprise.

"He didn't want to treat you like this. It was just to give an explanation to your family's internal affairs."

Melody felt a little better.

When she thought about Jeanne's glory and how she was instead grounded by her dad, whom she disappointed, she felt more twisted.

"He said that if you learn from your mistake and don't lose your mind to do things that are detrimental to the Sanders, he won't ground you anymore," Micheal said.

Chapter 164: Jeanne's Past

Melody pursed her lips.

She was forced by Jeanne.

She turned to Micheal and asked, "Have you found out Jeanne's background?"

"I haven't," Micheal answered bluntly, "What I know now is that seven years ago, Jeanne's reputation was very bad because of the matter with Eden. She was cruelly sent out of the country by the Lawrences. The decision to send her abroad was made by the Swans. At that time, the Lawrences weren't going to go so far, but they couldn't withstand the pressure from the Swans and sent her away.

"After sending Jeanne abroad, the Lawrences didn't bother about her anymore. On one hand, it was a punishment for her. On the other hand, their stocks in the market plunged due to the incident with Jeanne. The Lawrences spent a lot of effort to stabilize the situation, so they didn't have time to care about her. As a result, she was left to fend for herself overseas."

"How did she survive? How did she give birth to the child?"

"Jeanne was abroad at that time. She didn't have a diploma and relied on doing many lowly jobs to survive. For example, washing dishes, sweeping the streets, and performing on the streets. She did many jobs that could allow her to survive, no matter how lowly they were. From what I could find out, Jeanne met a chef in a restaurant in Sontar. The chef liked her very much, but the two of them didn't date, so I can't be sure that he's George's father. That man left Sontar not long ago and was an illegal migrant worker, so his identity was all fake. It was very difficult to find out anything more than that."

Melody listened attentively.

Micheal continued, "Medical treatment is too expensive abroad, so Jeanne didn't go for pregnancy checkups from the time she was pregnant to the time she gave birth. As a result, she didn't know that the fetus was reversed. According to the locals, someone from Harken almost died in a rented house. It was probably Jeanne."

"Then why didn't she die? How did she give birth to the child?"

"It was said that a man took Jeanne away from that low-class rented house. From then on, she never appeared in that place again." Micheal looked at Melody and added, "We can infer that she was saved by someone."

"Who?"

"I couldn't find out. I spent a lot of effort but couldn't find anything. I couldn't even find any clues."

Melody frowned.

'Who was that person?!

'Who was helping Jeanne behind the scenes?!'

"After that, Jeanne reappeared three years ago. In other words, other than the year when she went abroad to give birth to George, she had completely disappeared for three years. As for what she did and experienced during those three years, there's no way to find out. When Jeanne finally reappeared after three years, she had been reborn," Micheal said straightforwardly, "I specifically investigated Jeanne's work experience in MUK. A part of it was luck, but really, she relied on her capabilities. To put it simply, half of MUK's empire was established by Jeanne on behalf of West!"

Melody did not believe it.

"I wouldn't have believed it either if I hadn't looked into it." Micheal was very certain. "This is why I think that the reason MUK was able to come to South Hampton City to develop the e-commerce project this time was that Jeanne had probably planned it long ago. We took the wrong path from the beginning when we spent a lot of effort to stop the development of the project!"

"We were played by Jeanne from the very beginning!" Melody gritted her teeth.

Micheal nodded.

He nodded and said, "I've said a lot, but the most important thing is..."

Melody frowned slightly.

"When Chief asked me to meet you, he asked us not to fight with Jeanne."

Melody was stunned.

"Yes, he personally told me."

Micheal affirmed again.

Chapter 165: Fourth Master Swan's Act of Romance

Melody could not believe what she heard.

She stared at Micheal with her eyes wide open. "You mean that my dad is afraid of Jeanne!"

"I don't know if Chief is afraid of Jeanne, but there's one thing that I am sure of. He doesn't want us to have a direct conflict with her."

"Why?"

"He won't tell me," Micheal said straightforwardly.

"I'm going to ask him!"

"I advise you not to!" Micheal stopped her. "If Chief would tell you, he wouldn't have grounded you and not said anything."

Melody gritted her teeth.

"Mel, you grew up in a complicated environment in the Sanders. You should know very well that a moment of mistake can lead to eternal damnation. Now that you're so favored by Chief, many people are jealous of you and would love nothing more than for something to happen to you. So, you have to be careful in everything you do!" Micheal sounded serious. "Luckily, Chief didn't really pursue this matter this time. If he were to pursue it, it would be very difficult for you to walk out of this room again."

Melody was shocked for a second.

Indeed.

It was risky to stay with someone of high position.

Melody had known this since she was young.

She looked at Micheal.

Micheal said, "If you calm down, get someone to help you pass on a message to Chief so that he'll lift your grounding. However, don't confront Jeanne directly when you get out."

"Should I just watch her develop and deliberately fall in love with Edward then?!" Melody could not bear it in the end.

When she thought of how Edward and Jeanne slept together that day, she could not calm herself down.

She wished that she could kill Jeanne!

"For the time being, let's wait and see," Micheal suggested.

Melody could not bear it.

"I skipped work to come here. I still have many things to deal with, so I'll be leaving first." Micheal did not say anything else after that.

Many things needed to be thought through by Melody herself.

Melody grew up in a special environment, after all. She knew how to protect herself.

"Micheal," Melody called out to him.

"Hm?" Micheal nodded.

"I'll definitely kill Jeanne," Melody enunciated each word clearly.

Micheal frowned slightly.

"It doesn't have to be done by me, but I won't let her have it easy."

"Mel..."

"Don't try to persuade me." Melody was straightforward. "I know how to control myself. I won't be so stupid as to sacrifice myself."

Micheal looked at her.

"Can't we use Eden?" Melody sneered. "Let Eden fight with Jeanne. What do you think?"

"Eden can't defeat her," Micheal gave a positive answer.

Not to mention that they did not know Jeanne's identity before, now that they knew her identity was extraordinary, it was even more impossible for Eden to defeat her.

"If I can't do it openly, I'll do it covertly," Melody said coldly, "I'm just using someone else to kill her."

Micheal still wanted to persuade her.

In the end, he fell silent.

Micheal could not persuade Melody to let go. He knew very well that her personality was strong. She had lost badly to Jeanne, so she could not just let it go. As such, it was useless for Micheal to say more. Instead, it would make Melody think that he was timid and afraid of things, which would affect their relationship.

That said...

In dealing with Jeanne, Micheal would not interfere too much.

Compared to Melody, the person he should be fawning over was the chief.

Melody was just a stepping stone in his power and career.

...

At Swanhaven Bank.

Recently, Eden was also in a state of extreme anger and depression because of Jeanne's news.

It was even to the extent that he was teased due to Jeanne suddenly being in her prime.

Eden was teased about why he chose Jasmine back then!

Was Jeanne not a good catch?

Was Jeanne, who was both beautiful and capable, not good enough for him?!

Eden gritted his teeth.

He knew he would be tied up and trampled on once Jeanne developed!

Eden then thought about how Jeanne had seduced his fourth uncle...

If his fourth uncle really married Jeanne...

He would not be able to accept it!

Eden could not accept that Jeanne was stepping on him.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

It was until his phone rang.

Eden looked at the incoming call and quickly tried to calm himself down.

He picked up and said, "Ms. Sanders."

"What happened to what I told you?" Melody asked straightforwardly.

Eden was stunned.

'What did Melody say?!

'I heard from Micheal that she's been grounded these few days!

'She must be sleepwalking!'

"About killing Jeanne," Melody enunciated each word.

Eden was shocked.

He quickly reacted to the situation after that.

The last time they left his fourth uncle's courtyard to send her back, she had said that.

Eden responded, "You can't kill her just because you want to. Jeanne is very smart now. Besides, aren't you in a special situation now...?"

"Do you think I'm grounded by my dad just like that? Eden, you have to understand that I'm my dad's favorite daughter. Even if I did anything, he wouldn't pursue it! I'm telling you now that I've regained my freedom."

"That's not what I meant," Eden quickly explained.

"Think of a way to help me get rid of Jeanne. Whatever you want, I'll agree to it," Melody enticed.

"I'm very honored to be able to work for you..."

"After killing Jeanne, I'll get my dad to discuss the real estate project with your grandfather. The project will be hand-picked by you," Melody directly stated her conditions, "I heard that 30% of the Swan Enterprise's profits are in real estate. If you can manage them, together with the Swanhaven Bank that you're currently managing, it'll be easy for you to take over half of the country from your fourth uncle's hands!"

Eden was a little tempted, but he did not agree at that moment.

Melody said, "No matter how developed the Swans' economy is, the territories in Harken still belong to the Sanders. If the Sanders don't give you land, how can the Swans develop?! Eden, I can even promise you that if you succeed, I'll give you a piece of land!"

"It's not that you're giving me so much, but I just can't bear to see Jeanne having a good time either." Eden obviously agreed.

Melody sneered.

As expected, no one in the business world was good.

All of them were profit-oriented.

Melody said, "Eden, you'll have endless benefits if you work with the Sanders!"

"Thank you, Ms. Sanders."

"I'll leave the matter of dealing with Jeanne to you."

"Don't worry, Ms. Sanders."

Melody directly hung up the phone.

Eden also put down his phone.

He had to admit that the benefits Melody gave him were too tempting. He could not refuse.

At the end of the day, he just wanted to take more sovereignty over the Swans from his fourth uncle.

His family...

No, it was not just his family.

The rest of the Swans did not want to submit to his fourth uncle all the time as well.

Even so, the others could only compromise because they were incapable.

Now, it was up to Eden to break his fourth uncle's legend!

Eden's eyes moved slightly. He picked up the phone to make a call. "Micheal."

"Mm."

"Ms. Sanders called me just now."

Micheal pursed his lips. "Yes, I know, but you'd better think it through."

"What's wrong?" Eden also noticed something strange.

"Jeanne isn't easy to deal with right now," Micheal said.

He would not tell Eden more information.

"I know, but this time, I won't go head-to-head with her," Eden said sinisterly, "I'll catch her off guard."

"In any case, you have to be careful."

"Okay."

"I might be a little busy during this period. There are many things that I might not be able to help with." Micheal was apologetic.

"I know your current difficulties," Eden expressed that he understood very well, "You can focus on your things. As for dealing with Jeanne, I'll handle it."

"Okay." Micheal nodded.

It was not that he could not help, but he did not want to be involved!

...

Jeanne did not work overtime tonight.

After arranging her work, she even got off work ten minutes earlier.

She got work earlier to avoid Fourth Master Swan.

Jeanne did not know if he would be crazy enough to come to the Lawrence Enterprise to pick her up, so she left early just in case.

She admitted that she had no choice but to listen to Kingsley.

As such, she could only choose to avoid Fourth Master Swan on her own initiative.

Despite that, just as Jeanne went downstairs, she saw Fourth Master Swan's gorgeous sedan parked there.

It was as if he knew.

It was as if he knew that she would leave early.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

She gritted her teeth and looked at the man who got out of the car.

He was unusually formal today.

In actuality, he was also very formal before, but he seemed to be more formal than usual today.

Clothes, tie, and hairstyle?!

In short, Fourth Master Swan was dressed in a suit and had an imposing bearing.

Just as Jeanne was lost in her thoughts about Fourth Master Swan's stunning appearance, she saw Teddy suddenly hand over a bouquet of dazzling red roses to him.

It was a very big bouquet.

Jeanne estimated that there were 99 roses.

Fourth Master Swan walked up to her and handed it to her.

Jeanne looked at the roses, then at Fourth Master Swan.

She looked at his sudden act of romance...

Chapter 166: The Night Between Edward and Jeanne Seven Years Ago

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan in a daze.

At that moment when she looked at him, she was even smiling.

There was silence between the two of them.

"This is for you," Edward said.

As he spoke, he handed over the flowers.

He handed over the huge bouquet with one hand.

It was as if he was giving Jeanne a piece of candy.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

She accepted it with both hands. "Thank you."

"Let's go eat," Edward said.

Jeanne hesitated for a second.

She then got into Fourth Master Swan's car.

Such a huge bouquet was eye-catching.

Although the car was very spacious, Jeanne still had some difficulty hugging it.

As for Fourth Master Swan, who was sitting next to her, he seemed to be very at ease.

He could not tell that Jeanne was finding it difficult hugging such a huge bouquet. He was probably feeling good about what he did.

The car arrived at Chez Jeanne.

Edward got out of the car and opened the car door for Jeanne.

Jeanne felt that it was neither right to leave the bouquet in the car nor take it with her.

In the end, she still held it in her arms and followed Fourth Master Swan into the restaurant.

'Has the whole restaurant been booked?!'

Other than a few waiters, there were no other customers.

Nevertheless, Edward and Jeanne still walked into the familiar private room.

After the two of them sat down, Jeanne finally put down the bouquet.

To be honest, she felt silly holding it in her arms.

"What do you like to eat, Ms. Lawrence?" Edward asked while he was ordering.

"Didn't Teddy tell you already? I can eat anything."

"You're so easy to take care of?" The corners of Edward's mouth curled up.

Jeanne did not reply.

After Edward ordered the dishes, the two of them sat quietly.

"Ms. Lawrence, do you know what day it is today?" Edward took the initiative to ask.

Jeanne frowned.

She looked at Edward and asked, "Your birthday?"

Edward's expression changed slightly.

It seemed that Jeanne had guessed wrongly.

It was not her birthday either.

What day was it then?

"It seems that you've forgotten, Ms. Lawrence." Edward was indifferent. No emotions could be seen on his face.

Jeanne did not want to know either.

To her, it was not important.

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

Fortunately, at this moment, the waiters began to serve their food.

Edward stood up. He took the wine decanter with red wine in it and poured a glass of red wine for Jeanne.

Jeanne opened her mouth but did not say anything in the end.

She picked up her cutlery and lowered her head to eat her food.

She ate silently.

"Are you starving?" Edward asked.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She raised her head and put down her cutlery.

Afterward, she raised her wine glass. "Fourth Master, here's to you."

As soon as she finished, she downed the wine in one go.

Edward looked at Jeanne.

He pursed his lips slowly. "It's very expensive, Ms. Lawrence. It's better to savor it."

"I'm in a hurry," Jeanne said bluntly.

Edward looked at her. "Do you have something else to do?"

"Fourth Master." Jeanne wiped the corner of her mouth. "There's something I want to say to you."

"Go ahead." Edward's expression did not change.

In fact, Jeanne always felt that this man had seen through everything.

Perhaps he knew what she wanted to say.

Jeanne secretly took a deep breath and said, "My deal with you ends here."

Edward did not speak.

One could never know his emotions by looking at his expression.

Jeanne did not know whether he was angry at this moment or... Well, she did not care.

She continued, "I'm not capable enough to defeat the Sanders. If you still want to use this method to reject the marriage, please find someone else."

"Do you still think that I'm using you?" Edward asked nonchalantly.

"To me, it is not important whether you're using me or not. What is important is that I want to distance myself from you."

"Is that so?" Edward's thin lips moved slightly.

Although he did not show any emotion, at this moment, Jeanne felt that his aura was very strong.

Jeanne said straightforwardly, "I hope you'll fulfill my wish."

"What if I say no?" Fourth Master Swan stared deeply at her.

"Nothing forcibly done is going to be agreeable."

"Whether it's agreeable or not, you don't need to tell me."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"Have you been threatened by someone these past two days?" Edward raised his eyebrow and spoke in a light tone.

He seemed to be able to see through Jeanne's heart with one look.

"There are many people who have threatened me. I just feel that being entangled with you is a waste of our time."

"A waste of time..." Edward muttered. He looked straight at Jeanne. "Are all women so fickle?"

Jeanne was stunned.

"I thought you had feelings for me."

"No."

"I thought you helped me with my body's needs because you like me."

"I don't like you." Jeanne was very sure.

"Who threatened you?" Edward's eyes turned cold.

At this moment, Jeanne sensed his strong and undisguised aura.

Chapter 167: The Night Between Edward and Jeanne Seven Years Ago

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

After saying so much just now, it turned out that Edward was not listening at all.

She said coldly, "Fourth Master, I don't like you. What do I need to say to make you believe it?"

Edward looked straight at her.

"If I liked you, do you think I would've left seven years ago?" Jeanne asked him in return.

Edward's expression changed.

Teddy was waiting by the side. At this moment, he could feel his master's anger.

Ms. Lawrence was not afraid of death at all.

"Fourth Master, please don't make things difficult for me." Jeanne did not want to say more.

That was all she was going to say.

This was the end of their relationship.

Jeanne stood up and left.

"Ms. Lawrence," Edward called out to her, "Who's George's father?"

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

"Fourth Master, you shouldn't be too confident," she responded slowly.

Fourth Master Swan seemed to have smiled.

His smile was so cold that it was chilling.

Edward stood up and walked to Jeanne's front.

He looked down at her.

Next, he said coldly, "On this day seven years ago, you climbed into my bed."

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

Her chest seemed to have been hit by something.

She vaguely remembered that year and that day.

At that time, Eden had an affair.

Jeanne was not resigned to the outcome, so she made a huge fuss about it in South Hampton City.

In actuality, why would she be so agitated if she was not bothered? Why would she be so agitated that she lost her mind and did something that only an idiot would do?

At the end of the day...

She was only 18 years old that year.

At 18 years old, Jeanne was enjoying a pure and beautiful love when she suddenly found out that the teen she loved had slept with her stepsister.

It would have been better if it were someone else.

However...

Both Eden and Jasmine were the people closest to her.

Jeanne had never been bad to Jasmine.

Jasmine also pretended to be very obedient in front of her.

When the news of Eden and Jasmine sleeping together broke out, Jeanne really felt as if she had been struck by lightning!

Jeanne admitted that she was vengeful back then.

She wanted to take revenge on the cheating couple. That was why she had asked Eden to give her an explanation in front of the media, asking him to apologize to her in front of the entire country.

Jeanne had once naively thought that Eden would repent.

She had always thought that Eden loved her very much.

She had always thought that Eden would be afraid of losing her.

Who knew, Eden announced to the public that he had broken up with her.

He had announced to the public that he had fallen in love with Jasmine.

As such, Jeanne went to the Swans' residence alone.

She wanted an explanation from Eden and to confront him in person.

However, she was rejected.

Eden and his parents avoided her.

They even invited the media to expose her unruly and willful ways, causing her to lose her reputation in South Hampton City.

Jeanne was 18 at that time.

In the Lawrences' residence, she had learned nothing.

She did not know how to fight back, nor did she know how to prove her innocence to the world.

Jeanne only knew how to hate.

She hated them to the bone.

Therefore, when Jeanne was forced out of the Swans' Purple Pavilion Garden, she turned around and went to Fourth Master Swan's Bamboo Garden.

Jeanne remembered very clearly.

She sat at the gate of the Bamboo Garden, waiting for Fourth Master Swan.

She waited for a long time.

That night, it was also drizzling.

Jeanne was drenched.

She was drenched, but she finally waited until Fourth Master Swan returned.

If...

If it had been a little later, perhaps Jeanne would have calmed down.

Edward had returned just in time.

Jeanne looked at him standing in front of her.

At that time, Teddy was not serving him yet.

The man holding the umbrella for Fourth Master Swan was Nox.

"Ms. Lawrence?" Fourth Master Swan called out to her in a deep voice.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

"Are you lost?" He asked her.

There was never any emotion in his voice.

This was the case whether it was seven years ago or seven years later.

No one knew what he was thinking.

Jeanne said, "Fourth Master."

"Yes?"

"I want to be Eden's fourth aunt. Do you think it's okay?"

Jeanne saw the look of surprise on the face of the usually expressionless Fourth Master Swan.

She stood up from the ground.

Her body was drenched.

Jeanne approached Fourth Master Swan.

She was not pushed away.

She did not know if Fourth Master Swan was drunk at that time. She only knew very clearly that he reeked of alcohol when she approached him. She, who had not drunk alcohol at the age of 18, even felt that the smell of it made her a little drunk.

Jeanne hugged Edward's body tightly.

Chapter 168: The Night Between Edward and Jeanne Seven Years Ago

Jeanne tried her best to tiptoe.

She tried her best to kiss Fourth Master Swan's lips.

And then...

She was carried back to Fourth Master Swan's room.

Jeanne was carried back to his room and did... A big thing in her life.

She had never thought that her precious first time would end so quickly.

Jeanne could no longer remember what she had experienced that night.

Perhaps it was beautiful, perhaps it was cruel.

Many years had passed, and she was choosing to forget.

She only remembered clearly that when she opened her eyes the next morning, the man who had slept next to her was already gone.

The person who stayed was Nox.

He brought her some warm water.

Afterward, he sent her back to the Lawrences' manor.

As for Fourth Master Swan...

He did not leave anything behind.

Later on...

Fourth Master Swan did not go to find Jeanne.

It was as if he had forgotten her.

After Jeanne had truly calmed down, she did not dare to provoke the famous Fourth Master Swan in South Hampton City.

Therefore...

Jeanne also chose to forget.

She took it as an erotic dream!

Even though Jeanne felt unresigned to the outcome, she was the one who took the initiative, after all.

She could not blame anyone.

That said, when Jeanne was once again cornered by the media that forced to interview her, she raged.

She shouted at the media, "I'll sleep with Fourth Master Swan and make Eden address me as his fourth aunt when he sees me!"

This was hyped up by the media later on.

Angry curses and taunts were hurled at her.

The news of Eden and Jeanne breaking up trended.

It stayed that way for a long time!

Perhaps the Swans and the Lawrences did not expect a small break-up to end up like this.

The news spread throughout the country, causing the Swans and the Lawrences to lose face.

As such, Jeanne became the culprit.

Jeanne was beaten half to death by her father.

That was the first time Jeanne truly felt the cruelty of human nature.

Even though Eden had committed a series of despicable acts after his affair, Jeanne was only disgusted.

On the other hand, Jeanne's dad let her experience the ruthlessness, indifference, and cruelty of this world!

She was sent out of the country by the Lawrences.

When she arrived abroad, she was penniless.

For a long period of time, she barely survived by sleeping and performing on the streets.

Later, Jeanne met a man from Harken who was working as a migrant worker. He took her to work in a restaurant in Sontar. Only then did she get a regular job, though she was still living a lowly life.

By the time Jeanne knew she was pregnant, she had had George for more than five months. Due to her experience abroad, she lost a lot of weight, so there was no sign of pregnancy at all. Her belly bulged only after more than five months, and she felt George's kicking in her stomach.

At that time, Jeanne panicked.

Nonetheless, she chose to keep the child because she did not have enough money for an abortion.

Jeanne had no medical insurance abroad. A trip to the hospital could bankrupt an average person, not to mention she had no money at all.

She thought that she would never tell George that the only reason he was able to come to this world was that she was too poor.

Fortunately, the foreign country was an open country.

Even though Jeanne was unmarried and pregnant, she was not despised by many people.

At that time, most people thought that the father of the child was the migrant worker.

Jeanne did not explain.

Neither did the man.

Jeanne knew very well that the man liked her.

Perhaps he had been waiting for her to accept his feelings.

In actuality, Jeanne had been worn down by reality at that time. She even thought that after giving birth to George, she would stay with that extremely ordinary man, whom she might not have even been interested in in the past.

Jeanne was simply in so much despair that it was just good to be alive.

It was just an instinctive desire to survive, nothing else.

Chapter 169: Failed Confession, but There's Still Time

However, an accident happened and changed Jeanne's whole life.

She had difficulty giving birth.

At 10 months pregnant, she was ready to give birth.

After she was sure that she would give birth to George, she began to improve her childbirth skills because she knew she would only give birth to the child at home.

What she did not expect was that George was a breech baby.

That meant that he was not born head first.

As such, no matter how much Jeanne relied on herself, she could not give birth on her own.

That was the first time in her life that she was truly in despair.

Back when she was beaten half to death by Alexander, no matter how serious her injuries were, she knew very well that even if Monica had not come to the villa to look for her, Alexander would not have killed her. It was just to teach her a lesson.

On the other hand, when she gave birth to George, she deeply felt death.

Jeanne could not even resist.

She silently felt the blood flowing between her legs.

She silently felt the intense pain in her stomach.

She lost all the strength to struggle.

She blankly looked at the broken ceiling above her head.

At that moment, her mind was in a trance, and her whole life flashed in front of her.

Did she regret it?!

Maybe she did.

She regretted putting herself in such a sorry state for a man.

The moment she thought she was going to die, a man appeared in her rental house.

He bent down and picked her up from the ground.

According to Kingsley, Jeanne was frighteningly light at that time.

Not to mention she was pregnant, she did not even reach the average girl's weight.

Kingsley also said that when he found Jeanne, he thought she could not be saved.

Fortunately, the heavens were kind.

Jeanne was rescued in the hospital.

George was also born.

Afterward, Jeanne was taken away by Kingsley.

It was until now when she returned.

Jeanne came back and faced everything that she had experienced.

Now that she thought about it, if only she had been able to call Alexander back then to ask for help...

Even if it was not Alexander, she would not have been so miserable if she had just called Monica.

Instead, she bore everything by herself back then.

Perhaps it was because when Jeanne had gone abroad back then she was at her most difficult time when her phone could not be used. She did not have data roaming nor could she afford to buy a local international card. After all, seven years ago, communication had not developed to the point where it was as convenient as it was at the moment. Back then, international roaming was so expensive that she could not afford it at all.

When Jeanne could barely use international roaming, she no longer wanted to ask for help from home.

Kingsley said that her personality was very similar to her mother's.

They abhorred evil and would never yield.

"Ms. Lawrence, have you forgotten?" Fourth Master Swan's voice pulled Jeanne back from her distracted thoughts.

Jeanne looked at the man in front of her indifferently.

She really wanted to forget.

She said, "It's not important, so I don't care."

What she said was the truth.

After experiencing so much, some things became meaningless.

Edward's expression was cold.

"Fourth Master," Jeanne said coldly, "Please don't take the past to heart, and please be magnanimous in the future."

After saying that, Jeanne turned around and left.

She did not feel like she could say anything else.

Toward Fourth Master Swan...

To be honest, Jeanne did not know what to say.

Perhaps actions were the most direct and effective.

Who knew, she had just taken two steps when her arm was suddenly pulled by someone.

At the next second, with a strong force, she was tightly bound to Fourth Master Swan's embrace.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

The emotions in her heart were surging.

Under Kingsley's training, she had not revealed her emotions for a long time. That said, at this moment, she admitted that she had lost control.

In less than a second in Fourth Master Swan's embrace, Jeanne pushed him away hard.

Her strength was very shocking.

Fourth Master Swan might not have expected it and was pushed a few steps back.

Teddy saw it from the side and was stunned.

He could not believe that his master was pushed by the seemingly weak Ms. Lawrence.

Edward looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne said, "Fourth Master, I'm no longer the Jeanne I used to be. I don't need your protection to be able to take care of things on my own."

"So you looked for me back then just so I could help you."

"I only wanted you to help me suppress Eden's arrogance." Jeanne affirmed and added, "There were no feelings involved at all."

Edward's face darkened slightly.

Jeanne continued, "Not just seven years ago, but also now. The reason I agreed to your agreement was so that I could maintain a distance from you. I have no feelings for you at all."

Chapter 170: Failed Confession, but There's Still Time

Edward was silent.

He looked at Jeanne coldly in silence.

At this point, Jeanne felt that she had expressed herself very clearly.

She left once again.

"I thought that I could make up for the regret from seven years ago. I didn't expect that it was just my wishful thinking." Edward's voice was extremely low and deep behind her.

"I never felt that it was a regret. It was just an accident that arose from many causes."

Therefore, the past was in the past. There was no need to hold on to it.

Jeanne left.

This time, she really left.

She left very resolutely.

Edward just watched her leave.

He watched as she disappeared from his sight.

Teddy looked at his master. It had been a long time since he saw his master in such a state.

Fourth Master Swan was clearly upset, but he could hide it well and not let anyone know.

Teddy thought about it and decided to go after Ms. Lawrence.

After all, Fourth Master had prepared a lot tonight.

The meal was just a small part.

There were going to be fireworks, gifts, and others...

However...

Teddy could not let his master's hard work go to waste.

His master had never been so serious for a woman.

Nevertheless, just as he reached the door...

"Teddy," Edward called out to him.

Teddy looked at him.

"Forget it," Edward said.

Teddy had never heard his master say those two words in his entire life.

In his master's life, there was no such thing.

Did Fourth Master Swan just give up?!

It was not easy for him to fall in love with a woman, but he gave up just like that.

Teddy felt a little bad for his master.

He could not understand why Ms. Lawrence would reject such an outstanding man.

If the Fourth Master Swan took a liking to Teddy, even if he was a man, as long as the fourth master asked, he would agree immediately.

How could Jeanne be so indifferent?

As a bystander, Teddy could not see even a trace of Ms. Lawrence's longing for his master.

That was good.

It was good that Fourth Master Swan had given up.

Teddy thought that Ms. Lawrence was heartless. The one who would get hurt would be Fourth Master Swan if he persisted.

In many aspects, Teddy's master was much calmer than the average person. He knew very well what he should do and what he should not do.

When Teddy thought of this, the emotions in his heart calmed down slightly.

All of a sudden, he heard his master say, "I might've scared her."

"..." Teddy looked at Fourth Master Swan in a daze.

"There's still time in the future."

Hence, Fourth Master Swan, who was rejected, did not give up after being rejected so bluntly.

How much did he love Jeanne?

So much that he could lie to himself and others!

"Let's go," Edward said.

He somehow just appeared very calm.

It was as if he was not the one who was rejected just now.

After getting up, Edward stopped again. He turned around and picked up the bouquet of roses that Jeanne had thrown away.

Teddy looked at his master's actions.

Who would have known that every single flower in this bouquet was personally picked by Fourth Master Swan? Every single one of them was cut by him.

Edward picked up the bouquet of flowers and sat in the back seat of the car.

It was quiet in the car.

Edward's phone rang.

He took a look and picked it up.

"Fourth Master Swan, I really don't want to disturb your wonderful night. I just want to remind you not to overindulge. We have to leave first thing in the morning tomorrow."

"Okay," Edward responded faintly and hung up the phone.

The moment he hung up the phone, a trace of cruelty flashed across his face.

Every year, there was this day!

...

Jeanne left Chez Jeanne.

She sat in a taxi and returned to the Lawrences' manor.

She just watched the night view of South Hampton City.

She did not think about anything.

Jeanne did not want to think about anything.

It would be the end of her relationship with Fourth Master Swan.

Everything that had happened in the past and now was just a flash in the pan. Once she left South Hampton City, she might not even be able to remember them.

Despite that...

Her rationality had always been firm, but her emotions had always been in turmoil.

She even felt a wave of heartache.

From the moment she left Chez Jeanne until now, she had been enduring silently, but she could not ignore it...

Jeanne told herself that Fourth Master Swan was very powerful.

She did not need to feel burdened.

Yes.

It was just a psychological burden.

She would not fall in love with Fourth Master Swan so easily.

Her feelings were not so cheap.

Jeanne returned to the Lawrences' manor calmly.

She only needed a little time.

A little time and she would be able to return to normal.

In the room, George sat in front of the computer, typing and clicking away.

Jeanne smiled. "You're still working on the design draft."

"There's still some unfinished work." George broke down. "Master is too strict."

"Can you do it tomorrow?"

"I have to go to school tomorrow," George replied.

"Hm?" Jeanne almost forgot that George was still a primary school student.

"Right. I skipped school for a week, so the teacher asked you to bring me to school tomorrow," George reminded her.

"..." Was this going to be the first time in Jeanne's life that she had been invited as a parent?!

Jeanne suddenly felt a little awkward.

She braced herself and agreed. "Okay."

George did not say anything more.

In his world, inviting a parent was probably just... A small matter!

•••

The next day, Jeanne was ready to go to school and be criticized by the teacher.

Just as she arrived at the school gate in a bright car, she received a call from Amy.

She had told Amy last night that she would be late today, so if she were to be suddenly called at this point, something bad must have happened.

Jeanne picked up. "Amy."

"Director Lawrence, Hurry and come to the company. The people from the prosecutor's office are coming to look for you."

"Who?"

"The prosecutor's office."

Jeanne frowned.

"What's the matter?"

"They only said they're looking for you. They didn't say anything else."

"Okay, I'll go over in a while." Jeanne hung up the phone.

George looked at Jeanne. "Did something happen?"

"I ran into some trouble, but I can handle it."

Jeanne would never show any panic in front of George.

She did not want George to worry about her.

"Oh." George nodded. "Then can you still bring me to the school?"

"Of course."

No matter what happened, George was the most important.

Jeanne brought George into the school.

As expected, she was severely criticized by the teacher and even the principal.

Even so, as George was a genius, only Jeanne was criticized.

The school still treated George as if he were a warm spring breeze.

Jeanne spent the morning dealing with the situation.

When she came out of the school, she had at least 20 missed calls.

Some were from Forrest, some were from Amy, and some were from Alexander.

She ignored them.

Jeanne sat in a bright and open car and went to the Lawrence Enterprise.

The car she had crashed yesterday had been knocked out of shape. Now that she had sent it to the garage for repair, it would probably take at least a month for it to be fixed.

"Miles," Jeanne said.

"Yes?"

"If I don't return today, help me inform Kingsley."

"Okay."

After Jeanne gave her instructions, she did not say anything more.

Miles would not ask too much either.

Most of the time, they were just carrying out simple tasks.

The car arrived. Jeanne walked straight to the sales department.

There were three men in uniforms standing in the sales department's office.

The three of them seemed displeased about Jeanne being late.

Amy saw her and hurried forward. "Director Lawrence."

Jeanne nodded slightly.

She walked toward the three men with a calm expression. "You're looking for me."

The man in the lead glanced at Jeanne and said, "I'm the prosecutor of the administration office, Ron Hamilton. This is my work permit."

Jeanne looked at him.

"We received an anonymous report that you secretly profited while building the Lawrence Enterprise's logistics warehouse. The amount of profit you made was as high as 30 million dollars, which is an economic crime! Please come back with us and help with the investigation."