#### Pregnant 181

#### **Chapter 181: Took Jeanne Away With Dominance**

Therefore, Melody thought about why she should be threatened by Edward.

She sneered. "Edward, do you know the consequences of you being so reckless over a woman?"

"Consequences? That's something you have to consider, Ms. Sanders," Edward said.

He hugged Jeanne and was about to leave.

"Stop!" Melody shouted, "Where are you taking her?! Do you know what situation she's in now? If you dare to bring her out of this door, I'll have people arrest you for ignoring the laws and regulations of Harken!"

Edward gave Melody a cold glance.

He said in a low voice, "Nox."

"Yes." Nox quickly went forward.

After standing on the side for so long and watching this long drama, it was finally his turn to go on stage.

"Bring the bail pending trial document for bail to Ms. Sanders and let her read it word by word!" Edward said coldly.

Melody did not believe it.

She did not believe that Edward could have gotten a bail pending trial for Jeanne under her authority.

Melody took the document from Nox's hands.

She looked at the words and was very agitated. "It's fake! It must be forged by you!"

Edward sneered. "Whether it's fake or not, you can verify it yourself."

After saying that, he left.

Nox hurriedly followed behind him.

Melody watched them leave smoothly. At this moment, she was so angry that she wanted to kill them.

How was it possible?!

How could Edward be qualified to let Jeanne be released on bail pending trial?

Melody did not believe it.

She gritted her teeth and quickly picked up her phone to make a call.

The call was quickly put through. "Did you handle that bail pending trial?!"

"Ms. Sanders, I was the one who handled it, but I was also forced into a corner. Fourth Master Swan took all the laws and regulations of Harken. There was no way for me to reject him. He even used the

Swan Enterprise's real estate as collateral for Jeanne's bail. You have to know that their real estate's total market value is over a hundred billion dollars. I have no reason to reject him. If I reject him, once the truth is exposed, it'll become the inspection bureau's problem. In that case, I'd be abusing the private law while you and the chief won't be able to explain it to the people!"

Melody's hand was trembling as she held her phone.

Edward actually used the Swan Enterprise's real estate as collateral for Jeanne!

Melody would be lying to herself if she still thought that Edward only used Jeanne as a shield and did not like her!

She gritted her teeth.

It was good that she knew.

It was good that she confirmed it.

This way, she would not hold back from killing Jeanne.

Even if she could not get Edward, she would make him regret it for the rest of his life!

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Jeanne sat in Fourth Master Swan's expensive car.

The car was very quiet.

Jeanne actually thought for a second that Fourth Master Swan had used a fake bail release document to trick Melody. Logically speaking, Melody had done so much, so she must have handled all the steps. Most people would not dare to disobey her orders... Of course, after thinking about it carefully, Jeanne knew Fourth Master Swan would not do anything illegal. She was only curious about what he had done to bail her out.

"Ms. Lawrence, you really can't stay still for a second," Edward suddenly said, breaking the silence in the car.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly, and she turned to look at Fourth Master Swan.

She did not know if it was her eyes that were playing tricks on her. At this moment, she seemed to feel that Fourth Master Swan had lost his aura. He had lost his aura from the detention center just now. He seemed to have become much weaker.

Yes, he was weak.

Jeanne thought that perhaps it was her illusion.

Fourth Master Swan had always been high and mighty, standing tall and unyielding.

Jeanne responded with some sarcasm, "Isn't this all because of you?"

Edward looked at Jeanne, "So you're angry?"

"No," Jeanne said bluntly, "All karma has its consequences. I deserved it for sleeping with you in the past. Now that you're taking revenge on me, I have nothing to say."

Edward's expression changed slightly.

"Melody is targeting me because of your intentional actions. Given how you treated me in front of her just now, I suppose I won't be far from death next time even if I don't die this time."

"So this is how you think of me, Ms. Lawrence."

"Fourth Master." Jeanne looked very serious. "Seven years ago, it was my fault. Now, I should pay the price. However, if I'm lucky enough to escape this time, please be magnanimous and let me go. I only have one life."

Edward was indifferent and did not say a word.

Jeanne felt that she had expressed what she needed to express.

She looked out of the window. "Thank you for bailing me before court, Fourth Master. Please pull over. I have to go back."

Edward remained indifferent.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She looked at the driver.

The driver felt the gaze behind him but pretended not to see it.

Those who had been by Fourth Master Swan's side for a long time knew that he could not be provoked at this time.

Jeanne looked at Nox again.

Nox had initially turned around to look at them secretly. He just wanted to see what kind of expression Fourth Master Swan would have when he was misunderstood.

He was just... Gloating over Fourth Master's tragedy.

Nevertheless, when Nox met Jeanne's gaze, he quickly turned around. He even muttered softly, "Don't harm me. I only have one life too."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She let herself relax.

In any case, she was very fortunate that she was bailed. She still had many things to do.

The most important thing was of course to investigate her case and find evidence to clear her name.

Even so, Fourth Master Swan did not seem to want to let her go.

Jeanne was also very clear that she could not go head-to-head with Fourth Master Swan.

As such, she chose to remain silent and sat in the back seat silently. She watched the car drive into the Swans' Bamboo Garden.

The car stopped.

Jeanne opened the car door.

She opened the car door and turned around, ready to leave on foot.

Despite that, her body was suddenly tugged at by someone.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

At the next second, she was forcefully brought into Fourth Master Swan's private residence.

Nox stood at the back and watched the two of them leave.

Should he get involved in this fight between the "husband and wife"?

Yes.

He should go and watch the show.

Hence, he hurriedly followed.

In the hall, Teddy looked at his master's sudden return in complete disbelief.

In the past, Fourth Master would be away at least a week every year, and every time he came back, he would "recuperate". How could he be so energetic at this time? More importantly, he even dragged Ms. Lawrence along.

What was going on?

Teddy stepped forward with an expression of solicitude.

"Shut up!" Edward said coldly.

Teddy felt wronged.

What did he do wrong for his master to treat him like this?

Nox walked toward Teddy and patted his shoulder. "Your master has been despised by his wife. You have to forgive him."

'Wife?!

'Ms. Lawrence?'

"Although I know that you've been coveting Fourth Master Swan's attractiveness for a long time, there's no other way. You can't make him gay," Nox comforted Teddy.

Teddy's eyes were wide open as he retorted loudly, "Young Master Winter, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm straight, I'm straight! I like women!"

Nox could not help but laugh.

Sometimes, teasing Teddy was very fun.

"I'm not going to talk to you anymore. I'm going to see how Fourth Master Swan coaxes his wife!" Next, Nox went up to the second floor as well.

Teddy did not know why Young Master Winter always looked energetic.

More importantly, was Young Master Winter really not afraid of death?

Teddy clearly felt that his master was furious at this moment.

Given that Nox still went to watch the show at this time, was he not afraid of being killed by Fourth Master Swan?!

In any case, Teddy would not dare to do that.

## Chapter 182: The "Married Couple" Fights

In the bedroom.

Jeanne was forcibly brought back to Edward's bedroom.

She gritted her teeth and glared at the man in front of her.

Did he not know that her time was very precious?

She only had five days left to investigate the truth of her case.

Fourth Master Swan was probably really trying to kill her!

"What do you want to do?" Jeanne asked, her tone a little cold.

Anyone would not have a good attitude at this time.

Edward responded, "I've already brought you here, Ms. Lawrence. What do you think I want to do?"

"At least let me go and take a shower!" Jeanne said, "Of course, if you don't mind that I didn't shower in the detention center yesterday, we can also start directly."

Jeanne did not feel that Fourth Master Swan was going to let her go.

Other than Nox, who was secretly watching the show at the door, the huge room was quiet.

"How nasty am I to you, Ms. Lawrence?" Edward suddenly asked.

"Well, take it as I'm the nasty one instead." Jeanne was indifferent. "I thought that when a man can't get it, he'll especially want it. Just like Eden."

"Am I the same as all men?"

"You're naturally different. However, to me, other than George, all other men are the same."

"Ms. Lawrence, do you know that it's very dangerous for you to treat me like this?!" Edward was cold.

The sudden aura made Nox, who was standing at the door, feel a chill down his spine.

Jeanne was really bold.

How could she say that Edward could not even be compared to a little brat?!

"How would I not be in danger then? Tell me, and I'll change." Jeanne was clearly showing weakness, but her tone and expression did not show it at all.

Edward looked at Jeanne coldly.

"Fourth Master, I'm very busy." Jeanne did not seem to have thought of wasting her time on this.

In fact, she was merely following his footsteps. How could she change?!

If she could change, she would not have to face so many things.

Kingsley was right.

Jeanne abhorred evil and would not admit defeat even if she died!

She would not lower her head to anyone. This was her bottom line in life!

Jeanne took a deep breath and her tone became gentle. "Melody is accusing me of having 30 million dollars for personal gain. According to the laws of Harken, I'll be sentenced to more than 10 years. Judging from her current hostility toward me, it wouldn't be too much for her to add another 10 years to that. I don't want to spend my entire life in prison, so I need to find evidence."

"I won't let you go to jail," Edward said clearly.

"But I only believe in myself."

"Jeanne!" Edward called her name.

It was rare for Fourth Master Swan to call her so directly.

"Is it so hard to believe in me?"

"It's hard." Jeanne nodded. "Seven years ago, I didn't wait for you to save me. Now, I don't need to either."

Edward's expression changed slightly.

"Fourth Master, don't take it to heart. In the end, you and I only met by chance and slept together for one night. I tried to use that to get you to stand up for me. After thinking about it carefully, it was indeed my wishful thinking. No matter what, you and Eden are Swans. How can I expect you to stand on my side?"

"Are you brooding over what happened seven years ago?" Edward asked her.

"No, I'm very relieved. I only hope that you can let it go. If you feel that you suffered a loss and that you wasted a night on me back then, you can return it to me now." Jeanne was especially calm. "Let me take a shower. I can't sleep with you like this."

Edward pursed his lips tightly and looked at her.

Jeanne did not want to be outdone and looked back at him.

Kingsley was right.

She could not get entangled with Fourth Master Swan anymore.

There were too many external factors. She could only use the fastest method to cut the tie with Fourth Master Swan.

Perhaps the words she said today had provoked Fourth Master Swan.

She had thought of parting with Fourth Master Swan peacefully and not interacting with him anymore.

Nonetheless, it was clear that her previous rejection did not achieve the effect she wanted.

This time, Jeanne could only make things worse.

In the silent space, Edward suddenly let go of her.

Jeanne looked at him.

She felt that the warm touch on her wrist had suddenly disappeared.

Then, she pursed her lips.

She smiled and said, "Then I'll go take a shower."

Edward was expressionless, but he nodded.

Nox stood at the door and could not help but laugh internally.

As expected, men were animals that only wanted to have sex.

'He even ridiculed me the last time?!

'He still gave in after being seduced by Jeanne,' Nox thought to himself.

Earlier, when Jeanne said to sleep with Fourth Master Swan, he did not immediately agree. Nox thought that Fourth Master Swan was different from other men.

In the end, it was still the same! The next time Fourth Master Swan mocked Nox again, he would definitely retort!

As Nox wondered, he suddenly saw Jeanne, who was originally walking toward the bathroom, suddenly rush toward the door.

Nox widened his eyes and saw Jeanne rushing toward him at lightning speed.

What surprised him even more was that Fourth Master Swan seemed to know all of her actions and blocked the door before she got there.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

Of course.

How could she possibly sleep with Fourth Master Swan again?

She would not use her body to achieve her wish.

Jeanne was just trying to create a diversion, trying to slip away from Fourth Master Swan.

She did not expect that Fourth Master Swan seemed to have seen through her thoughts long ago and stood right in front of her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

She suddenly kicked toward Fourth Master Swan.

Since she could not think of any other way, she could only fight head-on.

Fourth Master Swan grabbed her foot.

Jeanne took advantage of Fourth Master Swan's help and leaped into the air. She then kicked at his head.

Edward was quick-witted.

He let go of Jeanne and took a few steps back.

Jeanne flipped over and landed on the ground.

At the next second, another punch was fiercely thrown at Fourth Master Swan.

In the room, the sounds of an incomparably loud fight were heard.

There were punches and kicks.

Nox was shocked.

He knew that Jeanne knew some martial arts, but he did not expect that she would be so powerful.

She was not considered top-notch.

Even so, every move she made was absolutely fatal.

This was completely different from the usual taekwondo. Free-for-all martial arts were mainly for show. At worst, one could protect oneself. On the other hand, Jeanne's moves were aggressive.

Edward kept retreating and was forced to the wall of the bedroom by Jeanne.

Jeanne did not stop at all. She kicked hard at Fourth Master Swan's face.

'F\*ck.'

Nox cursed internally.

'Isn't Jeanne afraid that Fourth Master Swan's face will be ruined? If that happens, it would be a national loss. He's equivalent to a national treasure.'

Luckily, Edward turned his body sideways and dodged.

He dodged that moment.

There was an obvious dent on the wall from a high heel shoe.

The strength was simply shocking.

Jeanne did not stop. She aimed at Fourth Master Swan again and swiftly kicked him.

Fourth Master Swan's back was hit by Jeanne's kick.

"Hiss." Nox could not help but exclaim.

'Ouch.'

Even Nox felt that it was painful.

However, after receiving that kick, Fourth Master Swan was still able to remain expressionless.

He was kicked a few steps back by Jeanne.

Despite that, he stabilized his body and turned around to look at Jeanne.

At this moment, Jeanne seemed to be resting and paused for a moment.

Both of them were drenched in sweat.

Edward asked, "Is this the limit of your martial arts?!"

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan warily.

Had he been avoiding her all this while just to test her martial arts skill?!

"Watch out, Ms. Lawrence."

Jeanne frowned.

Next, she felt Fourth Master Swan's strong attack like a gust of wind.

Edward took the initiative to attack.

Jeanne gritted her teeth and faced him head-on.

The two of them exchanged blows, and it was a fierce fight.

Nox just watched from the side.

He watched Fourth Master Swan fight with Jeanne without holding back.

Jeanne was quite capable.

A normal person would not be able to hold on for so long without being beaten down by Fourth Master Swan, who was like a monster. Jeanne held on for at least ten minutes.

In those ten minutes, every time Nox saw Fourth Master Swan move his fists and legs, he felt a throbbing pain.

Fourth Master Swan had probably forgotten how serious his injury was at the moment.

If this continued...

Would Nox have to collect Fourth Master Swan's corpse?

Fortunately, Fourth Master Swan finally restrained Jeanne.

He pressed her fiercely against the wall. No matter how hard she struggled, she could not move.

Fourth Master Swan asked, "Do you admit defeat?"

He expressed himself clearly with those words.

#### Chapter 183: Willing but Unable

"Do you admit defeat?" Fourth Master Swan stared at Jeanne and asked her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

At this moment, she was restricted by Fourth Master Swan's powerful strength to the point that she was unable to move at all.

She looked at the man in front of her at such a close distance. The force that he unleashed made her unable to withstand it.

Kingsley always reminded her not to provoke Fourth Master Swan.

He said that she could not afford to provoke him.

Although she had always promised Kingsley, she was not truly afraid.

Jeanne had never had close contact with Master Fourth Master Swan. She did not know about the man's strength!

Nonetheless, at this moment, she believed it.

Jeanne even felt that even after learning martial arts for so many years, where Kingsley had personally taught her all the techniques in martial arts, she was still weak and useless against Fourth Master Swan.

"I admit defeat." Jeanne surrendered.

As she lived relying on someone else's charity, she had to learn how to protect herself.

Fourth Master Swan smiled.

He did not make the wrong choice.

He really smiled at Jeanne.

He said, "If you admit defeat, then don't try to leave my side."

Jeanne was silent.

"You can't leave."

The words were said in a light tone.

Nonetheless, at this moment, it made Jeanne feel that her hair stood on end.

It made her feel that she could not resist Edward no matter what.

She could not escape from him.

The man did not wait for her reply.

It was a king's aura. As long as he said something, the other party would have to submit!

Edward let go of Jeanne.

At this moment, Jeanne was against the wall.

When Edward stood up straight, Jeanne moved away from the wall.

The two of them stood opposite each other.

At this moment, Jeanne was still panting.

She had used up too much energy to fight Fourth Master Swan and spent a whole day in the detention center, thus her body was somewhat exhausted.

As for Fourth Master Swan, he could still stand in front of her. His aura was powerful and overbearing.

Fourth Master Swan said, moved his thin lips slightly. "Nox."

"..." Nox was stunned.

Had he been discovered?!

'Sh\*t.'

Nox hurriedly replied, "Fourth Master Swan."

"Ask Finn where she is," Master Fourth Master Swan said.

His voice was very flat. There was nothing strange about him at all.

Nox could not help but click his tongue in silence.

'How much can he endure?

'He has taken the initiative to call for the doctor, yet he can still act like he's okay.'

Nox quickly responded, "I'll make a call."

"Okay."

Nox made a call.

To be honest, watching the "married couple" fight was one thing. Most importantly, he was indeed afraid that Fourth Master Swan would collapse.

As such, he had to watch.

Just as the call went through, Finn's voice could be heard behind Nox.

"You don't need to call me. I'm here."

Nox put down his phone. "Inside."

Finn nodded.

He walked straight into the bedroom.

When he walked in, he saw Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne standing at the corner of the wall.

Nox also walked over at this moment.

When Edward saw Finn arrive, he said to Jeanne, "Go take a shower."

His tone was very soft.

It was not an order, but at that moment, she could not refuse.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"There are clothes inside the cloakroom. Look for them yourself," Edward continued.

"Okay," Jeanne agreed immediately.

This time, she really agreed.

After all, she could not defeat Fourth Master Swan.

If she truly infuriated him, she was afraid that she would lose her life.

After Edward finished, he turned around and left.

The moment he left, Jeanne looked at his back, and her expression changed.

She looked at Fourth Master Swan's back in disbelief.

His black shirt, which was not considered very thin, was wet.

Jeanne did not think that it was sweat because she saw blood stains on the ground. When Fourth Master Swan left, blood dripped on the ground.

'Fourth Master Swan is injured?!'

Of course, Jeanne did not think that she had injured him.

Other than kicking him, she kicked him in the back.

She kicked him in his injured back.

Jeanne bit her lip.

There was an indescribable emotion in her heart.

She just watched.

She did not know why Fourth Master Swan was injured so badly!

He was injured, and yet he fought with her.

In fact, after she fought with Fourth Master Swan, she felt that she might not be a match for Nox as well.

Fourth Master Swan only needed to give an order, and Nox would be able to take her down.

Yet, he chose to fight with her himself.

"Are you frightened?" Nox appeared next to Jeanne because he saw her looking straight at Fourth Master Swan's back.

At this moment, Fourth Master Swan was lying on the bed.

Finn cut open his black shirt.

Once he cut it open, Jeanne was even more stunned.

## Chapter 184: Willing but Unable

Fourth Master Swan's back was torn apart.

It was bloody and seemed somewhat rotten.

Jeanne looked straight at it.

She did not know what Edward had gone through for his back to be injured like that.

It was as if something dug his back, and it looked terrible.

"Do you feel sorry for him?" Nox asked again.

After not receiving a reply from Jeanne, he asked again.

Jeanne snapped back to her senses.

She forced herself to come back to her senses.

She looked at Nox and said, "It has nothing to do with me."

Right.

It had nothing to do with her.

Jeanne had only kicked Fourth Master Swan on the back. During other times, she had not touched his body at all. Most importantly, she was not the one who had injured him to this extent. She had nothing to feel guilty about.

She turned around coldly. "I'm going to take a shower."

"..." Nox watched her leave.

He thought that Jeanne was indeed special.

Not to mention Edward's heavily injured body, most women would be scared to death when they saw his back.

If Nox was not used to it, he would have been scared to death as well.

Nonetheless, Jeanne did not react at all. Even if she was a little shocked, she definitely did not have the fear reaction that a normal person should have.

She was even able to remain so calm at this moment and left.

Nox turned around and looked at Fourth Master Swan.

He watched Finn help Fourth Master Swan clean up his wounds.

Nox was wondering if Fourth Master Swan would be able to move Jeanne after doing so much for her...

If not...

How miserable would Fourth Master Swan be?!

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Jeanne took a shower.

She took a shower quietly.

After coming out of a place like the detention center, she really wanted to wash her body.

Even so, her mind was filled with Fourth Master Swan's hideous back at this moment.

What exactly happened to make him suffer such serious injuries?

What kind of great endurance did he have that one could not tell the condition of his body at all?

Jeanne's throat moved slightly.

Yes.

She could not afford to offend Fourth Master Swan.

She felt that deeply at this time.

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Outside the bathroom.

Finn was cleaning up Edward's wounds, removing the areas that were inflamed or even rotten.

Fourth Master Swan was enduring patiently, his entire body covered in sweat.

"Why are you injured so badly this time?" Finn could not help but ask.

It had been a long time.

Fourth Master Swan had not been injured to this extent.

"It was all because of your phone call," Nox answered from the side.

He guessed that Fourth Master Swan could not say anything at this time.

Finn paused.

"Of course, you're not to be blamed." Nox smiled. "The culprit is taking a shower."

"Your wound is a little deep. After I clean it up, I'll give you some anti-inflammatory medicine," Finn said to Fourth Master Swan without asking any more questions.

"Okay," Edward replied.

Finn moved very quickly, trying to alleviate Fourth Master Swan's pain.

"Try not to do any strenuous exercise in the next few days," Finn reminded.

"Does bed exercise count?" Nox asked.

"Yes," Finn answered seriously.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. "Nox smiled.

"If possible, try to recuperate on the bed. Wait for your wound to heal and form calluses before you get out of bed. Otherwise, if the wound is accidentally torn, you'll have to start again."

"Okay," Edward replied.

After Finn was sure that the wound had been completely cleaned, he began to apply some medicine.

Nox could not bear to watch any longer.

Even his flesh and blood were trembling.

On the other hand, the man who was suffering from the pain did not cry out.

He was holding the bedsheet tightly, which vaguely showed that he was trying his best to endure the process.

After Finn finished applying the medicine, he began to bandage the wound.

Layer by layer, he wrapped the gauze around Fourth Master Swan's body.

"Don't get your wound wet, and don't sweat," Finn said. "Keep the temperature at home below 20 degrees Celsius."

Nox hurriedly adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner from the original 22 degrees Celsius to 18 degrees Celsius.

"I'll come over every day to change the medicine." After Finn finished bandaging the wound, he put on an IV drip for Fourth Master Swan.

He packed his huge medical box.

Finn did not bring the medical box over. He had always prepared one at Fourth Master Swan's place as he might need it from time to time.

Everything could be found in the medical box. It was no less than a set of equipment in his hospital.

"Are you done?" Nox asked.

"Yes." Finn nodded and said, "Don't turn over for the time being."

Fourth Master Swan responded to him.

Following that, he closed his eyes.

After exhausting his energy, he needed to take a deep rest.

Finn saw that Fourth Master Swan was going to sleep, so he did not say anything more.

Nox also sat on the couch by the side and quietly accompanied him.

After Finn finished packing up the medical kit, he returned it to its original place and started to clean up the stained cotton swabs on the floor.

At that moment, Jeanne came out of the bathroom.

She was wearing a set of casual clothes, but they were not pajamas.

Jeanne did not expect that when she opened Fourth Master Swan's cloakroom, half of the clothes inside were women's.

All the sizes were hers.

She did not know how she felt. In the end... She concluded that Fourth Master Swan was just rich.

A man with a net worth of hundreds of billions of dollars would not be so stingy as to buy a few pieces of clothes. No matter what, with a wave of his hand, he could get all the new hot-selling items.

Jeanne smiled.

In order to alleviate her guilt, she could think of anything.

She found a set of sportswear. After not taking off her tight-fitting professional suit for the whole of yesterday, she wanted to let her body relax a little. At this moment, after taking a shower, she put on loose clothes, which made her feel comfortable.

As soon as she walked out of the bathroom, the cold air caught her off guard and made her sneeze.

She rubbed her small nose.

Was it because she did not dry herself after taking a shower?

Why did she feel so cold?

Her sneeze instantly attracted the attention of everyone in the room.

The man, who was clearly sleeping, opened his eyes and looked at her.

"Nox," Edward said.

Nox did not need to think to know what Fourth Master Swan was going to do. He refused immediately. "No, Finn said that the room should be kept at a low temperature. Otherwise, your wound will easily become inflamed."

Edward seemed to have paused for a moment. He looked at Jeanne's outfit.

It was a set of yellow sportswear.

Jeanne wore a short-sleeved hoodie and a pair of loose shorts. Beneath the shorts, her fair and slender legs were exposed.

"Go and change into a long-sleeved shirt and long pants," Edward said to Jeanne.

His tone was still very serious.

Jeanne was speechless.

He was lying there and could not move, yet he was still being so controlling.

Jeanne did not know why she listened to him and obediently walked into the cloakroom again.

She told herself that she was cold and would not go against her body.

As such, she changed into a set of long sportswear and walked out.

It felt much warmer indeed.

"Come here." Fourth Master Swan did not even open his eyes as he spoke in her direction.

Jeanne was even suspecting if he was calling for her.

She walked over slowly.

When she went over, she happened to see Finn holding a basket of used medical cotton buds and was preparing to take them out.

They were all blood red.

Finn seemed to be used to it, so he took the basket and walked away calmly.

Jeanne's throat moved slightly.

"Sleep with me for a while," Fourth Master Swan suddenly said.

Jeanne frowned.

"I'm sleepy."

"..." Jeanne thought, 'I'm not.'

"Don't worry, I'm willing but unable," Fourth Master Swan said faintly.

Jeanne immediately understood what he meant.

Her face was a little red.

"Nox." Fourth Master Swan did not receive a reply from Jeanne. Instead, he called out to the person who was playing with his phone on the couch.

Nox hurriedly put down his phone. "I'm willing to sleep with you."

"Get out."

'How heartless.'

Nox stood up from the couch. He glanced at Fourth Master Swan and then at Jeanne. "Ms. Lawrence, take it easy."

## Chapter 185: Sleep Together

Nox left the room and kindly closed the door for Edward and Jeanne.

Suddenly, only the two of them were left in the room.

Fourth Master Swan was lying on his stomach on the bed. In fact, his sleeping posture was a little comical.

He was not wearing a shirt, but his back was fully bandaged. It could be considered a shirt.

As for his lower body, he was wearing black suit pants. There seemed to be blood stains on them.

"Ms. Lawrence, if you're kind enough, you can help me change my clothes and wipe my body," Edward said straightforwardly.

'Does he not feel shy at all?!

'Shouldn't he have a proper attitude when he's asking others to do something?!

'Why does he make it sound like it's a matter of course?'

Jeanne was unhappy, but she did not refuse.

She went to the cloakroom to find a pair of loose pajama pants and went to the bathroom to wring a hot towel.

Afterward, she squatted on Fourth Master Swan's bed and unbuckled his belt.

Fourth Master Swan lay on the bed, as heavy as a lump of iron.

Jeanne saw that he was seriously injured and was not going to let him get up by himself. She could only reach for his waist and fumble around to help him unbuckle his belt...

After a long time, she finally helped him change his pants.

His original pants were black. After she took them off, she saw that there were many red blood stains on them. Even his light gray bed sheet was stained with blood.

After changing his pants, she helped him wipe his thighs.

The white towel was also stained red.

Following that, she helped him put on his new pants.

"Ms. Lawrence, you seemed to have forgotten a spot," the man said.

Jeanne bit her lip.

She suddenly went deeper.

"…"

After a long time, Jeanne helped Fourth Master Swan put on his pants.

Once she was done, her face was red.

The man was lying on the bed with his face on the side on the pillow. Surprisingly, his exposed ear seemed to be red as well...

Jeanne did not pay too much attention to it.

She hurriedly ran to the bathroom and threw away the towel. Then, she washed her hands and washed them hard.

She felt that her hands would rot one day.

After a while, Jeanne calmed herself down.

She found a brand new towel, wrung the hot water, and walked out.

There were many wounds on Edward's upper body, and she did not dare to touch the area that had been bandaged, so at this moment, she only helped him wipe his face.

Fourth Master Swan closed his eyes.

Jeanne was considered gentle.

She gently helped him wipe his forehead, eyebrows, eyes, straight nose bridge, as well as his lips that could make one have countless fantasies.

She had to admit that Fourth Master Swan was really handsome.

Some people did not have nice facial features but looked decent overall.

Some people had nice facial features but might not be good-looking.

Fourth Master Swan was the type of person who had good facial features and looked better as a whole.

It was true that every facial feature of his seemed to be meticulously carved.

Even the way Fourth Master Swan was taking a nap at this moment had a different charm to it.

"Do you like it?" Edward asked.

He did not open his eyes as if he knew that she was sizing him up.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

She rubbed his face a little rudely and did not answer.

Edward did not ask further.

It was as if he was used to Jeanne being cold and indifferent to him.

He really did not care.

At this moment, he was just quietly enjoying her special service.

After a while, Jeanne confirmed that she had wiped him clean and stood up to leave.

"Ms. Lawrence." The man who was enjoying himself with his eyes closed suddenly spoke again.

Jeanne frowned.

"Give me a kiss," Edward said matter-of-factly.

'Is it natural for men not to be embarrassed?!'

Jeanne felt a little angry.

She could not be bothered.

She left immediately.

Fourth Master Swan opened his eyes and watched her leave.

As he looked at her, the corners of his mouth suddenly curved into a smile.

Jeanne came out of the bathroom.

After she came out, she wanted to leave immediately.

After all, she still had a lot of things to do. She could not be delayed by Fourth Master Swan's beauty...

Beauty?

She was just threatened.

She walked toward the door.

"Ms. Lawrence, you'd better think it through. Can you really walk out of this door?" Edward's tone was flat, but it made one's heart tremble.

Jeanne glared fiercely at Fourth Master Swan.

"If you can't, sleep with me for a while." Fourth Master Swan looked very calm.

Jeanne told herself that she could not go head to head with him.

She had tried, but she could not.

As such, she gritted her teeth and got onto Fourth Master Swan's bed, lying beside him.

"Come over a little," Edward said.

Jeanne endured it and moved her body.

"Come over a little more."

Jeanne continued to move.

"It's not enough ... "

Jeanne directly threw herself into his embrace.

Someone was satisfied.

## **Chapter 186: Sleep Together**

Edward took Jeanne into his embrace in satisfaction.

Jeanne had always known that Fourth Master Swan's body was very sturdy.

As she was 166cm tall, she was petite next to him.

She even felt that her entire body was in his embrace.

Jeanne felt that if she was facing Fourth Master Swan, she would have been hugged by him like a bear, unable to breathe.

Fortunately, she chose to have her back against him.

As such, she felt his head buried directly into her neck.

Suddenly, she shuddered.

Her heart tightened.

The overly intimate sleeping position made her feel uncomfortable.

She moved her body and resisted.

"Ms. Lawrence, it's best if you don't move," Edward whispered in her ear.

His voice seemed to be a little hoarse.

Jeanne endured it.

She knew that Fourth Master Swan was injured. She also knew that if he moved even a little, his wound might be torn again. Hence, she listened obediently and did not move.

At that moment, she heard Fourth Master Swan's deep voice. "I won't be able to control myself!"

"…"

# 'Beast!'

In the quiet room, Jeanne was tense the entire time.

She was not used to it.

She was not used to having someone hugging her so tightly from behind.

Although George had been sleeping with her ever since they returned to South Hampton City, both of them had separate covers. Moreover, George did not like anyone touching him. Jeanne occasionally teased him and wanted to hug him, but she was also rejected by him. At night, she would sleep at the edge of the bed.

Therefore, she was not used to being hugged like this.

Meanwhile, the man behind her was breathing evenly.

He fell asleep very quickly.

Was it because he was too tired, or was it because he was too mentally exhausted? He was just teasing Jeanne a second ago, but he was sleeping so soundly at the moment.

Jeanne did not know how she felt either.

Nonetheless, after she felt the even breathing of Fourth Master Swan, she began to feel very sleepy as well.

Last night, she basically did not sleep at all.

In that kind of environment, no one could sleep.

At this moment, she was sleepy.

Then, she also fell asleep.

•••

Outside the bedroom.

Downstairs in the hall.

Finn and Nox were sitting on the sofa, smoking.

Finn said, "Keep an eye on Fourth Master's injuries this time."

"Mm." Nox took a deep breath and nodded. He said with some worry, "I'm not afraid of Fourth Master Swan's injuries now. With his powerful recovery ability, he'll recover sooner or later. What I'm worried about is how he'll explain it to his dad for suddenly coming back."

Finn glanced at Nox. "It's my fault."

"That's not true." Nox put out his cigarette. "If you hadn't told Fourth Master Swan that Jeanne is in trouble, he'll definitely fly into a rage when he comes back. At that time, we'll be the ones suffering!"

Finn nodded. "Fourth Master treats Jeanne really well."

"It's a pity that she doesn't appreciate his kindness."

"It's understandable," Finn said, "Back then, Jeanne thought that Fourth Master would help her. In the end, he disappeared without a trace. It'd be strange if she didn't hold a grudge."

"Back then, Fourth Master Swan wasn't able to resist so much. He couldn't return."

"Even so, after Jeanne left, shouldn't Fourth Master go after her?"

"Do you think that given Fourth Master's situation back then, he could go after her? His legs might've been broken before he leaves the country." Nox was a little sarcastic.

Finn was silent.

To outsiders, Fourth Master Swan seemed powerful, but there were a lot of things about him that no one knew.

"I had hoped that Jeanne wouldn't come back." Nox sighed.

Finn frowned.

"If she doesn't come back, they won't see each other anymore. Even if Fourth Master Swan has always had such a person in his heart, after not seeing her and enduring for so many years, he wouldn't really want to be together with her. Now that she's back, great. She stimulated Fourth Master Swan's nerves and now, things are out of control. I think that even god can't stop him from being together with Jeanne."

Finn could imagine how difficult the journey would be for Edward.

"Forget it." Nox did not say anything more. "Anyway, it's useless for us to talk too much about what Fourth Master Swan has decided on. Besides, after so many years, he has only fallen in love with such a woman. It's not realistic for him to give up. I always feel that he can change his fate!"

Finn smiled.

Sometimes, even though Nox was always careless and did not treat Fourth Master Swan seriously, in fact, his admiration for him was beyond everyone's imagination!

Perhaps it was because Nox knew everything about Fourth Master Swan how powerful he was that he would truly submit.

"Oh right." Nox changed the topic. "How's Jeanne's case? Did you find anything?"

"I found some, but I was afraid of alerting the enemy, so I didn't take any action." Finn turned around and took out the documents, "This is all the information on Jeanne's case. When Fourth Master wakes up, I'll show them to him. What he needs the most now is rest. Don't disturb him for the time being."

"Okay." Nox took the documents and looked at them.

"Actually, as long as it's not a real crime, it won't be a big problem," Finn said. "No matter how powerful the Sanders are, justice is in the hearts of the people."

Nox nodded and put down the documents. "Let's talk about it when Fourth Master Swan wakes up."

Finn nodded as well.

The two of them chatted for a while more.

"Finn, how are things with Monica?" Nox suddenly asked.

Finn was stunned.

"I don't think you two should be together, nor do I think you two shouldn't be together," Nox said bluntly, "It's just that I've been investigating someone recently."

"Who?" Finn looked at Nox.

"Micheal."

Finn frowned slightly. "What about him?"

"He's the only son of Minister Liam Ross of the Rosses. He was born when the minister was already old, so a lot of importance was placed on his education from when he was young. Moreover, he was the only international exchange student from Harken who was sent to further his studies with relationships between countries as the premise. If nothing goes unexpected, he'll be the next candidate to be groomed by the Sanders."

Finn nodded.

He knew that too.

"Liam Ross suddenly fell ill, and his condition isn't optimistic. According to the information I know, he might pass soon," Nox said bluntly.

"What you mean is that Micheal is about to take over!"

"Yes, that's why Fourth Master Swan asked me to keep an eye on him during this period," Nox said, "It mainly depends on his ability. Also, it depends on whether he'll do anything for the sake of power, and to what extent! It's just in case."

Finn was silent.

"We suspect that Micheal was involved in the case of Melody targeting Jeanne this time," Nox said bluntly.

Finn frowned.

Monica even asked Micheal to help her...

He remained calm.

"Originally, I didn't want to tell you many internal matters, but because it concerns Monica, it also indirectly concerns you, so I'll tell you about it. Be careful of Micheal."

"Mm." Finn nodded.

"Well, what's your relationship with Monica now? Have you reconciled? I'm your matchmaker, after all. This is my first time being a matchmaker in my life. Can you give me some face?" Nox, who had just been serious for a while, went back to his usual self. Finn was also used to Nox's abrupt behavior. He was about to speak when Teddy suddenly walked in from outside the hall.

Finn and Nox both looked at him.

Teddy said, "There's a man named Kingsley Thorn outside. He says he wants to see Fourth Master."

"Who?" Nox frowned slightly.

'Who's Kingsley Thorn?!'

He had never heard of this person's name.

'Who gave him the courage to come and meet my master?!'

## **Chapter 187: Kingsley's Dominance**

"I don't know who Kingsley Thorn is either, but he's right outside the Swans' main gate. He said he wants to see Fourth Master." Teddy was also a little confused.

"Shoo him away." Nox had an impatient look on his face. "All kinds of scum want to see Fourth Master. Can he be seen so easily?"

"Young Master Winter." A strange man's voice suddenly appeared in the hall.

Nox, Finn, and Teddy all turned to look at the door.

A man walked in from the door.

He was wearing a black suit. His hair was slightly long and curly, but it was combed neatly.

He was tall and burly.

The man was over 185cm tall.

He had a strong aura.

Nox frowned.

He quickly stood up from the sofa.

It had been so many years.

No one had dared to trespass into Fourth Master Swan's residence.

Finn also walked over.

He walked over and looked at the man in front of her.

The man did not look young, but he definitely was not old either. With just a glance, it was difficult to determine his exact age.

"Who are you?!" Nox clenched his fists tightly.

At the next second, he might impulsively start a fight with the other party.

"Kingsley Thorn," Kingsley answered. At that moment, he even smiled. When he smiled, he did not look friendly. He said, "I'm the scum you were talking about."

Nox pursed his lips.

After all, it was a little awkward to talk bad about someone else and be heard.

The most important thing was that the man did not look like a scum at all.

Nonetheless, who was he?!

Was there such a person in South Hampton City—no, in Harken?!

Nox glared fiercely at Kingsley. His anger would not be suppressed just like that. "Do you know where you're trespassing?"

"I'm looking for Fourth Master Swan," Kingsley said straightforwardly.

He did not feel guilty at all because of this.

"Fourth Master Swan isn't going to see you!"

"To be precise, I'm looking for Jeanne," Kingsley enunciated each word clearly.

Nox was stunned.

So, the man was someone who was related to Jeanne.

Jeanne's strength and the training she had probably received might have come from this man.

Who was this person?!

Many questions appeared in Nox's mind. While he was a little distracted, he saw that Kingsley was already walking upstairs very calmly.

"Wait!" Nox stepped forward.

He went forward and directly stopped Kingsley.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed.

He suddenly kicked fiercely on Nox's stomach.

Nox did not expect it.

He was kicked to the ground by the man.

Nox held his stomach in pain.

Kingsley glanced at Nox and left again.

How could Nox be so easy to get rid of?!

He jumped up from the ground and fiercely punched Kingsley.

Kingsley also felt the threat behind him.

He suddenly turned around and received Nox's attack with a punch.

With that, the two of them started to fight crazily.

The entire hall was filled with the sounds of fierce fighting.

Nox's punches and kicks were fatal attacks.

The other party was not willing to be outdone and exchanged blows with him.

Teddy, who was watching from the side, was dumbfounded.

He did not know any martial arts, but he knew that his master and Nox's martial arts skills were amazing.

Despite that, the strange man's combat power seemed to be above Nox's. Even though Nox kept taking the initiative to attack, in the end, he did not hurt the other party.

Of course, the other party did not beat Nox down easily either. The two of them were in a fierce battle.

Finn, who was on the side, was also in a daze.

Nox might not be the greatest fighter in the world, but a world-class killer might not even be as good as him.

That said, at this moment, Nox did not have the upper hand in the battle with Kingsley.

In fact, as they were in a stalemate, his endurance began to decline.

Nox gritted his teeth.

He launched another attack crazily, wanting to quickly defeat the man completely.

It was worth noting that other than Fourth Master Swan, he had never met an opponent when it came to beating people up.

Nox and Kingsley continued to fight intensely.

Teddy was quite curious from watching. Why did it feel like a cruel fight at this moment?!

He was wondering if one of them would die here.

The fight lasted for a long time.

Nox was careless.

Or to put it another way, he could not resist Kingsley's attack. He was kicked fiercely by Kingsley and was pressed to the ground.

Nox gritted his teeth and squatted on the ground, unable to move.

His veins could be seen. They looked exceptionally hideous as he was at his limit.

"Stop resisting!" Kingsley said straightforwardly. "Although your martial strength is very powerful, you can't beat me."

How could Nox listen to such words? It provoked him to burst out again. He broke free from Kingsley's shackles, and the two of them started fighting again.

Even Finn felt that Nox was a little desperate.

He suddenly went forward and grabbed Nox, instantly blocking in front of Kingsley.

Kingsley quickly stopped kicking.

At that moment, Finn had to admit that this man was very powerful.

Under normal circumstances, once a person made his move, it would be difficult for him to withdraw.

On the other hand, the man controlled his kick freely.

It could only mean that he did not use his full strength at all.

If he had used his full strength, he would not have been able to do it so easily.

Nox was dragged behind by Finn fiercely. His face was full of anger. "Let go of me!"

"Nox!" Finn said, "Calm down. I believe that Mr. Thorn has no ill intentions."

"No," Kingsley said straightforwardly, "I'm just here to take Jeanne away."

"And he says he has no ill intentions! He's going to take Fourth Master Swan's wife away!" Nox's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked very agitated.

"Mr. Thorn must be someone of Jeanne's, that's why he wants to take her away."

"Indeed. Dr. Jones, you're much more rational than Young Master Winter. No wonder Fourth Master Swan trusts you so much. It's really not just because of your excellent medical skills."

"Mr. Thorn, you flatter me." Finn did not say anything more. "Jeanne is in the innermost room on the second floor."

"Thank you." Kingsley nodded slightly.

He turned around and went up directly.

"Finn, how could you let him go up?!" Nox was irritable.

After being beaten up like this, he was in a bad mood.

Moreover, his entire body was in pain.

"You can't beat him." Finn let go of Nox.

"I, I, I...!" Nox was infuriated. He could not finish his sentence.

"There's always someone better than you. It's best not to act rashly before you know his background."

"F\*ck," Nox blurted out.

Even so, he did not go after Kingsley.

He probably understood what Finn was saying but just felt a little unhappy.

After all, he did not defeat Kingsley before.

"By the way, Finn!" Nox suddenly gnashed his teeth.

Finn's eyebrows twitched.

"Were you f\*cking watching a show just now?" Nox roared, "You just watched me lose to him and you didn't even help me! Why are you pretending to be gentle?!"

Finn pursed his lips and said, "After all, I'm a doctor. If I'm beaten up, how can I treat you?"

"..." Nox looked straight at him.

Finn smiled. "Let's go. I'll examine your injuries."

He said it very amiably.

"Finn!" Nox roared, "I finally know why Monica called you a scum. You're so f\*cking sinister!"

"…"

Finn just did not want to suffer unnecessary harm.

Moreover, he could see Kingsley's every move clearly from the side!

•••

On the second floor.

In the room.

Jeanne was sleeping soundly.

Edward was also sleeping soundly.

The two of them hugged each other tightly.

Until...

The door was pushed open.

It was just a slight movement.

The two of them opened their eyes abruptly.

Jeanne turned her head and sat up from the bed.

Edward was injured and was on an IV drip, so he did not move. Even so, he was looking at the door.

At the door...

Jeanne was completely stunned.

She looked straight at Kingsley.

She saw Kingsley appear in front of her just like that.

Her eyes were not blurred.

It was Kingsley, who she thought would be the first to appear in front of her after her accident. He had been late all this while.

What expression did he have at this moment?

"I told you to stay away from Fourth Master Swan, but you gave me such a big surprise!" Kingsley enunciated each word, the anger in his voice could not be concealed.

Jeanne was speechless.

She was obedient at first.

However...

Her eyes moved slightly as she looked at Edward, who was lying down, suddenly sitting up.

She wanted to say something but did not say anything in the end.

Edward sat up and looked straight at Kingsley.

Kingsley also looked at him at this moment.

Their eyes met.

Jeanne could feel their hostility toward each other.

Kingsley asked Fourth Master Swan, "How did you trick Jeanne into bed?"

Jeanne felt very awkward.

She stood up and was about to leave.

Fourth Master Swan grabbed her at this time.

Jeanne's body tightened.

Kingsley's eyes moved, and he looked cold!

#### Chapter 188: You and Fourth Master Swan Have Different Standpoints

In a room full of a combative atmosphere.

Edward held Jeanne's arm tightly, refusing to let go.

Kingsley stood not far away, his whole body emitting cold air as he watched Edward's actions coldly.

"Fourth Master Swan," Kingsley said coldly, "I, Kingsley Thorn, never bully the weak."

Edward's expression obviously changed.

Kingsley continued, "That's why I don't fight with people who are injured."

The bandage on Edward's body was very obvious, and at this moment, he was even on an IV drip. "But if you insist on going against me, I can do whatever it takes." Kingsley's face revealed a cruel look. Edward sneered. "Kingsley Thorn?" Kingsley nodded slightly. "That's me." Edward conveniently removed the drip on his left hand. Jeanne's eyes moved slightly when she saw his actions. She saw Fourth Master Swan let go of her hand and remove the blanket to get out of bed. 'Didn't Dr. Jones ask you to rest in bed as much as possible?!' Jeanne pursed her lips. She told herself that what Fourth Master Swan wanted to do had nothing to do with her. His entire life had nothing to do with her, so if he wanted to live or die, that was his business. Edward walked toward Kingsley with steady footsteps as though he was not injured at all. Between the two of them... Edward was slightly taller. Even so, Kingsley's aura was not inferior at all. Edward was a step away. It was as if the situation became more intense At that moment, Edward's face darkened. He suddenly punched out fiercely. His fist carried the wind and had an astonishing strength. Kingsley's eyes narrowed. He stretched out his hand and was about to receive the blow. "Fourth Master Swan!" Jeanne suddenly blocked between them and hugged Edward. Edward was stunned. Kingsley only moved back slightly and did not take the initiative to attack at that moment. "Don't Fight," Jeanne said. Edward narrowed his eyes. He looked at Jeanne hugging him tightly. She avoided his injured back and hugged his waist. Kingsley looked at Jeanne's actions with a cold look. Jeanne felt Fourth Master Swan's calmness and only then did she leave his embrace. After that, she suddenly tiptoed.

She tiptoed and took the initiative to kiss Fourth Master Swan's lips.

As for Edward... He gulped.

"Rest well." After Jeanne finished, Jeanne held Kingsley and turned around to leave.

Edward stared at them intently.

He watched as Jeanne moved further and further away from him.

Downstairs, Jeanne held Kingsley's hand as they went downstairs.

At this moment, Finn was treating the bruises on Nox's body. When Nox saw Kingsley and Jeanne coming downstairs, he flew into a rage again.

He immediately rushed over.

Finn was a little speechless.

He hurriedly followed them.

"You're leaving just like that?!" Nox stared at Jeanne, his eyeballs almost popping out.

"Fourth Master Swan is injured, but I can't help much either," Jeanne answered coldly.

Nox was about to explode again.

'Is Jeanne heartless?!

'Fourth Master Swan has done so much for her, yet she's still so indifferent.'

"You're not allowed to leave!" Nox was furious.

Jeanne's expression was a little ugly.

She looked at Nox, looking at how he looked like he was about to explode from anger at any moment.

She was about to speak when Finn blocked in front of Nox. "You really can't help much here. I'll take care of Fourth Master Swan. You go and settle your case properly."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She smiled at Finn.

"Oh right." Finn picked up Jeanne's documents from the sofa. "Fourth Master instructed me to look into your case. See if these can be of any help."

Jeanne was a little surprised.

She looked at the documents Finn handed to her in surprise.

Finn smiled slightly.

Jeanne had a surge of emotions.

She smiled and said, "Thank you."

Then, she took the documents and left with Kingsley.

Nox watched Jeanne leave without any hesitation.

He turned around and roared at Finn, "Finn, when did you become so cowardly?!"

Finn ignored him.

"What right do you have to let Jeanne leave with that man?!" Nox was indignant.

"I know I can't beat him." Finn was very calm.

"Then why are you stopping me?!"

"I'm not stopping you." Finn looked calm. "You can still go after him now. I won't stop you."

"…"

"I'll go and see Fourth Master." Finn went upstairs.

Nox was enraged.

Finn was really cunning!

Upstairs.

Finn looked at Edward lying on the bed expressionlessly.

However, his back was red.

Finn knew that something like this would happen.

# Chapter 189: You and Fourth Master Swan Have Different Standpoints

Finn took out the first aid kit and cut the bandage on Edward's body bit by bit. He stopped the bleeding, applied the medicine again, and put on a new bandage.

"Who's Kingsley?" Finn asked Fourth Master Swan while doing what he was doing.

Fourth Master Swan's face darkened.

"Let Nox investigate. He shouldn't be simple," Finn said, "I just saw the fight between him and Nox. Kingsley didn't use his full strength, but Nox was beaten down by him. I don't know if you can compete with him because I didn't see his full strength."

"Okay," Fourth Master Swan replied.

"I gave Jeanne all the materials from her case. Given her ability in the business world and Kingsley by her side, I think the case shouldn't be difficult to solve," Finn said, "So during this period, I suggest that you rest well. If there's a need, I'll support her."

"Okay."

Finn treated Fourth Master Swan's wound very seriously.

Nox came up from downstairs with a green bag on his back. Looking at Fourth Master Swan's bloody back, he could not help but ask, "You were also beaten down by Kingsley?!"

Fourth Master Swan did not answer.

"Who the hell is that guy? I'm going to have a grudge with him for eight lifetimes," Nox said fiercely.

Still, no one in the room paid attention to him.

At this moment, Teddy also walked in from outside the door.

Looking at his master's back, he was scared and did not dare to look. "Master, the detention center sent Ms. Lawrence's cell phone over. When you left, you forgot to take it."

"Bring it over," Edward instructed.

Teddy quickly took the phone and handed it to Edward.

Edward took it. He did not look at it but held it tightly in his hand.

"By the way, Ms. Cardellini, Dr. Jones' wife who came to look for you yesterday," Teddy suddenly reported.

Finn paused for a moment.

At the next second, he became indifferent again and continued to bandage Edward's wound.

"Why was Monica looking for Fourth Master Swan?" Nox asked from the side before Edward could say anything.

"He said that it was Fourth Master who caused Ms. Lawrence to be arrested, so he can't just stand by and watch. However, Fourth Master wasn't around, so she left after making a fuss," Teddy replied.

"Monica isn't stupid. She knew to look for Fourth Master Swan to help Jeanne," Nox commented.

"Ms. Cardellini asked me to pass a message to Fourth Master," Teddy said respectfully.

Edward, who was lying on the bed, still looked indifferent.

It seemed that to Edward, other than Jeanne, no other woman was of any interest to him.

"Ms. Cardellini said that although you have a lot of scums by your side, she advises you to be a good person!" Teddy said word by word.

Edward's eyes clearly moved.

"She also added that the scums refer to Young Master Winter and..." Teddy glanced at the man who had been treating Edward's wounds. "Dr. Jones."

The room instantly... fell silent.

It was awkward.

Nox was initially on the verge of breaking down. The thought of being beaten up by that unknown man, Kingsley, made him feel all sorts of displeasure and pain all over his body. Now that he heard Teddy's words, he immediately laughed out loud, and he could not control his laughter.

Teddy was baffled by the laughter.

Edward and Finn looked at Nox coldly.

Nox finally stopped laughing. He said, "Teddy, I wonder how you managed to live this long!"

Teddy looked straight at Young Master Winter. He had no idea what he was laughing at.

"Are you stupid?!" Nox said straightforwardly.

Teddy's expression changed.

He could also see that Young Master Winter was mocking him.

"Fourth Master Swan, why did you let Teddy stay by your side? Aren't you afraid that you'll be angered to death by him one day?!" Nox gloated.

"Get out!" Edward's tone was very cold.

"Get out, Teddy!" Nox said to Teddy.

"Both of you, get out!"

"..." Nox rolled his eyes.

He still stood up and walked out of Edward's room with Teddy.

In the room, only Edward and Finn were left.

The two of them were relatively silent, so they did not say much during the treatment.

After Finn treated Edward's wound, he tidied up his medical kit. "Fourth Master, do you want me to send Jeanne's phone over for her?"

Fourth Master Swan said, "Leave it here first."

"Okay." Finn nodded. "I'll be going out first."

"Okay."

Finn left.

He knew that Fourth Master Swan was not a person who liked to be disturbed.

He closed the door.

Edward opened his eyes.

He looked at the phone in his hand, the phone that he had given to Jeanne.

'Kingsley... What's his relationship with Jeanne?!'

•••

On the streets of South Hampton City.

Jeanne sat in the back.

Kingsley sat next to her.

Miles was driving.

It turned out that Miles picked up Kingsley and drove him to the Swans' manor to look for Jeanne.

Jeanne did not doubt that Kingsley could go to the Swans' compound alone to look for her. She just felt that he had never been so impulsive.

She did not speak.

If Kingsley did not speak, she would not say anything no matter what.

It was very quiet in the car.

Instead, Miles, the professional killer, was not calm anymore. He could not help but ask, "Where are we going now?!"

The moment Kingsley got in the car, he asked Miles to drive.

Afterward, Kingsley did not say anything else

Who knew how many times Miles had circled the streets of South Hampton City?!

Could it be that he would send Kingsley back to the international airport?!

Kingsley turned to look at Miles. "Hotel."

"Understood." Miles nodded.

They finally had a destination.

Inside the car, it was no longer so stiff.

Kingsley asked Jeanne directly, "How far have you progressed with Fourth Master Swan?"

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She glanced at Kingsley and said nonchalantly, "We never progressed."

Kingsley's eyes narrowed. "Nothing happened? What about you kissing him?"

"Wasn't that to stop you guys from fighting?" Jeanne was a little flustered.

"Are you afraid that I'll beat him to death?"

"Whether he dies or not has nothing to do with me. I just know that if you really beat Fourth Master Swan to death, I won't be able to escape unscathed from Harken! I plan to leave after I've finished my business and never return to this city again." Of course, Kingsley was not convinced by Jeanne's words. "Was it also an accident that you slept on the same bed as him?!"

"Yes, we slept!" Jeanne admitted generously.

Kingsley's face turned red.

Jeanne quickly explained, "I just slept next to him. It was that simple. We didn't do anything!"

Although Kingsley knew very well that Jeanne would not lie to him, he still felt a little unhappy.

He forced himself not to probe further and asked again, "Is Fourth Master Swan serious about you?"

"Isn't that his business? Why don't you go ask him?" Jeanne clearly did not want to say anything more.

Regarding the matter between her and Fourth Master Swan, she also felt that she could not explain it clearly.

It was estimated that the entire country now felt that she and Fourth Master Swan were having an affair.

In fact, she herself could not figure out if she was having an affair with Fourth Master Swan.

While she was feeling a little irritable, Kingsley suddenly said, "I heard that in order to get you out of the detention center, Fourth Master Swan mortgaged the Swans' real estate to the prosecution office."

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

She looked at Kingsley in disbelief.

"I'm not telling you so that you'll be touched. I'm just telling you clearly that even if Fourth Master Swan is serious about you, don't even think about it!" Kingsley said slowly, "There's no chance between you and him!"

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She turned her head toward the car window and looked at the streets of South Hampton City without saying a word.

Kingsley said, "The two of you... Have different standpoints."

# **Chapter 190: Jeanne Mocks the Lawrences**

The car that Jeanne and Kingsley were in drove into the most luxurious star-rated hotel in South Hampton City.

Jeanne followed Kingsley and entered the presidential suite that Kingsley had booked for her.

She sat on the sofa in the room and took out the documents that Finn had given her.

It was worth noting that the contents of the document were very complete. Moreover, the points where there were problems were marked and annotated for her. It saved her a lot of time.

She focused on studying them.

Kingsley went to take a shower first. At this moment, he wore a hotel bathrobe and walked out. He saw Jeanne's serious look.

"How many days until you go to court?" Kingsley asked casually.

"Five days."

"Give me a brief account of your case," Kingsley asked while drying his slightly long hair.

"The e-commerce cooperation platform that I negotiated with MUK is building the Lawrences' logistics warehouse. Now, someone reported that I used a dual contract to seek personal benefits and that the profit is as high as 30 million dollars. I did participate in the tender for the construction of the logistics warehouse, and I did choose the supplier for the tender. The contract was signed by Alexander. The problem is that the construction materials used in the contract were different from the ones used in the current warehouse. The ones in the contract were all from the top brands in the country, but in reality, the materials used were from another brand. Here's a list that you can take a look at. Finn prepared everything very well."

Jeanne handed the list to Kingsley.

Kingsley took it and looked at it.

"I just checked. The quality of the materials of the two brands isn't different but because of the brand effect, the prices are indeed very different. If the materials from the ordinary brand are used to build the warehouse, there'll indeed be a huge profit margin. This private contract is the most important evidence against me." Jeanne showed the private contract to Kingsley.

Kingsley looked at the signature. "It's very well imitated."

"Yes, there's basically no way to identify the handwriting, but there's still a loophole in this contract."

"There's no handprint," Kingsley said straightforwardly.

"Yes, there's no handprint or stamp on the signed document. In fact, there's no legal effect in the contract. The main point is that there's an additional 30 million dollars in my account out of thin air. This can make up for the loophole in the contract," Jeanne said straightforwardly as if she was just analyzing a matter. It did not seem like the case had a great impact on her.

Kingsley nodded.

Jeanne continued, "Previously, there was only an anonymous report. Now, from the latest case that Finn gave me, I can see that there are two more witnesses to testify against me. The first one is the boss of the contractor that signed the contract with me. His confession clearly states that when the Lawrences' first bid was submitted, I approached him alone. I asked him to lower the price of the project and replace the materials to obtain a higher profit. He said that he got 5 million dollars from it but most of the profit was deposited into my account.

"The second witness is an anonymous informant, who is also the chief engineer of the construction department of the warehouse construction. In his confession, he said that he only recently discovered that there are discrepancies between the materials stated in the contract and what is being used. He thought that it was the contractor's problem, so he directly went to the contractor and asked the

contractor to rebuild. However, the cost of rebuilding is too great. The contractor refused and even said that I was the instigator, threatening the engineer not to get involved and asking him to let it slide. The chief engineer said that he's a righteous person and that he couldn't just ignore it. He was afraid that the Lawrences would be biased because I'm a Lawrence. Therefore, after much hesitation, he chose to report me to the public prosecutor's office."

Kingsley listened calmly.

Jeanne finished explaining the case and looked up at Kingsley. "This is the whole case."

"In other words, although you didn't do it, the fact that there was a dual contract for the construction of the Lawrences' logistics warehouse is an established fact." Kingsley hit the nail on the head.

That was right.

It was the most troublesome part of the case.

Due to that fact, it was very difficult to prove Jeanne's innocence. Moreover, there were witnesses and physical evidence.

"It seems that she really wants to kill you," Kingsley muttered. His tone was very soft, but one could feel his cruelty.

Jeanne nodded. "So, it's not that I want to fight with the Sanders, but I've become an eyesore to Melody. To put it more bluntly, between me and Melody, either she dies or I die. I have no choice."