#### Pregnant 491

# Chapter 491: Jasmine's Tragic Downfall

Eden had been suppressing his emotions the entire time, so when he heard Jeanne's words, his expression darkened.

Even though he admitted that Jeanne had fallen in love with his Fourth Uncle, he still could not accept the fact that Jeanne had no feelings for him anymore. He had always thought Jeanne was just too arrogant and self-righteous and that she was head over heels for him back then. That was why she humiliated him so much. Hence, he believed that Jeanne regretted it. If she had been able to calm down back then, he would have married her.

Yet now, he had to admit that Jeanne really did not have any feelings for him.

If she did, she would not have watched him marry another woman. Even though she had that video, which could have stopped him from getting married to Jasmine, she still allowed him to.

It was because she did not care anymore!

Eden was so angry that his veins were popping.

His anger was not only fueled by Jasmine bruising his ego as a man, but it was also because Jeanne looked down on him.

She hated him to the core.

Nevertheless, he endured it.

Jeanne did not care about what Eden was thinking at that moment. She just stared at Jasmine and said, "In that case, tell me. Why didn't I take revenge on you guys before? Why did I have to take revenge on you guys now?"

"Y-You..." Jasmine could not say it because she made it all up, and at that moment, she could not think of anything else.

Jeanne said, "If you confess, Jasmine, we'll put an end to this matter."

"Put an end to it?" Jasmine sneered, and her expression looked unusually vicious. "Can I still put an end to this matter?"

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"I'm talking about me. I don't want to waste any more time on you. As for you and the fact that you cheated on Eden, that is your family matter. That is not something that I care about."

Jasmine glared at Jeanne's smug face!

She would rather die than admit what happened yesterday was her false accusation.

Jeanne did not seem to have any patience left. "In fact, there's no need for you to admit it. Facts speak louder than words. I believe everyone already knows the truth of this matter. Since that's the case, I won't waste more of anyone's time."

Jeanne appeared to be calm.

From the start to the end, her expression was the same. She was neither too calm nor too anxious when she humiliated each one of them who was against her.

Then, she looked at Old Master Swan respectfully. "Dad, I'm sorry to have wasted your precious time."

"You're not the one who has wasted my time." Old Master Swan was still looking at Jeanne.

With a smile, Jeanne turned around and walked toward Edward.

Just now, she still had that domineering look on her face, and her aura was intimidating everyone before her. However, the moment she returned to Edward's side, she instantly kept her powerful aura and stood by his side meekly like a little woman. When she was with Edward, she looked so friendly and warm.

She said, "Let's go."

In return, Edward smiled dotingly. He was cold to everyone except Jeanne.

With that, the two of them left composedly, leaving behind a pile of rubbish.

Old Master Swan also did not have the patience to stay with them anymore, so he said coldly, "Don't cause a ruckus in my home! Settle this matter by yourselves and report to me the results of your decision!"

After that, he left the hall with Wade.

Only Henry's, Elaine's, Richard's, and Alexander's families were left in the hall.

Richard had never interfered with other people's matters, so he left with Grace.

On the other hand, Elaine had no choice but to vent a few words because of the grievance she had suffered today.

She said to Henry, "I listened to your arrangements today and came with embarrassing Edward and Jeanne in mind. I thought you were in the right and that I was risking my reputation to seek justice for you. However, I didn't expect to be humiliated instead!"

Henry's face was so ugly that he could not say a word. Was he not humiliated as well?

"I don't blame you. You were probably stunned by Jasmine's pure and adorable appearance. Who would have thought that Jasmine, who looks like a virtuous woman, would do such a disgusting thing? On the other hand, Jeanne looks like a prostitute, so who would have thought she was even purer than Jasmine? I never would have figured that Edward loved Jeanne so much and treated her so well because Jeanne gave her innocence to Edward. I really wouldn't!" Elaine said sarcastically, and every word of hers was belittling Jasmine.

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When Eden heard that, he was furious. He had never thought Jasmine would cuckold him one day and make him lose his ego as a man!

With that, he narrowed his eyes and glared at Jasmine.

He had no feelings for that woman, to begin with, so at that moment, there was only cruelty in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Elaine was still fanning the flames. "Eden, even I feel sorry for you for dumping such a capable Jeanne back then and choosing to be with Jasmine. To be honest, I already thought Jasmine was useless back then. However, seeing that you liked Jasmine so much, and she looked pure and innocent, I thought she would dote on you and take care of you. Moreover, she's not one to speak much. Yet now... It seems like you can't judge a book by its cover. Some people may look pitiful, but deep down, they're nothing but slutty. Though, it's no wonder she's like that since her mother is such a person. How much better can the daughter be?"

Elaine's sarcasm was even more blatant.

It was also because she had suffered enough today. If she did not vent her anger, she would burst.

Jenifer gritted her teeth secretly, enduring Elaine ridiculing her.

It had been a long time since she was pointed at and called a mistress like that.

She had that title for many years, but she finally tore off the label of being a mistress after she grew older. Now, because of Jasmine, she was called that again.

"Eden, don't take it too hard either. It's not worth getting yourself angry over a b\*tch like that." Elaine pretended to be kind. Now that she had made the situation even worse and more intense, she waved her hand. "Well, this is your family's business, and I won't say much. After all, you should solve such a shameful issue yourself."

Elaine left with her husband, Lance Owens, who had never had any right to speak in the Swans.

As a result, only Henry's and Alexander's families were left.

The two-in-laws... were probably not two-in-laws anymore.

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Henry did not even look at Alexander at that moment. Deep down, he had never taken Alexander seriously, so he said to Eden fiercely, "Take Jasmine back!"

It was not hard to detect the harshness in his tone.

Eden's face turned cold, and he walked over, where he yanked Jasmine along with him.

The force was so strong that Jasmine almost fell to the ground.

She staggered two steps, but Eden had no intention of supporting her. He just grabbed her arm hard, so hard that she cried from the pain.

Now, everything had fallen apart. Faced with Eden's unconcealable rage, Jasmine was really afraid.

She could not go with Eden because she knew very well that if she did, only death awaited her.

Eden would torture her in different ways.

No.

At the thought of what she might face next, she resisted like a madwoman and said, "Let me go, Eden! Let me go. I won't go with you. I won't!"

Eden's expression darkened. The way he pulled Jasmine crazily made him look even more ferocious.

"No, no. Let go of me..." Jasmine cried out in fear. When she turned to look at Alexander and saw that they were not reacting to it at all, she cried out crazily, "Dad! Dad, save me. Save me. If I go back with Eden, I will definitely be beaten to death. Dad, save me. I beg you to save me. Don't let me go with Eden., I beg you..."

Alexander's expression changed a little.

After all, Jasmine was his daughter whom he had doted on for more than 20 years, and she had been fawning over him all these years. Deep down, he still regarded Jasmine as his daughter. Hence, he could not bear to see her so frightened.

He opened his mouth and was about to say something when Jenifer pulled him back.

Alexander turned to look at Jenifer, who said, "This is Jasmine's fault. Now that Jasmine is the daughter-in-law of the Swans, the Swans should be the ones to punish Jasmine. We can't interfere!"

Jasmine did not expect Jenifer to say those words.

Were they going to let her die in the Swans?

She had always thought that no matter how much her mother acted based on benefits, the latter would not be so cruel to her daughter.

All these years, Jasmine had always listened to Jenifer. Whatever her mother said, she would do, thinking that her mother would never treat her like that.

Her ferocious appearance looked tragic as she shouted, "Mom! Mom, you can't treat me like this. You can't treat your biological daughter like this. I've always listened to you, so you can't ignore me like this. Mom, Mom—"

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Everyone was indifferent to Jasmine's scream.

Jenifer's face was also grim.

Compared to Jasmine, her daughter, she knew very well what kind of abuse Jasmine would suffer when the latter went back. However, for the sake of benefits, she could only watch helplessly as Jasmine was taken away. More importantly, Jasmine would no longer be of any use to her after this, and she did not need to destroy herself for a useless person!

She knew that if she did not perform well, she would also be implicated.

Seeing that Jenifer was indifferent to her, Jasmine was disappointed. However, because of fear, she had no choice but to beg them. This time, she shouted at Joshua, "Joshua, come and save me now..."

Joshua had not dared to speak the entire time.

He was already afraid when facing the Swans, so now that his sister was begging him, he did not dare to do anything.

Instead, he turned to look at Jenifer, who gave him a look. At that, he did not even dare to move.

Looking at her apathetic family, Jasmine laughed — the kind that sounded tragic but crazy. "In the end, I'm just a tool for your benefit, am I not? Now that I'm useless, you can ignore me. Karma will bite you back in the \*ss..."

Eden dragged Jasmine cruelly out of the Universe Garden.

Along the way, Jasmine's crazy voice sounded, frightening many servants in the Swan family's manor. However, because of Eden's cold and dark expression, no one dared to look at him.

With a strong force, Eden threw Jasmine directly onto the floor of the main hall of Purple Pavilion Garden.

Jasmine fell to the ground in a sorry state.

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At that moment, her hair was a mess, and because she had cried so hard, her makeup was smudged. She looked just like a crazy woman.

However, before Eden could make a move, Belle stepped in and slapped Jasmine countless times.

As if she was venting all her anger, she hit Jasmine while scolding, "You b\*tch, how dare you cheat on my son? How dare you? For humiliating our family in front of everyone in the Swans today, I'll beat you to death!"

"Ah! Ah!" Jasmine screamed.

The pain on her face and the psychological torture made her go crazy.

Belle hit her for a long time. Only when she was tired did she stand up from the ground, panting heavily.

However, she was still swearing. "This b\*tch! I won't give up until I beat her to death!"

Eden looked at Jasmine cruelly, seeing her lying on the ground with a swollen face.

However, he did not pity her at all. He even felt he could not vent all his anger on Jasmine no matter what he did to her. As he was looking at that woman fiercely, he suddenly stepped forward and kicked Jasmine's stomach fiercely.

Jasmine was in so much pain that she almost fainted. She could not even scream.

However, she clutched her stomach.

She just had an abortion surgery yesterday, and today, she was suffering from physical and mental torture.

How could Eden be so cruel? How could he be so cruel to her?

That kick just now could take her life.

Did Eden want to beat her to death?

She was rolling on the ground in pain, looking extremely miserable.

Belle looked at the state Jasmine was in and her pale face. As soon as Eden was about to step forward and kick Jasmine again, she stopped him and said, "Don't kill her!"

She was afraid that her son would kill Jasmine. By then, he would not be able to escape the blame.

Eden's veins were popping. He really wanted to kill Jasmine.

He looked at the miserable woman on the ground coldly and said, "Jasmine, did you know what would happen to you for doing that? For cheating behind my back?"

"I didn't do it willingly. Jeanne framed me. I love you so much. How could I do anything to let you down? Eden, you have to believe me. It's Jeanne who wants to sow discord between us. I love you the most. I do..." Jasmine forced herself to defend herself.

"Enough!" Eden did not care how Jasmine slept with other men.

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All he cared about was that Jeanne had trampled on his male dignity today.

"Eden." Jasmine propped herself up from the ground and crawled under Eden's feet. "Please believe me, okay? I beg you to believe me. I love you. I've loved you since I was young. I really, really love you very much. Otherwise, I wouldn't have put in so much effort to sleep with you back then—"

"What did you say?" Eden looked at Jasmine coldly.

Jasmine was stunned. Out of anxiousness, she had just blurted out what had happened all those years ago.

The pitiful and weak expression on her face turned into fear again as she looked straight at Eden.

Suddenly, she saw Eden squat down and pinch Jasmine's face hard. "All those years ago, you set me up?"

"No, no, no. It was an accident. It was really an accident..." Jasmine denied.

"B\*tch!" Eden slapped Jasmine's face hard.

Jasmine was hit so hard that his vision went black.

"That year, if it wasn't for you, would I have broken up with Jeanne? Would I have lost Jeanne because of you? Jasmine, you b\*tch. You set me up that year. You set me up!" Eden's expression was scary.

Jasmine also knew he could not refute her, so she kept saying, "That's because I love you. I love you very much. That's why I'm like this. That's why—"

"Enough!" Eden did not want to hear another word from Jasmine. "I don't even care that you love me! Your love will only make me feel dirty and disgusted! Now that I think about it, if it weren't for you back then, I wouldn't have ended up in this state with Jeanne—"

"Are you blaming me now?" Jasmine went crazy. In fact, she also knew that no matter how she begged for mercy, the man would not let her off. She said fiercely, "If you could've controlled yourself back then, would you have had to sleep with me even if I had plotted against you? Or can't you control yourself? Can't you control your lower body?"

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"Jasmine!" Her words enraged Eden even more.

"Don't think I don't know that in the seven years we dated, you cheated on me too. I just didn't want to expose you. All I wanted was to maintain our relationship! Eden, don't you know what kind of person you are? Even if I didn't plot against you, even if you were with Jeanne back then, wouldn't you have cheated? Wouldn't you still be the same? Anyway, Jeanne wouldn't have stayed with you..."

"Bam!" Eden slapped Jasmine's face again.

As if she did not feel the pain, Jasmine roared fiercely, "What kind of person I am is what kind of person you are! Look at your Fourth Uncle, Fourth Master Swan. After so many years, has any woman been able to get close to him? No wonder Jeanne fell in love with Fourth Master Swan. No wonder she doesn't even look at you now! Can't you see? Can you compare yourself to Fourth Master Swan? Can you compare to— Ah..."

Jasmine screamed.

At that moment, Eden was grabbing her hair so hard that her scalp felt like it was going to fall off. Then, he even hit her head hard on the floor.

Her head banged against the floor repeatedly.

Jasmine was already prepared to be beaten to death by Eden.

She was resentful of how her life turned out! She hated everyone in this world, including Alexander, Jenifer, Jeanne, and Eden!

There was a ferocious look on her face, and just when she thought she would die in the next second, Eden suddenly let go because Henry pushed Eden away.

Angry, Henry scolded, "Do you really want to kill her? If you kill her, can you bear the legal responsibility? Calm down!"

Eden's expression was extremely ferocious, and his eyes were bloodshot.

All he wanted to do was kill Jasmine.

"Keeping her alive is worse than killing!" Henry said sinisterly.

Eden was still fuming with anger.

"To talk business and make a deal, you need a woman in many ways. Isn't she cheating on you? Just let her do it!" Henry said cruelly.

Eden turned to look at his father and said, "I want a divorce with that b\*tch, Jasmine!"

"Are you crazy?" Henry refused immediately.

Eden glared at Henry.

"Divorce? What reason do you use to get a divorce? If word gets out that you've been cuckolded, can you live with yourself?" Henry asked him coldly.

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Eden clenched his teeth and his fists tightly. Since it was related to his dignity as a man, he definitely could not live with himself if word got out.

"There's no reason for you to divorce Jasmine. Now that you've been kicked out of Swan Enterprise, if news of your divorce spreads, do you want to make it so that you won't be able to get back up on your feet for the rest of your life?" Henry asked fiercely.

"In that case, should I keep this woman with me? Dad, if it were you, would you tolerate it?" Eden asked.

"As I said, keeping her alive is worse than killing her! There are many ways to take revenge on her. There's no need for you to lose your reputation." Henry said through gritted teeth, "I won't let you tolerate it either, but just don't act rashly until you find a more reasonable reason."

Eden gritted his teeth in anger, but he still listened to his father's opinion.

Right now, a divorce would do more harm than good, and he could not mess up the big plan because of something trivial.

"I believe your grandfather won't be so indifferent to you. Although he has been on Edward's side today, at least after learning what Jasmine did, he didn't say or do anything. In the end, he's my father and your grandfather. There's always a way to turn things around," Henry comforted Eden.

"Okay." Eden nodded.

He had known since he was young that being born into such a family meant he had to be patient.

"I'm also very pissed off today." Henry said angrily, "I will now go back to my room to rest."

Belle was also tired after being tortured for half a day, so she scolded Jasmine fiercely, "B\*tch."

Then, she followed Henry back to her room.

In the hall, only Eden and Jasmine were left.

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However, Jasmine was laying on the ground, on the verge of death.

Eden really wanted to kill that woman, but he suppressed his anger and turned to the servant. "Wayne, throw her into the confinement room for me."

"Yes, Eldest Young Master."

"You can fool around with her as well," Eden added.

Wayne was dumbfounded.

"As long as you don't kill her." After that, Eden left without looking at Jasmine again.

The remaining servants, Wayne and Jeff, looked at each other.

In the end, the two of them dragged Jasmine to the confinement room.

When Wayne was about to leave, Jeff asked excitedly, "Wayne, the Eldest Young Master said we could fool around with her. Does that mean—"

"Are you crazy? She's the Eldest Young Mistress, after all," Wayne berated.

"For the Eldest Young Master to beat her to such a state, she must have provoked him. He might be eager for us to torture her!"

"We are still servants, after all. Do your duty and leave!" Wayne ordered.

"I'm not leaving. I've been wanting to sleep with this woman for a long time. I serve the Eldest Young Master and hear the cries of this woman in bed from time to time. I don't care. Anyway, the Eldest Young Master just said..." As Jeff said that, he took off his pants and went over.

Wayne wanted to stop him, but when he thought of what the Eldest Young Master just said, he fell silent again.

A burst of heart-wrenching and miserable cries came from the confinement room.

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In Bamboo Garden, Jeanne and Edward had returned.

The two of them sat on the sofa in silence.

At that moment, George was also in the living room, sitting beside Jeanne.

In fact, he had also discovered something, but his calmness did not match his age. He did not ask a single question.

The atmosphere in the room was somewhat tense.

Suddenly, Jeanne took a deep breath and looked at George. "Edward is your father."

George still could not quite accept it, so he stared at Jeanne with his eyes wide open and did not look at Edward.

Edward was sitting at the side. At that moment, he felt restless, but he moved a little, making himself look calm.

"Didn't you say that my father is dead?" George questioned.

"Isn't he a living corpse?" Jeanne smiled.

Edward was speechless.

Teddy, at the side, also wanted to laugh.

Jeanne said, "Aren't you afraid of becoming an orphan? Now that you have a biological father and mother, you won't become an orphan in the future, no?"

"That's true, but the problem is, I don't like this biological father." George was merciless.

A certain someone's heart was stabbed.

Teddy could not help but chuckle. He never thought that his high and mighty master would also be disliked one day.

The moment Edward glanced at Teddy, he immediately became serious.

"He's actually pretty good." Jeanne comforted George.

Only then did George raise his little face and look at Edward.

"For example, he's rich, powerful, handsome, and has a good figure."

"I'm not choosing a husband." George really had a way with words.

Jeanne was embarrassed.

Teddy could not help but burst out laughing, and this time, Edward joined in.

After all, being praised by others was also a very pleasant feeling.

"You can choose your husband, but you can't with your dad," he said.

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"You can choose your husband, but you can't choose your dad!" Edward reminded George.

He meant that with all the facts laid out, so the little one had to accept it.

George turned to look at Edward. Displeasure was written all over his small face.

He did not understand why his father would suddenly appear again after being dead for so many years.

Hence, he said, "I may not be able to choose my dad, but I can choose whether I like him or not."

"You will eventually like me." Edward was certain.

"I won't." George was also very certain.

There was some tension between the adult and the kid.

Jeanne felt she was in a difficult position by being put in the middle.

On second thought, everything started because of her as she was the one who had been lying to George that his father was dead.

However, it was not entirely her fault.

She had never thought she and Edward would cross paths, let alone be together. At the thought that George would not get to know his father and might not even meet him, she could only tell him that his father was "dead". That made him give up the idea of finding his father ever since he was young.

Little did she know that the world was unpredictable and that she and Edward would... get married.

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Suddenly, she stood up from the sofa.

George and Edward both looked at her.

She said, "You two have a good chat. I woke up too early today. I'm heading back to my room to take a nap."

After that, she really did leave.

She had a feeling it was best she stayed out of this father-and-son reunion.

However, she also admitted that she did not want to make things difficult, so she left it to them to solve the issue themselves.

Once she left, George, who was in the living room, could not be bothered to hide his emotions anymore. He looked unhappy. "Fourth Master, you don't have to try. I won't like you."

"I will try my best to change what you dislike about me," Edward said sincerely.

After all, he was still a little unhappy about his son not liking him.

"No, thanks."

Edward was really rendered speechless by this little brat.

Nevertheless, George continued, "So, Fourth Master, don't waste your time."

After saying that, George also wanted to get up and return to his room.

"George," Edward suddenly called out to him.

George turned his head around.

Edward said, "Why don't we make a deal?"

George frowned, thinking that Fourth Master Swan was always evil.

He said, "What do you want to talk about?"

"You love your mother very much, don't you?" Edward asked.

George thought for a moment before answering, "I do."

The reason why he thought about it was not that he needed to think about it but to prevent Fourth Master Swan from scheming against him.

He believed that his mother married Fourth Master Swan because she was schemed against by Fourth Master Swan.

"Since you love her very much, you don't want her to be sad, do you?"

"I don't." George nodded.

"But you know, if you don't like me, your mother will be very sad. After all, I am indeed your biological father."

George bit his lips.

"Of course, I'm not asking you to like me from the bottom of your heart. However, when your mother is around, don't show her that you reject me." Edward lured George into his trap, step by step.

George looked at Edward and said firmly, "Even if I don't like you, my mother won't be sad. My mother will never tell me to do anything or like any kind of person."

Convincing him was not so easy.

"It's because she loves you very much, and that's why she indulges you. She doesn't want to make things difficult for you, so she hides her emotions. If you really love your mother, you should be more considerate of her."

George scrutinized Edward. He had a feeling that the latter was lying to him.

Edward's expression did not change. Instead, he continued, "The reason your mother married me and gave birth to you is simple. It's because your mother liked me. With that, the fact that you don't like me will put your mother in a difficult position."

"My mother has never said that she liked you." George was confident in his reply.

Edward choked on his saliva and coughed.

Teddy, who was beside them, secretly laughed again.

He did not expect that one day, his high and mighty master, Fourth Master Swan, would be helpless against a six-year-old brat.

Edward had a serious look on his face. "Some things don't need to be said. I can tell."

"Well, I can't." George was still indifferent to Edward. Then, he added, "Moreover, my mother once said that in this world, other than Kingsley and I, other men should be killed."

Edward was stabbed in the heart again. "What else did your mother say?"

"Why should I tell you?" George raised his eyebrows.

Edward stared at George.

For the first time, he was rendered speechless by a little kid.

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"However." George changed the topic. "I can still consider what you just said."

Edward raised his eyebrows.

"I don't know whether my mother wants me to like you or not, but since she has told me that you're my father, it means she wants me to acknowledge you. If I don't, my mother won't blame me, but she may feel uncomfortable about it. So, I can pretend to be good with you," George said, "when my mother is around."

He meant that Edward should not expect him to do so at other times.

Edward pursed her lips and fell silent for a while.

George did not seem to be a talkative person, but he looked at Edward and said, "Do you have anything else to say? If not, I'm going upstairs."

"Do you like Kingsley very much?" Edward asked.

"I don't." George was straightforward in his answer.

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

"But in comparison, I don't like you even more."

Those words made Edward exasperated.

"Do you have anything else to ask?" George looked a little impatient.

Edward looked at him and slowly said, "No."

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"In that case, I'm going upstairs." With that, George stood up and left.

Edward lay on the sofa quietly for a while.

Teddy, on the other hand, could not hold it in any longer. He said, "Master, it's not too difficult to bribe a child."

Edward glanced at Teddy and ignored him.

Teddy continued, "For the last few days you've had me take care of the Young Master, I've realized that he isn't as difficult to get along with as he seems. He just doesn't like to show it and makes others think he doesn't like anything. All you need to do is spend more time with him and do things that he likes, he'll like you over time."

"What does he like?" Edward asked sincerely.

Teddy thought for a moment. "Writing code or something."

Edward looked askance at Teddy, who quickly said, "I'll try to find out his other preferences."

Then, Edward put down his legs and stood up from the sofa.

Before he left, he said, "I'll give you a month to improve my relationship with George. Otherwise... the mosquitoes in the courtyard haven't had human blood for a long time..."

Teddy thought, 'What a bully!'

With that, Edward went upstairs and pushed open the door, only to see Jeanne was not in the room.

In fact, it was obvious that Jeanne would be in George's room at that moment.

She may have said that she wanted them to talk it out, but there was no way Jeanne would not care about George's feelings. Hence, she must have gone to have a heart-to-heart talk with George, and that was indeed the case.

After Jeanne went upstairs, she waited for George in the room.

She left time for George to talk to Edward and time for her to have a good chat with George.

About that matter...

After all, it was her fault for hiding the matter about his father.

At that moment, Jeanne and George were each sitting on a single sofa in the room.

Jeanne said, "I didn't mean to lie to you. I thought I wouldn't cross paths with Edward anymore, so I didn't want to disappoint you."

"I know." On the contrary, George understood.

Jeanne looked at George, who said, "Anyway, there will be a day when we have to leave, right? If we leave, won't I still not have a father?"

Jeanne was stunned.

George said, "Are we not leaving anymore?"

"It's not that. "Jeanne smiled.

It was just that sometimes, she felt a little uneasy or unwilling to leave.

She touched George's head. "I hope you can live your life peacefully in the future."

George frowned as his mother rarely said such things to him.

Jeanne was not overly emotional when she said, "We'll just let nature take its course on many things."

George nodded, and Jeanne smiled.

She said, "Remember to give Miles my things."

She reminded George to give the stubble she got yesterday to Miles.

"Yes, he'll come and send me to school on Monday."

"Okay." Jeanne believed in her son's ability to do things.

After that, she left George's room.

In fact, ever since he was young, George had been relatively indifferent about things and had been able to accept everything rationally. On the whole, unless it crossed his bottom line, he would not care too much. As for George's bottom line, it was probably her.

She returned to Edward's room, where Edward was lying on the bed waiting for her.

She did not know when it started, but it seemed like they spent the most time together... on the bed.

She looked at Edward while Edward looked at her.

Slowly, Edward patted the spot beside his bed, indicating for her to go over.

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Without hesitating, Jeanne leaned over meekly, and the two of them were very close together.

Jeanne said, "You knew this long ago, didn't you?"

She could tell today that he was not surprised at all.

In fact, from the many times she had interacted with him, she already knew that Edward had discovered it long ago.

She was the only one still trying to deceive herself.

"Yes." He nodded.

"Have you done a paternity test?" Jeanne asked.

"There's no need for that," Edward said. "I know at first glance whether it's my son or not."

'So you have a special ability, huh?' Jeanne thought.

He was way too confident about himself.

"Do you believe I would've kept this child back then?"

Back then, if she did not have the money, she would have chosen to get an abortion.

"I believe you." Edward enunciated each word clearly.

.....

If he knew the truth behind her keeping George, he would be furious!

"Why didn't you wait for me back then?" Edward suddenly asked.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Was it not because he did not want to take responsibility for the child? However, even if it was not for that reason, it was not important anymore.

She said, "I didn't think I could rely on you back then."

Edward was shocked.

"At that time, I thought you and Eden were in cahoots."

"In that case, why did you look for me? Didn't you lose both your wife and your soldiers?"

"I had no choice." Jeanne smiled. Actually, she did not care about many things in the past anymore. "Because I had no one to rely on, I thought I'd risk everything and take the risk. But after I calmed down, I realized how stupid I was. After all, you and Eden are family. How could you help me and not help him?"

"That was why you left?"

"If I didn't, was I supposed to wait for you to come back and humiliate me?" Jeanne smiled.

However, she never mentioned that the real reason she left back then was that Old Master Swan looked for her. She originally had a glimmer of hope, even though uncertain, for Edward, but that hope was killed just like that.

Therefore, she did not put up any resistance and accepted Alexander chasing her out of Harken.

"I thought I made it very clear when I asked Nox to stay behind and accompany you," Edward muttered.

Jeanne smiled and said, "I thought this matter would be over once it was over, but now that you insist on bringing it up, there's no harm in me saying a few more words."

"Jeannie, please speak." A certain someone even looked like he was waiting for her respectfully.

"Back then, when we slept together, you should know it was my first time, right?"

"I know." Edward nodded.

The moment he nodded, a smug smile hung on the corner of his mouth.

He reckoned it would be hard for him to forget it in this lifetime. The second he had her body, he had never felt so satisfied before.

Hence, he thought...

For many years, day and night, he would occasionally think about it and lose control.

"The first time is actually important to a woman," Jeanne said.

Edward replied, "I know."

He knew because it was also important to a man.

"For a woman to give her first time away, it means that she has given up everything for that something. However, when that woman opened her eyes and found that the man beside her had disappeared, do you know what it meant to her?" Jeanne asked.

Edward's heart clenched.

"It meant that the man didn't want to be responsible," Jeanne replied.

Edward was rendered speechless and tried to explain himself, "I told Nox to stay."

"Isn't the best way to send someone away to make someone else do the job for you?" Jeanne said bluntly.

It was hard for him to clear his name now, so he remained silent.

On the contrary, Jeanne smiled brightly. "It's alright. It's all in the past anyway, and things are pretty good now."

"I had to leave back then because of some things. Even if I didn't spend that night with you, I would still leave. I had to," Edward explained.

In fact, Jeanne... did not think it was important anymore, but at that moment, she did not stop him.

She looked at him as he said, "There are many things I can't tell you now, but I really had to leave. In the past, I would bring Nox along with me, but I kept Nox behind to let you understand that you were important to me. I thought everyone knew my relationship with Nox and that he represented me."

"When we're in bed, can he represent you?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

Edward choked.

"I thought that with your character, you wouldn't make any decisions without waiting for me to come back, no matter what. Even if you questioned me face to face, you would ask everything you need to."

### Chapter 499: Father and Son "Reunited"

"You know me so well, huh?" Jeanne asked.

It was because he knew her too well that he was mistaken.

Therefore, because time was tight, all he did was tell Nox to stay and send her back when he left. He did not have Nox wait for her.

Then, when she came back, he found that she had left.

Just like that, she disappeared from Harken.

It was not that he had never thought of looking for her, but his body was too weak then. When he had the energy to look for her, he seemed to have figured out some things.

In fact, being with him was not necessarily good for her. He could not even protect himself at that time, let alone Jeanne.

He even thought it was a good thing that she left.

Once he completed his mission, he would look for her all over the world. However, if he did not... he would probably have died.

Forgetting him was the best thing for her.

Hence, all those years, he only thought about her. He thought about her madly but did not do anything until he heard she was coming back.

After seven years of separation, he heard she was coming back to get married. Since she was going to get married, she should marry him.

He could allow her to disappear from his world, but he could not allow her to be with someone else under his nose.

.....

He could control himself if he had not had a taste of her before. However, he had, and it would be hard for him to let go of her.

He said, "As I said, I've liked you for many years."

Jeanne frowned and looked at Edward with a face full of doubt.

She said, "Could it be that you've already had feelings for me when I was dating Eden?"

"Otherwise, did you really think it was so easy to get in bed with me?"

That fellow had been waiting for her to walk right into his trap for a long time! She said, "You like your nephew's girlfriend."

That person was just too dark.

Edward smiled. "Who said I didn't let him have you?"

Jeanne frowned.

"That year..." Edward paused.

On the contrary, Jeanne started to get excited. "That year, what? When did you realize you like me?"

When exactly?

After all, she had only seen Edward less than a handful of times until she was 18 years old, and they had never even talked to each other before that.

"I won't say anything else." Edward suddenly refused to answer her question.

Jeanne's face darkened

"There's nothing to say."

"Why are you so bad?" Jeanne was angry.

"In short." Edward hugged Jeanne in her arms, but she deliberately resisted him. Hence, he hugged her even tighter. "All you need to know is that I've liked you for many years."

"Hmph." Jeanne ignored him.

"Didn't you want to know why I was so sure that George was my son?" Edward changed the topic. It was obvious that he was trying to please her.

"I don't want to know anymore. Since you're so powerful, there's nothing you don't know anyway," Jeanne said sarcastically.

"It's actually easy to figure out. Back then, when you climbed into my bed-"

"Please. Back then, you were probably hoping I'd climb into your bed. Don't make yourself sound so passive."

On second thought, she had only taken the initiative to look for him that night.

In fact, the entire process... was all him.

At the thought of it now, her face turned red.

She thought she had forgotten it all because in the seven years she was away, she deliberately tried not to think about it. However, at that moment, her mind was suddenly clear.

Edward smiled and admitted, "Yes, I had waited for a long time, and I was so excited that night that we didn't use any protection."

At that, Jeanne's face turned even redder.

It was true. It seemed like they were entangled in each other's bodies the entire night.

"Moreover, George is six years old this year. Based on my understanding of you, you wouldn't have slept with another man after you slept with me. After all, you and Eden have been together for so many years, yet Eden has never touched you," Edward said.

"You know very well about my relationship with Eden, huh?"

"Eden mentioned it occasionally." Edward's eyes flickered.

"Eden would tell you these things?"

"I would occasionally ask a few questions."

Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

"These aren't important. What's important is that I know that you're not a casual woman." Edward changed the topic again.

Jeanne just stared at him.

"Since you're not, according to my reasoning, George is, without a doubt, my son."

That fellow really did understand her.

Suddenly, Jeanne felt a chill down her spine.

In that case, she reckoned that she had grown up under the covetous gaze of Edward before she was at least 18 years old.

If he was a pervert... Just thinking about it made her feel terrified.

## Chapter 500: Father and Son "Reunited"

"Did you pursue me only because I gave birth to your son?" Jeanne asked.

"I must admit I'm more than happy with this son of mine," Edward said bluntly.

Jeanne pursed her lips, clearly unhappy about it.

Fourth Master Swan had already told her that he had taken a liking to her son.

If it were not because of George, he probably would not be so persistent in wanting to be together with her.

After all, no one wanted their son to call someone else 'father'.

"But that is not the reason why I pursued you. I pursued you because I have liked you for many years." Edward repeated.

"You've liked me for many years, but weren't Eden and I dating back then?" Jeanne retorted.

In the end, it was because she had given birth to his child that he was so determined to marry her.

"It makes me think that if nothing happened between Eden and me back then, would you have quietly watched me and Eden get married and have children..."

"Maybe," Edward muttered.

"So you're only with me because of George," Jeanne concluded.

It did not matter whether Edward liked her or not.

. . . . . .

No matter what reason he had to suppress his feelings for her, the result was that if it were not for George, Edward would not have pursued her.

"No, it's because you've slept with me." Edward made sure to enunciate his words.

Jeanne was stunned.

"I don't deny it. If nothing happened between you and Eden that year, I wouldn't have taken the initiative to approach you. I would have watched you get married and... watch you live your life together." He did not mention "having children", which showed that he was bothered by it.

He continued, "But after you slept with me, I didn't want you to be someone else's woman anymore."

"My skills aren't that good either. How did I manage to capture your heart?" Jeanne asked him seriously.

Back then, she did not even know what to do. All she knew how to do was to hug him, so how could he not get her out of his mind?

"If your skills aren't good, you can learn." Edward smiled.

That sudden smile made Jeanne feel... a lingering fear.

She looked at him with a guarded expression and could see the excitement in his eyes.

They were on a serious topic. What was that fellow thinking now?

She just watched as he approached her and pressed her under his body.

Could he be any more shameless?

She pushed against his body. "I'm talking about serious business."

"I'm also doing serious business."

"Edward!"

"To make up for last night."

"I haven't taken a shower yet."

"I don't mind."

"I do."

"No, you don't mind."

"…"

The atmosphere in the room became steamy. In a split second, everything exploded!

In a different mansion in the Swan family's manor, Purple Pavilion Garden, the deadly atmosphere was the opposite of the steamy atmosphere over there!

Eden lay on his bed with an unsightly expression, still filled with anger.

He could not believe that that b\*tch, Jasmine, cheated on him. Thinking about what Jasmine and the other man had done, he really wanted to kill that b\*tch with his own hands. However, even now that he was angry, all he thought about was Jeanne.

He could not get that woman, who had never made his life easy, out of his mind.

He was even imagining what that woman looked like under his Fourth Uncle. Was she overbearing and aloof, or was she soft like a pool of warm water...

At that thought, his expression turned grim. He clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on his face bulged.

He must get his hands on Jeanne and make her his!

Hence, he gritted his teeth as he tried his best to control his emotions.

He knew full well that now was not the time to be angry at himself. He had to think of a way to get back on his feet.

He could not be put down like that.

In the future, the entire Swans had to be his!

He had never had such a strong desire to take over the family back then, or perhaps it was not that he did not have it. He knew he was not as capable as his Fourth Uncle, so he would accept whatever his Fourth Uncle gave him. Yet now, he could no longer accept it because Jeanne had caused him to suffer all kinds of humiliation. She had trampled on his dignity as a man, and he had to rely on himself to reclaim his dignity.

He had to do everything he could to get it back!

With that, he picked up the phone, and while suppressing his emotions, he dialed a number.

The call went through. "Eden."

"Michael, I'm in a bit of trouble."

"Huh?" The person on the other end of the phone frowned.