

## Pregnant 721

### Chapter 721: Edward, I've Missed You So Much

"What do you mean?" Eden's attention was instantly drawn to Michael.

He thought the man was mighty and could think of many things he could not.

"It's very simple. Take advantage of your Fourth Uncle's threat to you this time and compromise. Let your Fourth Uncle and Jeanne think that you're threatened and don't dare to fight with them anymore," Michael explained clearly.

"I don't think they'll believe me so easily."

"They won't believe you so easily because you didn't do it right." Michael's eyes narrowed. "If you can lower your self-esteem, Jeanne will treat you like Monica treats me. I can control Monica to do anything."

When it came to Monica, Eden really admired Michael.

Even though Monica was stupid, just how big of a trick did he have to use to make a woman who did not like him sacrifice herself to such an extent?

"Monica isn't stupid." Michael seemed to have guessed what Eden was thinking. "Everything she did was because of her trust in me."

"But Jeanne isn't so easy to fool."

"Of course, she's not so easy to fool now, especially after all that you've done," Michael said straightforwardly.

Eden's expression was a little ugly.

That meant he had been asking for it — for Jeanne to not trust him.

"But if you compromise, Jeanne and your Fourth Uncle would, at least, be less guarded. Once they're less guarded, you can do many things in secret. The first thing is... to take down Quinn."

"How?" Eden was still unwilling to be suppressed just like that.

"It's very simple." Michael smiled coldly.

He then told Eden his plan.

After Eden heard it, he was still a little hesitant. "Can it really be done?"

"Absolutely. Anyway, if it doesn't succeed, Joshua will be the one to take the blame, not you."

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Eden agreed immediately.

With that, the call ended.

Eden calmed himself down a little before he drove the car to Lawrence Enterprise and went straight to the chairman's office to look for Joshua.

Joshua was still angry at the moment. At the thought of Eden punching him, he would become infuriated.

When he saw Eden's sudden return, he snapped and directly went forward to punch Eden. However, instead of dodging, Eden forcefully caught it.

After Joshua threw out his punch, he was actually a little scared. What was even more unexpected was that Eden did not react to his punch.

He glared fiercely at Eden, not wanting Eden to discover his fear. He said, "Why did you come back? How do you still have the nerve to come back? From today onward, you're fired from Lawrence Enterprise. Get lost!"

"I will leave Lawrence Enterprise," Eden said, his tone much calmer than before.

Joshua frowned.

"But before I leave, there are some things I need to explain to you clearly."

"What do you want to say?" Joshua looked wary.

Eden went straight to the point. "It's true. I can't help you much with Lawrence Enterprise, and it can't be denied that Jeanne is very capable now. She knows very well that I came with ill intentions, so she'll give me a hard time, and whatever I do may not have any effect on Jeanne."

Joshua sneered, "Oh? You suddenly aware of it, huh?"

"That's why I will leave Lawrence Enterprise, but that doesn't mean you'll be able to kick Jeanne out of Lawrence Enterprise either."

"Are you insulting me?"

"I'm telling you what's the best way to deal with Jeanne."

Joshua seemed skeptical of what Eden said.

Eden cut to the chase and said bluntly, "Use Quinn."

"What did you say?" Joshua was agitated. "Use Quinn? Do you want me to die?"

"I'm helping you." Eden's tone sounded serious. "Quinn is the princess of the Sanders, and she's the only one that Jeanne would not dare to lay a hand on. And if Quinn wants to help you, kicking Jeanne out would be easy."

"Why should she help me?"

"If you become her man, why shouldn't she help you?"

"Are you crazy? Quinn has a fiancé, and I know very well how I fair. How can I become her man?"

"Do you know the saying of what's done cannot be undone?" Eden asked.

“What do you mean?”

“What is the thing that women with status are most afraid of? It’s when her own scandal is exposed.” Eden said, “As long as you think of a way to sleep with Quinn and take nude photos of her at the same time, do you think you can’t threaten her?”

## **Chapter 722: Edward, I’ve Missed You So Much**

Joshua was getting tempted.

“Once you become the son-in-law of the Sanders, have you thought about... your position in the future? Not to mention Jeanne, even my Fourth Uncle has to bow down to you when he sees you.” Eden egged him on.

It seemed Joshua was convinced by Eden.

“If you’ve thought it through, come to me. I will help you think of a way to sleep with Quinn. Now, I will go to the human resources department to submit my resignation letter.” Eden did not try to persuade Joshua further.

If he did, Joshua would become suspicious instead.

When he left, Joshua could not help but ask, “Why are you helping me?”

“I can’t bear to see Jeanne live a good life,” Eden said bluntly.

After all, the enemy of an enemy was a friend.

Joshua would believe him, and he did because that plan was too tempting. What he once dared not think about suddenly made him excited.

If he could really get Quinn to be with him... Jeanne would be trampled under his feet in the future.

The Lawrences could even become part of the royal family.

Then, his late grandfather and father would also “rest in peace”!

...

Eden’s sudden resignation really did surprise Jeanne.

She had received a report from the human resources department asking if she wanted to approve Eden’s resignation application.

Jeanne approved it without thinking twice.

No matter what tricks Eden was playing, it was better for him to be out of her sight.

Jeanne did not take the matter of Eden’s resignation to heart and continued to work until Eden came to look for her.

Jeanne did not look too happy about it.

On the other hand, Eden appeared calm as he said, "My Fourth Uncle threatened me and told me not to target you anymore."

It turned out it was all thanks to Edward.

However, she did not believe Eden could be so obedient. Perhaps it was just for show.

Nevertheless, she did not need to put up false pretenses with Eden. Even if it was some high-sounding words, it was rare for her to waste time on him.

Eden just looked at Jeanne's indifference toward him and said, "No matter how unwilling I am to submit, and no matter how much I don't want you to live a good life, I have to say, I admire your ability."

Jeanne sneered.

Was Eden planning to repent?

Was using such an approach make it less obvious that he was fake?

He continued, "I have to admit that I regret what I did to you back then. If I hadn't been seduced by Jasmine and put aside my pride back then, I think I wouldn't have ended up in such a sorry state."

"Are you done?" Jeanne asked impatiently.

"Everything I've done isn't so much because I can't stand to see you live a good life, but because I'm jealous of the love I can't get."

Jeanne snickered. 'So is Eden confessing to me now?'

"However, I give up." Eden said, "In order to live, I give up. And besides leaving Lawrence Enterprise, I will also divorce Jasmine and sever all ties with the Lawrences. Jeanne, our enmity ends here."

Jeanne still remained indifferent to him as she said, "Eden, I don't believe in anything anymore."

Eden's eyes narrowed. He was still very unhappy about Jeanne's attitude toward him.

"Please leave," Jeanne said those words and shifted her gaze onto her computer screen.

She simply had no interest in his every move, word, and action.

Eden held himself back and turned around to leave.

One day, he would make that woman die a horrible death!

...

After a whole day of work and another half a day of overtime, Jeanne left Lawrence Enterprise at 11 p.m.

After dealing with all the things related to the experiential marketing of the physical store, Jeanne drove back to Bamboo Garden.

When she returned home, the house was quiet.

Jeanne kept her footsteps light as she did not want to disturb the others.

The moment she pushed open the door and saw the man lying on the bed in the room, she was stunned for a few seconds.

She had forgotten that Edward was back.

Ever since their short encounter on Lawrence Enterprise's rooftop today, Jeanne had been busy with her own matters.

Moreover, Edward did not give her a call or send her a message.

Their meeting today was scary, but they both seemed to have chosen the calmest method to deal with it.

"You're back?" The corners of Edward's mouth curled up into a faint smile.

"Yeah," Jeanne responded.

They had only been apart for half a month, yet she did not know how to get along with him anymore.

"I'll help you fill the bath." Edward lifted the mattress and got up to go to the bathroom.

Jeanne pursed her lips. Then, she walked into the room, put down her bag, and walked into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Edward had already filled the bath for her. He had even prepared her innerwear for her.

"Edward," Jeanne suddenly called out to him.

Edward's footsteps halted. "What's wrong?"

"Did the trip go smoothly?"

"It didn't go well," Edward said bluntly. "The deal failed. I'm waiting to be punished by my dad tomorrow."

"Is that so?" Jeanne muttered.

Edward said, "Take a bath first. We'll talk after that."

Jeanne pursed her lips and nodded.

With that, Edward left the bathroom, and Jeanne took a bath.

After the bath, Jeanne returned to the room, where Edward was still sitting at the head of the bed, waiting for her.

Seeing that her hair was still wet, he went straight to the bathroom and took out a clean towel to help her dry it before drying it again with the hair dryer.

Jeanne enjoyed Edward's service.

Sometimes, she felt that Edward really did treat her well. He doted on her as if she was his daughter.

She pursed her lips lightly. The moment Edward put down the hairdryer and was about to leave, she suddenly hugged his waist.

Edward's body froze.

Jeanne said, "I've missed you so much."

The smile on the corner of Edward's mouth was evident.

He said, "Me, too."

"This is the first time I realized that being away from you was so difficult," Jeanne said deeply.

Edward casually placed the hair dryer on the head of the bed and then sat back down on the bed to look at Jeanne.

Jeanne looked at him.

The two of them were very close, so close that Jeanne could see the deep love in Edward's eyes. It was not... lust.

At that moment, she chose to close her eyes and then took the initiative to kiss him.

Edward did not reject her kiss.

That night, they did not sleep. It was the most intimate night they had since their marriage.

Jeanne thought that was probably how their relationship worked — in bed.

### **Chapter 723: The Family of Three**

After a night of intimacy, the sky outside was already bright when Jeanne opened her eyes.

She did not even know what she did with Edward last night...

In short, it was indescribable.

She flipped over, not knowing what time it was. Hence, she reached her snow-white hand out from the mattress to get her phone to check the time.

She did not know why the alarm clock did not go off today.

Just as she stretched out her hand, someone suddenly hugged her body.

Jeanne was instinctively frightened by how tightly the person behind her was hugging. She thought he was still sleeping.

After all, a certain someone had worked very hard last night.

She turned her head to look at Edward, only to see that he seemed to have just woken up too.

"Are you awake?" Jeanne asked.

“Yes,” Edward replied, and his casual voice was very attractive.

She used to think that the man in front of her was cold and aloof. Perhaps it was because of the image that he gave people in the past, that he was always difficult to approach and was always high and mighty.

However, after the two of them got together... She found him flirty.

At that moment, his big hands that were everywhere...

“Edward,” Jeanne called out for him to stop.

Was last night not enough? She was... close to dead.

Edward looked at Jeanne’s nervous look and laughed softly.

Damn it. He could not look any better when he smiled. Even the autumn sunlight could not even be compared to the brilliance on his face.

Was there a misunderstanding of his looks back then? She had always felt that the rumored Fourth Master was astonishingly handsome, but she never thought he looked charming. She always thought that he was the cold type. She had heard that Fourth Master Swan did not look good when he smiled, and that was why he always pretended to be cool.

As expected, the public had misunderstood Edward greatly.

They had a misunderstanding of his appearance, his personality, and... well, his character.

Edward did not force Jeanne. Instead, he hugged her in his arms and said, “Sleep with me for a while.”

“It’s late. I have to go to work.”

“It’s the weekend today.”

“I don’t have a weekend.”

“Yes, you do.”

“...”

The rumored cold and aloof Fourth Master Swan was as clingy as a piece of chewing gum.

Jeanne could not move in Edward’s embrace, even though she had been resisting silently.

“Jeannie.” Fourth Master Swan breathed in her ear.

Jeanne’s entire body trembled, and her ears were completely red.

“Be good, don’t move,” he said, his voice seductive.

Jeanne stared at him.

“It’s not safe,” Edward said straightforwardly.

Jeanne’s entire face flushed red.

Edward was a beast!

Nevertheless, Jeanne did not move.

Edward seemed to be very satisfied with her obedience at that moment. He hugged her into his arms again, and the two of them hugged each other tightly.

While in Edward's warm embrace, Jeanne looked at the autumn breeze blowing at the trees outside the window, at the scattered sunlight under the curtains, colorful and dappled. She looked at... everything. It was peaceful and gentle.

Was it an illusion? It probably was an illusion

Otherwise, how could she have thought of that at this moment? It was as if she would be with him for the rest of her life.

She buried her head in Edward's chest and listened to his strong heartbeat. Each heartbeat seemed to hit her heart.

Suddenly, she smiled, and it was obvious.

"Did you recall something happy?" Edward asked her from above her head.

At that moment, his chin was against the top of her head.

In front of Edward, she was obviously so petite that it was scary. Jeanne always thought that he could lift her up with one hand.

She hugged his strong waist.

Of course, she would not tell Edward of her thoughts, that between men and women, nothing could not be solved by sleeping together. If one time was not enough, two times would do the trick.

Last night, they had done it so many times that it drew the distance between them closer.

At least, Jeanne got to hand it to Edward's skills in bed.

During the days when Edward was away, so many things happened. Admittedly, she felt that they were two independent individuals and did not think that she depended too much on anyone. However, deep in her heart, she would still think that if there was someone by her side, and if that someone was Edward, perhaps she would not feel so tired.

She did not answer his question. All she did was hug Edward tightly.

A lot of things that happened between them within that half month of being apart should probably just go up in smoke. For example, Lucy's death.

The smile on Jeanne's face gradually disappeared.

She knew that would leave a scar in her heart for a very long time, and it would take a while for her to forget.

**Chapter 724: The Family of Three**



Edward seemed to be able to sense her sudden change in emotion.

There was no expression on her face, but he was able to capture all the signs in a minute.

At that moment, Edward raised her chin and made her look into his eyes.

Who would have thought that Fourth Master Swan, who made people afraid to approach him, had a pair of eyes that were like stars?

She initially thought that there was no longer any sparkle in his eyes — only numbness toward the cold world. Yet now, that pair of eyes was like a vast universe, filled with starlight.

Jeanne closed her eyes.

Slowly, a kiss landed on her lips.

The best way for the two of them to work out was... to not take their feelings for each other seriously.

However, other than that deep and tender kiss, Jeanne did not feel a single trace of lust from Edward. It was as if he only had love, affection, and deep fondness for her...

Sometimes, Edward would make her feel temporarily lost.

“Jeannie.” Edward’s lips moved from her lips to her ear.

He seemed to have a special liking for her ear. That man really had a kink.

“Don’t seduce me,” he said as if to remind her.

Jeanne was stunned.

Immediately after, the hands under the sheets seemed to move...

She always thought that men were instinctive, but it turned out women were too.

Edward was amused by Jeanne’s expression.

He seemed to laugh a lot in front of her, and when he laughed, he was charming and seductive.

That man... was hard to control.

Jeanne said, “I’m hungry.”

She changed the topic because she did not want to be in the same bed with that man anymore.

She was afraid... that she did not have enough willpower.

However, a certain someone did not reply to her for a long time. With that, Jeanne frowned and looked straight at Edward.

Looking at his face, it was clear... that there was a deeper meaning behind it.

“Edward, what are you thinking about?” Jeanne was flustered and exasperated.

In an instant, she knew what he was thinking about!

“What are you thinking about? I’m thinking about what I’m thinking about,” Edward replied.

“I’m not.”

“I’m not either.”

“If you’re not, why don’t you get up?” Jeanne got a little angry.

“I can’t bear to.”

Jeanne would always be tempted by Edward’s words. Sometimes, even a normal sentence could make her blush.

It was a very normal sentence, but it was the tone of his attractive voice that made her think of something else.

It made her... heart race.

She turned over, for she could not be seduced by Edward like that. As such, she lifted the blanket and was about to get off the bed.

Just as her toes touched the ground, a loud noise sounded, and Jeanne knelt on the ground weakly.

At that moment, she was stunned by the fall.

How could her legs be so weak?

As for the culprit, he simply supported himself with his arms as if he was very satisfied with his masterpiece.

He did not even have the intention to pull her up.

Jeanne raised her head and glared at Edward.

“You look so good even when you fall!” Edward commented.

Look good? F\*ck you!

Jeanne got up from the ground and barely managed to stand up. She was about to go to the bathroom to wash up when a certain someone stretched out his long arm and hugged her slender waist.

Then, in the next second, she returned to his embrace and hugged her tightly.

‘Edward, you b\*stard!’ Jeanne cursed.

“Sleep with me for a while more.”

“I’m hungry,” Jeanne said. The moment she said it, she was a little angry. “My tummy is growling.”

“I know,” Edward replied.

What the hell did he know? All he knew was to act like a pervert.

Edward hugged her in his arms and pressed his body tightly against hers.

Jeanne looked at Edward, who closed his eyes as if he was really sleeping.

Although she did not see the time, she knew from looking at the sky that it was late in the morning. How could he sleep with the sun already up?

“Last night... I didn’t sleep at all.” Someone seemed to have seen through her doubts.

“Are you trying to prove that you’re very good?” Jeanne retorted.

Edward simply closed his eyes and smiled.

“Jeannie, if you insist on saying that, I will also accept your compliment.”

How could someone be so shameless?

“I can’t bear to sleep,” Edward suddenly muttered in his magnetic voice.

Jeanne’s heart skipped a beat.

Sometimes, Edward’s simple words could make her heartbeat race.

He continued, “I was afraid that if I fell asleep, you wouldn’t be around anymore.”

Jeanne did not know how to reply to him.

She always felt that with Edward’s strength, he already knew her identity.

### **Chapter 725: The Family of Three**

She had many identities, and that was why she worried.

Edward hugged her tightly as if he was afraid that she would really leave. Then, he opened his eyes and looked into hers.

It caught Jeanne off guard as she looked into his eyes.

Before she could conceal the emotions in her eyes, Edward saw them all, and she got nervous.

He said, “It feels like everything in front of me is like a dream and that all the good things in my life during this time are stolen.”

Jeanne did not know if Edward was saying it to please her or... if he meant what he said.

She said, “Isn’t it good... to live in the present?”

Would it not be good to live in the present? After all, who knew what would happen in the future?

Who knew if they would kill each other?

Besides, who would have known that Edward would kill Lucy?

The moment Kingsley told her that Edward was the one who killed Lucy, she knew that they were... irreconcilable enemies.

She lay silently in Edward's chest.

As to her question, Edward did not reply her.

Between them, it seemed they would always deliberately ignore some problems that they did not want to face.

Anyway, they would see how it went.

After that, Jeanne closed her eyes and fell asleep. Although she slept last night, she did not sleep for long.

She had to admit that Edward was indeed very good in bed last night.

It was as if she would not give up until she got back all the things she had missed while they were separated from each other.

At that moment, she thought she would not be able to fall asleep. Besides, she was merely accompanying Edward to take a nap.

However, after closing her eyes and thinking of many things in a daze, she really did start to fall asleep again.

The moment she fell asleep, she seemed to hear Edward's voice, saying into her ear, "Not dead."

Not dead? Who was not dead? Or was she hallucinating that Edward was whispering in her ear?

By the time she woke up again, she was sure that it was already very late.

It was not noon but afternoon, and she was starving to death. It was like her entire stomach was empty.

She protested adamantly, "I'm really starving to death."

"Yes," Edward replied but did not move after that.

What was the meaning of that?

However, Jeanne could not care anymore. In any case, she had to get up and eat.

With that, she lifted the blanket. As she fell to the ground the last time, she was very careful when she got down this time.

After making sure that her legs could support her weight, she left the bed and went straight to the bathroom to wash up.

She stood in front of the large mirror, naked.

When sleeping with Edward, her clothes were... redundant.

She looked at the redness on her face.

She thought her face would be pale because she was weak from starving. However, who was the woman in the mirror with a ruddy face and was even glowing?

She could not help but bite her lips lightly, but her slightly swollen lips were burning.

How wild was Fourth Master Swan last night?

Not only her lips, but her body had pink-colored marks all over.

One, two, three... Fifteen... That was not accounting for the parts of her body that she could not see.

Suddenly, the bathroom door opened, and Edward walked toward her,

Startled, Jeanne felt that she had no way to escape.

At that moment, she felt her body being hugged from behind, and a head then buried itself in her slender shoulders.

That move was very intimate.

"You're heavy." Jeanne resisted.

Edward was like a lump of iron, and she could not even move him no matter what. Moreover, all his weight was on her body, almost flattening her.

Fortunately, Edward only leaned on her body for a while before he casually picked up the bath towel in the bathroom and wrapped her up with it.

Jeanne looked at him.

"Although you have a great body, it's better not to catch a cold."

"..."

"The important thing is..." Edward suddenly bent down, leaned close to her ear, and said softly.

Jeanne looked at herself in the mirror. Her face, which was originally rosy, was now even redder. It was like her entire face was about to explode.

Damn it, Edward!

"Wash up." After Edward said that, he instantly became serious. "Let's eat together after you wash?up."

Jeanne brushed her teeth fiercely with her teeth gnashed.

## **Chapter 726: The Family of Three**

Once the two of them had washed up, Edward helped Jeanne put on her home clothes.

Then, they went downstairs with their hands held.

Jeanne was not used to that kind of intimacy.

In fact, when they were in bed, they were overly intimate. However, she thought it was the effect of the hormones between men and women.

However, when their fingers interlocked, it felt like... their fingers were connected to the heart.

In the end, she did not reject him. With Edward, she could not seem to reject many things.

They went downstairs together.

To be honest, Jeanne could feel her legs trembling when she went downstairs, and a certain someone was smiling very brightly.

"Do you think it's funny?" Jeanne snapped at him.

"No, I think it's wonderful."

Wonderful? What bullsh\*t!

Jeanne gritted her teeth and struggled to walk, while the man who was holding her hand was purely admiring her.

With great difficulty, Jeanne finally walked to the hall.

In the spacious and quiet hall, only a small person was sitting on the sofa, watching them appear. He did not make any noise, but upon closer inspection, one would realize that his face was full of resentment.

Jeanne hurriedly wanted to shake Edward's hand off, but he tightened the grip on her hand.

Jeanne glared at Edward, who pretended not to see it.

The two of them acted coyly, but in George's eyes, it looked like they were showing off their affection.

His small face was filled with displeasure. "I'm not your biological child, am I?"

"Huh?" Jeanne was stunned.

At that moment, Edward also looked at George.

"I'm not your biological child, am I?" George asked them. Clearly, he was in a bad mood.

"Why would you think that?" Jeanne acted like a loving mother.

"What time is it now?"

Jeanne quickly looked at the big clock on the wall.

"2 p.m."

"So, you let me, a growing six-year-old child, starve from the morning when I woke up until 2 p.m.?"

Jeanne was dumbfounded and surprised. "Where's Teddy?"

George's gaze was fixed on Edward, and Jeanne also turned to look at the latter.

"Teddy is not feeling well, so I gave him two days off."

“You were the one who chased Teddy out.” George exposed Edward mercilessly.

Jeanne looked straight at Edward.

Before Edward could speak, George repeated the scene from yesterday. “You said you wanted to live a few days with my mother and me as a family of three. You told Teddy to go wherever he wanted to go and chased poor Teddy away.”

At that moment, Jeanne was actually speechless.

“In that case, you should chase me away too. What family of three? You only want to abduct my mother!” George complained with his angry yet cute face.

Jeanne did not know what to say. In fact, she was a little angry and shook off Edward’s hand.

Edward seemed to realize that he was somewhat unreasonable, so he did not stop her.

“No one can snatch me away. I will cook for you now.” Jeanne walked straight to the kitchen, leaving the adult and the little one in the hall.

George ignored Edward and continued to sit on the sofa, sulking.

He was so angry that he was pouting.

Upon recalling someone saying that he wanted to live with him and his mother as a family of three, that he would try his best to make up for the lack of him being around in George’s childhood...

A man’s words could not be trusted. Fourth Master Swan was trying to trick him and take his mother away.

Kingsley was right. In this world, Fourth Master Swan was the worst because wanted to snatch his mother away!

“I’m sorry,” Edward took the initiative to apologize.

He really did forget that there was a little beast at home crying and waiting to be fed.

George ignored Edward.

“I’ll remember next time.” Edward looked very sincere.

George was still indifferent to Edward’s apology, so Edward took the initiative to rub George’s head.

However, George avoided him.

At that, Edward chuckled, which made George even angrier.

Did Edward not see that he was almost fuming with anger? Yet, he still had the nerve to smile.

“In that case, stay angry for a while longer. I’ll help your mother in the kitchen.” After that, Edward left.

George was furious.

Everything Edward said about being a good father... was all bullshit.

As expected, her mother was right. Men were all pigs!

In the kitchen, Jeanne was using the ingredients in the fridge to cook a meal when Edward went over and hugged her from behind.

Jeanne was speechless. "Don't disturb me while I'm cooking."

"I won't disturb you," Edward replied and bit Jeanne's ear again.

Damn it.

Jeanne endured it.

### **Chapter 727: The Family of Three**

"Is George still angry?" To divert her attention, Jeanne asked him a question.

She just saw Edward go and comfort George.

"I don't think so..."

"I'm very angry now." George's loud voice suddenly came from the living room.

There was no way George heard them, so he was most likely just venting out his frustrations at that moment.

However, Jeanne was stunned. George had never exposed his emotions so openly before, and she could not help but turn her head to look at Edward behind her.

Everything could be dealt with, so did that guy not comfort George?

Edward was also a little embarrassed. He said, "I'm not good at coaxing children."

"Then what do you know?" Jeanne was very unhappy.

"I know how to..." Edward's magnetic voice sounded flirtatious. "I know how to coax you."

Who the f\*ck said he could coax her!

Jeanne's face turned red again.

Edward hugged her in his arms and was in an extremely good mood.

In the huge hall, Edward's face was full of smiles, Jeanne's face was blushing, and George's body was full of resentment...

That was probably their family of three's happiest moment.

...

Finally, lunch was ready, and Jeanne made a meal with three sides.



In fact, she did not know how to cook an elaborate meal. Hence, in her limited time, she learned to cook some easy and simple dishes.

Jeanne rushed to the hall. "George, come and eat."

"I'm not eating."

"If you don't eat, you won't grow tall," Edward answered.

Jeanne glanced at Edward.

No one could ever force something on George.

"Whether I grow tall or not is none of your business," George grumbled. His small face was filled with unhappiness.

"If you don't grow tall, you won't be able to get a wife in the future. If you can't get a wife, you won't be able to have children. If you can't have children, our family line will be cut off," Edward said. His tone was neither cold nor indifferent but was mixed with some deliberate intent to provoke George. "In Harken, there are three ways to be unfilial, and not having children is one of the worst ways to be unfilial. It means that if you don't have children, you'll be unfilial to me and your mother."

George was so angry that his face was red.

"The point is, if you don't marry, your mother will be very sad," Edward said slowly. "For your mother's sake, I suggest you come and eat."

George pouted. At that moment, he wanted to fight Edward to death.

Jeanne, on the other hand, was speechless at Edward.

Who would treat their own son like that?

George was fuming now.

She glared at Edward. Sometimes, she felt that the man was rather childish.

Just as Jeanne wanted to go over and coax George, Edward spoke again. "If you don't eat, I will eat all the food your mother cooked. Then, you won't be able to eat any of it."

This time, George was provoked.

He walked over in a huff, climbed onto the chair, and sat down. "What gives you the right to eat all the food my mother cooked?"

Jeanne looked at George.

As expected, he was not a match for his father.

"Mom, I want two bowls of rice," George said angrily.

At that moment, Edward smiled, and Jeanne's heart ached for her son for a second.

Fortunately, the family of three finally ate quietly at the dining table.

“Eat some carrots,” Jeanne ordered.

There was a portion of steamed carrots in front of them.

Other than Jeanne who had eaten a few pieces, the other two people had not touched it at all.

George pouted as he did not like to eat carrots, whereas Edward pretended not to hear her and picked up some meat.

“I said, eat some carrots.” Jeanne was starting to get annoyed.

How could they eat meat only and not vegetables?

Seeing that Jeanne was getting angry, Edward said to George, “Eat some carrots. They have a lot of vitamins in them, and they’re good for children.”

“I’m talking to you both!” Jeanne added.

Edward pursed his lips.

Jeanne could not be bothered to waste her breath on them anymore. Hence, she placed a piece of the carrot on each one of their plates.

George frowned, and so did Edward.

“Eat it,” Jeanne instructed.

Having always been obedient, George reluctantly picked up the piece of carrot, looking as if he was ready to die. His expression twisted as he ate, but he still ate it in the end.

On the other hand, Jeanne stared at Edward, making him uncomfortable.

He raised his head. “Do I have to eat it?”

“You don’t have to,” Jeanne said.

Edward heaved a sigh of relief.

“I don’t have to be your wife either...”

A certain someone chomped down on it without hesitating for a second.

Jeanne looked at Edward’s expression and could not hold back her laughter.

## **Chapter 728: The Family of Three**

Damn it.

What happened to Edward? He was not the same as the previous Fourth Master Swan!

George caught sight of Jeanne’s smile, and his face, which was scrunched up from the smell of carrots just a moment ago, disappeared when he saw his mother laughing.

He did not know why, but he had a feeling that his mother's smile was genuine... happiness.

The family of three had a rather late but happy lunch.

Most importantly, they finished the carrots.

It was like Edward and George were competing with each other, not wanting to be outdone, and ate all the carrots. In fact, Jeanne liked carrots, but when she saw the two of them finishing them all, she did not know whether to laugh or cry.

After the meal, Jeanne cleaned up the table and washed the dishes.

Edward followed behind her, not leaving her side.

George was speechless at how clingy a grown man could be. Even he was not attached to his mother anymore!

Then, Edward hugged Jeanne from behind.

Jeanne was speechless.

"Help me put the dishes into the dishwasher." Jeanne had to instruct Edward to do the work as she could not stand it anymore.

Edward hurriedly took the plates and utensils that Jeanne had rinsed and placed them into the dishwasher one by one.

The two of them cooperated rather happily while George sat on the sofa and just looked at them showing off their love for each other.

Once the plates and utensils were cleaned, Jeanne was about to leave the kitchen when someone stood in her way.

Jeanne frowned.

"Aren't you going to praise me?" Edward asked.

'Praise, my \*ss!' Jeanne thought.

At that moment, she saw Edward bend down.

Edward was really shameless. He had done such a small thing, yet he still had the cheek to ask for a reward!

The next second, she felt his lips on her lips, and the two of them kissed passionately.

George left the sofa in a huff.

He ran upstairs with his short legs and made a loud noise on purpose.

When Jeanne heard that, she immediately wanted to break free from Edward's embrace.

She was so distracted by Fourth Master Swan... that she had forgotten that her own son was angry at her!

However, her actions were met with strong resistance from Fourth Master Swan.

He hugged Jeanne tightly and then pressed her on the counter in the kitchen, going deeper into the kiss.

Jeanne could only mumble and stammer.

Damn it. She did not know how she should face George now.

Edward only seemed satisfied after a long time and let go of her.

Jeanne stared at him angrily, but she had a bashful look on her face. She looked at Edward and threatened, "Try kissing me again."

Edward endured it.

"Can you take into consideration George's feelings? Is he even your biological son?" Jeanne was fuming.

Edward said, "He was just an accident."

Jeanne was beyond speechless.

"You're my true love."

After he finished his sentence, a kiss landed on her lips again.

Jeanne really wanted to beat Edward to death.

...

George finally understood that they had never been a family of three. Fourth Master Swan only cared about his mother!

Those father-son reunions on TV were all lies.

Lately, Teddy had painstakingly found many father-son reunion movies for him to watch. However, they were all bullshit!

George looked at Fourth Master Swan, watching as the latter cut the steak seriously.

Tonight's dinner was three steaks, one for each person.

Fourth Master Swan cooked them, and it was he who pestered his mother to teach him how to cook.

Rather than saying it was to share the household chores, it was to pester his mother!

It was so that George could not get close to her for even a second.

"Am I handsome?" Edward suddenly said.

George was stunned.

Jeanne, who was eating the steak with her head lowered, also raised her head in surprise.

"There's no need to be jealous." Edward was cutting the steak slowly. "You look like me."

"I'm not jealous, and I don't want to look like you. I look like my mother!" George was infuriated.

He hated Edward so much that he did not want to look like the latter.

“If you have a younger sister, she’ll look like your mother,” Edward said naturally.

“I don’t want a sister,” George refused immediately.

“Oh, I’m not asking for your opinion,” Edward said. “I’m asking for your mother’s opinion.”

George was really pissed off by Fourth Master Swan.

They said that children were the heart and soul of parents, but he was nothing to Fourth Master Swan!

Jeanne could not stand it anymore. She touched George’s angry head and said to Edward, “You won’t have a daughter.”

Not only did George not like it, but most importantly, she had never thought of giving birth to another of Edward’s children!

In fact, she had never thought of having another child again.

“Oh,” Edward replied.

There was no emotion in his voice.

George felt that he had won, so his mood was much better.

Then, he cut the steak with great effort as it was a little hard to cut.

To him, it was still a little difficult to hold a knife and fork, especially with the steak today, which was a little too well done.

It was all because of Fourth Master Swan’s poor cooking skills.

George cut the steak fiercely.

“Can’t cut it?” Edward raised his head and glanced at George.

“No.” George tried to force himself to cut it.

“I’ve cut it,” Edward said.

As he spoke, he picked up his plate of beef, which had already been cut into small pieces.

George stared at Edward, who said, “But it’s not for you.”

Then, he placed the cut steak in front of Jeanne and took Jeanne’s plate for himself.

Jeanne was stunned.

Edward smiled. “Eat up.”

Jeanne pursed her lips and turned to look at George.

She could feel that at that moment, George was very close to killing Edward.

Jeanne did not understand why Edward would always try to anger George on purpose.

Could it be that Edward did not know how to get along with children?

While she was in her thoughts, Edward suddenly took the steak in front of George and cut it for him.

However, George did not accept it. "I can do it myself."

"Your mother is the most important," Edward said.

He meant that he would help her cut it first.

George bit his lip.

"Moreover, ladies first." Edward quickly cut the steak and gave it to George. "Eat up."

George seemed convinced by Edward.

Then, he lowered his head and ate the steak obediently.

As he ate, he raised his head. Before he could say "thank you", he saw Fourth Master Swan take a piece of steak from his mother's plate and feed it to his mother.

Even if his mother refused, she still had to eat it.

George knew that he should not have expected anything from Fourth Master Swan. The latter was just trying to snatch his mother away. He was just...

Yes, his birth was just an accident.

### **Chapter 729: Warmth: Do You Know Why We Raise Pigs?**

George believed that he was an accident.

Anyway, from the beginning to the end, Fourth Master Swan only had eyes for his mother.

As for his mother, sooner or later, she would be kidnapped by Fourth Master Swan.

After dinner, the family of three sat on the sofa in the living room and watched TV.

Edward and Jeanne sat together, with Edward hugging Jeanne in his arms. The two of them were very intimate.

Meanwhile, because George was angry, he sat alone in a corner of the sofa, deliberately keeping a distance from them.

Jeanne felt a little helpless about it, but she could not push Edward away. Hence, all she could do was let her son sit in the corner.

She felt that Edward deliberately went against George sometimes to make George feel that she belonged to Edward, and it would make George very unhappy.

Some comedy-type variety show was playing on TV.

Jeanne had not watched TV for a long time, so watching TV felt strange to her. However, she did not expect Edward to be so engrossed in TV shows.

He would laugh at the funny segments and ask to fast-forward past the boring segments.

She used to think Fourth Master Swan was out of touch with the ordinary world. However, after they got together, she realized that the man had quite the common touch.

For example, when he deliberately angered George, she even thought he was still quite childish.

The family of three watched TV until 9 p.m. when Jeanne asked George, "Do you want to go to bed now?"

"No." Still seething with anger, George refused immediately.

"If you don't want to sleep, your mother and I will go to sleep," Edward said.

George's face turned red with anger.

Edward stood up from the sofa and pulled Jeanne along. "Let's go to bed."

Could she voice out and say that she was instinctively afraid of the man saying the word "sleep"?

Edward seemed to be able to read Jeanne's mind, and a smile stretched across his face.

"I didn't expect you'd look forward to it, Jeannie"

Was he blind? Did she look like she looked forward to it?

The corners of his mouth curled into a pensive smile, and then he dragged Jeanne upstairs.

Jeanne shook Edward off, but Edward was not angry about it.

Jeanne turned around and walked toward George. "I will accompany you back to your room."

George was fuming today. He was angry at Fourth Master Swan and at his mother.

He took a glance at his mother and harrumphed before his short legs scuttled up the stairs on their own.

Jeanne was a little frustrated. George had never thrown a tantrum at her ever since he was young.

Therefore, she glared at Edward. It was all his fault.

Edward, on the contrary, pretended to be innocent and had a clueless look on his face. He also had a bright smile on his face as he did not care about how unhappy George was.

Jeanne ignored Edward and went upstairs.

Edward followed behind her.

Jeanne did not go directly to their room. Instead, she wanted to go to George's room.

She felt that she needed to have a good talk with her son because if that continued, George's state of mind would have a mental breakdown soon.

However, just as she was about to go, Edward pulled her back.

Before Jeanne could throw a fit, Edward said, "I'll go."

Jeanne was stunned.

"I was the one who started it." Edward smiled. "That's why I'll go."

"You purposely pissed George off, didn't you?" Jeanne gritted her teeth.

Did he not treat George as his own because he did not grow up by his side?

"No, I just want him to understand that his mother belongs to me," Edward said.

It was clear that he was trying to twist his words so that it sounded like it was a matter of course.

Just as Jeanne was about to retort, Edward suddenly sealed her mouth with his. "Mm."

Then, he unscrupulously pushed her against the wall of the corridor, hugging and kissing her.

Was he not bored of it?

He would get horny all the time! He was simply a beast.

Jeanne was panting from Edward's kiss.

Edward looked at her breathless and blushing, and the smile on the corner of his mouth widened.

He whispered in her ear, "Wait for me."

'Wait for you, my \*ss!' Jeanne thought.

Edward took a deep breath as if he was trying very hard to relax his mind and body. Then, he walked toward George's room.

Jeanne looked at Edward's back and hesitated. In the end, she did not stop Edward from going to look for George alone.

She had a feeling that the matter between father and son should be resolved themselves.

...

At the entrance to George's room, Edward knocked on the door.

George opened the door angrily.

He thought it was his mother, but it turned out to be Fourth Master Swan.

The moment he saw Fourth Master Swan, he became furious, and the change in his expression was visible.

### **Chapter 730: Warmth: Do You Know Why We Raise Pigs?**

Edward looked at him and suddenly smiled.



The first time he saw George at South Hampton City's International Airport, he took a quick glance at him.

However, he knew from that one glance that George was his son.

Blood ties were sometimes so magical.

That was why he got Teddy to buy him the earliest flight back to South Hampton City after he settled his matters during the business trip that time, which was originally planned for five days to a week. The purpose was to... create a sense of presence in front of the mother and son.

He even expected Jeanne would try her best to hide the fact that George was his son.

Nobody could imagine how much control he needed to have to play the act with Jeanne and not scare Jeanne away.

"Do you think I'm very funny?" George asked Edward.

He was so angry that he was about to explode.

However, Edward did not answer. Instead, he just rubbed George's little head.

George looked even angrier like he could bite Edward at any time.

Then, Edward said, "I'll help you take a bath."

"I don't need you to help me."

"I know you do."

"..."

With that, Edward bent down and picked George up.

George resisted, but resistance... was useless. To Edward, George was... powerless.

Edward stripped George of his clothes, and George stood naked in the bathroom.

George really, really hated Fourth Master Swan.

How could that man be such a bully? Why could he do whatever he wanted to?

"Take off your glasses," Edward instructed. "I'll wash your hair."

"No."

However, Edward had already taken off his glasses for him.

George was furious.

After taking off George's glasses, Edward was stunned for two seconds as he looked at the mini him.

Edward's stare made George very unhappy, and he furrowed his little brows. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I suddenly think that genetics are amazing." The corner of Edward's mouth curled up into a smile.

George was baffled.

"Your mother probably never thought she would give birth to a miniature version of me." Edward was obviously still proud of himself. "But it's not a loss. I'm good-looking."

Who would be so narcissistic?

George ignored Edward, who stopped 'admiring' himself and began to wash George's hair.

Then, Edward held the shower head over George's head, pouring water over George.

George broke down as the water stung his eyes. However, he gritted his teeth and did not scream.

He could not let Fourth Master Swan see his weakness, but Edward did not seem to notice either.

Anyway, when Edward washed his own hair, he always held the shower head over his head. He was long used to the feeling of the water hitting his face.

He made sure that George's hair was all wet before rubbing shampoo into his hair and rubbed it.

George's small head was constantly being tormented by Edward.

Nevertheless, George gritted his teeth and endured it.

After a while, Edward picked up the shower head again and rinsed George's hair.

The water and foam from the shampoo all flowed into George's eyes.

"Boo-hoo..." George rubbed his eyes in discomfort.

Was that what Fourth Master Swan meant by washing his hair and bathing him? Fourth Master Swan clearly wanted to murder him and then take his mother away from him.

He kept rubbing his eyes as the discomfort in his eyes got worse.

Having noticed George's discomfort, Edward put down the shower head and asked, "What's wrong?"

George did not say anything.

He just covered his eyes and gritted his teeth, not letting himself cry out loud.

Edward forced George's hand away, only to see George's red eyes.

"Are you crying?" Edward asked.

"I'm a man. I won't cry!" George said fiercely to Edward.

At that moment, the rims of his eyes reddened ever more as foam entered his eyes, and he could not control it.

"Even a man cries," Edward said.

"I don't. It just feels uncomfortable when the foam enters my eyes."

Edward was a little stunned.

Eventually, he took a clean towel, wet it with warm water, and wrung it dry. Then, he said to George, who was covering his eyes with his hand, "Sorry, I wasn't paying too much attention to that."

What did he mean by not paying too much attention? He simply did not pay attention at all.

He did it on purpose.

Edward pulled George's hand away again and wiped his eyes with the towel.

Once the clean towel wiped away the foam in his eyes, George felt much better.

However, because the foam just now had stung his eyes, his eyes were still red, making him look inexplicably cute.

Edward hugged the naked George in his arms and let him lie on his lap. Then, he passed the towel to George. "Cover your eyes."

George was upset, but the foam stung his eyes, so he did it anyway.