

CEOs Baby 1381

Chapter 1381: Getting Along and George's Rejection

"I know. Daddy and Mommy worked so hard last night just to give me a younger sister. Daddy, am I going to be an elder sister soon?" Paige asked happily.

Edward was stumped by Paige's question.

"Daddy, can I see my sister tomorrow?" Paige was so caught up in her own joy that she could not help herself but ask.

Candice looked at Edward speechlessly for a long time. She wondered if that was what people meant by something would always conquer another.

Fortunately, at that moment, Teddy walked over respectfully. "Fourth Master, Madam, dinner is ready."

Edward nodded and said to Candice, "Let's eat."

"Yes."

The family walked to the dining table.

The moment they walked over, Candice glanced at George, who was sitting on the sofa and did not participate in their conversation. He did not even look at them.

George did not like her very much, and she could tell. However, it was understandable. Who would want their father to marry another woman?

She followed Edward to the dining table.

Although George did not like her, he was extremely well-mannered and would not lose his temper willfully. Hence, he sat quietly at the dining table.

With that, the family ate dinner quietly.

“Daddy, I don't want to eat this green vegetable.” At the dining table, only Paige's voice could be heard.

Paige had a very generous character and lively personality, which was completely different from George's.

Was it because George was 10 years old this year, so he was mature and sensible, or had he always been like that?

Candice looked at the scene of Paige eating on Edward's lap and suddenly felt sorry for George. She felt that Edward had given all his love to Paige and seemed to be much colder to George.

Of course, she also knew that George, as the Leader's next successor, had to be nurtured differently. However, George was still a child, who needed companionship and love.

Candice suddenly picked up a piece of potato and placed it on George's plate.

George, who had been eating properly and with good manners, paused for a moment when he saw the potato in front of him and looked up at Candice.

Candice said, “You're a growing boy. Eat more.”

Actually, she had been carefully observing George and noticed that he liked potatoes, so she chose his favorite.

The surprise in George's eyes slowly dimmed. At such a young age, he was very good at controlling his emotions.

“Thank you,” he said politely.

It was soft and distant.

Candice smiled.

Edward hugged Paige and looked at her and George, choosing to remain silent.

At the dining table, Peggy's cute voice and Edward's doting voice could still be heard.

Candice would also say a few words because the clever Paige would call out to her from time to time. Her heart would melt when she heard him call her 'mommy'.

However, George did not participate in their conversation from the beginning to the end, and neither did he eat the piece of potato Candice had placed on his plate.

After dinner, Edward was playing with Paige in the living room. Candice accompanied Paige too, whereas George returned to his room early.

Candice looked at George's back.

While Edward was helping Paige pile up the wood, she said calmly, "He needs some time."

Even though Edward did not do much tonight, he still saw everything.

"Yeah." Candice nodded.

In fact, she was fine. She was not even angry at George's coldness or deliberate rejection of her, but for some reason, her heart ached.

Candice played with Paige for a while before Paige started yawning.

“Paige, time to go to bed.” Edward reminded her.

However, Paige was having a good time and did not want to go to sleep.

“Be good and go to bed early. You can still play with Mommy tomorrow.”

“Really?” Paige's eyes sparkled like stars.

It made people think that her world was full of colors.

“Of course, it's true.”

“Won't Mommy be as busy as Daddy?”

“Your mommy will stay home with you,” Edward replied.

Was Edward making arrangements for her life now?

However, she was prepared to stay at home. As the Leader's wife, she naturally could not go out often.

Besides, she did not seem to have anything to do.

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The charity banquet that she held previously was to let everyone know about her so that her wedding with Edward would not be too abrupt. It was not to pave the way for her in the business world. The business world would be left to Chloe in the end. After all, it was the business of her mother's family, the Moores. Claire had always doted on Chloe, so it was impossible for Claire to leave the business world to her.

“That's great,” Paige cheered.

Candice smiled. Looking at how happy Paige was, she felt that it would not be too difficult to live with that little cutie. On the contrary, she was looking forward to it.

“Can we go back to the room and sleep now?” Edward asked.

“Sure, but I want Mommy to bathe me. I don't want Paula to bathe me.” Paige made a request.

Paula was a nanny who had accompanied Paige and taken care of him since she was young.

It was said that she had been taking care of Paige since the latter was born and had always abided by her duties. Other than taking care of Paige, she did not have much of a presence in their lives.

“Alright.” Before Edward could reply, Candice agreed and picked Paige up from the ground.

Paige giggled brightly. She kept saying, “I love Mommy. I love Mommy the most.”

What kind of fate was it that made her and Paige hit it off so well?

Candice carried Paige upstairs.

“Mom, aren't you pregnant? I thought you couldn't carry me?” Paige's face was filled with worry.

Candice smiled. “It takes a long time to get pregnant.”

“How long?” Paige asked seriously.

“A long time.” Even Candice did not know how long it would take.

Some people could conceive overnight, but some might not even conceive for a year or two. Hence, she could not give Paige an accurate time.

"Is two days okay?" Paige asked.

She looked very serious. It was as if she was saying, 'If one day isn't enough, two days should be enough.'

Amused by Paige, Candice said, "It's not a matter of one or two days--"

"Three days." Paige said loudly, "Three days and no more."

Candice was really blown away by little Paige's adorable expression. It was obvious that the little one had no patience to wait any longer.

Therefore, she said, "Can't you give Mommy a chance to spend more time with you?"

Paige blinked at Candice.

"With a sister, you'll definitely like to play with her more, but I want to play with you too." Candice tricked him.

It was obvious that Paige had fallen for it.

"So, can you spend more time with Mommy first and then have a sister after a while?"

"Are you jealous, Mommy?" Paige asked.

What did a three-year-old know about jealousy?

"Yes, I am." Candice smiled.

“Well... Okay.” Paige agreed with much difficulty. “In that case, I don't want a sister for now. I'll play with Mommy first.”

“Okay.” Candice kissed Paige on the cheek.

She just could not help but kiss and be intimate with Paige, who hugged her back tightly. Then, the two of them walked into her and Edward's bedroom and went to take a shower.

They were in a huge bathtub together. Children were naturally fond of bubbles, and Paige was playing with bubbles in the bathtub. Her little face was flushed red, and she was extremely cute.

“Mommy.” After playing for a while, Paige suddenly looked at Candice's body and asked in surprise, “Why are you red and purple here?”

Candice blushed. How was she going to explain the marks on her body?

It was the marks... Edward left behind last night. If she had known earlier, she would not have taken a bath with Paige.

However, there was just something that made her want to get close to Paige.

“Did someone hit you, Mommy?” Paige's eyes turned red.

The next second, she burst into tears and was crying heart-wrenchingly.

Candice panicked. She finally understood that a child's mood could change easily with little things. One moment, everything was fine, and the skies were blue; then, a storm suddenly hit...

The bathroom door was pushed open. Edward had clearly heard Paige's cries and rushed in. When Paige saw her father arrive, she quickly climbed out of the bathtub.

Candice was originally planning to comfort Paige. However, with Paige gone, she was left... naked.

She wanted to coax Paige, but she was naked.

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Paige's body was covered in foam as she threw herself into Edward's embrace.

As she cried, she said, "Mommy was bullied. Boohoo. Mommy was bullied by a big bad guy. Boohoo..."

She was crying so hard that she was heaving.

Edward wrapped the towel around Paige's small body and coaxed her gently, "There's no big bad guy? Daddy has chased away the big bad guy a long time ago."

"In that case, can you explain why Mom's body is covered in bruises? They're all injuries." Paige pointed at the marks on Candice's body.

Coincidentally, there was one on her shoulder, and it was very obvious.

Edward saw it immediately and understood that the big bad guy that Paige was talking about was himself. Hence, when his eyes met Candice's, he felt a little embarrassed.

Then, he carried Paige out of the bathroom and coaxed her as he carried her away. Gradually, Candice could hear their voices getting further and further away.

She did not know how Edward coaxed Paige, but she did not waste any more time and planned to take a shower earlier.

Just as she had finished showering, the bathroom door was pushed open again. Candice happened to be standing in the bathtub at the moment, preparing to come out, when... it became awkward.

At the same time, a certain someone started to take off his clothes.

Candice shrieked and retreated back into the bathtub. She looked at Edward's actions and asked nervously, "What are you doing?"

"I'm taking a shower," a certain someone said matter-of-factly.

"Y-Y-Y-You... You're taking a bath here?"

"Why else would I take off my clothes?"

"Wait for me to be done."

"When you're done, I won't need to shower."

'What a pervert!' Candice thought to herself, but she asked, "Where's Paige?"

Candice quickly found a topic to talk about.

"She's fine. Paula is sleeping with Paige now."

"How did you explain to her about the big bad guy?"

"Of course..." Edward's tall body leaned closer to Candice. "I told her the truth."

"Oh."

Candice really thought that no one could match how flirtatious Edward was. The well-dressed man she usually saw on television... Well, she was blind before.

After the two of them came out of the shower, Candice was a little thirsty and wanted to go downstairs to get some water.

"I'll get it for you." Edward pulled her back.

"No need. You should sleep early." Candice did not allow him to get up. "You're starting work tomorrow, so you should sleep early. I'll go downstairs myself and see Paige on the way."

Her heart still ached when she recalled Paige crying so sadly just now, and she did not know how Edward managed to coax Paige.

With that, he walked out of the room and went to pour herself a glass of water first. Then, she walked into Paige's room.

Paige had her own little princess bed, and there was another bed next to it, where Paula slept.

The moment Paula saw Candice, she quickly got up.

"Paula, go to sleep. I'm just checking on Paige," Candice quickly said.

"Alright, alright," Paula quickly replied respectfully.

Candice walked to Paige's bedside.

She looked at Paige's chubby, red face and saw her hugging a little white rabbit as she slept soundly. Her heart would melt because of Paige.

She lowered her head and kissed Paige's forehead before touching her smooth and tender face again.

Paige seemed to be having a good dream because, at that moment, she even grinned. It was so cute that Candice stared at Paige for a long time.

After a while, George's figure suddenly appeared in her mind. Hence, she smoothened the covers for Paige, walked out of Paige's room, and gently closed the door behind her.

Then, Candice hesitated for a moment before turning around and walking to the room next door.

Just as she walked over, the door suddenly opened. It was not Paige who came out but Teddy, who looked at Candice in surprise.

Teddy was about to call out to her when Candice made a gesture to stop him from speaking. He understood and closed George's door.

The moment he closed the door, she could see George sitting at his desk, studying.

George was only 10 years old, and it was past 10 p.m. Did he need to work so hard?

Candice and Teddy walked to the side.

“Madam, what's the matter?” Teddy said respectfully.

“Does George study like this every day?” Candice asked.

“Yes, Young Master George has a lot to learn, so he goes to bed very late almost every night.”

“Won't it affect his growth and development?”

“Young Master George's growth and development will be checked regularly by experts. Nothing will go wrong.”

Nothing would go wrong? Who would treat their son like that? He was like a machine.

As if he had read Candice's mind, Teddy said, “Fourth Master has his own difficulties too.”

Of course, Candice knew about it. She just could not accept it emotionally.

“It's getting late. Madam, you should rest early,” Teddy said respectfully.

The moment Candice was about to leave, Teddy said, “Oh right, Madam. There's a parent-teacher conference at Young Master George's school tomorrow. It's around 10 a.m. and it'll probably last until 12 p.m. I might not be around during that time, so if there's anything, you can call me.”

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Therefore, had Teddy been attending George's parent-teacher conference?

Chapter 1384: Parent-Teacher Conference: You're My Son!

Therefore, had Teddy been attending George's parent-teacher conference?

When Candice returned to her room, Edward was not asleep. As soon as she got on the bed, he held her in his arms.

Candice, on the other hand, felt an inexplicable sense of repulsion. It was not that her body was repulsed by him, but she was a little resentful of him.

She did not know why she would blame Edward for George.

Clearly, the child was Edward's. Edward had a lot of things to deal with, so it was understandable that he could not take care of George.

However, when she thought about how George had been alone all these years, dealing with his mother's death, his father's remarriage, and everything alone... her heart ached.

“What's wrong?” Edward could sense her emotions.

Even if it was just a little, he seemed to know.

“I think you care too little about George,” Candice said bluntly.

Her expression was quite serious, and it sounded like she was blaming him.

Edward seemed to pause for a few seconds before he said, “George is the next successor, so his responsibilities are different from Paige's. George knows.”

“So, the more sensible a child is, the less he will receive his parents' love and care. The less he cries, the less he will get their parents' attention, right?”

Edward was rendered speechless by Candice's words.

“Isn't George so sensible because he has experienced too much? Why don't you feel sorry for him? Why do you think it's natural?” Candice questioned.

Edward was still speechless. However, after a while, he said, “Because I grew up like this too.”

Candice swallowed the words that she was about to say.

Edward said, “I was like that too when I was young. Because I knew the responsibilities I had, I controlled my temper and got rid of my cowardice so as to make myself less expectant of the feelings around me and slowly made myself stronger and stronger.”

Candice could imagine a younger Edward in the same scene she saw George in just now, and her heart ached for him; her heart ached for both Edward and George.

Born in such a family, they had everything from birth but not the happiness of a normal family.

Candice bit her lip lightly. At that moment, she did not know what else to say. It was Edward's child, so he should decide what education he wanted for him, and she should not have interfered.

She just felt bad for the child, who had to bear everything since he was young, but in reality, there was nothing she could do to change that.

“Candice.” In the darkness, Edward hugged Candice tightly in his arms.

Candice wanted to hug George tightly because she thought George looked too lonely. The more a child did not want candy, the more her heart ached.

“I’ll leave my children in your care, okay?” Edward suddenly said.

Candice looked at Edward, stunned.

Edward said, “I’m usually too busy, so I can’t really care much about them. In fact, you said that I was cold to George, and I know it myself. However, due to time constraints, most of the time I can spare is given to Paige because she’s still young. As for George, the only time I have left is to assess his growth.”

Candice listened quietly. At that moment, she could tell that Edward was explaining to her apologetically why he treated George like that.

Candice did not know why Edward was apologizing to her, but all she could think about was, “I’ll help you take good care of George and Paige.”

She figured that might be Edward’s biggest motive for remarrying anyway.

Previously, she thought that Edward was only trying to get her father on his side. However, after interacting with him, she felt that Edward did not need anyone’s help. Under his control, Harken was indestructible, even though he had only been in office for two years.

Therefore, his motive for remarrying was probably to have a complete family.

She did not know why she had an illusion that Edward was not as strong as he looked. In fact, she felt that he was very lonely sometimes and that he, too, needed a warm embrace.

The next day, when the sun had just risen, Edward woke up.

Before he left, he could not help but plant a kiss on Candice's lips because he was reluctant to leave her.

That kiss made Candice open her eyes in a daze. "Edward."

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"It's still early. Go back to sleep."

"Are you leaving?" Candice asked.

"I'll be back tonight."

"Alright." Although Candice was still unconscious, she was a little reluctant to part with him.

Edward was reluctant too, but with great power comes great responsibility. Hence, he could only give himself one full day of private time and had to return to his responsibilities a day later.

Candice rolled over and fell asleep again.

She had slept too late last night. After chatting with Edward, she thought about many things. For example, since Edward had asked her to take care of George and Paige for him, she should really take good care of them.

When Candice woke up again, she felt something on her face that made her itch. She opened her eyes only to see a young and cute face with pouting lips, which was kissing her at that moment.

Candice's heart softened. Seeing how obedient Paige was, her heart almost melted.

She hugged Paige. "Good morning, Paige."

"Mom, you're awake." Paige was excited.

"Yes."

"So Snow White's story is true," Paige said happily.

"What story?"

"It means that the prince can wake up the princess by kissing her. I just kissed you, and you really woke up," Paige said innocently.

Candice could not help but laugh. In a child's world, everything was good.

She sat up on the bed and stroked Paige's silky bob-cut hair. "Thank you, Prince Paige, for kissing me and waking me up."

"I'll come and kiss you every day." Paige was even happier after being praised.

"Alright." Candice agreed immediately.

She did not even notice the doting tone and motherly care in her voice. It was as if it came naturally.

Then, she lifted the blanket and got out of bed. When she went to the bathroom to wash up, there was a little tail following her closely. It was as if she would suddenly run away and Paige had to watch her closely.

Once Candice had washed up, she went downstairs with Paige in her arms.

Downstairs, Teddy had prepared breakfast. When he saw them appear together, he hurriedly went forward and said respectfully, " Madam, you can eat breakfast now. "

"Thank you."

Candice was polite and sat down at the dining table with Paige in her arms.

"Teddy, what time does George usually go to school in the morning?" Candice asked Teddy as she fed Paige breakfast.

In her memory, she had never held a child before, let alone feed a child. Yet now, it was as if it was instinctive, and she did it with ease. She could also distract herself and chat with others.

"He has to get to school by 8 a.m. But the school isn't too far away, so we usually leave at 7:40 a.m.," Teddy replied.

"What time does George get up?"

"Because he studies 'til late at night, he won't get up too early in the morning. He'll wake up by 7 a.m."

7 a.m. was still quite early.

Nevertheless, Candice remained calm and asked, "Do you usually send him to school?"

"I don't. George has a chauffeur to drop him off and pick him up. I only take care of his breakfast every morning."

Candice nodded.

Following that, Teddy looked at the time and said, "Madam, you and Miss Paige can take your time with breakfast. I have to prepare for George's parent-teacher conference. "

“Are there a lot of things to prepare for the parent-teacher conference?” Candice asked.

“Oh, no.” Teddy quickly replied, “There's no need to prepare anything for George's parent-teacher conference. The teachers are all very friendly to George. You can just sit there and wait to be praised. I just need to leave Bamboo Garden for two hours to do my task.”

“That's good.” Candice heaved a sigh of relief.

She had never attended a parent-teacher conference, so she was afraid that she would not know anything.

“In that case, I'll go and get busy,” Teddy said respectfully.

Candice nodded.

“Mom, I'm full,” Paige said loudly.

“Are you really full?” Candice asked with a dotting expression.

“Yes, I'm really full.” As she spoke, she even puffed up her chubby little tummy.

Seeing how cute Paige was, Candice said, “Paige, can I discuss something with you?”

“Alright.” Paige nodded obediently.

She might not even know what it meant to discuss things and simply agreed.

She said, “I'm going to attend your brother's parent-teacher meeting later. Can I leave you alone for a while?”

"You can't." Paige refused unhappily.

"Don't you love your brother, Paige?"

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"I do," Paige replied quickly.

"Your brother needs a mother now, so aren't you willing to share me with your brother?"

Feeling troubled, Paige did not answer.

"When your brother has something yummy or fun, does he share it with you?" Candice asked.

"Yes," Paige answered honestly.

"So now, are you willing to share your mother with him?"

Paige thought for a moment before nodding obediently.

Candice smiled. "You're such a good girl, Paige."

Paige smiled again at the compliment, looking really obedient.

Then, Candice told Paige to play with the building blocks at the side while she finished her breakfast in a few bites.

After breakfast, she played with Paige for a while until Paige's tutor arrived, and Paige went to class.

Candice watched the interaction between Paige and the tutor and suddenly had a bold idea. However, she did not think that she would be able to convince Edward.

She looked down at the time and left Paige's room to return to the bedroom, where she got changed.

It was because of George's parent-teacher conference that she spent a long time seriously picking out what to wear. To her, it was a very important occasion, and she did not want to disappoint George.

Once she got changed, she went downstairs from her room.

At that moment, Teddy seemed to have finished all the chores at home. When he was about to go upstairs to get changed, he was surprised to see Candice appear in a slightly formal outfit. "Are you going out, Madam?"

"I'm going to George's parent-teacher conference."

Teddy was stunned.

"Can't I?" Candice looked at his expression and felt a little awkward.

"No, no, I'm just a little surprised because, for so long, I've been attending them," Teddy quickly explained.

Candice heaved a sigh of relief. She thought that George had specifically instructed that only Teddy was allowed to attend.

At that moment, Teddy was a little too excited.

He was probably touched by her wanting to go, so he said, "It would be better if you could attend the parent-teacher conference for George in person. George has actually been looking forward to Fourth Master attending for so many years, but he has been disappointed every time. Now that you can replace Fourth Master, I believe George will be very touched."

She could not guarantee that George would be touched. All she knew was that she wanted to treat George better.

“I'll prepare a car for you immediately.” Teddy was very enthusiastic.

He was afraid that she would suddenly go back on her word.

“Alright.” Candice nodded. “I'll have to trouble you with Paige when I attend George's parent-teacher conference.”

“No problem, Madam.”

Teddy agreed.

He was in a pretty good mood as he went to sort out the car arrangements. Then, he personally sent Candice to the car and even waved at her enthusiastically.

Candice smiled faintly.

Teddy kept defending Edward, saying that he was too busy to take care of George. However, deep down, he also hoped someone would care more about George.

Her eyes flickered. The thought of attending the parent-teacher conference still made her inexplicably nervous.

It was not long before the car stopped at the Angeburg International Elementary School where George was studying.

Candice took a deep breath and walked into George's classroom under the guidance of the school staff. Then, she sat in George's seat.

At that moment, all the students in George's class had gone to other classrooms to attend other classes, leaving only the parents and teachers in the classroom.

When Candice appeared, everyone was shocked.

The families that could attend Angeburg International Elementary School were either rich or noble, so naturally, they all knew Candice. However, no one took the initiative to go up and talk to her.

Due to Edward's identity, there was still a sense of distance between them.

Of course, Candice had her own concerns. Having become the Leader's wife, she had to pay more attention to her words and actions.

She sat quietly in George's seat. Then, she listened to the teacher on the podium talking about the students' learning that semester.

Still, Candice was proud, because every time the teacher read out the names of the outstanding students, the name Elias Swan would be mentioned.

Elias was George's real name.

Even though many people still affectionately called him George, George had changed his name from George Lawrence to Elias Swan a long time ago.

Edward could not be blamed for changing George's name. As the heir to the Leader, it would not be appropriate for George to go with his maternal name.

Sometimes, Candice wondered what kind of relationship George's mother had with him.

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Was it a relationship between friends? It should be. From the name, she could tell that his mother was unconventional.

She silently listened to the teacher recite the name of the top student in the class, repeating Elias Swan like a recorder.

In fact, Candice knew that the only person Edward loved was his first wife, Jeanne, and he only married Susan for political reasons.

Although Jeanne was his only true love, Candice was not jealous. After all, Jeanne had passed away. She even felt sorry for Edward and Jeanne's relationship.

After the teacher announced the overall results of the class, he talked a lot about the school's learning philosophy, learning plans, and many other things.

In the end, the teacher said, "Today, all the children have prepared a sentence for their parents. They have placed it in a pink or blue envelope inside the desk. Parents, please look for it."

After saying that, all the parents were searching for the letter enthusiastically, including Candice. She searched for a while and found it.

In fact, she felt that with George's personality, he might not have written something. After all, he had never thought that his father would attend the conference for him, let alone her.

Candice opened the letter nervously, and there was a note inside. It said, "Thank you, Teddy."

Her eyes suddenly turned red, and a kind of sadness made her vision a little blurry.

George was only a ten-year-old child. However, he had to endure the loneliness that many children of his age did not need to.

She looked at George's handwriting, which was really good, and thought for a moment. Then, she found George's pen and wrote a sentence on the paper before putting the note back into the envelope and into George's drawer.

When the parent-teacher conference ended, everyone left one after another. Candice, too, followed the crowd.

“Madam.” Suddenly, someone called her from behind.

Candice turned around. Seeing that it was George's class teacher, she smiled in a friendly manner.

“Thank you very much for coming to our class' parent-teacher conference.”

“You're welcome. It's what I should do.” Candice said bluntly, “Elias is our child, so of course, I have to attend.”

“Yes.” The teacher also quickly said, “Elias is doing well in school. Madam, you don't have to worry too much.”

“Thank you, teacher.”

“Madam, take care.”

Candice nodded. She roughly knew why Edward never attended George's parent-teacher conference. Being busy was one aspect, but his status was another.

When she attended the parent-teacher conference, she could already feel the teachers' and parents' wariness. If Edward really came, the entire school would probably be sealed off.

Sometimes, it was not that Edward did not want to attend but that he had no choice.

Candice walked out of the school gate and walked toward the car parked at the entrance. The chauffeur opened the car door for her.

By then, George was already waiting in the backseat of the car. When he saw her, he was obviously a little surprised.

He asked, "Where's Teddy?"

"He's at home."

"Were you here for the parent-teacher conference?" George looked at her.

Candice was already sitting beside George, and the chauffeur had driven away from the school.

"Yes." Candice nodded.

"I didn't tell you to attend," George said bluntly.

It was clear that he was still rejecting her.

"I know." Candice said, "But your dad has something on, and it's not convenient for him to come and attend it, so I have to do it."

"I didn't expect him to attend, but I didn't expect you to come either. In the future, Teddy can attend it for me." His tone was a little cold.

"You're my son. Isn't it natural for me to attend?" Candice was inexplicably angry.

It was just that George's rejection of her was too obvious. Understanding that he rejected her was one thing, but her feelings about it were another.

"I'm not your son," George said bluntly.

Candice almost choked.

"Don't do anything unnecessary in the future," George said coldly.

He looked cold and distant, which resembled the way Edward treated others outside.

She said, "George, whether you admit it or not, we will be a family in the future. It doesn't matter if you don't like it or if you don't accept it, but I'm your mother. Even if I'm not your biological mother, I'm your stepmother. There's no way to change that fact unless your father divorces me. Before the divorce, apart from your father, I'm your guardian, and you have no choice."

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George looked at Candice. He did not expect her to have so much to say.

"So, in order for us to get along better, I think we should make peace."

"I don't need to make peace with you." George refused again.

It really broke her heart.

"If you want to win my father's favor, just take good care of my sister." George said, "I'm not important."

Candice was stunned. Did he say he was not important because he felt that his father did not love him?

Candice's heart ached again.

She said, "Your father is just too busy. That's why he doesn't have that much time to spend with you."

"I don't need his company," George said firmly.

He was very mature at such a young age and did not have the nature of a child at all. It was as if he had thought through and understood everything.

“I'll keep you company from now on.”

Candice felt that she had a lot to say to George, such as Edward's helplessness. However, in the end, she felt that there was no point in explaining too much.

What did George not know? He knew it, and that was why he acted like he did not care.

Therefore, she told him directly that she would accompany him more. She would personally participate in all the things in his life that required her presence.

At that moment, George was still a little stunned by Candice's words.

“I don't have much to do today anyway, so I have a lot of time to spend with you and your sister.”

“I don't need it.” George refused again.

Candice thought to herself, 'Why are children nowadays so hard to please?'

George and Paige were two extremes.

No matter how she tried to be nice to George, he would always be cold and resistant to her. Yet, she did not even need to be nice to Paige, and the little girl would throw herself into her arms.

Was that the difference between having a son and a daughter? No wonder so many people wanted to have a daughter.

“I don't like anyone getting close to me,” George added.

Candice expressed that she was a little hurt.

She thought that George would be a little touched that she attended the parent-teacher conference today, but as expected, she was overthinking things.

Everyone fell silent in the car, and suddenly, no one spoke.

The car drove all the way back to Bamboo Garden.

When Teddy saw them, he rushed forward enthusiastically. "George, you're back. How was the parent-teacher conference today? Did the teacher praise him again?"

George glanced at Teddy and did not answer.

However, Candice chimed in, "Yes, the teacher kept repeating George's name like a recorder."

"I knew it. Every time I attend the parent-teacher conference, I'm beaming with pride."

"Me, too," Candice agreed.

Just like that, the two of them chatted happily.

Of course, George would not get involved. Instead, he carried his bag and went upstairs.

"George, it's time for lunch," Teddy called out to him.

"Bring it up for me. I'll eat in my room."

With that, he disappeared before their eyes.

Teddy looked at Candice in confusion. "What's up with him?"

“He's not happy.”

“Why?”

“He didn't want me to attend the parent-teacher conference.”

Teddy was a little embarrassed.

“It's fine.” Candice chuckled. “We have to take things one step at a time.”

Teddy nodded and said seriously, “George is cold on the outside but warm on the inside.”

“I know.”

It was as if she knew George very well.

Even when George was cold to her just now, she seemed to be able to feel that it was not because George hated her, but because he was afraid that someone would replace his mother.

No one had ever told her about it. It was as if she had a special ability to know that George and his mother should have a really good relationship.

Upstairs, in George's room, George sat in front of his desk in a daze, staring into space. He was biting his lips as if he did not want to think too much.

He took out an old notebook from the drawer in his desk, which was left for him by his mother.

No matter how much time had passed, no one could replace his mother.

He could forget about his father, but he would never forget his mother!

Chapter 1389: Birthday Surprise

Candice was obviously trying to be nice to George, but George did not appreciate it. In fact, he was even starting to dislike Candice.

Candice had a feeling that it was harder to please George than to please Edward.

George was the kind of person who would not react to anything someone else did for him. He would not refuse or accept it just to protect himself.

It made Candice curious. With George's personality, what would happen when he fell in love in the future? He would really break his mother's heart.

Today, Candice woke up early as usual. Since George would get up at 7 a.m. for breakfast, she woke up at 6 a.m. to make breakfast for George.

However, George was against it. When he saw that she was the one who made the breakfast, he did not touch his food and went straight to school instead.

Seeing that, Candice could only get Teddy to bring breakfast to the dining table every day after she made breakfast. Then, she would return to her room without George noticing.

That was why George mistakenly thought Teddy had made it and ate the breakfast.

With George, Candice was extremely careful.

By the time she returned to her bed, Edward was already getting ready to get up. Before he woke up, he would hug her and be intimate with her for a while.

“Who does George's character resemble?” Candice could not help but ask.

She thought George looked like Edward, but they were very different people.

Edward was so... flirty.

“Ah!” Edward bit Candice's ear.

The two of them were... indescribable in bed.

“He's like me,” Edward whispered into her ear with his deep voice.

“How is he like you?” Candice retorted, “George is much harder to please than you.”

“That's because he hasn't realized how good you are.”

“I've tried everything with him,” Candice complained.

In the past month, after being married and spending time together for a month, she was even more attentive to George than she was to Paige.

After all, Paige was a healthy, growing child, and she just had to play with Paige and satisfy her needs. On the other hand, she had tried her best with George, but it was still to no avail.

“Take your time.” Edward consoled her.

Rather than he was comforting her, he was dodging the issue.

“Aren't you going to get up?” Candice asked him.

That guy was getting up later and later. However, Edward hugged her body, seemingly reluctant to part with her.

“Hurry up and get up,” Candice urged.

She did not want to become a femme fatale.

Edward smiled helplessly. “I just want to stay in bed with you forever.”

Candice blushed.

In the past month since they got married, Edward had shocked Candice with a lot of the things he said, which he would never say to her when they first met.

Sometimes, she even felt that the leader of a country was just an ordinary man and the flirtatious kind at that.

“Alright, stop fooling around.” At that moment, Edward was hugging Candice, with his lips on her neck, and it was really ticklish.

Edward opened his mouth and bit her.

“Ow!” Candice called out again.

Was that guy a dog?

After he was done, he got up from the bed in satisfaction. Candice also wanted to get up, but Edward stopped her.

“Sleep in a little longer,” Edward said.

Candice, who was lying under the blanket, looked at Edward.

"It's been tough. You should give yourself more rest." Edward's eyes were filled with love.

Candice was speechless. What was so hard about staying at home every day?

All she did was wake up early in the morning to make George breakfast which was not appreciated. How hard would it be?

"I meant at night," Edward added.

Candice was speechless.

She could never avoid him at night.

With a red face, she snuggled under the blanket and watched Edward wash up and get changed. Then, as he did every day, he would give a kiss before he left reluctantly.

Every time Candice saw the door close, she would still feel a little reluctant to part with him. It was just that... her relationship with Edward was like a storm. It came quickly and fiercely.

She covered herself with the blanket and could still feel Edward's touch on her lips.

She had to admit that Edward was really... strong. Other than when she was on her period, they could have sex every day.

It was as if he had gone crazy from holding it in, so he was now trying to get back at her double.

Candice's slender legs crossed, and she thought she could still feel some warmth there.

Her face was a little red as she wondered whether she was pregnant.

Chapter 1390: Birthday Surprise

After all, she had not taken any precautions for the past month, and she should be on her period in the next two days. If it did not come...

Candice's heart was racing. Although she had never mentioned to Edward whether they wanted to have more children, she was still a little worried.

In Candice's heart, she had tacitly agreed that she would conceive. Besides, Paige was clamoring for a younger sister every day, and Edward did not refute it. Moreover, she really wanted to give Paige a sister.

Candice thought about some things and fell asleep for a while.

Usually, Paige would wake her up. The first thing Paige did when she woke up was to run to her room, crawl into her bed, and wake her up with a kiss.

In fact, she would wake up every time Paige came, and because she did not want to disappoint the little girl, she played the same game with Paige every day.

They would play in bed for a while before getting up together. Then, like a little tail, Paige would follow closely behind Candice.

When she carried Paige to eat breakfast that day, Teddy seemed to have something to say but hesitated.

"Teddy, what's wrong?" Candice could tell at a glance.

Teddy endured it. "George's birthday is soon."

Candice was stunned.

"His tenth birthday," Teddy said.

They had always said that George was ten years old, but it turned out that he was only about to turn ten.

“Are you planning a birthday party for George?” Candice asked Teddy.

“I wish. But ever since George's mother passed away, George has stopped celebrating his birthday.”

“Is that so?” Candice's heart ached for George.

“And every year, George will leave South Hampton City during his birthday,” Teddy said.

“Where would he go?” Candice was surprised.

Could it be that George wanted to be alone on his birthday?

“You can ask Fourth Master.” Teddy did not dare to reveal it.

“When's George's birthday?”

“This Saturday.” Teddy said, “In three days.”

“Let's plan a birthday surprise for George.” Candice made a prompt decision.

When Paige heard about the birthday surprise, she was so excited that she agreed immediately. “I want to prepare a birthday gift for my brother.”

“I'm afraid George will refuse.” Teddy was a little troubled. “But I also want to celebrate his birthday with him. After all, he's turning ten this year.”

“Just because he refuses doesn't mean that we'll back down!” Candice was determined. “He has rejected me this entire time. Do you see me giving up?!”

Teddy was amused by Candice.

After spending a month together, Teddy and Candice were much more familiar with each other. Moreover, Teddy found Candice more favorable the more they interacted.

At first, he also thought that everything Candice did was to please Fourth Master. However, after interacting with her for a while, he realized that Candice treated George and Paige very well.

On top of that, he also seemed to feel a sense of familiarity toward Candice.

“To George, apart from Edward, Paige, and you, does he have anyone else important in his life?” Candice believed that since it was his birthday, the more the merrier.

Teddy came back to his senses and quickly replied, “He has a good relationship with his godmother, Monica.”

Upon hearing Monica's name, Candice could not help but smile. It was an existence that warmed her heart.

With that, she made a prompt decision. “In that case, let's invite Monica.”

“You can also invite Young Master Winter and Dr. Jones.” Teddy suggested, “George doesn't dislike them, and they're Fourth Master's best friends.”

“Alright.” Candice agreed immediately, but then she thought of something. “The rest of the Swans don't have a good relationship with George?”

“Not really,” Teddy said bluntly, “because George's mother and the others from the Swans...”

Teddy suddenly stopped because he had mentioned George's mother.

Candice did not care much about those things, so she took the initiative to ask, "What kind of person was George's mother?"

Teddy looked at her.

"I just want to know more so that I can get to know George better." Candice said, "To me, Jeanne is a thing of the past. After all, she's already gone. Even if I'm jealous of someone, I won't be jealous of her."

When Teddy heard Candice, he said, "She was a very powerful person."

"Powerful?"

"Yes, powerful." Teddy nodded. "She and Fourth Maser were evenly matched. When two of them were together, neither of them overshadowed the other."