

## **CEOs Baby 1441**

Chapter 1441: George Came Home Injured

'F\*ck.' Why did she feel the same way? Did that woman in front of her have mind-reading skills?

“Monica.” Not far away, Finn called out to her.

Monica turned to look at him.

“You can go see George now,” Finn said. Monica quickly walked over.

“Slow down,” Finn said.

However, Monica pretended not to hear him. At that, Finn followed Monica's footsteps carefully, clearly protecting her.

Candice smiled and followed them into George's room.

“George, how are you?” Monica asked George nervously.

Her eyes were red.

“I'm fine,” George quickly replied.

“How can it be nothing when you're lying on the bed?” Monica reprimanded, “Don't say it's nothing. If it hurts, you have to say it out loud, understand? Don't keep everything to yourself. If you keep everything to yourself, others won't know how much pain you're in. You're the one who's suffering.” “I know,” George answered.

It had to be said that George was very patient with Monica. She was probably the only person in the world that he could be close to.

"If you knew, you wouldn't have said you were fine." Monica knew George's character too well. Then, she turned to ask Finn, "How serious is his injury?"

"The kind that will keep him bedridden for half a month."

Monica felt terrible.

"But he won't die," Finn added.

He was also afraid of agitating Monica.

"You will die. Your entire family will die," Monica said unhappily.

Finn's face turned pale from Monica's sudden bashing. He said, "I can die, but the babies can't."

"Babies?" Edward turned to look at Finn.

Finn chuckled but did not answer. Some things were self-explanatory.

"Is Monica pregnant?" Edward asked straightforwardly.

"With twins," Candice added.

Monica gritted her teeth.

"Congratulations," Edward said to Finn.

"Thank you." Finn gladly accepted it

“We don't even know whose children they are. What's there to be happy about?” Monica suddenly said faintly.

She said it on purpose because she could not bear to see Finn so smug.

Finn pursed his lips. In fact, he knew that Monica said it on purpose, but he still felt a little upset when he heard it.

“You guys can leave. I want to talk to George alone,” Monica urged them.

She did not want them to focus on her and the babies in her stomach.

Knowing that George did not like too many people around him, Edward dragged Candice along and walked out with Finn.

The moment the door closed, Finn said seriously, “George's scratch is not a minor injury. Of course, because it's an external injury, children particularly will recover very quickly, so you don't have to worry too much. Just pay attention to George's recovery every day. However, there's something that needs your special attention right now, and that is George has a low fever.” Candice listened attentively.

Finn said, “I just asked George how he got injured. Apparently, it was because he caught a cold the day before the drill and felt a little unwell. That was what caused the accident. I also checked George's temperature earlier. It was 38 degrees. Normally, according to George's physical condition, he can recover on his own without any medicine. However, George is injured, and his immune system is weak. It's very likely that he will have a high fever tonight. I can't guarantee how high the fever will be, so we need to pay special attention to him.”

Candice noted everything down.

“I'll stay here tonight. If there's anything, I can deal with it immediately.”

“No need.” Candice rejected him directly. “You should spend more time with Monica. This is a critical period for you.”

Finn was stunned.

“You just have to make sure that your phone is on 24 hours a day. If George develops a high fever, I'll call you and you can come over.”

Finn seemed to hesitate for a moment.

He turned to look at Edward, who nodded and said, “We'll call you if there's anything.”

“Alright.” Finn did not refuse. He said, “If the fever reaches 39 degrees, you must let me know.”

“Yes.”

After Finn reminded them again of a few points, Paige called Candice downstairs. Hence, Candice went downstairs with Edward.

Meanwhile, Finn stayed by George's door, waiting for Monica, who accompanied George for a long time.

At the thought of George's mother dead and his serious injury, Monica felt a little sad. If George had not urged her to leave, she would have stayed there tonight.

She opened the door, only to see Finn waiting for her at the door. Edward and Candice were nowhere to be seen.

“I'll send you back,” Finn said.

“No need. You should stay here and take care of George. I'll go back by myself.” Monica refused his offer.

“George has Fourth Master and Candice to look after him. He doesn't need me for the time being.”

Monica pursed her lips.

“You're pregnant with my child. I should take care of you.” Finn found an excuse to use on her.

“Aren't you afraid that the child isn't yours?” Monica said on purpose.

“Even if it's not mine, I'll raise them as my own.” 'You're crazy,' Monica thought to herself.

After Monica went downstairs, they left immediately.

Finn still drove like a snail. However, Monica was too lazy to remind Finn this time. Since Finn had pasted those words on the back of his car, no one honked at him anymore.

Monica leaned against the back seat and closed her eyes to rest. She just wanted to rest her eyes for a minute, but she ended up falling asleep in the car that was cruising steadily on the road.

As expected, pregnant women fell asleep easily.

Finn's lips curled into a smile when he saw Monica sleeping soundly through the rearview mirror. He seemed to be in a good mood.

After the car arrived at Monica's residential area, Finn got out of the car and opened the door to the backseat. Even then, Monica showed no signs of waking up.

Finn shifted his gaze from her face to her flat belly, thinking, 'Life really is wonderful sometimes.'

He bent down, and just as he carried Monica out of the car, Monica's eyelids twitched. Seeing that she seemed to be waking up, Finn's body stiffened.

He could totally imagine how much Monica would hate him if she woke up right now. However... Monica was just trying to find a more comfortable position as she twisted her body slightly and fell asleep again.

Finn heaved a sigh of relief. At that moment, he could not help but find it funny. He did not know when he started to be so afraid of Monica.

He then carried Monica back to her house and used Monica's fingerprint to unlock the door. Once he was in, he placed Monica on her bed, removed her shoes and socks, and helped her with the blanket.

The moment he lowered his head to kiss her, he held back and forced himself to leave.

When Monica woke up, she did not know what time it was, but it was already dark outside.

She sat up on the bed, a little dumbfounded. How did she get back? She remembered she was sitting in Finn's car and then... nothing came to mind.

Did that mean Finn sent her back? Monica did not see it as important. In fact, she did not want to see it as important.

She just was a little hungry at that moment, so she got out of bed and planned to order takeout.

Yet, the moment she pushed open the door, she saw a man standing in the open kitchen and wearing an apron, looking like he was at home.

Monica did not expect Finn to be still around.. She was curious how thick-skinned a man could be when he was shameless!

Chapter 1442: George Was Moved

Monica watched as Finn busied himself in and out of her kitchen. When he saw that she was up, he said calmly, "You're awake. It's time for dinner."

When had she ever said that she was going to have dinner with him? When did she say that she wanted him to have dinner at her house?

“Have a seat first. I'll bring the dishes over.”

Monica sneered. She really did not know how thick-skinned a man could be when he was shameless. Nevertheless, she sat at the dining table, and in front of him were two dishes — a salad and a risotto.

At that moment, Finn was carrying a plate of grilled steak. It was obvious that he was trying to cater to her taste. He placed the plate between them before he sat down.

He said, “You're in the early stages of your pregnancy, and your nausea is bad.

That's why you have to eat a well-balanced meal.”

Monica just looked at Finn without touching her utensils.

Finn took the initiative to pick up a piece of steak and placed it on Monica's plate of risotto. “Have some meat. It's good for the babies.”

Monica glanced at him and said, “Finn, do you think that the broken glass can be restored?”

Finn froze for a moment. In fact, he had expected that Monica would reject him.

He said, “There is a very advanced technology that can restore glass without any flaws.”

Monica's eyes were indifferent as she said, “I can't be restored.”

“I will try my best to.”

“You'll only make me hate you more.”

“I know,” Finn said, “but I don't have a choice. If I let go, you'll leave.”

“Can't we part on good terms? Must we be together for the sake of the children?”

I can raise the children well by myself.”

“It has nothing to do with the children.” Finn said, “My feelings for you have never had anything to do with the children.”

Monica looked straight at Finn and realized that Finn had really changed; he had become shameless. She had never expected Finn to be so persistent in pursuing her.

“Everything you do is a waste of time. I can't be with you again.”

“Nothing I do for you is a waste of time. In fact, I feel happy doing it. ” Finn's tone was still very calm.

Monica bit her lip. She found that she could not talk to Finn anymore because no matter what she said to him now, she felt like she was talking to a wall.

With that, she got up and prepared to leave the dining table.

“I'm leaving,” Finn suddenly said.

Monica was stunned.

“I'm leaving. Sit down and eat,” Finn said.

Rather than sounding angry, his tone sounded flat.

Monica watched as he took off the apron and placed it aside.

He said, "Try to eat more. The babies need nutrition."

After that, he left.

Monica felt angry for some reason and she wanted to get angry. However, she could not find anything to get angry about.

As Finn walked to the entrance, he said, "Monica, I didn't like you at first."

Monica's eyes flickered.

to show your love for me, I unknowingly fell in love with you."

"Things are different now. At that time, neither of us knew that the two of us were so unsuitable for each other..."

"It's the same. My feelings for you are the same. I've never changed." Monica's heart ached. It was as if something had stabbed her heart.

He said, "I'm leaving."

Just like that, he walked out of her house.

Monica watched as the door closed and then looked back at the dinner in front of her. She did not want to eat it, but Finn said that the babies needed nutrition.

Although there were premium-food takeouts, she would still have to wait for a while, and she was so hungry that she started retching again. With that, she picked up her utensils and ate the piece of steak Finn had placed on her plate. When would Finn give up? When would he know that it was impossible for them to be together — that it was impossible for her to trust him with her feelings for him?

It was not easy for her to walk out of his shadow.

Late at night in Bamboo Garden, Candice tiptoed out of her bedroom..

Chapter 1443: George Was Moved

She could not sleep because she was worried about George. Even though Teddy was spending the night with George, she entered George's room quietly.

In the room, Teddy sat on the sofa beside George and was not asleep. He was probably planning to keep watch over George.

When he saw Candice, he was about to speak, but Candice gestured for him to keep quiet as she was afraid of waking George. She had a feeling that George was just like Edward, who was alert all the time.

Teddy nodded in response, and Candice walked to George's side and gently touched his forehead. It was a little hot, so she took George's temperature with an ear thermometer.

George moved his body uncomfortably and went back to sleep again. Candice looked at the temperature on the thermometer — 38 degrees. Fortunately, it did not go up.

At that moment, Teddy had already walked to Candice's side and said respectfully in a low voice, "Madam, don't worry. I will stay with George tonight. If there are any signs of a high fever, I will call Dr. Jones. It's getting late. You should get some rest."

"You can go and rest. I'll keep watch," Candice said bluntly.

Teddy was surprised.

"You have so many things to do every day. How can you not sleep? I don't have anything to do all day anyway. I can stay up all night and catch up on sleep during the day."

Still, Teddy was hesitant.

“Don't worry. If I really can't stay up all night, I'll wake you up.” Candice urged, “Hurry up and go to sleep.”

“Yes.” Teddy could not reject Candice's request.

Then, he left respectfully, leaving only Candice and George in the room.

George seemed to be in a deep sleep, so Candice found a chair and sat beside George. She was on her phone while she keep watch over George.

The first half of the night was basically peaceful. However, at 2 a.m. in the middle of the night, George's face turned redder by the minute, and he was tossing and turning in his sleep.

Candice quickly went over to touch George's forehead, which was burning, and it gave her a fright. She quickly picked up the thermometer and took George's temperature. It instantly rose to 39.3 degrees.

Anxious, Candice quickly dialed Finn's number. “Dr. Jones, George's temperature has risen to 39.3 degrees.”

“Alright, I'll be right there. Now, help him lower his temperature physically.”

“Alright.”

Candice did not ask Finn how to lower the temperature physically. It seemed to be common sense, and she knew what to do.

She quickly went to the bathroom to get a cold towel and placed it on George's forehead. Then, she unbuttoned his pajamas, revealing George's burning body that was covered with wounds of all sizes and bruises.

Candice's heart ached when she saw that. What was George going through at such a young age?

However, she did not dare to waste any more time. She used another towel to wipe George's body again and again, trying to lower his temperature.

"It hurts..." George frowned and cried out.

"Where does it hurt?" Candice quickly asked.

She was wiping his body as gently as she could. She even carefully avoided George's wounds, so she did not know where she had touched him.

"My leg hurts." George opened his eyes groggily and instinctively wanted to grab his injured leg.

"You can't touch it." Candice quickly grabbed George's hand.

George was in a daze, and if he was not careful, he would scratch his wound.. She could not imagine the consequences. Therefore, she held George's hand tightly to keep him from moving.

"It hurts..." George kept screaming.

At that moment, Candice felt as if she had been clawed by a cat.

She comforted him, "When Finn comes later, I'll get him to give you the painkillers. Can you bear with it first... Ow."

Candice bit her lip.

She figured George was probably in so much pain that he could not control himself from biting the biting of her hand. Moreover, his bite was strong, and he refused to let go.

Despite that, Candice did not push George away. If it made George feel better, she was willing to help him ease his pain.

After some time, George could taste blood in his mouth, and he let go of his teeth.

He said, "I want water."

He was thirsty.

"Okay, but you have to promise me that you won't move your hands, okay?" Candice coaxed George gently.

George was still in a daze..

Chapter 1444: George Was Moved

He looked at the person in front of him with unfocused eyes and nodded obediently.

Only then did Candice let go of his hand. Once she made sure that he did not move, she got up and poured him a glass of water. Then, she helped George up from the bed.

As George lay in her arms, the familiar feeling made George's eyes turn red. Tears instantly streamed down his face.

Candice was shocked. "George, are you in great pain? Hold on, Dr. Jones will be here soon."

"Mom..." George suddenly called out.

Candice's body stiffened.

"Mom," George called her.

He seemed to be muddle-headed from the fever and was talking to himself.

"Mom, I miss you so much," George said uncomfortably.

His tears fell like a waterfall.

"I really miss you..."

Candice did not know how to respond to George. She could only feel the pain in her heart at that moment. It was as if a thousand-pound boulder was pressing down on her chest, making it hard for her to breathe.

Her throat moved slightly, and she said in a somewhat unsettled voice, "George, be good. Mom is by your side." "Mom." George hugged Candice even tighter.

"Here, drink some water," Candice coaxed George.

George opened his mouth obediently, and Candice fed him a few mouthfuls. "George, do you want more?" Candice asked him gently.

Seeing George shaking his head, Candice put the cup aside and helped George back to bed. After that, she got up and wanted to give him another physical cooling, but George grabbed her hand tightly.

"Mom, don't leave me." George seemed to sense that Candice was about to leave.

He grabbed her hand tightly and refused to let go. His grip was strong, and it was unlike the strength of a ten-year-old child at all.

Of course, it was not that she could not break free, but she just could not bear to. She felt that George was so fragile at that moment that she seemed to have become his whole world, even though he had mistaken her for someone else.

She said, "Okay, I won't leave you. Be good and sleep, okay?"

"Mom, don't go..." George muttered.

He was really afraid that she would leave.

“I won't leave. I promise you that I will never leave you again.” “Mom...” George closed his eyes again but was still calling out to her.

Just then, Finn walked in from the door.

He was really on call. It was so late at night, yet he was awake when he received her call.

“How's George?” Finn came over to check on George's body condition while taking his temperature. “He's a little groggy.”

Finn nodded.

“39.5 degrees. He has a high fever. I'm going to give him an injection to reduce his fever.”

“Alright.”

As Finn spoke, he quickly prepared a needle and injected it into George's butt.

After he was done, he said, “Usually, the temperature will drop within half an hour, but after the temperature drops, it can rise up again, and there's no need to panic. A child's fever is a process.”

“Okay.” Candice nodded.

She did not realize that Finn's tone of voice sounded like he was giving an explanation to George's parents.

“By the way, George kept screaming in pain just now,” Candice quickly said.

“The wound on his leg should hurt for a while, and when it's healing, it will be itchier. The painkillers contain anesthetics, so I don't recommend them often. How about this? I'll stay here tonight. If George cries out in pain again, I'll give him an appropriate injection.”

“Alright.”

By then, George had fallen asleep. Although he did not sleep well, he did not cry out in pain.

“You go to sleep first. I'll continue to accompany him,” Finn said.

Although Candice wanted to accompany George, she figured George might have a fever during the day and might need to be taken care of. If she went back to sleep now, she could take care of him tomorrow. With that thought in mind, she nodded and prepared to leave.

However, George held her hand tightly.

Finn saw it too, and he could not help but laugh. “It looks like George can't bear to see you leave.”

“George has mistaken me for his mother.” Candice smiled.

Finn did not say much.

“How about this? You go to sleep. Since George needs to be taken care of tomorrow, I'll sleep tomorrow, and you guys watch over him,” Candice suggested.

Finn nodded. “I'll go to sleep when George's temperature drops.”

“Sure.”

Just like that, the two of them waited for George's fever to subside.

In less than 30 minutes, George was covered in sweat, and his temperature quickly dropped to 38 degrees..

Chapter 1445: George Was Moved

Finn wiped George's body again and changed him into another set of pajamas before leaving the room.

Meanwhile, George held tightly to Candice's hand and refused to let go.

Candice had tried it to pry open George's grip before, but whenever she moved a little, George would hold her even tighter. It was as if he was afraid that she would suddenly leave.

Seeing that, Candice stopped resisting. She just sat by the bed, with one hand in George's hand and the other checking George's body temperature.

Once she confirmed that his body temperature was not rising, she relaxed a little and leaned against George. By then, it was already past 5 a.m.

Having stayed up all night, she felt a little sleepy. Hence, she lay down beside George, closed her eyes, and fell asleep.

George woke up around 7 a.m. He was used to waking up at that time, and it had become his body's biological clock. The moment he woke up, he felt that his entire body was weak and that he had no strength in his body.

He moved his eyes and suddenly saw Candice lying beside him. He looked at her exhausted face as she slept on the side of the bed.

He was shocked. He remembered that Teddy was with him when he went to sleep last night. How did it become that woman?

What he found even more unbelievable was that his hand was holding hers. On top of that, she was not the one who grabbed him; he was!

He quickly let go of his hand. His movements were a little too big, and it woke Candice up.

Candice blinked. She was a little groggy when she woke up, but in the next second, she suddenly thought of something. She quickly came to her senses and used her hand to touch George's forehead, as if to make sure whether his fever was still there.

George could feel the warmth of Candice's palm.

"I don't have a fever anymore," George told her.

It was because Candice had placed her hand on his forehead for too long and he was actually a little attached to her.

"That's good." Candice heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she looked at George. "Are you awake?"

"Yes."

"Are you feeling unwell?"

"Are you hungry?"

"I'm not hungry."

"I'll get Teddy to make you some breakfast."

George was speechless. 'I said I'm not hungry!'

By then, Candice had left the room. After a while, she walked in with a bowl of yogurt with granola and fruits.

George struggled to sit up.

“Don't move. I'll help you,” Candice quickly said.

She put the yogurt bowl on the bed and bent over to help George.

“I can do it myself.” He refused her help.

Candice felt helpless, but all she could do was watch as George struggled to sit up.

Then, she deliberately sighed. “It suddenly seems to me that you're quite cute when you have a fever.”

George leaned back against the headboard and stared at her.

“You would hold my hand and tell me not to leave. You would also tell me honestly when you were in pain.”

George's face flushed red, but he tried to keep his composure. “I didn't.”

“I was bored last night, so I recorded a video. Do you want to see how you were to me last night...”  
Candice pretended to show George her phone.

“I won't look!” George refused, clearly agitated.

George was usually too reserved, and it was rare for him to be emotional.

Candice smiled. “I'm just lying to you, silly.” “You're the silly one.” George was furious.

“But what I said just now was true.”

Candice picked up the bowl of yogurt, sat down, and fed George yogurt with some granola and fruits.

George was about to refuse when he suddenly saw the red teeth marks on Candice's hand. Due to the broken skin, a scab had formed, and the bruises around it looked hideous.

Candice naturally noticed George's gaze. She smiled. "Yes, it was your masterpiece last night."

"I..." George was obviously embarrassed.

"If you be a good boy and let me feed you this yogurt bowl, I won't hold it against you." Candice did not want to make George feel awkward, so she offered her terms calmly.

George did not answer, but it was obvious that he had acquiesced.

Candice smiled.

Actually, George was only ten years old. No matter how complicated a ten-year-old child's thoughts were, how complicated could they be?

She scooped a spoonful of everything before putting it in George's mouth.

In George's memory, he had never been taken care of like that before. He recalled that his mother would never treat him like that. Although she loved him very much, she always taught him to be independent.

It was not until his mother passed away that he realized why his mother wanted him to learn to be independent. It was because she knew she would leave his side early.

His eyes reddened, but he forced himself to control his emotions. Candice also saw George's expression and naturally did not expose him. She just fed him the nutritious meal bite by bite, and George ate his food one bite at a time.

Soon, the yogurt bowl was empty. Candice asked, "Do you still want more food?"

"No." George shook his head.

"In that case, do you want to get up and get some fresh air now? Or do you want to stay in bed and get more sleep?" "I want to see Uncle Finn."

"Alright, I'll go get him." Candice nodded.

She left the room with the empty bowl.

Just as she was at the door, she heard a very soft voice behind her. It was so soft that it sounded like an illusion. "Thank you."

Candice stopped in her tracks and smiled. Even though her eyes were a little red, she figured that George, that little wimp, was finally moved by her.

It was not in vain that she treated him so well..

Chapter 1446: Edward Often Calls Out Jeanne's Name When He's Asleep

Candice had always thought that George would treat her differently after what happened last night. At least, he thanked her. However, in the next few days, he was back to his usual long face again. Even when she approached him, he would reject her.

The person who would spend the night with him would definitely be Teddy. He even specifically instructed Teddy not to let her in his room. That little brat was really not easy to please.

Candice went back to her room in a huff and sat on the bed. She had wanted to go to George's room to accompany him, but the door was locked. Inside, Teddy had a wronged look on his face, as if to tell her not to make things difficult for him.

Who was making things difficult for whom? Was it so difficult for her to see George?

“Why are you angry?” Edward came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. The moment he came out, he saw Candice's angry face and found it funny.

“It's all because of your son!” Candice said unhappily, “I wonder whose personality he resembles, but he's so fussy! When he grows up, will he be able to find a wife?”

“He's like me,” Edward said. At that moment, he pulled Candice into his embrace. “Didn't I find a wife?”

“Yeah, you found three,” Candice said sarcastically.

Edward was a little embarrassed.

“Go to sleep.” Candice did not seem to want to say more.

She believed that if she continued to think about it, she would die of anger. With that, she lifted the blanket and went to bed.

Edward followed her.

“Tomorrow is your father's birthday,” Edward said as he smoothed out the blanket.

Candice was stunned. She had completely forgotten about it. In fact, she did not even remember her father's birthday.

“He came to look for me today and told me to go back to the Nicholsons with you.”

Candice nodded.

At that moment, there was an indescribable feeling in her heart. It was as though she was no longer a member of the Nicholson family after leaving the Nicholsons.

She felt a little ungrateful for thinking that.

“Do you want to go to George's room?” Edward asked.

“I don't.”

“I have the key.”

Candice looked at him.

Edward took out the keys. “The older the wiser.”

Candice took the keys and left.

As Edward stared at Candice's back, the smile on his face gradually faded. He wondered how long such happiness could last...

Candice used the key to open the door and saw Teddy wiping George's body.

When the two of them heard the noise, they turned to look at Candice at the

same time, and George's face turned red.

Candice felt an inexplicable sense of satisfaction. The more unhappy George was, the better she felt.

“How did you get the key to my room?” George questioned her.

“Your dad gave it to me.”

George's little face twisted in anger.

Therefore, what she meant was that he should take it up with his father.

“What are you doing here?” George frowned at Candice. “To look after you and see if you feel better.”

“I'm fine. There's no need for you to take care of me anymore.”

“Is that so?” Candice walked to George's window and looked at his fair little body under his clothes.

“What are you looking at?” George blushed.

At that moment, he was a little flustered.

“You're not even fully grown yet. What's there to see?” Candice smiled brightly.

“It's indecent for a woman to look at a man. Get out!” George said angrily.

Candice suddenly froze as that sentence seemed a little familiar. It was as if at some point in time, a little brat had told her the same.

She looked straight at George.

“Teddy,” George called out to Teddy.

Teddy felt terrible. 'Little Young Master, how could I dare to do anything to the Madam!'

“It's useless even if you call Teddy.” Candice regained her senses. “I won't leave.”

George's face was red with anger.

That woman was so annoying. She clearly knew that he did not like her, yet she was still so thick-skinned!

“What are you going to do if you don't leave?!” George held back and tried to calm himself down.

“Why do you reject me so much?!”

“I...” George was stunned by Candice's sudden question.

He just did not want to see her.

“Are you afraid of developing feelings for me?” Candice smiled smugly.

“What nonsense are you spouting? What feelings can I have for you? You're just an old woman,” George muttered.

Candice was so angry that her head hurt.

“Get out of here. I want to sleep.”

“I'll stay with you..”

Chapter 1447: Edward Often Calls Out Jeanne's Name When He's Asleep

“I don't need your company.”

“Teddy needs to rest too.”

“I don't have to rest...” Teddy swallowed his words when he met Candice's gaze.

In fact, he would now go back to his room after George fell asleep at night.

George's injuries were recovering very quickly. Other than the wound on his legs, everything else was fine. Hence, he did not need any special care.

"I don't need Teddy to accompany me. All of you, get out."

"Young Master, didn't we agree to wash your hair tonight?" Teddy had already dressed George.

At least it made things less awkward for George.

"I'm not washing it anymore."

"You... haven't washed your hair for a week." Teddy could not stand it anymore.

George was a little obsessed with cleanliness. If Teddy had not stopped him, he would have washed his hair long ago.

"I'll help you wash it."

"No."

"Teddy, get out," Candice ordered.

Teddy was in a dilemma.

"Fourth Master is looking for you." Candice found an excuse.

Everyone knew that Candice was lying, but she gave Teddy an excuse. Hence, Teddy quickly walked out before George could not call out to him.

When the door closed, Candice turned back to look at George and smiled triumphantly.

George said, "I'm not washing my hair. You can go out."

"Are you sure you don't want to?"

"I'm sure."

"I smell something..."

"Don't come near me!" George quickly dodged.

"If you don't wash your hair, I'll come near you."

"Candice!"

"You called me Mom that night."

"In your dreams!" "Step-mom works too."

"Candice."

"Alright, it's just a form of address." Candice compromised.

George was furious.

"I'll prepare the bathtub for you." Candice turned to leave without giving George a chance to retort.

After a while, Candice came out of the bathroom. She said, "I'll carry you to the bathtub to lie down, so you won't get wet."

"I'm not washing... I'll wash my hair!" When he saw Candice's face really coming closer, George immediately corrected himself.

He could not accept how dirty he was now.

Candice smiled triumphantly. For some reason, she felt a great sense of accomplishment with George.

"Come up." Candice sat on the edge of the bed with her back facing George. She wanted George to get on her back.

"I'll go to the bathroom myself." "Get up here!" Candice commanded.

"I'm afraid you can't carry me. I'm very heavy."

"I can carry your dad." Candice was determined.

Although she had never carried him, she... was often crushed under him. Hence, carrying George should not be a problem.

George hesitated for a moment but still got onto Candice's back.

Candice carried George on her back. He did not look fat, but he was not light at all. It was on a completely different level from Page's weight.

"I told you I was heavy." George seemed a little embarrassed.

Candice smiled. "Don't worry, I'm as strong as a bull. I can still run 1000 meters with you on my back."  
"Liar."

"It's called a white lie."

George chose to shut up.

Candice carefully placed George in the dry bathtub. George could not take a bath now because of the wound, so she wiped the bathtub clean in advance.

After putting George down, Candice lay George's head on the side of the bathtub, imitating the way a salon washed its customer's hair.

She squatted beside the toilet and started to rinse George's hair with water. Candice squeezed a lot of shampoo on George's head and scratched his scalp for him.

"Are you comfortable?" Candice asked.

"No."

"Can you be honest with your words? How can someone like you get a wife in the future?"

"Who wants a wife?"

"You'll get married when you grow up. Are you planning to live under the same roof as your father for the rest of your life?" "I don't want to." George refused.

"That's right."

"But I can also be alone for the rest of my life."

"I think your mother will definitely crawl out of her grave and beat you to death for that."

Was that woman not afraid of saying anything at all? All these years, he had nnt allowed anvnp to mention his mother

"Are there any other itchy spots on your scalp?"

"No," George said angrily.

"If there isn't, I'll just rinse your hair."

"No... Yes." George changed his mind again because the back of his head was indeed itchy.

He could endure the pain, but the itch was unbearable.

"Where?" Candice scratched his head.

"The back of my head. Yes, a little in the middle, a little on top. Yes, that's it." George guided Candice to the itchiest spot.

However, Candice did not help him with scratching it.

Just when George could not stand it anymore, he heard Candice say, "Call me your stepmom."

"Candice!" George was about to explode.

"If you don't call me, I won't scratch it for you." Candice was obviously doing it on purpose.

George had never been so angry before, and the two of them were in a stalemate for a long time.

Candice, in fact, knew how unbearable the itch could be. She was just about to compromise when George gritted his teeth and called out in an extremely low voice, "Mom."

The smile on Candice's face was obvious, and it was bright and warm. She must be very happy to smile like that, right?

George saw her smile too. There was a reflective glass above the bathroom, and since George was laying down, he could see Candice's every frown and smile through the glass.

"I was forced," George suddenly said.

At that moment, Candice was already helping him scratch the itchiest spot on his scalp.

"If you didn't scratch the itch for me, I wouldn't have called you that. Don't be smug."

He did not want to see Candice's bright smile and be infected by her.

"Your hand isn't injured. Can't you scratch it yourself?" Candice said on purpose.

George was fuming. Being with Candice made him feel stupid.

Candice looked at George's expression, with the smile still on her lips. However, she suddenly seemed a little more serious.

She said, "George, if I say it feels to me that you're my biological son, will you think that I'm lying to you?"

George pursed his lips.

He actually... felt the same too, especially that night. Even though he was in a daze, the feeling Candice gave him was too similar to his mother.

If not for the fact that Candice looked completely different appearance from his mother when he woke up, he would have thought that his mother was still alive.

He had even secretly observed whether Candice had a human skin mask on her face. However, Candice was not his mother, so he would stay away from her. He would not accept anyone other than his mother getting close to him. "Can we get along peacefully?" Candice asked George seriously.

"No." George refused.

Candice rolled her eyes. That little brat was really invulnerable, and he would not budge at anything she said.

"What are you afraid of?" Candice asked him.

"I'm not afraid of anything."

"Are you afraid that I'll replace your mother? Are you afraid that you won't remember her? Are you afraid that you'll forget her?"

"No." George retorted.

"Don't worry." As if she did not hear George's voice, Candice continued, "No one can replace Jeanne. Be it you or your father, no one can change her position in your hearts."

"My dad..."

"Your dad often calls Jeanne's name when he's asleep." Candice smiled. Her smile looked a little sad, but she seemed to be forcing herself to accept that fact..

Chapter 1448: Stirring Up Trouble

In the bathroom, Candice's calm voice stunned George. He had always thought that his father had forgotten about his mother.

It had been so long since his mother passed away, and he had never heard his father talk about his mother again. His father had been living a good life all these years and had not shown any sadness because of his mother's passing. In fact, he even achieved quite a lot, creating history for Harken.

Therefore, in his eyes, his father could live perfectly fine without his mother. His father was different from him, who always thought of his mother.

When his mother had just passed away, he often could not sleep because he missed her very much. Later, he gradually got used to the days without his mother by his side. However, because of Candice's appearance recently, he started to think about his mother a lot again.

He concluded that it was because that woman's influence in the family was too great that he felt she was a threat to his mother's status, hence his behavior.

Even so, he had always thought he was the only one who felt that way. He had never thought that his father would also... like him.

He did not know what to feel. He seemed happy that his father still remembered his mother, but he also felt a little sad for the person behind him.

Did she not care about his father calling out another woman's name?

"I can't possibly be bothered with a dead person, can I?" Candice chuckled.

She seemed to have guessed George's thoughts.

Then, she said calmly, "That's why I can't do anything about it. I can't take away your mother's place in your and your father's hearts. Look at how well your father treats me, like he's forgotten about your mother, so why can't you accept me?"

Edward was really good to her, so good that she felt that Edward's feelings for her were very strong. It was as if he was deeply in love with her.

It was only because Edward would occasionally call Jeanne's name in his dreams that she knew Edward only loved one person in his entire life.

Towards her, he probably felt more guilt than love. After all, he could not give her his love, so he could only make up for it with other things.

In fact, she could... accept that too. Their marriage had been a political one from the start, so she had not held much hope from the beginning. To be able to have such a good relationship with Edward, she was content.

What made her even more contented was Edward's children, whom she liked very much. She had a feeling that she would be fine not spending time with Edward, as long as she could spend time with George and Paige.

Therefore, she felt lucky to have married Edward and accepted the fact that Edward would never love her the most.

When a person reached a certain age, they would not dwell on something they had no control over. Once they matured, they would learn how to live a better life.

She did not know why or when it started, but she just knew how to protect herself. Once she felt that she was about to get hurt, she would choose to run away. That was why she knew how to ignore Edward's feelings for Jeanne.

"It's clean," Candice said. She dried George's short hair with a towel before helping him out of the bathtub. She squatted down and carried George out of the bathroom.

For the first time, George felt that Candice's back was warm and gave him a sense of security. In fact, her back was not broad at all, and her body was a

little slender. However, he had an inexplicable feeling that the woman would protect him.

He tried his best not to show any emotion as Candice placed him on the bed and took out a hairdryer to dry his hair.

After she was done, she said, "Go to sleep, George." George, however, did not close his eyes.

"Must I leave before you can sleep?" Candice felt helpless. George was too difficult to please. Was his heart made of stone?

"Not really," George suddenly whispered.

Candice looked at him struggling to lie down. He had his back to Candice and had covered himself up tightly, like he was going to sleep.

Seeing that, Candice smiled.

Some people just refused to admit it, but their bodies would never lie. She had a feeling that George had accepted her, but he was just unwilling to admit it.

She did not know why she understood George so well. It was as if she had a

telepathic connection to him.

Just like that, Candice stayed with George until he fell asleep before leaving his room..

Chapter 1449: Stirring Up Trouble

When she pushed open the door to her room, Edward was also asleep.

He needed to be very self-disciplined. Under normal circumstances, he could not stay up late, drink too much, or do anything that was bad for his health.

As Candice climbed onto the bed and lay down beside Edward, Edward was startled awake. She even suspected that he had not fallen asleep just now.

The moment she got on the bed, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. It was as if he was afraid of losing her.

If he did not talk in his sleep, she would have thought that she was his whole world.

The next day, Edward brought Candice and Paige to the Nicholsons' villa.

As George was injured, he could not go with them, but even if he could, he would not want to go either.

Along the way, Paige was thrilled as she thought that she was going to the amusement park again. However, when she heard that they were going to Candice's house, she was not disappointed. Anyway, it was both a win for her as she got to leave the house.

Many cars were already parked at the entrance of the Nicholsons' villa.

Obviously, there were many people who came to attend Wyatt's birthday today.

When Edward showed up with Candice and Paige, he instantly attracted everyone's attention, and they even greeted him with smiles.

Edward replied to them one by one before he brought Candice to Wyatt. Wyatt was extremely enthusiastic when he saw Edward. "Leader, you're here."

"You can call me Edward on such occasions."

"Yes, yes, yes," Wyatt quickly agreed.

"Dad, Mom." Candice took the initiative to greet them.

“You're here.” Claire revealed a charming smile.

“Sister, Edward,” Chloe quickly called out to them.

Candice pretended not to notice that Chloe called Edward on a first-name basis. She did not care about Chloe's little schemes. Deep down, she believed Chloe was weak.

“Paige.” Candice squatted down and picked up Paige. “This is your grandpa and grandma.”

Paige quickly greeted in her young voice, “Hello, Grandpa and Grandma.”

“Oh Paige, you're so cute. Grandma has prepared a small gift for you. See if you like it.” Claire quickly took out a small plushy. It was a pink puppy.

The last thing Paige could refuse was a stuffed toy like that, so she quickly nodded and said, “I like it very much. Thank you, Grandma.”

“You're welcome.” Claire touched Paige's face, looking very intimate. “What about me, Paige?” Chloe took the initiative to curry favor.

Paige glanced at Candice. “Mommy.”

Chloe's expression changed slightly as she did not expect Paige to call Candice 'mommy'. She had really underestimated Candice to be able to win over Edward's daughter's heart in such a short period of time!

She had originally planned to see Candice marry him and make a fool of herself. However, now that she saw Edward and Candice together, it was obvious that they had a great relationship.

Nevertheless, she endured the discomfort in her heart.

Candice pretended not to notice the change in Chloe's expression and said gently to Paige, "This is my youngest sister, your aunt."

"Hello, Aunt," Paige greeted politely.

Chloe forced herself to smile again. "Paige, you're so well-mannered and the most beautiful child I've ever seen." "Really?" Paige asked happily.

No child could refuse being praised.

"Of course, it's true." Chloe deliberately said, "Your father is the most handsome man in the world, so you must be the most beautiful child in the world."

She was beating around the bush, trying to please Edward and get Edward's attention.

Paige quickly added, "My mother is also the most beautiful mother in the world. That's why she gave birth to such a beautiful child like me. Isn't that right, Mommy?"

Paige asked Candice. The little girl was very smart. Even though she was probably oblivious to what Chloe was thinking, she praised her mother because she was afraid Candice would be unhappy.

"Yes, yes, yes. Whatever you say is right." Candice tapped Paige's nose lovingly.

With Paige's arm wrapped around Candice's neck, it seemed like the two of them were extremely close.

Wyatt looked at their interaction and could not help but feel gratified. "I was worried that Paige would not like Candice, but it seems like I was overthinking."

"They have a really good relationship, and Paige likes Candice very much," Edward replied.

"In that case, I can rest assured." Wyatt hurriedly said, "Come, come. Let's move to the garden and get ready to eat."

“Alright.”

There were already several tables set up in the villa's garden..

Chapter 1450: Stirring Up Trouble

At that moment, they all sat down according to the host's arrangement.

Wyatt's birthday party was not grand. It was just a few good friends having a meal together, and there was no exaggerated ceremony.

Everyone was eating quietly.

“Paige, what do you like to eat? I'll take them for you.” Chloe deliberately sat beside Paige, as if to please Paige.

“No need, Aunt. Mommy knows what I like to eat.” Paige politely declined Chloe's offer.

Chloe's expression was a little ugly. To think Candice had bought over Paige!

Candice, on the other hand, could not help but smile. She did not say anything to Paige, but she did not expect that little girl to be so sensible.

After all, she had thought that Paige was friendly and close to everyone. With that comparison, Paige was indeed much closer to her, and as she ate, she took care of Paige.

Seeing how loving the interaction between the two of them was, Chloe's expression turned even uglier. She wanted to strangle Candice to death the moment she thought all of Candice's should be hers. That woman always seemed to give her a hard time.

After lunch, Wyatt invited Edward to the tea room for tea.

Those who came to attend Wyatt's birthday were also officials, and most of them naturally hoped that Edward would go. Hence, Candice tactfully left Edward's side and brought Paige to her room.

Paige had the habit of taking afternoon naps, so she soon fell asleep in bed. Candice, on the other hand, could not fall asleep. In fact, she was baffled at why this place felt even more unfamiliar to her than Bamboo Garden.

After she tucked Paige in, she walked out to the balcony, and outside the balcony was the Nicholsons' back garden. At that moment, there were a few people coming and going, so it was relatively quiet.

Candice sat on the balcony and suddenly felt... like smoking, but that was not the first time she felt that urge.

Whenever she was alone and had nothing to do, she would feel an inexplicable desire to smoke. However, she refused to give in to it every time, as if she believed smoking was wrong.

Moreover, she had to be careful as she was still hoping to get pregnant lately. She had never taken any precautions with Edward, and for some reason, she was still not pregnant after two months.

She had just finished her period, so it should be possible this month. She hoped that she could get pregnant with a girl to keep Paige company.

Candice sat on the balcony and thought about some things quietly.

Just then, she suddenly saw Edward in the backyard. Just as she was about to call out to him, she saw Chloe following behind Edward.

"Edward," Chloe called out to him.

Edward turned around and looked at her.

"Edward, I have something to ask you." Chloe looked shy.

“Tell me,” Edward said indifferently.

“I'd like to the diplomat exam, but do you think it's better to choose Mr. Scott or Mr. Zane? I haven't been able to make up my mind, and my dad hasn't given me any good suggestions, so I thought I'll ask you.”

Edward thought for a moment before saying, “Go with Mr. Zane. He's more outstanding in teaching and has nurtured many outstanding diplomatic officers.”

“I knew you would give me good advice. Thank you, Edward.” Candice carried

herself as a well-mannered person.

Edward, however, just turned around coldly and was about to leave.

“Edward... Ah!” Chloe suddenly screamed.

It looked like she had sprained her ankle, and her entire body fell into Edward's embrace, forcing Edward to support her.

She looked shocked as she grabbed onto Edward's clothes tightly and did not react for a long time. Her body even deliberately rubbed against his seductively.

“Be careful,” Edward said coldly.

Chloe blushed and said, “I'm sorry, Edward.”

However, Edward ignored Chloe, let go of her, and turned to leave.

Chloe looked at Edward's cold back view. Her expression was a little ugly as she gritted her teeth. If Candice could seduce a man, there was no way she could not. With that, She turned around and walked into the living room of the villa.

Candice watched their interaction, thinking that Chloe would die in Edward's hands one day. After all, offending the leader of a country was a crime punishable by death.

She then returned to her room, lay back on the bed, and slept with Paige.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door..