

# Pregnant With CEO's Baby

## Chapter 19

*Chapter 19: Monica's Complex Feeling*

"No? You guys are going to be husband and wife soon and you're not even angry that he's clubbing with other girls?"

"I mean I won't marry him," Jeanne said.

"But..."

"No buts." Jeanne did not want to dwell on the topic. She switched the topic and said, "By the way, why are you in a club? You're married. Shouldn't you be a good wife and be with your husband at this hour?"

"A good wife? The marriage between me and Finn is just on paper. We have our own lives, don't tell me to be a good lady. Besides, he's having more fun than me."

"What happened between you two?" Jeanne raised a brow.

Jeanne knew nothing about Monica's marriage.

"What?" Monica patronized her.

"I clearly remember when you were in college, you called me and told me you've fallen for someone at first sight. Finn ticked every box of your ideal man and you loved him with your heart. Everyone in Southampton knows you're the one who chases after him instead of the other way around!"

"I was naive back then."

"So, you just broke up with him?"

"Mhmm." Monica simply hummed a reply.

“So, what happened? Why did you break up with him?”

“There’s nothing I can say about it,” Monica stammered.

“Monica!”

“Come on! It’s almost the same with you and Eden back then.”

“You cheated on him?!” Jeanne blurted.

“Come on! What the hell, Jeanne?! Do I look like a horny slut to you?! Am I that cheap in your eyes?” Monica was agitated.

“Then why did you marry him in the end?” Jeanne asked.

“It’s anything but love reignited.”

“Monica…”

“Okay, stop it. Finn and I are just husband and wife on the paper. We’re going to have a divorce sooner or later,” Monica said but unwilling to reveal the details.

“I think Finn is quite okay. There must be some misunderstanding between you two…”

“You saw him a few times and you think he’s quite okay?! Don’t let that handsome face lie to you! I was deceived by his polite looks. I thought he was timid and loyal but he’s a piece of sh\*t! A prick! I’d rather fall in love with any other man in the world than loving him again!”

Jeanne wanted to console her friend but Monica lost the interest to continue.

“Fine. if you don’t want to come, I’ll go have a drink myself.”

“Try to control yourself, okay?”

“I’m not three. Go to sleep. Tell my godson I’ll bring him to a theme park when I’m free.”

The call then ended abruptly.

Jeanne stared at her darkened phone with deep thoughts.

It was her first meeting with Finn during the charity ball last night. However, a few years ago, she received a call from an unregistered number and it turned out to be the man.

During that call, Finn was quiet for a while before he said he got her phone number from Monica's phone. He even said that he did not want to call her or trouble her since she was abroad at that time.

Jeanne could tell from Finn's tone that the man went through a lot of struggles to have the resolution to call her. He should not be a man who preferred to trouble people with his personal matters.

"She's avoiding me. I don't know what to do, so I decided to call you. Can you please tell Monica that I'm waiting for her in front of her house? I really... love her."

Jeanne had no idea what happened back then. All she knew was that Finn was telling her with a sobbing tone, so she agreed to help.

She called Monica after that but Monica did not pick up. She tried calling for a whole day but it was still fruitless.

Due to the time difference, she decided to call Monica on the second day but before she could, she received another call from Finn again.

"Thank you but you don't have to call her anymore. And please don't tell her that I called you before."

It was just a night but his tone had changed drastically as if he regarded Monica as a stranger.

What happened next was that Monica announced their breakup, but then they ended up married.

Jeanne clearly remembered that Monica had a few boyfriends after the breakup but she did not have the time to spare her energy to follow up on the matter back then.

Now, she had no idea what she missed.

The problem with Monica's love life was not that complicated either.

The woman was sitting at the bar, drinking her cocktail.

She broke up with her ex, ex-boyfriend and got married to her ex, ex-boyfriend again.

As for her ex-boyfriend...

Monica chugged down the entire glass of cocktail. She paid and left the club.

It was rare for her to go home this early. She did not want to go back to that man. The man's disciplined lifestyle and boring approach to things drove her crazy. She did not want to live like a machine.

Fortunately, a few years ago, Finn cheated on her.

She wandered her way to the taxi and a while later, she returned to Finn's mansion.

Monica's father bought the mansion but the place was under Finn's name. She had no idea why her old man wanted to do that in the first place. How could he treat his son-in-law better than his own daughter?

She put her finger on the fingerprint lock and when she opened the door, she knew the man was already asleep. *innread. Com*

It was not even 11 o'clock at night.

Slightly tipsy, she wandered her way to the bedroom.

When she went in, she saw a naked man before her.

She stared at him and he looked at her.

A few seconds later, Finn, casually and boldly, tied the towel over his waist. "Have you seen enough?"

Monica regained her composure and her face blushed.

"There's nothing for me to see," she said in disdain.

"Your room is next door. Don't always barge into my room when you're drunk," Finn said coldly.

Monica rolled her eyes. She did not walk into the wrong room on purpose.

“When are we going to get a divorce?” she asked.

“When do you want to get a divorce?” he asked.

“What? You think I’m too afraid to get a divorce?”

“No. What are you even afraid of? You’re fearless. You kissed another man right after a breakup. What else can you possibly be afraid of?!”

“Yeah! At least it’s after a breakup! It’s better than some prick who cheated during a relationship!”

Finn glared at her.

“Speaking of which, it’s been a while since I saw that girl here sleeping with you. What’s wrong, fed up with her already?” Monica teased.

“Get out!” Finn suddenly got angry.

Monica wore a bitter look. She turned around and slammed the door to a close.

She returned to her own room and collapsed on her spacious bed.

‘That prick! I’ll divorce him sooner or later!’

She squinted her eyes.

Her phone suddenly buzzed. She had a glance at the notification.

“Monica, did you know that Micheal is coming back next week?”

Micheal? Micheal Ross?

Micheal was none other than her ex-boyfriend.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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## Chapter 20

*Chapter 20: Fourth Master Swan, My Mother and I Don't Like You*

Back at the Lawrence family's manor, Jeanne made another call after Monica hung up on her.

"What a surprise that you called me." A teasing and sly voice came from the other end of the call.

"I want some eyes on Thedus Locke and I need some pictures of him," Jeanne said.

"Sure," the voice answered.

"And I want you to hasten the transfer to South Hampton."

"How fast are we talking about?"

"A week."

"You overestimated me."

"I just received the Lawrence family's company shares of five percent just now."

Jeanne was not in a negotiating mood.

"Great! Good job." The man was not stingy with his praise.

"Keep in touch."

"Wait."

Before Jeanne hung up the phone, the man held back.

"Mhmm?" Jeanne hummed.

"I heard that you met Fourth Master Swan during last night's charity ball."

“You got the news already?” Jeanne ridiculed.

“Stay away from him,” the man said seriously.

“I know.”

“He’s not a good man.”

“Neither are you.”

The man on the other end of the phone was silenced.

“At least I’m good to you.”

“That’s why I’m still working for you.”

“Jeanne, aw…” The man sounded moved.

“That’s it. I know what you want to say.” Jeanne stopped the man immediately.

The man chuckled. “Hehe, good girl.”

The seemingly meaningless call then ended.

George was done with his “work”. He had a look at his mother and asked, “Kingsley?”

Jeanne smiled. “I need a little favor from him.”

George nodded with a hum.

“Are you going to take a bath?”

“Yeah.”

Jeanne then got up and picked some fresh clothes for George.

George obediently waddled to the bathroom alone.

Jeanne smiled at the body’s cute figure.

She really hoped that George could have a normal and fulfilling life.

...

The upcoming week was a peaceful one for the Lawrence family.

Jasmine might hate Jeanne but because Alexander warned her not to do something rash, the girl did not cross the line. All she wished for was Jeanne to marry the prick, Thedus, and get the money from the Locke family.

After that, she could come up with a thousand ways to torture Jeanne. She strongly believed she could make Jeanne wish that she was dead instead.

Moreover, her wedding with Eden was also around the corner. They were already preparing for the event, so she forced herself to forget Jeanne for the time being and focus on the preparation.

During Jonathan's 78th birthday, some guests were invited to the manor for dinner. It originally started as a small gathering but ended up with all the nobles and blue bloods at their door.

The guests claimed that they were there to celebrate Old Master Lawrence's birthday but they were actually there to win favors because the Lawrence family would soon be in-laws with the Swan family.

The birthday even attracted a huge crowd to the manor. Fortunately, the place was big enough to house 100 plus guests, and it made the spacious manor a little more lively than usual.

When Jeanne brought George downstairs, there was already a crowd in the living hall.

Everyone in the Lawrence family was talking to the guests, welcoming them, except for Jeanne.

She was not fond of socializing or mingling either, so she brought George out to the garden.

There were also guests in the garden but none talked to her, so she simply ignored them.

She brought George to a quiet corner.

"Jeanne!"

An angry voice of a man sounded behind her.

Jeanne turned around and saw Thedus.

He bellowed, "I came all the way here and you didn't even come to invite me into the house?!"

Jeanne smirked.

"I didn't even hold you responsible for what happened to my mother the other day! Try to behave yourself today!" Thedus threatened her.

"How do you want me to behave, Second Master Locke?" Jeanne asked.

"Be attentive, listen to what I say and don't embarrass me!"

Jeanne remained silent.

The anger on Thedus' face grew. "Did you hear me?!"

Jeanne nodded softly. "Yes."

"Now, come with me to go greet your grandfather."

A slight pause later, Jeanne looked at George and said, "Take a walk. I'll be right back."

George nodded.

Jeanne followed Thedus away.

George saw them off before he wanted to take a stroll around the garden.

Before he could take his first step, a familiar voice of a man came from behind.

"Your name is George?"

George turned around and found Fourth Master Swan standing at the pavilion behind him. He had no idea when the man appeared.

He stared at the man with puffy cheeks.

“I’m Edward, Edward Swan,” the man introduced himself.

Teddy, who was just beside Edward, believed that his master had been acting strange lately.

By right, Old Master Lawrence’s birthday should be attended by Eden’s father. Why would Fourth Master Swan attend instead?

Even after he arrived at the manor, he did not talk to anyone and came straight to the pavilion. He seemed to be waiting for someone.

‘Could it be that... Fourth Master Swan is waiting for this... kid?’

It was Teddy’s first time listening to his master introducing himself this solemnly and yet the kid barely reacted.

“You want candy?” Edward pulled out a lollipop from his jacket pocket.

Teddy was baffled by his master’s action. ‘Is he trying to... bribe the kid?’

As far as he knew, his master hated children. Even Third Master Swan’s children dared not approach their uncle.

“My teeth are growing. My mom said having too much candy will give me cavities.” George declined the offer.

“Is that so?” Edward curled his lips into a grin.

He put the lollipop back into his pocket and said, “This is my first time at your house. Can you please give me a tour around?”

“This isn’t my house,” George said.

Edward looked rather surprised.

“My mom said this isn’t our house. This is just where we’re staying temporarily,” the boy explained.

Edward nodded. “Still, you know the place better than me. This place is so big, I’m afraid that I might get lost.”

“If you get lost, you can ask the servants for directions.”

“You don’t seem to like me,” Edward said with a raised brow.

George nodded. “I really don’t like you.”

Edward was a little stunned.

Teddy was sweating nervously. ‘This brat is really bold!’

“Not only me. My mom doesn’t like you either,” George added.

Edward stared at the boy blankly. He saw the seriousness on the boy’s face when he expressed his hatred.

For a moment there, it felt like the world went silent around Edward.

A while later, Edward smiled but it was more of a complicated smile than a bright one.

Teddy had been by his master’s side for many years and even he had no idea what the smile meant.

“Well then, excuse me,” Edward said.

He then turned around and left, just like that.

Teddy was stunned on the spot for a few seconds before he nervously caught up to his master.

‘What’s wrong with Fourth Master Swan lately?!’

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