

# Pregnant With CEO's Baby

## Chapter 31

*Chapter 31: Break off the Engagement Domineeringly*

“I won’t forgive him!” Jeanne’s voice was clear, reaching the ears of everyone present.

Theodus thought he had heard wrongly.

He hurriedly turned his head. “Jeanne, what did you say just now?”

Jeanne glanced at Theodus. Facing the reporters, she said once again, “I won’t forgive him.”

“Jeanne!” Theodus suppressed his voice and sounded like he was gnashing his teeth.

The reporters at the scene were also in an uproar.

According to the usual practice, a party would hold a press conference on their own initiative to settle their scandal. If nothing went wrong, it would be successful.

However...

The reporters who were initially a little disinterested suddenly became excited.

A reporter hurriedly asked, “Ms. Lawrence, did you say that you won’t forgive Second Young Master Locke? He said that he was just drugged. Why won’t you forgive him?”

“Ms. Lawrence, are you planning to break off your marriage with Second Young Master Locke then?”

“It is said that the marriage between the Lawrences and the Lockes is due to a huge benefit. Ms. Lawrence, you’re not going to think twice?”

“Ms. Lawrence...”

“Why should I forgive a man who can’t control his lower body?!” Amidst the noise, Jeanne opened her mouth and said, “I hate cheating men the most in my life!”

“Ms. Lawrence, is there a hidden meaning behind this?” Reporters were never afraid of making a big deal out of things. “A few years ago, Eden and your sister, Jasmine, cheated on you. Are you still holding a grudge now?”

“Does this have anything to do with the news today?”

“It’s just that you said you hate men who cheat...”

“Do you like them?” Jeanne raised her eyebrow.

The reporter was a woman, and at this moment, she was suddenly speechless.

Jeanne did not give her a way out. She continued, “Everyone has their principles and bottom line. I won’t allow my partner to cheat, regardless of body or mind! Clearly, Second Young Master Locke failed to not do that.”

“Jeanne, didn’t I just say that I was drugged?” Thedus quickly said and kept giving her a look. “Don’t you already know?”

“I don’t know,” Jeanne said bluntly.

“Jeanne!” Thedus gritted his teeth. “Don’t give me a hard time.”

Jeanne ignored him.

At this moment, the reporter who was arranged by the crisis public relations immediately said, “Ms. Lawrence, don’t you think that you’re being a bit too much now? Second Young Master Locke was framed by someone, which led to the occurrence of the affair. He’s now suffering from the abuse of society, and he’s bearing the guilt in his heart. As his fiancée, not only do you not care about him and accompany him through this difficult time, but you’re even adding insult to injury. Shouldn’t you reflect on your character?”

“How can you be so sure that Second Young Master Locke was drugged?” Jeanne asked.

The reporter paused for a moment before saying, “I believe in Second Young Master Locke.”

“You believe in a convict?”

“Ms. Lawrence, who says that a person who has been to prison can’t change? Besides, Second Young Master Locke only committed manslaughter back then. Your actions have made me suspect that you don’t want to marry Second Young Master Locke at all and had no choice but to obey your parents. Now, taking advantage of Second Young Master Locke’s mistake, you want to destroy this engagement,” the reporter said indignantly, “At this moment, I actually feel that Second Young Master Locke is the victim.”

Thedus quickly echoed. “Jeanne, I didn’t think that you don’t like me at all. To think that I was so good to you and your son.”

He looked very aggrieved.

Nevertheless, what he was thinking was that he would definitely kill Jeanne after this!

The reporter followed Thedus’ words and said loudly again, “Second Young Master Locke, I feel that it’s not worth it for you. Although you were wrong in this matter, there’s no need for you to be hurt by Ms. Lawrence like this.”

“As long as Jeanne is willing to forgive me and give me another chance to be together with me again, I don’t care if I’m hurt or not...” Thedus looked at Jeanne with a face full of affection.

The corner of Jeanne’s mouth curved into a smile.

She asked, “Are you done acting?”

Thedus’s face stiffened.

Jeanne slowly took out her phone and turned it on.

Ignoring the numerous missed calls from Monica, she played a recording and turned the volume up to the maximum.

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“I’m annoyed whenever I see that woman, Jeanne!”

“I’m annoyed whenever I see that woman. Just thinking about how she embarrassed us in public today makes me want to strangle her to death!”

“That’s why I want to take revenge on her! I’m going to go meet another woman...”

...

That day in the Lawrence Residence’s public restroom, Jeanne recorded the conversation between Octavio and Thedus.

Once the conversation was revealed, everyone at the scene clamored.

When Thedus came to his senses, he suddenly grabbed Jeanne’s cell phone and fiercely threw it on the ground.

The scene started to become a little chaotic.

Thedus said, “Jeanne, you schemed against me!”

With his true colors exposed, Thedus could no longer hide it.

A reporter asked excitedly, “Ms. Lawrence, is that recording a conversation between Second Young Master Locke and his mother?”

“So, Second Young Master Locke’s infidelity was intentional, and he even got the tacit approval of the Lockes?”

“Mr. Lawrence, the Lockes don’t like you at all, and they even hate you very much, so they let Second Young Master Locke go out and mess around...”

“Enough!” Thedus was very agitated. “What nonsense are you spouting? What nonsense are you spouting?!”

Compared to Thedus, Jeanne appeared very calm.

She stood up, took out a folded A4 paper from inside her clothes, and unfolded it.

Theodus looked angrily at Jeanne's actions.

Jeanne showed the agreement paper to the media and said, "This is the prenuptial agreement that the Lockes gave me."

After today's signing, when everyone was focused on Theodus' news, she cleverly kept it.

She said, "I'll read it for everyone to hear. First, after Jeanne becomes a Locke..."

Jeanne read the agreement word by word.

Halfway through, Theodus snatched it away and tore it into pieces.

He roared furiously, "Didn't you f\*cking forgive me? You tricked me?!"

Jeanne sneered. "Aren't you being forgiven now?!"

"You..."

Jeanne did not give him a chance to speak and mocked, "Second Young Master Locke, if you have the guts to go out and cheat, you should have to have the guts to accept all the insults. If you can't accept them, you should at least be smarter. For example... like how Eden was back then."

Theodus was so angry that he slapped Jeanne's face.

Jeanne caught his hand in an instant.

She caught it so steadily that Theodus could not even move.

Theodus frowned.

Jeanne shook off his hand.

Theodus took two steps back.

Jeanne said, "Our engagement ends here. Now, please excuse me."

After saying this, she left.

Everyone present was even shocked by Jeanne's aura at this moment.

Seven years ago and seven years later, Ms. Lawrence had the same temperament, but at this moment, the feeling was completely different.

Was it her age that made her... more domineering?!

Jeanne walked out of the venue. She held George's hand and left.

At the entrance of the clubhouse, Monica's car was already parked there.

Without thinking, Jeanne opened the backseat door and went in.

Once inside, she was stunned.

This was because she saw... Fourth Master Swan beside her.

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

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## Chapter 32

*Chapter 32: Fourth Uncle, Please Have Some Self-Respect*

Jeanne sat in the car and realized that something was wrong.

Finn was sitting in the driver's seat, and Monica was in the passenger's seat.

Fourth Master Swan was sitting in the backseat. He was sitting next to Jeanne at the moment, and George was sitting on her other side.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Monica was very excited. She turned to Jeanne and said, "Jeanne, I watched your live stream the whole time. You have no idea how excited I was. I couldn't wait to rush into the venue and clap for you!"

Jeanne did not reply.

All she wanted to know at this moment was why Fourth Master Swan was sitting in this car.

Monica continued, "I've been thinking about how you wouldn't marry that scum from the Lockes. Given your father's cruel personality, he wouldn't let you break off the engagement. Perhaps he would even beat you half to death as he did seven years ago. Just thinking about it now made me shudder. Now, Thedus cheated with someone outside and became so miserable. What's more, you actually have the recording of the conversation between Thedus and his mother. No matter what, it's all the fault of the Lockes. Your father can't force you to admit that it's your fault like he did seven years ago, right?! He can't force you to get married, right?! If he still wants you to get married now, wouldn't he be slapping himself in the face?!"

Jeanne looked at Monica.

Monica was actually more simple-minded.

Jeanne did not want Monica to become too complicated.

This was because a person needed to experience too much to become complicated, and she could not bear to let Monica go through all that.

Therefore, she would not tell Monica what she would have to face after breaking off the engagement this time... would not be any less than the scene from seven years ago.

The plot was surprisingly similar.

Despite that, the ending... must not be the same.

Jeanne deliberately changed the topic. "Dr. Finn, you came too?"

Before Finn could say anything, Monica was unusually agitated. "Jeanne, I realized that you often mentioned Finn when we were together these past few days. Have you taken a fancy to him?!"

Finn was speechless.

He looked at Edward, who was sitting calmly behind, through the rearview mirror.

Monica was truly born to conflict with Finn.

Perhaps one day, Finn would be killed by her.

Finn hurriedly said, "I came with Fourth Master Swan."

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly as she turned to look at that master.

Their eyes met.

Fourth Master Swan looked nonchalant, but he seemed to be able to see through everything.

Jeanne averted her gaze and did not say anything. She said politely to Finn, "Please send me back to the Lawrence family's manor."

"Okay." Finn nodded.

He drove on the wide highway.

Along the way, because Monica was present, there was no awkwardness.

Monica talked nonstop, and Jeanne occasionally echoed.

The men in the car, including George, were all silent.

Fortunately, the destination was not far away, and the car soon arrived at the Lawrence family's courtyard.

Jeanne got out of the car and said politely to Finn, "Thank you."

"There's no need to thank me," Finn replied politely.

Jeanne did not greet the others and left with George.

Monica's voice came from behind. "Jeannie, if your father makes things difficult for you because of this, don't hold back. You must give me a call. I'll destroy their old residence."

Jeanne smiled.

Sometimes, Monica could really make her heart feel warm.

Jeanne held George's hand and walked into the Lawrence family's courtyard. They walked past the garden path and into the main hall.

A slap landed fiercely on Jeanne's face.

Jeanne did not expect it.

At that moment, George was about to break free from Jeanne's hand, but he was fiercely grabbed by Jeanne.

George's eyes were red.

Jeanne knew he was feeling sorry for her.

Alexander cursed at Jeanne, "I regret letting you come back. A person like you who doesn't know what's good for you should die outside!"

Jeanne looked at him coldly. "I hope you won't regret what you said."

"I'll get even with you later!" Alexander said through gritted teeth.

Then, he left in large strides.

It was not that he did not care, but that the Swans were still around. Alexander cared about his reputation and could not do too much to her.

Jeanne watched Alexander leave.

She lowered her head to look at George.

Jeanne looked at George's face, which was flushed red from anger.

She forced a smile and was about to comfort her son when she suddenly heard a deep male voice behind her, "Aren't you going to resist?"

Jeanne turned around.

Fourth Master Swan was standing just a step away from her.

She did not know if he had seen the scene just now. He probably did, but it was not important to her.

Jeanne faced him and asked indifferently, "Will it do anything?"

Fourth Master Swan took a step forward.

This step allowed the distance between them to become much closer. It was not to the extent of crossing the line, but it was still somewhat... flirtatious.

Hence, Jeanne held George's hand and took a step back.

Fourth Master Swan looked at her action calmly.

Jeanne turned around and was about to leave.

"It will, at least to me," the person behind her suddenly spoke again.

Jeanne's footsteps paused.

"Seven years ago..."

"Fourth Uncle." Jeanne interrupted him.

According to seniority, that was how she should call Edward indeed.

This was all the more so because of the relationship between Eden and Jasmine.

Jeanne said, "Please have some self-respect."

Then, she led George into the Lawrence Residence's main hall.

She did not care about the emotions of the person behind her even though she could feel his intense gaze!

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Jeanne and George returned to their room.

George seemed to have something to say. Jeanne patted his head and said, "Let me go take a shower first."

As such, George endured it and nodded obediently.

Jeanne walked into the bathroom.

To say that she was not affected at all...

She looked at her swollen face in the mirror. It was impossible for her to remain indifferent.

Nevertheless, she would tolerate the small things and be ruthless during the big things.

It was not yet to the point where Jeanne needed to be ruthless.

She adjusted her emotions and quickly washed up.

Once things did not go smoothly, she would habitually take a shower. Between her body and mind, one had to be clean.

She took a bath and went out.

George was sitting on the sofa with his tablet in his arms. When he saw her come out, he called out to her, "Mom, Kingsley."

Jeanne was drying her hair. She walked over in her pajamas.

George was on a video call with Kingsley.

When George saw Jeanne come over, he handed the tablet to her and walked to the side.

On the screen, Kingsley's huge face could be seen.

Jeanne looked disdainful. "Can you pay attention to the angle? Do you know you look ugly?"

"Do I?" Kingsley smiled and asked, "Do I still need to pay attention to my image in front of you?"

"I'm obsessed with appearances."

Kingsley fiddled with his camera and changed the angle. "Is this okay?"

"Much better," Jeanne replied and asked, "What's the matter?"

"You were slapped by Alexander?" Kingsley looked more serious.

Jeanne looked at George who was beside her.

George pretended not to see it and sat in front of his computer, typing on the keyboard.

“Did it hurt?” Kingsley asked.

“Don’t be hypocritical. Haven’t I been slapped by you before?” Jeanne was speechless.

“I didn’t hurt your feelings,” Kingsley forcefully argued.

“Alexander can’t hurt my feelings either.” Jeanne was indifferent. “I’ve seen through it long ago.”

“Really?”

“Really,” Jeanne answered with some impatience. “Is there anything else? If not, I’ll hang up.”

“Remember to apply some medicine to reduce the swelling...”

Jeanne pressed the button to hang up.

It was not that she was impatient, but she did not need to be comforted.

She was not so fragile, especially when dealing with the Lawrences!

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