

CEOs Baby 331

Chapter 331: The Wedding: Jeanne, My Heart!

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The answer was taking a little long, so long that Jeanne was starting to get nervous.

Did it not happen over the last few days? Did he have to think about it for so long?

It felt as if... he did not know if he liked her or not.

However, at that moment, Edward suddenly said, "Since I was young."

"What?!" Monica thought she had heard wrongly.

The others also thought that they had also heard wrongly.

Monica quickly reacted. "Since you were young? How young?"

"Ms. Cardellini, you have already asked all ten questions," Edward reminded her.

Monica almost choked on her saliva.

The last question was clearly the most important one!

Could it be that Fourth Master Swan had taken a liking to Jeannie since she was young?

At that thought, Monica shuddered.

Did that mean when Jeannie and Eden were dating, Fourth Master Swan was just... watching them?

Just as she was trying to imagine that scene...

“Monica, you've asked so many questions. Can you let us in now? It's getting late, and we don't want to miss such a meaningful day,” Nox said out loud.

Monica looked at the time and knew she could not take up too much time. Hence, she thought for a while and said, “I can let you pass, but you have to pay me.”

“Well, you have to open the door so I can hand you the money!” Nox shouted.

“What if I open the door and you rush in? I'm such a weak woman...”

“How dare you have the nerve to say you're weak?” Nox's tone was twice as high. “If you're weak, could you have locked up such a group of men outside the door?”

Monica could not help but laugh, feeling a sense of accomplishment.

She said, “Nox, I'll open the door in a while. Don't push it!”

“Don't worry!” Nox immediately agreed.

Only then did Monica unlock the door.

As soon as she did... Men were all liars!

Monica had just unlocked the door when it was suddenly pushed open, and she almost fell to the ground.

At the same time, a large hand suddenly grabbed hers and pulled her into an embrace the next second.

It was a very familiar embrace.

Monica looked at Finn in a daze.

Finn knew from Nox's actions that he would use brute force. Hence, the moment the door opened, he quickly pulled Monica to his side.

Monica's heart skipped a beat.

Then, she heard Finn say, "Aren't you going to ask for the money?"

Monica pushed Finn away, quickly walked toward Nox, and stood in front of him and Fourth Master Swan.

"You can't go back on your words!" Monica looked valiant and spirited.

"Nox." Edward's thin lips moved.

"Okay." When Nox received the order, he quickly took out a particularly thick envelope and handed it to Monica. "Fourth Master Swan specially prepared it for you. Thank you."

It was rare for Nox to be so gentlemanly.

The moment Monica took it, she weighed it in her hands.

'Not bad,' she thought, very satisfied with this thickness.

After that, Nox took out more envelopes and spread them all over Jeanne's bedroom. There were a lot of them.

The staff also loved to have a good time, so they quickly snatched them up.

It was a lively scene, but all the excitement seemed to be on other people.

Edward and Jeanne only had eyes for each other. However, Jeanne was a little... shy from Edward's stare.

Ever since Monica let them in, she had noticed Edward's gaze on her body, sizing her up.

Although she was dressed so conservatively, in so many layers of fabric, he was looking at her with... an indescribable feeling.

Jeanne secretly gritted her teeth and pulled out a smile from the corner of her mouth. "Do I look good?"

Edward's eyes were still on her.

Only after a long time did he finally react. "Pretty good."

"You call this pretty good?" Monica appeared out of nowhere.

Just a second ago, she was fighting with ordinary people for money and bickering with Nox.

However, she suddenly noticed them and rushed over.

The other people's attention was also instantly on a newly-wed couple.

"At first, I didn't think Jeannie was suited for this kind of good-natured woman's getup. After all, she had such alluring features that could bring disaster to the country and the people," Monica said without holding anything back.

Jeanne was speechless. Did she invite Monica to be the bridesmaid to pull her down?

“However, the moment I saw the gown on Jeannie, I felt like I was blind back then. Jeannie is a young lady from an aristocratic family. With her class, dignity, and beauty, it's clear that this designer gown was tailor-made for Jeannie!” Monica commented, “Fourth Master really has a good taste to have made the alluring-looking Jeannie look like such a good wife and mother.”

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In the first half, Jeanne thought that Monica was going on the right track, but in the second half...

She had thought too much of Monica in the first half.

Seemingly very satisfied with Jeanne's getup today, the corners of Edward's mouth lifted into a smile.

Then, he walked over. Just as he was about to pick up Jeanne and leave, Monica suddenly jumped in front of Edward.

“How could it be so easy?” Monica stood between them with lots of envelopes in her hands.

“Ms. Cardellini, do you have any other requests?”

“Monica, it's getting late. We must be at the Swan family's manor at 11:18 am. If we don't, we'll be late!” Nox reminded her.

“I know. I know what to do.” Monica glanced at Nox unhappily.

Nox did not even know how such a mature Jeanne had Monica as her best friend. No matter how he saw it, he found Monica like a monkey and completely incompatible with Jeanne's personality.

He could not understand it.

However, what he could not understand more was how Monica had subdued Finn too.

Was Monica poisonous?

Monica was not in the mood to deal with Nox's nonsensical thought, so she looked at Edward and said, "Kasan."

Monica suddenly called out to a staff member in the room.

She had discussed it with the staff member when Jeanne was putting on her makeup.

"Ms. Cardellini." Kasan quickly walked to them with a plate of candies in hand.

Monica took one of the candies from the plate.

There was a rope on the candy, so it was obvious that she had something in mind.

She smiled cunningly. "The two of you, eat this piece of candy together, and you have to finish it."

Jeanne frowned.

At that moment, she saw Monica hold the rope and place the candy in front of the two of them, next to their lips. It was as if...

Jeanne glanced at Edward. She thought that if he did not like it, they did not have to do it. Unexpectedly, Edward bent down and leaned over, wanting to eat the candy.

Monica was quick-witted and quickly held the candy up.

Then, Edward's lips were pressed directly onto Jeanne's lips.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat, and she looked at Fourth Master Swan, who was so close to her, looking at him looking at her in the same way.

They both looked at each other with their lips pressed tightly together.

After a long while...

“Fourth Master, is Jeannie's mouth sweeter than candy?” Monica could not help but tease.

They both had been kissing each other for too long that it made Jeanne a little embarrassed.

She moved slightly and parted with Fourth Master Swan's lips.

Suddenly, Fourth Master Swan pursed his lips and even used his tongue to lick his lips after.

Monica was standing very close to them, so she saw it all.

Fourth Master Swan was really f*cking perverted and seductive. If her heart did not belong to someone else, and if Fourth Master Swan was not Jeannie's man, she might have been seduced.

She just watched as Jeannie was teased until her little face was completely red, which contrasted with her white gown.

“The taste isn't bad,” Fourth Master Swan said pensively.

The moment he said it, even Monica's face turned red.

Jeanne was doomed!

Monica could not help but secretly sigh. Jeannie would definitely fall into Fourth Master Swan's hands for her entire life.

Speaking of which... who the hell said that Fourth Master Swan was cold and abstinent?

At that moment, she looked at Jeannie, who looked like she was... about to erupt!

She snapped back to her senses.

"Hey, I told you guys to eat candy. Who said you could eat each other's mouths?" Monica said bluntly.

The moment she said it, everyone laughed, and Jeanne laughed even more awkwardly.

"Go on." Monica placed the candies in front of the two of them again.

This time, Edward's eyes narrowed, and he took a bite out of it the next second.

"Ah!" Monica was shocked.

How was the fellow so accurate? She had not had enough fun yet!

By then, the candy was already in Edward's mouth, and he pulled the rope out of her mouth to eat the candy.

"Is there any more?" Fourth Master Swan asked.

Nope.

That was all she had prepared. At first, she thought they would have to leave even before they completed everything she had prepared, not expecting that Fourth Master Swan would complete it so quickly.

She was, in fact, a little unhappy when suddenly, an idea struck her. Stars shone in her eyes.

When Jeanne saw Monica's eyes, she knew something was off again.

On the other hand, Edward was calm.

Monica said, "Fourth Master, although you and Jeannie have been secretly dating for a long time, we don't know how long it has been. From our point of view, the two of you have just started dating. Since you have just started dating and are already getting married, you must show us how sincere you are toward Jeannie!"

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"What does Ms. Cardellini want me to do?"

"Confess," Monica said firmly. "Fourth Master, confess your love to her."

Jeanne was speechless.

Monica could really think of anything.

The others looked at Edward the same way, seemingly waiting for him to say something. Even Nox was extremely quiet as he waited.

He believed Fourth Master Swan was not the type who would say any lovey-dovey words. However, the more he thought so, the more curious he became.

Edward seemed to be thinking about what to say for a while.

Just as he was about to speak, Monica suddenly interrupted, "Wait."

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

Nox could not stand it anymore. He was very excited to find out what Fourth Master Swan would say, but Monica suddenly interrupted him.

The others in the room seemed to share the same feeling.

Nox could not help but say to Finn beside him, "What do you see in Monica? She's so rude!"

Finn pursed his lips and did not answer. In fact, he did not know what he saw in Monica either. What was it?

He looked at Monica only to see her smiling so innocently, deliberately making things difficult for Fourth Master Swan. "I don't want to hear things like I like you, I love you, and I'll be good to you for the rest of my life. I'm sick of that. Come up with something special!"

Then, Monica suddenly thought of something.

She opened her mouth and said, "I read a book before, and I can't remember the plot clearly. However, what I do have an impression of is that the male lead was extremely flirtatious when he got married. On the wedding day, the bridesmaid asked the male lead to confess to the female lead, and the male lead said, "If being sexy was a crime, you'd be guilty as charged."

Everyone looked at Monica, speechless.

Monica smiled brightly. "Something like that will do."

Sometimes, Jeanne did not know how Monica grew up to be so weird in upper-class society.

Edward glanced at Monica.

Monica looked as if she knew everything. "You must have wanted to sleep with Jeannie for a long time now."

Jeanne could not allow Monica to be the bridesmaid next time, not even if she was beaten to death!

However... would there be a next time?

She pursed her lips, her face looking a little irritated.

By then, Edward had ignored Monica. He was standing in front of Jeanne when suddenly, he knelt on one knee.

As Monica watched from the side, she could not help but feel that Fourth Master Swan was very domineering even when he was kneeling.

On his knees, he said to Jeanne in his magnetic voice, "Jeannie, my heart!"

Jeanne's heartbeat raced.

In fact, her heart had already begun to beat faster the moment Fourth Master Swan knelt on the floor. Then, when she heard his magnetic voice and said such poetic words, her heart began to beat even faster.

Everyone was somewhat shocked by his words too.

It was such a common poem, but just by changing the order of the words and cleverly putting her name in, it seemed to convey a different emotion.

It was a different and powerful sense of love!

It even touched everyone.

No, Monica's little heart could not take it anymore. To be honest, that sentence did touch her a little as she thought it was very beautiful and moving.

She could not help but mutter, "The Fourth Master is really handsome."

He was so handsome that she could not bear to make things difficult for him.

However, next to her, Finn heard her muttering loud and clear. As he looked at her, he saw, from her eyes, how moved and envious she was.

It was the kind of envy toward something good. Instead of being jealous, it came from a good place.

Finn's eyes moved slightly, and he chose to ignore it.

After Edward confessed, he stood up, bent down, and carried Jeanne in a domineering manner.

Jeanne's gown had a lot of layers to it, so she did not dare to act rashly either and hugged Fourth Master Swan's neck naturally.

The staff quickly tidied the hem of Jeanne's dress. Just like that, the two of them walked out of the room and went down the stairs, toward the Lawrence family's main hall. From afar, they looked as beautiful as a painting, which made Monica suddenly stop in her tracks.

She felt that Jeannie was really blessed, and knowing that even made her eyes a little red. After all, she was easily touched by such a beautiful scene.

"Let's go." Finn reminded her as he stood beside her.

Monica did not bat an eyelid at him before she followed Jeanne and the others.

At the entrance of the Lawrence family's manor, Monica was taken aback to see the row of luxury cars lined on the street in front of her.

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Moreover, the cars were filled with flowers, ranging from roses to seasonal peonies. It was the epitome of romantic gesture.

The sight blew Monica away, and she stared with her mouth agape.

"There are 50 types of flowers," Finn said.

Monica was stunned. How much did they cost?

She knew Fourth Master Swan was wealthy, but that was a reminder of just how rich he was.

In the meantime, the two of them got into the car, which was behind the wedding car.

"What else is he giving her as a gift?" Now, Monica was very curious.

"Well, as far as I know, he has transferred her eight percent of the Swans' original shares," Finn said.

At that moment, she could not help but glance at the line of cars filled with flowers behind her.

She thought Fourth Master Swan was flaunting his wealth.

After all, the Swans had a lot of money that he could flaunt as he pleased, but this was on a whole other level.

She did not expect that.. the Fourth Master of the Swans family would be willing to spend so much to marry Jeanne.

In fact, not many wealthy people would be willing to go to such an extent for a wedding.

However, Fourth Master Swan had broken the record for it being the grandest and most unique wedding.

It was clear that he had put a lot of effort into it.

Monica suddenly smiled and said, "I didn't expect that the Fourth Master would treat Jeannie so well."

At that moment, she was really certain of that. Otherwise, why would he have put in so much effort just to get married?

Every single thing, down to all the details, was perfect.

Finn did not echo her sentiments.

Anyone who was not blind could tell how good Fourth Master Swan was to Jeanne.

Monica seemed to be so emotional for a second. She couldn't help but say, "How could Fourth Master Swan do so much in just four days?"

"With money, none of this is difficult," Finn said straightforwardly.

That was true.

“But coming up with all these ideas is not easy.”

As for ideas, who knew how long he had thought about them?

In the car, Monica kept sighing. She was really impressed by Fourth Master Swan.

On the other hand, the newly-wed couple in the car in front was silent.

Nox was sitting with them in the passenger seat.

In the long and expensive Lincoln, only Edward and Jeanne were sitting inside, looking at each other. Suddenly, there was silence.

“You can pretend I don't exist and kiss or hug each other. It's fine by me,” Nox suddenly said.

Jeanne could not help but laugh.

Although she was a little shy, Nox's words had made the atmosphere between the two of them not so awkward.

“Fourth Master,” Jeanne said.

“Yes.”

“I'm sorry to have made you spend so much money.”

At that, Edward frowned.

"I like it very much," Jeanne suddenly said.

The corners of Edward's lips curled up into a smile.

He said, "What do you like?"

"I like them all."

"Be more specific."

"The gown, accessories, and bracelets," Jeanne said.

She had never been fortunate enough to wear such expensive things in her life before. As it was her first time wearing them, she felt she looked very beautiful, so beautiful that she found herself somewhat stunning.

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She was also looking at Fourth Master Swan at that moment.

Today, he was in a white suit. The workmanship and embroidery were exquisite, but the most important thing was that they matched hers.

It was also her first time seeing him wearing full white, which suited him very well. In fact, it made him look even more handsome and his already eye-catching presence a little more ostentatious.

She did not know how to describe his good looks. However, she felt that, at that moment, Edward was the most handsome man in the country.

"If you like it, you should express it." Nox, who was in the passenger seat, suddenly teased.

The two people, who were having a moment, were disturbed again.

Nox did it on purpose as he found the two too reserved.

To be honest, any man would want to sleep with Jeanne tonight, especially with her getup today.

She looked graceful and elegant, dignified and beautiful, with a hint of charm that made men want to pounce on her.

He did not know how Fourth Master Swan could be so patient.

If it were him, he might have started the moment he got into the car...

Yes. It was inappropriate for children, so he could not say much.

After all, that brat George was still around.

He had stayed by Jeanne's side quietly the entire time, and at that moment, he was also sitting beside Jeanne without saying much.

The atmosphere in the car was unusually quiet.

Jeanne glanced at Nox, who pretended not to see her.

Edward said, "Ms. Lawrence, don't move."

"Huh?"

Jeanne was stunned. Was the makeup on her face smudged?

Suddenly, Edward leaned in toward her.

As his face got closer, Jeanne's heart began to race. It seemed especially easy today for her heartbeat to accelerate.

The next second, she felt Fourth Master Swan's kiss on her lips, and at that moment, her heartbeat was pounding.

However, George was still around.

Putting aside Monica's prank just now, which was mostly for fun, this was... not. Still, her body refused to listen to her commands, not allowing her to dodge or push away.

In fact, the moment Edward leaned in toward Jeanne, his other hand covered Jeanne's eyes, and he kissed Jeanne's soft lips without holding back.

Nox took a look behind him and then turned back, placing his hand on the back of his head.

Fourth Master Swan had really fallen in love with Jeanne!

He did not know if it was true, but it was worth celebrating.

...

Soon, the car soon arrived at the Swan family's manor, where many people had gathered.

Compared to Eden's and Jasmine's wedding, there were a lot more people.

As soon as the wedding car arrived at Universe Garden, Edward pulled Jeanne out of the car, and George followed by their side.

Edward whispered in Jeanne's ear, "Let's greet the Old Master first."

Jeanne nodded and walked in while holding George's hand.

George was a little unhappy. After all, for the entire morning, that was the only time she held his hand. He just knew that Fourth Master Swan was going to snatch his mother away from him.

With that, the two of them walked into the main hall, where Old Master Swan was sitting in the middle seat.

However, what surprised them was the other person sitting beside him.

Jeanne's eyes paused for a moment.

Having noticed it, Edward tightened his grip on Jeanne's hand as if he was giving her something to lean on and telling her not to be nervous.

Edward walked in front of them and said to the person beside his father, "Mr. President."

Indeed. That was the president of Harken, Warren Sanders.

She did not expect that the president would show up at their wedding.

As she bit her lips and told herself to relax, she said respectfully, "Mr. President."

"Both of you don't need to be so polite. Today, I am here as a guest to attend your wedding banquet. Just be casual," the president said, and his tone sounded very amiable.

However, Jeanne knew very well that he could hold his current position so well not because he seemed amiable.

“Yes,” Edward replied.

The president nodded and turned his head to look at Jeanne, who met his gaze.

“Your reputation really does precede you, Ms. Lawrence. You are indeed different from the rest, and it's no wonder Fourth Master Swan chose you. I don't think even my daughter is outstanding enough compared to you,” the president said in a tone that was neither angry nor friendly.

In fact, trying to figure out a leader's thoughts was not easy at all, especially when he was one they were unacquainted with and leading the country.

However, since the president mentioned Melody and Fourth Master Swan in a situation like that, he was definitely hung up over the matter. If he did not explain himself at that moment, he would definitely come across as rude.

Jeanne smiled. “President, you flatter me. Actually, the Third Princess is outstanding. In fact, she's too outstanding for Edward to be worthy of her.”

It was obvious that she was pandering to the president.

On one hand, she affirmed Melody's excellence, and on the other, she also explained the reason why Fourth Master Swan did not get together with Ms. Sanders. It was because Fourth Master Swan was not worthy of her. That way, it would give the president a good excuse.

By the looks of the president's reaction, he did not seem to reject that answer.

He nodded and suddenly called out to his personal guard, “Leon.”

The guard named Leon stood respectfully beside the president.

"I'm just here to congratulate Old Master Swan. It's getting late, and I still have a lot of official business to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

"I'll send you off." Zachary quickly went forward.

"No need." The president waved his hand and stopped him.

After that, he left immediately.

Everyone's gaze was on him.

In fact, except for on the television, that was also the first time Jeanne had seen the president in person.

The corners of her mouth curled into a cold smile, a very cold one.

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After the president left under everyone's gaze, the atmosphere in the hall in Universe Garden returned to normal.

Edward and Jeanne greeted Old Master Swan before the wedding ceremony officially began.

At that moment, all the Swans, young and old, started to show up in the hall once the president left.

To be precise, everyone was already waiting for Edward and Jeanne to arrive for the wedding ceremony to start before the president came.

However, the sudden arrival of the president had prompted Old Master Swan to clear the main hall out of respect for the president. Hence, it was only natural for the others to appear and take their seats as soon as the president left.

Everyone looked at the couple in the main hall, dressed in white and down the aisle.

Among the Swans' guests, Eden and Jasmine were both present.

Jasmine was really jealous, and it was visible on her face. It was not that she did not want to pretend to be friendly and kind, but she just could not keep up the act.

She thought Jeanne's wedding would only be a formality. Never did she imagine that it would be so grand.

Edward picking Jeanne up with rows of cars filled with various types of flowers had become the hottest topic of the day, making all the women in the Harken jealous of Jeanne.

She could have accepted it if it was just an expensive wedding.

In any case, the Swans family was rich, so spending a lot of money on a wedding was not a big deal. However, she could take the fact that they spent so much money and put so much effort into the wedding.

At the thought of her wedding with Eden back then... It was nothing compared to this. Even on their wedding day, Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan snatched the limelight from her and Eden's wedding by being on the trending topics.

She gritted her teeth as she looked at Jeanne in the luxurious, noble-looking designer gown, and her heart twisted in jealousy.

Wearing that gown was a symbol of status.

She really wanted to lie to herself, but she could not convince herself that Fourth Master Swan did not love Jeanne.

If he did not love her, the wedding would not be so grand, and he would not have put in so much effort.

How did Jeanne seduce Fourth Master Swan? How could she?

Jasmine tried her best to look normal and keep a smile on her face. However, Jasmine was not the only one trying to suppress her emotions.

The man beside her, Eden, was at his limit, trying to hide his emotions.

For today's wedding, Eden was in charge of greeting the guests at the Swan family's manor, so he did not go along with picking Jeanne up. If he had not seen the news of Edward picking Jeanne up with rows of cars filled with flowers, he would not have known that his fourth uncle went to such an extent to marry Jeanne! In fact, there had never been a wedding in their family's history that was of the scale of his fourth uncle's today!

He thought it would just be a simple ceremony for such an abrupt wedding. He had even thought of how to ridicule Jeanne for thinking too highly of herself.

Now, he secretly gritted his teeth and looked fiercely at Jeanne. All done up for the wedding in the luxurious designer gown, she looked shockingly beautiful.

Even though he was a distance away from her, she caught his eye as soon as his fourth uncle led her into Universe Garden.

He clenched his fists unconsciously.

The woman should have been his. She should have belonged to him!

Yet now, he just watched as she, shyly and charmingly, stood by his fourth uncle's side.

No. He could not let go just like that!

He suppressed the anger in him and looked at the couple, who were down the aisle, saying their vows.

George was also standing by Jeanne's side obediently.

Even though he did not speak much throughout the ceremony and was clearly not in a good mood, he would do whatever was asked of him in the end.

The groomsman and bridesmaid handed Jeanne and Edward each a ring.

"Jeanne." Edward slipped the ring on Jeanne's finger.

Then, it was Jeanne's turn to put the ring on Edward's finger before they both smiled and kissed each other.

After that, they turned to Zachary, whom Jeanne greeted, "Dad."

That was right. She had to change the way she addressed him, and it was very awkward.

From her grandfather at the beginning, to her uncle, to... her dad?!

The corners of her mouth curled up into a smile. She looked very virtuous and virtuous.

Zachary responded, held the newlyweds' hands, and said, "I wish you both a long and happy marriage."

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"Thank you, Dad," Jeanne replied.

Then, she said softly to George, "George, greet your grandpa."

George looked up at Zachary and said obediently, "Grandpa."

Only then did Zachary notice George and size him up. He glanced at the boy a few times, but then he did it again. He found it somewhat puzzling.

Eventually, he asked George, "How old are you?"

"Six years old," George replied.

"The same age as Quinton," Zachary muttered.

George just looked at Zachary, who did not say much either and took a box that Wade had delivered.

Inside the box was a locket. It did not look like it was made of gold, but it looked a little aged.

Zachary held it in his hand, and when he stood up from his seat, everyone looked at him respectfully, watching his every action.

He bent down and personally put the locket on George's neck. He said, "I hope this will keep you safe."

Jeanne was, in fact, a little surprised.

She had never thought Old Master Swan would prepare a gift for George.

The gift may not be expensive, but for Old Master Swan to go through the hassle to prepare it, it was considered valuable.

By then, Jasmine could no longer hide the jealousy in her eyes.

Quinton's mother, Grace Hamlin, muttered unhappily at the side, "The Old Master has never given that to Quinton."

It was not just Quinton. The Swans had many children and grandchildren, but none had ever received them.

Jasmine secretly gritted her teeth, thinking she had to get pregnant with Eden's child right away.

She had to have a son to prove her value so that she could undermine Jeanne in the Swans!

"George, say thank you." Edward reminded him.

Jeanne was still so stunned from being surprised that she forgot to remind George. However, when she heard Edward's tone...

Although it was just a simple sentence, it made her feel as though Fourth Master Swan had treated George as his own son, and that was why it sounded so natural.

Her heart did a weird flip.

George said obediently, "Thank you, grandpa."

With that, Zachary nodded and returned to his seat. Then, he said, "Alright."

"Thank you, Father."

Just as she was about to move, Fourth Master Swan held her hand to support her. In response, Jeanne turned to look at Edward and smiled at him to express her gratitude.

Her gown was too exquisite, which had forced her to move a little slower, and Fourth Master Swan was obviously taking care of her by holding her hand.

When Edward saw the sweet smile on her face, his lips also curled into a big and affectionate smile.

"I've never seen Fourth Master Swan smile like this before," said the Third Old Master Swan, Richard, in a low voice.

At first, he had thought that such an abrupt wedding would definitely be a marriage of convenience.

After all, Fourth Master Swan was close to 30 years old. Although the old master had never pushed him to get married, he was not young, and it was only natural for him to get married.

From the looks of it now, it seemed they were making presumptuous assumptions.

In fact, the reason why the Fourth Master Swan had never gotten married before was that he had not found the right person and not because he refused to get married.

Now, he was getting married because they had found the right person. It was only logical.

With Edward holding Jeanne's hand, the newlyweds walked out of the Universe Garden and onto a large lawn in the Swans family's manor.

A beautiful wedding reception had been planned out on the lawn, with a huge tent built in the center. As they walked in on the white carpet, the inside was grand and magnificently decorated, with chandeliers, sculptures in the background, and tons of white flowers!

Jeanne was shocked.

How did Fourth Master Swan prepare all those in just four days?

She could not help but look at the man beside her.

Feeling her gaze, Edward turned around, bent down by her ear, and whispered, "You're worth it."

Worth what? Did he do all of that for her?

Jeanne felt as if her heart was struck, and it beat even faster.

Before she could speak, she saw Edward let go of her.

He said, "See you in a while."

After that, he followed the staff and walked to the other side.

At that moment, Jeanne also had many staff members surrounding her, guiding her to walk to the other side of the tent.

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Since they walked in from a rather remote corner, the guests, who were moving around, did not notice them. However, they could also be doing so because they were deliberately trying to cover up a surprise that would follow.

Just like that, Jeanne was guided into a white veil in the middle of the tent.

Through the white veil, one could faintly see Jeanne's beautiful figure. Although it was not very clear, it attracted everyone's attention at that moment.

Monica was also sent there. However, she was so exhilarated by today's wedding that she could not speak clearly.

"Jeannie, I've grown up seeing countless rich people and attending countless weddings, but I've seen one of this scale before. You've become the women's public enemy number one!" Monica said indignantly.

Jeanne had instantly killed all the women in Harken.

Monica was not making it up. The hashtag 'Public Enemy Number One, Jeanne' really was trending.

Jeanne chuckled.

She, too, did not think Fourth Master Swan would put so much effort into the wedding.

“Rows of cars filled with flowers!” Monica muttered, “Just those words alone sound so romantic. Fourth Master Swan, that b*stard, looks so cold and aloof. I can't believe he puts so much effort into doing something. It's so touching!”

“What do you mean by rows of cars filled with flowers?” Jeanne was surprised.

“Don't you know?” Monica stared at Jeanne with wide eyes.

Jeanne really did not.

“I won't tell you even if you don't know. I don't want you to get all smug,” Monica said on purpose.

Jeanne was speechless, thinking how much of an idiot Monica still was.

Just then, a male voice suddenly sounded, “The time has come!”

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

Monica was even more excited than Jeanne. “It's starting! It's starting!”

Jeanne tried her best to contain her racing heart.

She looked through the veil and saw Edward at the end of the white carpet. In his white suit, his tall figure and outstanding looks instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Monica was so starstruck that she almost drooled.

The wedding reception had officially begun.

Alexander had also appeared within the veil.

He was at a loss for words, probably because of how big of a scale the wedding today was. After all, who would have thought that such a last-minute wedding would be so grand?

Nevertheless, Jeanne still took the initiative to hold Alexander's arm.

After all, it was just a reception, and there was no need for either of them to express their feelings.

The wedding reception was not like the usual wedding ceremony.

The moment the reception started, Edward began walking on the white carpet until his tall body stopped in front of her.

Then, the veil slowly opened, revealing Jeanne and Edward to each other.

There was a smile on Edward's face.

From the side, Monica watched with infatuation. To be honest, she had never seen Fourth Master Swan smile like that before. What was more, he had been smiling like that all day, and his smile was infectious.

She watched as Fourth Master Swan reached his long, slender fingers out to Jeanne.

Jeanne stared at his hand and suddenly began to feel nervous while Alexander placed her hand on Edward's.

According to the plan, Alexander said, "I'll hand my daughter over to you."

"Thank you, dad." Edward was extremely respectful.

Alexander nodded, displaying an image of a loving father.

Edward held Jeanne's hand and walked on the white carpet.

The lights in the beautifully-decorated tent shone on them, bathing their bodies in a faint layer of white halo. At the same time, Jeanne's body glittered as the fine diamonds on her gown reflected the light.

They were the focus of everyone's attention.

At that moment, it even felt like they were the only two people left in the world. The others were just... floating clouds!

With each step they took on the white carpet, gentle music accompanied in the background. In the air above the hall, countless red petals were fluttering in the air.

The romantic scene made everyone hold their breaths as if breathing too heavily would destroy its beauty. For a moment, everything was quiet.

Jeanne was so nervous that her palms were sweating. However, she could also feel the wetness in the palm of the man, who had always been calm and collected in any situation.

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Did that mean Fourth Master Swan was also nervous? Suddenly, she did not find him as high and mighty as she thought he was.

Then, the two of them arrived at a stage at the end of the tent, where there was a five-tiered cake and glasses of champagne on a round table.

In front of the stage, Zachary and Alexander were sitting at the bride and groom's table.

As for Jenifer... She had no right to sit there. After all, she was not Jeanne's biological mother. At that moment, the expression on Jenifer, who was sitting at another table, was ashen.

She was already raging at how grand the wedding today was, and now she was not allowed to sit at the bride and groom's table? Nevertheless, she endured it.

On the stage, Edward and Jeanne held the knife together and cut the cake slowly. After that, they each picked up a glass of champagne and made a toast to everyone present.

Edward held Jeanne's hand and said, "We want to thank everyone for being here. Here's to you!"

At that moment, someone below whispered.

"Have you noticed how the Fourth Master takes such good care of Jeanne? Every time she moves, the Fourth Master will hold Jeanne's hand unconsciously as if he's afraid she'll fall. He is so considerate."

"I did notice that! I also realized that the Fourth Master has been smiling all day. Although I've rarely seen the Fourth Master growing up, I don't think I've ever seen him smile."

"It's true love."

The people down the stage were filled with envy.

That was when the emcee said, "Now, it's time for the bride and groom to share their first dance!"

Edward's gaze was only on Jeanne.

As they looked into each other's eyes, they did not put their hands on each other immediately as if there was a tacit understanding between them.

It was only after a while that Edward said, "Ms. Lawrence, from now on, you will be mine."

Jeanne's heart raced, and it had been racing all day. She was afraid that if it continued to pound, she might have a heart attack.

He said, "Ms. Lawrence, are you mentally prepared?"

Jeanne smiled and said, "What about you?"

Edward replied, "I have waited for you for a thousand years."

Jeanne looked at him and saw him put his hand on her waist. Then, she, too, put one hand on his shoulder and another holding his.

At that moment, white petals rained from above, fluttering all around them.

The entire tent erupted in never-ending applause, and some people even teared up. Although there was no romantic song to accompany the scene and stir up people's emotions, it was extremely touching.

On the other hand, Monica was already ugly crying. Watching the scene of Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne exchanging that conversation and putting their hands on each other made her so emotional that tears streamed down her face.

She just could not control herself.

Just then, a napkin suddenly appeared in front of her.

Monica turned her head, only to see Finn, who said, "Wipe it off. You've ruined your makeup."

"Is it ruined?" Monica was a little nervous.

Finn smiled.

Monica hurriedly took the napkin and carefully wiped the corner of her eyes for a while. However, the more she wiped, the more smudged it became.

Finn could not bear to watch any longer. He said, "Don't move."

Monica frowned as Finn took out another napkin and lowered her head.

With her head lowered, he looked at the black mark at the corner of her eyes and carefully wiped it for her. His eyes were fixed on her black spot, and his touch was neither light nor heavy.

Monica pursed her lips. Seeing Finn's sudden action... She found it somewhat unbelievable as Finn was not kind-hearted.

Just as her thoughts were wavering...

"Monica." A familiar voice suddenly sounded behind her.

It was that voice, and it prompted Monica to suddenly take a few steps back, clearly wanting to keep her distance from Finn.

The napkin that Finn was holding in his hand froze mid-air. Looking at her, he said, "Let the makeup artist handle it later."

He lowered his arm quietly before turning his head around and averting her gaze.

By then, the wedding reception had ended, and all the lights in the tent lit up.

Edward and Jeanne had left the scene already.

Monica chatted with Michael for a while. However, since many people were around, they still had to be mindful. Hence, Monica chatted with Michael for a while before leaving with the staff.

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After she left, Michael looked at Finn, who looked back at him. Just like that, the two of them looked at each other coldly.

However, no one said a word in the end.

Even as Michael left, Finn remained silent.

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At that moment, in the dressing room, Jeanne and Monica were both changing out of their gowns.

Jeanne's gown was too exquisite for her to wear for a day, so she decided to change out of it.

It took her at least half an hour to change out of it, but fortunately, she took them off. If she wore it for the rest of the night, she was not sure if she could take it off herself at the end of the day.

After taking off her gown, Jeanne changed into a simple but well-made dress. Although she did not get it tailor-made, it fit her really well.

At the same time, Monica had also changed into a pink dress.

Both of their dresses were beautiful in their own way. Jeanne's dress was glamorous and added a charm to her presence, while Monica's dress was elegant.

As the staff changed Jeanne's hair and makeup, they also explained the origins of the dress to Jeanne. They said a lot, but Monica only thought of one word. "Extravagant!"

It was simply too bold, but Jeanne liked it, and she liked domineering men like Fourth Master Swan.

They were all having a good time in the dressing room until suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

A staff member walked toward Jeanne respectfully. "Ms. Lawrence, someone named Kingsley is looking for you."

The smile on Jeanne's face instantly froze.

However, Monica did not notice that. All she heard were the words "Kingsley" and appeared exceptionally excited. She quickly said, "Let him in!"

The staff member hurriedly went to the door and invited Kingsley in.

Kingsley walked into the dressing room with Lucy following beside him.

Jeanne pursed her lips at the sight of them. Then, she said, "Please can we have the room to ourselves?"

The staff members quickly put down the work in their hands and left.

Just as Monica looked at Kingsley excitedly and was about to greet him, she heard Jeanne say, "You too, Monica."

Monica frowned.

"Please," Jeanne said again.

Although Monica was a little unhappy, seeing that Jeanne was very serious about it, she got up and left.

In the room, only the three of them remained.

There was a moment of silence before Jeanne said, "Why are you here?"

"Fourth Master Swan sent me the invitation."

Jeanne froze.

"I received it yesterday," Kingsley said bluntly.

Jeanne did not say anything. It was not a big deal anyway.

"Even if he didn't send me an invitation, I would come," Kingsley said.

"Is that so?" Jeanne smiled.

"I want to watch you get married."

Jeanne's throat moved. In fact, she was not so indifferent to it. Even if the wedding was an order from him, she had no choice but to carry it out.

"Fourth Master Swan treats you quite well, I see," Kingsley suddenly said.

At that, Jeanne looked at him.

"Today's wedding was very grand." Kingsley's tone was very light, but it was clear that he approved.

However, Jeanne did not answer him because she did not know how to. She did not even know what Kingsley meant by those words.

"Other than coming to see you get married, I have something else to tell you in person." Kingsley kept looking straight at Jeanne.

Jeanne knew that would be the reason why he came today.

"Don't get your emotions involved." Kingsley made sure to enunciate each word.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

"I mean, don't get your emotions involved with Fourth Master Swan," Kingsley reminded her.

Jeanne smiled, and her smile was a little sarcastic. "Do you think feelings can be manipulated at will?"

Kingsley suddenly fell silent for a while. Then, he said, "Have you fallen in love with him?"

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat, and she pursed her lips, not answering.

"You can't fall in love with him." Kingsley did not seem to be expecting an answer from Jeanne either. With an indifferent tone, he told her, "This is an order."

As a professional killer, an order was everything, and it had to be carried out unconditionally.

“Yes,” Jeanne said respectfully

Since it was an order, she could only agree to it.

Kingsley looked at Jeanne silently for a while as if he had something to say. However, he chose to keep it to himself in the end.

As he turned around, he said, “Congratulations on your wedding.”

Jeanne wished she could strangle Kingsley to death.

With that, Kingsley left with Lucy, who turned around and smiled at Jeanne on her way out.

Jeanne smiled back while she watched Kingsley and Lucy leave.

At the door, Monica was waiting unhappily. When she saw Kingsley come out, she could not help but call out to him, “Kingsley, do you still remember me?”