

CEOs Baby 51

Chapter 51: Understood... The Gap Between Us

Jeanne walked into Fourth Master Swan's Bamboo Garden.

Compared to the bustle of the wedding, this place was extremely quiet.

"Ms, Lawrence, please take a seat. Wait for me for a while." Teddy was very respectful.

Jeanne nodded slightly and brought George to sit on the black sofa in Fourth Master Swan's main hall. Her phone rang again at this moment.

Jeanne was a little speechless.

She looked at the incoming call. "Monica."

"Where are you?" The person on the other end seemed a little agitated.

"L... went back." Jeanne did not want to say that she was at Fourth Master Swan's house. Otherwise, she would not be able to clear her name no matter what.

"You went back? Why did you go back?! Don't you know that your actions with Fourth Master Swan just now caused the entire wedding scene to be in an uproar? You have no idea how unsightly your b*tchy sister's expression was. You easily stole all the limelight from their grand wedding!" The other party became more excited as she said, "Damn, why did you leave at this time? You should've angered Jasmine to death!"

Jeanne smiled.

It was because she thought of how Jasmine was angered to death.

Jeanne was not a great person. She was happy to see a joke on those who had not let her off easily.

“By the way, what's the relationship between you and Fourth Master Swan?” Monica suddenly became serious.

“Nothing.”

“Could it be that the two of you... got together that night?!” Monica began to imagine things.

“No.” Jeanne interrupted her thoughts. “I think the same as you. I'll like anyone else but Fourth Master Swan!”

“Is that so?” A familiar male voice was suddenly heard on the other end.

Jeanne was stunned.

She instinctively looked at her phone.

Jeanne was sure that she was talking to Monica.

“I think the exact opposite of you, Ms. Lawrence. I don't like anyone but you, Ms. Lawrence,” the person continued.

Jeanne directly hung up the phone.

She did not hear anything.

At this moment, Monica was petrified.

It was one thing for her phone to be suddenly snatched away, but what breaking news did she just hear?

She stared blankly at Fourth Master Swan in front of her, watching him hand her phone back to her.

Monica was dazed for quite a while before she took the phone.

“Didn't you want to set me up with Ms. Lawrence?” Fourth Master Swan asked her.

Monica was stunned and hurriedly nodded.

“Put in more effort.” Edward left after saying that.

He left just like that.

Monica looked at Fourth Master Swan's back view.

Why did she feel... like she was being criticized?

Jeanne put down her phone.

Teddy happened to walk over. “Ms. Lawrence, it's time to eat.”

'He even prepared lunch?!’

Jeanne could choose not to eat, but George was still growing.

She smiled. “Sorry for the trouble.”

“Ms. Lawrence, you're too polite. Please come this way.”

Jeanne followed Teddy to the dining hall.

In the large open-air dining hall, there was a western-style long table. In front of it was a table full of dishes. At that moment, Jeanne felt that she had gone to the wrong place.

'Teddy had stepped forward and pulled out the dining chair for her like a gentleman.

Jeanne sat and said, "Thank you."

Teddy smiled and stood respectfully at the side.

At the huge dining table, there were only Jeanne and George.

No matter how one looked at it, it felt a little too... grand.

She said, "Mr. Dolittle, why don't you sit and eat with us?"

"Ms. Lawrence, you don't have to be so polite." It was obvious that Teddy declined the offer.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

In someone else's territory, guests should follow the host.

Jeanne gestured for George to use his knife and fork.

There was too much food in front of them. Jeanne and George simply could not eat them all.

Jeanne could not help but say, "George and I can't eat so much."

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"I prepared more because I don't know what you like, Ms. Lawrence."

"I'm not picky with food."

"Okay, I'll keep it in mind." Teddy took out a small notebook from somewhere and wrote as he said, "Ms. Lawrence wants to eat everything."

'Isn't his understanding a little off? Jeanne thought

"Does Little Master Lawrence dislike anything?" Teddy asked again.

"I don't eat carrots," George took the initiative to answer.

"Little Master Lawrence doesn't eat carrots." Teddy quickly wrote it in the notebook and muttered, "My master doesn't like them either."

"I don't eat chocolate as well," George added, "I'm allergic to chocolate."

"My master is allergic to chocolate too." Teddy looked very surprised.

George frowned and seemed to be a little unhappy.

"Do you not like spring onions too?" Teddy asked.

George nodded honestly.

"You're just like my master." Teddy sighed.

"Who wants to be like your master...?" George retorted.

"George." Jeanne stopped him. "Eat."

George bit his lip and lowered his head to eat.

Teddy silently noted down: [Refer to Fourth Master's diet for Little Master Lawrence's diet.]

After lunch, Jeanne and George continued to wait for Fourth Master Swan at Bamboo Garden.

Teddy still stood respectfully beside them, not moving at all.

“When will your master be back?” Jeanne could not help but ask.

They had waited for two hours.

Teddy said, “I don't know. He didn't say. That said, since today is the eldest young master's wedding, he'll probably be late.”

Jeanne felt that waiting like this was not a solution.

When she was planning to leave with George, Teddy suddenly said, “Ms. Lawrence, if you're tired, you can take Little Master Lawrence to rest first. When Fourth Master comes back later, I'll call you.”

Jeanne had been waiting for so long. It was not her style to leave just like that.

She said, “I'll have to trouble you then.”

Jeanne was a little sleepy.

Last night, she had almost not slept at all. Today, she had gone through a lot.

Teddy brought Jeanne to a guest room.

Even if it was a guest room, it was still a huge room with a huge bed.

Jeanne was sleepy.

She said to George, "I want to sleep for a while. If you want to sleep, then sleep. If you don't want to sleep, then play with your phone."

"Okay." George nodded obediently.

Jeanne almost did not stop George's freedom.

She leaned on the big bed and lay down in her dress.

Almost as soon as she touched the bed, she fell asleep in less than a minute.

George did not have the habit of taking an afternoon nap, so he picked up his phone, sat on the sofa, and found a game to play.

He had just started playing the game when the door was suddenly pushed open.

George looked up and was about to speak.

"Shh." Edward told him to be quiet.

George frowned and watched Fourth Master Swan walk directly to Jeanne's side.

Edward looked down at Jeanne from above.

He did not even blink.

Slowly, he sat down and bent over.

“Fourth Old Master.” Behind him, a tender voice was heard.

At the same time, the sleeping woman in front of him also opened her eyes.

She had just fallen asleep, but because of a little sound, she was startled awake.

The moment she woke up, she did not look sleepy at all.

Her eyes were clear and bright, and her gaze was sharp.

“Fourth Old Master,” Jeanne called out to Edward, and even her voice was clear and crisp.

“What have you experienced in the past seven years?” Fourth Master Swan's expression did not change, and his thin lips opened slightly.

Jeanne frowned.

“You changed so much,” Fourth Master Swan said.

Jeanne sat up from the bed.

She smiled. “I just understood a lot.”

“What did you understand?”

“Tunderstood...” Jeanne enunciated each word, “The gap between us..”

Chapter 52: I Acted On a Whim Seven Years Ago

There was some stiffness in the space.

Edward said seriously, "What can I do to shorten the gap between us so that you feel that I'm worthy of you, Ms. Lawrence?"

'Was there a problem with what I expressed?' Jeanne thought.

"Tell me, and I'll change." Edward had a sincere look on his face.

"I'm saying that I'm not worthy of you."

"Ms. Lawrence, you're impeccable to me."

"Fourth Master Swan, let's not beat around the bush." Jeanne could not outlast this master, so she said, "Seven years ago, I admitted that I slept with you on a whim. Seven years later, I hope that you won't hold a grudge against me. Let's forget each other."

Edward did not reply.

At that moment, he just looked at Jeanne.

He looked straight at her.

It made her whole body go numb.

After a long time, he asked, "On a whim...?"

"Yes," Jeanne responded, "Fourth Master, you clearly know why I looked for you back then. Now that I think about it, I do think it was absurd. Since it was absurd, we should let it drift away with the wind."

"Absurd...?"

“Now, I've gotten over Eden. Regardless of whether it's you or Eden, I treat you normally. Fourth Master, please let it go.”

“To you, I'm the same as... Eden?”

“To me, both of you are unimportant people.” Jeanne was straightforward.

The man in front of her raised the corner of his mouth.

He was definitely not smiling.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

At this moment, she was worried that she would be strangled to death by the man in front of her.

After all, all men had bad natures.

'Whether they liked or loved someone or not, they had to subdue that person.

The room was extremely quiet.

George sat at the side and did not say a word.

Jeanne lifted the blanket and got up.

'The moment the blanket was lifted, she did not notice that the hem of her dress had reached below her thighs. Fierce scratches could be clearly seen on her fair thighs.

They were all left behind by Jeanne in order to restrain herself last night.

Jeanne pulled down the hem of her dress calmly.

Edward saw everything.

Jeanne got up from the bed. "Fourth Master, thank you for lunch. Goodbye."

As she said that, she held George's hand and walked out.

Just as they reached the door, Edward's voice came from behind. "Is this the reason you left so freely back then?"

Jeanne halted.

George raised his head and looked at Jeanne.

It was as if this was the first time he had seen many emotions on Jeanne's face.

Jeanne said faintly, "Yes."

She clarified her relationship with Edward in one word.

After she finished, she did not expect to receive any reply and left with George.

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Outside the door, she bumped into Nox.

Nox had a carefree smile on his face. "You're leaving already? Aren't you going to spend the night here or somethin;

Jeanne ignored Nox.

Nox rubbed his nose.

He turned his head to look in the direction of the guest room.

'Fourth Master Swan finally faces rejection!

“This is truly... worth celebrating!

'The Swans' grand wedding came to an end.

Late at night, Alexander had just returned from the wedding banquet with his family.

When he returned to the Lawrence family's manor, he coincidentally bumped into Jeanne, who was downstairs drinking water. At that moment, Alexander let out a fierce roar.

Jeanne looked at him.

“Where have you been all day?!” Alexander's expression was ugly.

His fatigue seemed to have vanished into thin air. At this moment, he was only filled with anger toward her.

“Dad, did you just think of me now?”

“Your sister got married today. Not only did you not properly greet the guests, but you even went missing. Can you behave like the eldest young lady?!”

“Dad, just say what you want to say. Why do you have to beat around the bush and say things that no one wants to hear?” Jeanne said coldly.

Alexander did not beat around the bush.

Today, he did not rage due to Jasmine's wedding. Nonetheless, at the wedding venue, countless people were asking him about Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan.

How would he know what was going on between them? He could only play dumb and say that he did not see anything.

In fact, he was sitting not far from the side and saw everything clearly.

Alexander asked coldly, "What's going on between you and Fourth Master Swan? Did you seduce him?"

"Shouldn't you be happy that I seduced Fourth Master Swan?"

"Why don't you look at your current status! Not to mention the jokes you made in the past, now that you have a child with you, do you think Fourth Master Swan is crazy?! Do you think he'll leave the Sanders's third princess to be with you?!"

Jeanne felt that it was true when others said that she was not worthy of Fourth Master Swan.

Despite that, when her biological father said that, she felt that it was very ironic.

Fortunately, she had given up on her dad and would not have any emotions anymore.

Therefore, she said very calmly, "It was a misunderstanding."

"A misunderstanding?! A misunderstanding that you two kissed at Jasmine's wedding and that you deliberately embarrassed Jasmine?! Was it you who took the initiative?" Alexander asked fiercely.

"No. Fourth Master Swan used me as a shield to make Third Princess Sanders misunderstand. I came back early so as to not disrupt Jasmine's wedding."

Alexander looked at Jeanne coldly.

"It's up to you whether you believe it or not." Jeanne did not say much. It would be useless to say too much.

She turned around and went upstairs.

"Jeanne!" Alexander's expression was ugly, "You better behave yourself. You won't have a good life now. Don't try to climb to a high status! I'll give you another piece of advice! Now that the Sanders' third princess has taken a liking to Fourth Master Swan, from the Swans' standpoint, she'd definitely be eager to have a marriage agreement with the Sanders. The Swans will become relatives of the imperial family and will have an even more prominent status. Don't bring shame upon yourself, and don't bring me trouble! Whether it's the Swans or the Sanders, I can't afford to offend them! Don't let your sister lose all her face right after she's married to Eden!"

Jeanne sneered.

Alexander probably did not understand the situation.

If the Swans wanted Fourth Master Swan to marry the third Princess of the Sanders, Fourth Master Swan would not have kissed Jeanne on the spot.

Therefore, it was very obvious that the Swans rejected the marriage.

As for why they rejected it... Back then, the Swans abandoned politics and entered the business world to stay away from political disputes. After so many years, the Swans had always maintained a distance from the government. They would not get involved in politics again now that Old Master Swan had aged.

Naturally, the Swans would think of all kinds of reasonable reasons to reject the marriage.

As for why the government had suddenly taken the initiative to have a marriage agreement with the Swans, no one knew the reason behind it.

Jeanne replied, "Alright."

She did not say anything else.

Alexander could not even understand the most basic of things. Jeanne was not so kind as to explain it to him.

She now understood why the Lawrences' business had been in such a slump all these years. The root cause was that Alexander was incompetent!

Jeanne guessed that if it was not for Jonathan barely holding on, the Lawrences would have been wiped out long ago!

Chapter 53: Lunch at the Cardellinis

In the Lawrences family's main hall, after Jeanne left.

Jenifer fanned the flames. "Jeanne is becoming more and more unruly. She was still young seven years ago, but she's 25 years old now, and yet she's still doing some ridiculous things. If she provokes the Sanders one day, I'm afraid that even the Lawrences wouldn't be able to protect her."

At this moment, Alexander was also holding in his anger.

This time, when Jeanne returned, she did not hold back her anger at him.

"When Old Master asked Jeanne to come back, I didn't agree to it at first. I knew that she wasn't someone to be trifled with..."

"Enough!" Alexander said sternly.

"Alex, don't blame me for being too talkative." Jenifer looked as if she meant good. "I'm also doing this for the Lawrences. I feel that Jeanne came back this time to take revenge on us."

Alexander's expression turned cold.

Jenifer deliberately said again, "It would've been better if she hadn't come back."

"If I can make her come back, I can make her get lost!" Alexander said fiercely, "She can't behave atrociously in my territory!"

Jennifer smiled coldly and did not say anything more.

She just needed to light the beacon fire and enjoy the fruits of her labor.

The next day, Jeanne slowly got up.

George had gotten up early and was playing with his computer in the room.

Jeanne lazily went to the bathroom and sat on the toilet bowl, ready to read the news.

The name "Monica" suddenly flashed on her screen.

Jeanne picked it up. "Monica."

"Are you up?"

"Yes."

"Have you seen the news?"

"Not yet."

"Don't you have the habit of reading the news?!" The other party seemed to be displeased with her.

"Miss, I was about to read the news!"

Jeanne was helpless. "What's the breaking news?"

“The wedding yesterday!”

Jeanne could also imagine how the media would blow up the Swans' wedding.

“The news of Fourth Master Swan kissing you at the wedding,” Monica added.

Jeanne's hand paused for a moment.

“It's all about you and Fourth Master Swan having an ambiguous relationship. You've taken the top spot on all the major news rankings, and your popularity has skyrocketed!” Monica said exaggeratedly. In the end, she did not forget to conclude, “Sister, you're famous.”

“Tell me honestly. Are you really having an affair with Fourth Master Swan?”

“No.” Jeanne denied it.

“No? Why does Fourth Master Swan treat you so differently then?”

“He's probably crazy.”

“You're the one who's crazy!” Monica was agitated, “Something must be wrong with your brain for you to not want such a good man! Fourth Master Swan has everything! His face, chest, waist, butt, and long legs! If he's with me, I'll slap myself in the face even if we argue!”

“If you have nothing else to say, I'll hang up.” Jeanne did not seem to want to say anything more.

“You always act like this when we talk about Fourth Master Swan.” Monica was displeased.

“I just don't want to be misunderstood.”

"I don't understand. What's wrong with Fourth Master Swan?" Monica muttered, "Wouldn't it feel good to have Eden call you Fourth Aunt in the future? Wouldn't it feel good to have Jasmine unable to raise her head in front of you anymore?"

"It would, but he's out of my league." Jeanne gave her affirmation.

"There's no such thing as being poor or lowly in love. It's whether you love that person or not."

Jeanne used to be so innocent too. She said, "I'm really going to hang up now."

Monica called out to her, "Wait, my dad said that he hasn't seen you for a long time. He wants you to come over for lunch today."

Speaking of which, Monica's father, Gary, had a heart attack a few years ago and rarely attended various events. It was Monica who represented her father everywhere. Thinking of this, Jeanne should have taken the initiative to visit Monica's parents a long time ago.

'When her mother passed away back then, they treated her like their daughter.

"Okay." Jeanne agreed right away.

"Do you need me to pick you up?"

"No, I'll take a taxi."

"Hey, let me help you buy a car. You won't be used to taking a taxi all the time," Monica said generously.

"That's not necessary. I don't want to drive."

"Are you being polite to me?" Monica was displeased.

"..." Jeanne really did not want to drive.

“You're penniless now. Why can't I, your best sister, help you out a little?!” Monica was indignant.

Jeanne was not penniless.

In fact, she had quite a lot of money.

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“Let's not talk about it anymore. I'll go buy you a car now and drive it over. Wait for me.”

'As soon as Monica finished, she hung up.

Jeanne sometimes admired Monica's ferocity. She felt like Monica could never run out of energy no matter how hard she tried.

Soon, Jeanne got up from the toilet, washed up, and walked out of the bathroom.

She said to George, “Clean up. We'll go to your godmother's house for lunch in a while.”

“Okay.” George nodded obediently.

About two hours later, Jeanne received a call from Monica.

She brought George out.

“Where are you going?” In the hall, Alexander opened his mouth and asked in a very bad tone.

Jeanne did not even turn her head. “To Monica's house.”

She held George's hand and walked out of the Lawrences family's manor.

At the door, a flashy red sports car was parked.

Monica leaned against the sports car with a smug look on her face. "How is it?"

"Beautiful," Jeanne complimented.

"knew you'd like it. Come, let's try it out." Monica handed the keys to Jeanne and opened the car door herself. She sat in the front passenger seat.

George sat obediently in the back seat.

Jeanne sat in the driver's seat.

"Don't be afraid, I'll watch you from the side," Monica said kindly.

Jeanne could not help but laugh.

She thought that Monica should look into what a super driver's license was.

With that, Jeanne gently stepped on the accelerator and drove out.

Along the way, Monica was very enthusiastic with her guidance. Jeanne also listened quietly.

They arrived at the Cardellini family's villa.

Jeanne brought George and followed Monica into the main hall.

'As soon as they entered, the smile on Jeanne's face froze.

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

She saw him sitting on the sofa in the main hall with a dignified appearance.

Beside him was Finn.

Jeanne turned her head to look at Monica.

Monica's eyes flickered.

She admitted that she was the one who called Fourth Master Swan.

Yes, she wanted to set them up.

"Jeannie, you're here." At this moment, a gentle female voice sounded in the hall.

Jeanne looked at the person in front of her and quickly smiled. "Auntie."

"Why didn't you come to visit me when you're back? Have you forgotten about me?" Monica's mother, Ruby, said somewhat angrily.

"No, I was just a little busy."

"That's just your excuse."

"Auntie, it was my fault," Jeanne admitted her mistake.

Ruby was not really angry. She hugged Jeanne, and at that moment, she noticed George.

She squatted down.

“Call Grandma,” Jeanne hurriedly said.

“Hello, Grandma,” George called out obediently and even bowed politely.

“Are you George? Come and let me take a look at you.” Ruby pulled George to her with a face full of affection.

George did not reject Ruby's approach.

Ruby sized him up for a long time and asked, “Why are you short-sighted already? Can it be corrected?”

“I think so,” Jeanne answered half-heartedly and immediately changed the topic. “I heard from Monica that you made my favorite pork ribs.”

“[haven't cooked them yet, but I'm about to do so.”

“I do it with you...”

The two of them chatted and laughed as they went to the kitchen.

Monica expressed that she was very hurt.

Every time Jeanne came to her house, she had the feeling that Jeanne was her parents' biological daughter instead.

“Was I adopted?!”

Chapter 54: Ms. Lawrence, I've Taken a Fancy to You

In the Cardellini family's villa.

During lunch, Nox had also rushed over to freeload.

A bunch of people were gathered around the table, chatting and laughing.

“Jeannie, who's the child's father?” Ruby asked as she took care of George.

Jeanne was stunned.

At this moment, everyone's gaze seemed to be on her.

This included Edward.

Before Jeanne could speak, Monica said, “A pig.”

“What?” Ruby looked at her daughter. She always said something irrelevant as if she had never grown up.

“Jeannie said that her son's father is a pig, which is also the reason behind George's name,” Monica explained seriously.

Pfft.” Nox burst into laughter.

He had been jolly ever since Ms. Lawrence returned!

Edward glanced at Nox coldly.

Nox sat up straight and continued to eat.

“Child, what nonsense are you spouting?!” Ruby knocked on Monica's head. “How can it be a pig? Which pig could give birth to such a cute George?”

Nox glanced at Edward.

He thought to himself, 'There—this one next to me.

Jeanne said, "George's father is no longer alive."

"see." Ruby's heart ached a little, but because the topic was sensitive, she did not ask any further.

Nox laughed even more cheerfully at the side.

'Edward is not only a pig but also a slaughtered one.'

"What are you laughing at?!" Monica sat opposite Nox and was a little speechless. "Are you happy that Jeannie's husband is dead? Do you fancy her?!"

"Ms, Cardellini, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want." Nox looked serious. "I don't dare to have any improper thoughts toward Ms. Lawrence."

He would not dare to do so no matter how bold he was.

"Monica," Gary suddenly said, "What happened to your family planning?"

." Monica's face turned red. "Dad, why are you talking about this at the table?"

"You're not young anymore. Look at Jeannie's child."

"Jeannie gave birth at the age of 19 and played with fire at the age of 18. If I wanted to do something at the age of 18, you'd probably break my legs! Now, you're asking me to have a child. I refuse!"

"Are you trying to anger me to death?!" Gary scolded.

"If [wanted to anger you to death, I would've divorced Finn..."

“Monica!” Gary was even angrier.

Monica pursed her lips. “Alright, alright. Giving birth isn't something that I can do alone. Can I give birth just because I want to? It also depends on whether someone can do it or not!”

Then, everyone looked at Finn.

Finn was eating quietly.

“You can't do it?” Nox asked.

Finn swallowed his food and wiped her mouth. He said respectfully to Gary, “Dad, I'll consider it with Monica.”

Monica rolled her eyes.

The most vicious person was Finn!

“Now that your mother and I are still healthy, we can spend more time with the child if you give birth to one earlier.” Gary was much gentler to Finn.

“Okay.” Finn agreed.

Monica was speechless.

'He only knows how to act in front of my parents.'

She turned to Edward and asked, “Fourth Master, why did you kiss Jeannie at the wedding yesterday?”

“Cough, cough.” Jeanne drank a mouthful of soup and almost choked to death.

Monica was always so unexpected.

“What?” Ruby was very surprised.

Jeanne quickly wiped her mouth and said, “Auntie, your chicken soup is really delicious. It has the medicinal fragrance of ginseng and astragali. It's delicious and sweet.”

“If you like it, come more often. I'll make it for you,” After receiving the praise, Ruby said with a smile on her face.

“Okay.”

“Why did you interrupt me?” Monica looked unhappy.

Jeanne glared at Monica.

Edward suddenly said, “Because I wanted to.”

'It was because he wanted to...’

Could this man be any more straightforward?!

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Everyone looked at Edward at the same time.

He did not change his expression. “I'm working hard to pursue Ms. Lawrence..”

“What?!” Ruby was shocked.

Gary, who was next to her, was also shocked.

On the contrary, Nox and Finn looked calm as if they had known this for a long time.

“Fourth Master, I helped you at the wedding. It's fine if you don't thank me, but I hope you won't make things difficult and burden me.”

“Is liking you a burden to you?”

“Is liking someone a casual thing to you?”

“Have you ever heard of me liking someone else, Ms. Lawrence?”

Jeanne was stunned.

Everyone thought that Fourth Master Swan... was not a real man.

Naturally, there were no scandals involving him.

“Ms. Lawrence.” Edward suddenly put down his cutleries and looked unusually serious.

Once he was serious, his aura appeared especially strong.

He said, “I'm sure I've taken a fancy to you!”

Every word was clear and distinct.

Jeanne pursed her lips. At this moment, she was a little shocked by Edward's determination.

He said to everyone at the dining table, “I'm done eating.”

Then, he stood up and left while the others watched.

It took Monica quite a while to react to the situation. Her heart was beating fast as she said, "Damn, Fourth Master Swan was so imposing even when he confessed! It made me blush and my heart beat faster."

Finn glanced at Monica.

Monica did not respond. She looked at Jeanne excitedly. "Jeannie, Fourth Master has taken the initiative. Don't be so reserved."

Jeanne seemed to have just come back to her senses.

She said, "I'm full too."

"Hey." Monica saw that Jeanne had left the table.

After leaving the table, Jeanne seemed to be chasing after Fourth Master Swan.

No matter what, they looked like... a perfect match!

Jeanne strode toward the back garden.

Edward leaned against a pillar in the garden and smoked.

The way he smoked seemed to be much more elegant than the average person.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne walked over.

Edward intended to put out the cigarette butt.

“That's not necessary,” Jeanne said, “I don't mind.”

In the end, Edward still put out the cigarette.

Jeanne did not care about these details. She said bluntly, “I thought I made it clear yesterday.”

“It's your business if you don't like me. I can still like you.”

“What exactly do you see in me?” Jeanne was a little flustered and exasperated. “I have a child. Aren't you afraid of being ridiculed by the world?”

“Is it important what the world thinks of me?” Edward raised his eyebrow.

“Do your parents' opinions don't matter either?”

Edward's eyes narrowed.

“I don't like to cause unnecessary trouble. Fourth Master, please be merciful.”

“Seven years ago... What happened?” Edward stared at Jeanne.

Jeanne bit her lip.

“Didn't you want to be Eden's fourth aunt?” Edward approached Jeanne.

Jeanne unconsciously retreated to the pillar.

“Lagree to that.” Edward leaned over and placed his large hand on the pillar. His face was very close to hers.

At that moment, Jeanne seemed to be able to feel the warm breath of the person in front of her, but it also seemed to carry a trace of coldness.

“Lagree to it, so what right do you have to go back on your word?!” He asked her.

He was questioning her!

Chapter 55: Jeanne and Edward Reached an Agreement

“Lagree to it, so what right do you have to go back on your word?!” Edward questioned.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Seven years ago.

Seven years ago.

Jeanne looked at Edward. “I told you that I did it on a whim. Now that I've calmed down, I don't want to think about it anymore.”

“Is sex such a child's play?” Edward asked her.

“If not?” Jeanne smiled, seemingly unconcerned. “Otherwise, in such a modern era, did you think that adults have sex to make a pledge to be married?”

Edward's face was dark.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She did not want to provoke him.

Jeanne had pretended not to know him and that the night seven years ago did not happen. What else did Edward want?!

She felt that what she wanted to express at this moment had been clearly expressed.

Jeanne slowly squatted down and left under Fourth Master Swan's arm.

She had just taken a few steps when

“So, I was supposed to sleep with you for free seven years ago?” Suddenly, Fourth Master Swan's voice came from behind her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

In any case, they had slept with each other. Why was it that he was not letting the matter go?

She turned around and asked, “Are you asking me to pay you then?”

Edward looked at her.

“If you're too expensive, can I do it in installments?” Jeanne raised her eyebrow.

She looked at the man in front of her with a provocative look. The man suddenly smiled.

Edward asked, “Since you're so sincere, Ms. Lawrence, how about we discuss a deal?”

Jeanne frowned.

She had a feeling that Fourth Master Swan was up to no good.

“Since you know very well why I kissed you at Eden's wedding yesterday, you also know that I was indeed rejecting the Sanders' third princess. I've never liked to get involved with women. If you can make the third princess of the Sanders stop thinking about me, then everything that happened between us will be written off.”

'Damn it, this insidious man!'

Jeanne was a nobody, and yet Edward was asking her to go against the Sanders' princess.

'Was he not pushing her to the brink of death?

“What do you think?” Edward asked.

“Only slept with you once. Is there a need for you to do this?” Jeanne suppressed her anger.

“You can still choose to date me.” Edward was straightforward.

'Damn it. If I date him, it'll mean that he's giving up on Melody! In the end, I'll be an eyesore to Melody,' Jeanne thought.

'The man was cunning.

“You can think about it. Give me an answer tomorrow. It's not too late.” Edward appeared to be very generous.

“Is there no other choice?”

“No.” Edward's words were concise.

“Okay.” Jeanne agreed immediately. “I’ll help you make Melody stop thinking about you. After that, there’ll be nothing between us anymore!”

“Deal.”

Jeanne did not say anything more and turned around to leave.

She returned to the living room and at that moment, the others had left the table.

Nox saw that Jeanne had returned and said jokingly, “You’re back already? Fourth Master Swan is too fast.”

Jeanne glanced at Nox and walked directly to Ruby, who was preparing some fruits after dinner in the kitchen. “Auntie, I’ll go back first.”

“You’re leaving so soon? Didn’t you just come?” Ruby was reluctant for her to leave.

“I have something to do.”

“Did Fourth Master Swan embarrass you just now?” Ruby asked in a low voice, “He gave me a shock too. Fourth Master Swan came to our house a few times when you were abroad, and it was also because of Monica and Finn. As rumored, he has always been cold and silent. Today, he suddenly confessed to you at the dinner table. I was surprised.”

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“Auntie, don’t think too much. He has a motive.”

“What motive?” Ruby asked, “He seems quite sincere.”

“In short, it’s impossible between him and me. You should also tell uncle not to let the news about me and Fourth Master Swan today spread.”

“Don’t worry. Am I a gossipy person? I know some things shouldn’t be said!” Ruby nodded.

"I know you're the best," Jeanne said sincerely.

Monica's parents were not old. They were not even 50 years old, and they were very open-minded. When Jeanne was in high school and got together with Eden, the first elder she informed was Ruby. At that time, Ruby had taught her a lot. She basically said that it was okay to fall in love, but Jeanne must protect herself.

'When it came to Eden, Jeanne had indeed protected herself very well, but she had lost her virginity to another man.

Jeanne did not want to think about it anymore. "Auntie, I'll be leaving first."

"Come over more often when you're free."

"Okay."

Jeanne left the kitchen and walked toward the sofa in the hall. She held George's hand and said, "I still have some things to do, so I'll take George and leave first."

"Fourth Master Swan hasn't left yet, so how can you leave?!" Monica called out to her.

Jeanne ignored Monica.

The person who always betrayed her best friend was none other than Monica!

Monica watched helplessly as Jeanne left.

She turned her head and saw Fourth Master Swan enter from the back garden as well.

He said to Nox, "Let's go."

“Alright.” In front of Fourth Master Swan, Nox was as docile as a little sheep.

If Fourth Master Swan did not show that he liked Jeannie, Monica would suspect that the two of them were gay.

“Fourth Master Swan,” Gary suddenly called out to Edward.

Edward stopped in his tracks.

Gary walked toward him. “Let's talk in private.”

Edward gave Nox a look, indicating that he should wait.

He and Gary walked to the side.

Gary did not beat around the bush. “Will your father agree to you liking Jeannie:

“This is my own matter.”

“I suggest you tell your father about it,” Gary said bluntly.

Edward did not say anything.

“It'll only be fair to Jeannie.”

“Based on your understanding of my father, do you think he'll agree to the marriage?” Edward asked.

“No.” Gary was resolute.

Therefore, he was merely reminding Edward not to mess with Jeanne.

Edward asked, "Then why should I seek his opinio

"Fourth Master Swan." Gary was serious. "You don't have to go against your father."

"Should I be used by him like a machine?"

Gary was stunned.

He had watched Edward grow up since young and had never seen him go against Old Master Swan.

"My life is his, but my feelings aren't," Edward said coldly and turned around to leave.

Gary watched him leave.

He was afraid that... there was going to be a bloody storm.

After leaving the Cardellini family's villa, Edward sat in the back seat with a gloomy face.

Nox sat in the passenger's seat and turned to look at him. He asked, "Feeling frustrated? Or did Uncle Gary say something to you?"

Edward did not say a word. His expression was as cold as ice.

Nox was helpless. He knew that when this fellow did not speak, he would not open his mouth no matter what.

He turned around and looked at the streets of South Hampton City. He looked at the sunny sky.

'The Edward he knew had never been truly happy ever since they were young.

It was seven years ago when Nox first saw Edward smile from the bottom of his heart. Edward got up from the bed with Jeanne and said to Nox, "Once she's awake, help me boil a bowl of brown sugar water for her."

'That day, Nox was supposed to accompany Edward to go out, but Edward asked him to stay to take care of Jeanne.

The price Nox had to pay for staying was that Edward came back covered in blood!

By the time Edward returned, Jeanne had left.

She left South Hampton City..

Chapter 56 Stay Away From Fourth Master Swan!

Jeanne brought George back to the Lawrence family's home.

In the main hall, besides Alexander and Jenifer, there were also Phoebe and Paul.

Logically speaking, after the wedding, the relatives should have left.

Yesterday, Jeanne did not see Phoebe coming back with them. Why did she appear again?

She walked into the main hall.

Phoebe quickly called out to Jeanne, "Jeannie, George you're back."

Jeanne forced a smile.

Jenifer also called out, "I thought you'd come back later since you went to Monica's place."

"I didn't have anything to do, so I came back first."

“By the way,” Jenifer said, “George is six years old. Shouldn't he be in primary school now?”

Jeanne did not think about sending George to school at all.

Phoebe quickly said, “There's still a week before the interview at Angerburg Private Elementary School. I'm here with Paul to prepare for it. Do you want to go for the interview together?”

Jeanne was still thinking about it.

Alexander sat on the sofa with the newspaper in his hand and said disdainfully, “George doesn't know anything. Can he pass the interview?! He'll be a disgrace if he goes.”

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

“George is pretty good at playing the piano.” Jenifer played the role of a good person.

“Playing the piano? Angerburg is an international first-class elementary school, one of the top ten schools in the world. Can he get in just by playing the piano?! If it was that simple, would there be a need for so many

people to rack their brains to find connections ?! All the children there have been trained since they were young!” Alexander put down the newspaper, and he said coldly to Jeanne, “If George wants to go to school, he

can go to a better public school. Don't think that I'll help you pull some strings.”

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“There's no need for that,” Jeanne said bluntly.

Alexander would not be able to help anyway.

He glanced at Jeanne. “At least you know your place.”

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She lowered her head to look at George.

Fortunately, George's temperament was the same as hers... He did not care about insignificant people at all.

She held George's hand as they went upstairs.

Phoebe, who was downstairs, seemed to be a little regretful as she said, "If George had been raised like Paul since he was young, he would be qualified."

"That's why I asked you to raise Paul properly, right? Children nowadays are all shaped from a young age," Jenifer said.

"It's all thanks to your care for Paul all these years. Otherwise, Paul wouldn't have been able to go to such a high-class school. Even if he did, he would still have to rely on you for his tuition fees."

"Let's not talk about that. As long as Paul can study well, money is a small matter to me. Can the Lawrences not afford to raise a child?"

"That's true. Everyone says that you married well into a famous family in South Hampton City. My brother-in-law is also a good-looking man. The others are dying of envy for you..." Phoebe flattered.

An arrogant man like Alexander naturally liked to be flattered like this.

Jenifer knew this was what Alexander was like and always tried to win his favor such that he willingly gave her money to help her family.

"That's enough. You're too sweet! Come, let Paul recite the book for us again."

Downstairs, it was harmonious.

Upstairs, Jeanne brought George back to his room.

Jeanne asked, "Do you want to go to school?"

"No."

"It'd be weird if you don't go to school," Jeanne advised him.

George frowned.

"Go to school and kill time, okay?"

"You want me to go to Angerburg?"

Jeanne smiled. "Smart."

"Do I have to go?" George was reluctant.

"If you don't go, we'll attract gossip. I don't want to deal with it. Besides..." Jeanne's eyes narrowed. "It'll feel good to slap some people in their faces."

Seeing that Jeanne was in high spirits, George nodded. "Alright."

"You're so obedient." Jeanne rubbed George's little head.

Every time George was praised, he would easily blush.

Jeanne loved her son's shy look. She thought that if a little girl liked George at school, it would be fun!

“Mom, what are you thinking about?” George was confused by Jeanne's sudden smile.

“Nothing.” Jeanne came back to her senses. “I'm going to see what I need to prepare for the interview at Angerburg.””

As she spoke, she took out her phone and appeared very active.

Jeanne sat on the sofa and looked at the interview guide seriously.

Her phone suddenly rang.

Jeanne glanced at it and picked up the call.

“Did you miss me?”

“No.” Jeanne was speechless. ‘How many times does he want to ask?’”

“You're heartless.”

“Let's get down to business.”

“Is Fourth Master Swan pursuing you?” The person's tone instantly became serious.

Jeanne knew Kingsley wanted to talk about this.

She stood up from the sofa and walked to the balcony.

It was not that she did not want George to hear it, but there were some unimportant matters she did not need George to worry about.

She replied, “Yes.”

“Didn't I ask you not to provoke him?”

Do you think I provoked him?”

Keep a distance from him.”

I'm afraid that won't do.”

“What?”

‘I've reached an agreement with Fourth Master Swan.’” Jeanne leaned against the guardrail and looked at the backyard of the Lawrences. She said nonchalantly, “Fourth Master Swan asked me to break the love and

longing of the Sanders' third princess for him.”

“You want to go against Harken's imperial family? Did you take the wrong medicine?!”

Jeanne rolled her eyes. "Do you think I want to? I just want to get rid of my relationship with Fourth Master Swan."

"You actually dared to agree to anything."

"That's why I need your help."

"If you need my help, why did you wait for me to call you?"

"Help me find out if Melody simply likes Fourth Master Swan and wants to be together with him, or if the imperial family wants Melody to marry Fourth Master Swan!" Jeanne did not beat around the bush and went

straight to the point.

"Is there a difference?"

"What do you think?" Jeanne asked.

The former provoked Melody, while the latter would affect Harken.

Jeanne had to know who her enemy was, right?!

"I'll call you when I have news." The person on the other end of the call was cold.

"Okay."

"I'll remind you again. Stay away from Fourth Master Swan!"

"Got it." Jeanne hung up the phone impatiently.

She looked ahead.

Jeanne did not ask Kingsley why he kept telling her not to get close to Fourth Master Swan, but since he kept emphasizing it, it must not be a small matter..

Chapter 57 Something Is Wrong With Fourth Master Swan

Jeanne registered George at the Angerburg Private Elementary School.

These days, Paul had been under intensive training at home. A teacher was specially hired to teach him how to ace the interview.

As for George, no one cared.

On this day, Jasmine came back.

It was the first time she came back after her honeymoon after the marriage.

Eden did not accompany her.

After Eden returned, he immediately went to work at a listed company under the Swans and could not find the time.

It was also said that after Eden got married, the Swans held him in high regard and seemed to be interested in grooming him to become the successor of the Swans.

Of course, that was what Jasmine said.

Jeanne brought George downstairs to drink some water.

George was holding a book in his hand. Jeanne poured a glass of water and passed by the hall. She was ready to go to the back garden for a walk to get some fresh air.

“ don't know what's wrong with Fourth Master these past two days. He has been boiling chicken soup for us,” Jasmine suddenly said.

Jeanne choked on her water. “Cough, cough.”

Jasmine turned to look at Jeanne and did not say anything.

She said to Jenifer and Phoebe. “The chicken soup tasted disgusting. Everyone in the house wanted to throw up.”

“Is that so?” Jenifer smiled and said, “You used to say that Fourth Master is a god-like figure. Now that you're living together, you must've realized that he's just an ordinary person.”

“Not really. Fourth Master's aura is still very strong. I don't dare to talk to him.”

“Say, is Fourth Master making soup for you in hopes that you and Eden will have children soon?” Phoebe immediately complimented, “I also heard that Fourth Master Swan seems to have some problems in that aspect.”

“Who knows?” Jasmine seemed to be a little proud. “That said, your speculation isn't unreasonable, Auntie. If Fourth Master was healthy, he wouldn't have fallen for someone.”

As Jasmine said that, he glanced at Jeanne who was walking toward the back garden.

Jenifer sneered. “That day, Jeanne admitted that the Fourth Master Swan only kissed her because he wanted to reject the marriage with the third princess of the Sanders. Have you heard that from the Swans?”

“I've heard about it. The Swans don't want a marriage agreement with the Sanders.” Jasmine nodded.

“Why? Wouldn't it be better for the Swans to climb up to the imperial family?”

"I'm not too sure either. Eden said that if it's an important matter of the Swans, other than Fourth Master Swan and Old Master Swan, no one else has the right to speak nor get involved. Hence, no one knows the exact

reason for this matter. All they know is that the Swans are determined not to have a marriage agreement with the Sanders."

"Could it be Fourth Master Swan's health problem? Once he marries the princess, if his health isn't good enough, wouldn't he be ruining the princess's life? I reckon that the Swans wouldn't be able to explain." Jenifer

speculated.

"Fourth Master Swan's health condition is truly a mystery. No one in the Swans dares to talk about it. I've also asked Eden, but he can't explain it clearly. Anyway, in the Swans, Fourth Master Swan's position is

particularly high. Not to mention Eden as a junior, even Eden's father has to be a little humble to Fourth Master Swan."

"Then you have to perform well in front of Fourth Master Swan in the future," Jenifer reminded, "The most important thing is to not let Jeanne marry Fourth Master Swan. Let me know if anything happens. I'll think of a

way to stop it. No matter what, we mustn't let Jeanne marry Fourth Master. Otherwise, we won't have a good life."

"I know." Jasmine nodded heavily.

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"I don't think Jeanne has the ability to marry Fourth Master Swan." Phoebe interrupted at the right time with a look of disdain. "She has an illegitimate child. That's all she has. Besides, she is so unambitious toward her

son. I just saw George reading a children's book! To be honest, as an ordinary person, I don't even care about the mother and son, let alone Fourth Master Swan! Jeanne only relies on being the daughter of the

Lawrences. Otherwise, she'd be trash on the streets! It's not that I'm boasting, but George just isn't as smart and capable as my son."

"Is Paul going to interview for a first-class elementary school?" Jasmine asked.

"Yes, tomorrow," Phoebe said, "Everything is ready."

"Good luck." Jasmine touched Paul, who was sitting obediently next to her. "You must step on George hard."

"Yes, Sister Jasmine." Paul was very confident.

"I heard that Quinton, the youngest son of Third Uncle Swan, is going for the interview tomorrow too," Jasmine said, "That child was educated very well by the Swans. I'm afraid that when he grows up, he'll compete with Eden."

"You're thinking too far ahead. That child is only a few years old, whereas Eden is already working at the Swans' enterprise and has the advantage." Jenifer was much more magnanimous.

"That's true." Jasmine smiled. She also felt that she was thinking too much.

With Eden's ability, in the years that Quinton had grown up, he had grasped the Swans tightly in his hands. How could there still be anything left for Quinton?!

In the backyard, Jeanne brought George to sit in the gazebo to rest.

George was reading a brain teaser book.

Jeanne sat next to him and seemed to be deep in thoughts.

"Nom, are you thinking about something?" George put down the book and looked at her.

Jeanne came back to her senses. "Yes."

“What are you thinking about?” George asked.

‘I’m thinking about... the matter of Fourth Master Swan making chicken soup.’

Jeanne answered, “I’m thinking about how to get Fourth Master Swan to stay away from me.”

“Mom, do you really hate Fourth Master Swan?” George asked.

“I just don’t like him.”

“Me too.” George was straightforward. “I always feel that he’ll snatch you away.”

Jeanne was stunned.

George said, “Will he?”

“No.” Jeanne was certain.

“That’s good.”

“Are you afraid that I’ll be snatched away?”

“Yes.” George nodded honestly. “After all, my dad is dead. If you leave as well, I’ll become an orphan. I heard that orphans are very miserable.”

“Silly.” Jeanne rubbed George’s head.

Even if she left, she would bring George along...

Besides, she would not leave.

She had never thought of being with anyone else in her life.

Especially... Fourth Master Swan..

Chapter 58 George's Interview for Elementary School

The next morning.

Jeanne changed George into a slightly formal suit and brought him out.

At the same time, Phoebe and her husband, Jeremy, brought Paul out. Jenifer personally arranged for them to sit in a black car of the Lawrences.

Jeanne brought George and sat in the red sports car that Monica gave her.

The car drove very slowly on the highway.

George sat in the back seat and looked out of the window in a daze.

Jeanne looked at George through the rearview mirror. "Do you need me to cheer you up?"

George turned around.

"For example, make your heart beat a little." Jeanne smiled, deliberately trying to liven up the atmosphere.

She knew George was absent-minded not because he was worried that he would not pass the interview, but because he just did not want to go to school.

Jeanne suddenly stepped on the accelerator.

George suddenly grabbed the handrail beside him.

A red sports car was speeding through the streets at lightning speed.

When they passed a luxurious black car, Nox, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, suddenly looked at the red light that flashed past him. He could not help but shout, "F*ck, that was awesome!"

Edward glanced at him from the back seat. "12 points will be deducted."

now

'He's no fun.'

Jeanne made a perfect drift.

The car stopped at the entrance of Angerburg Private Elementary School, then Jeanne slowly drove into the school parking lot.

There were many cars, and the line was very long.

Jeanne parked the car after a long time. The moment she opened the car door and got out, she directly bumped into Fourth Master Swan, who did not need to wait in line.

She was slightly stunned.

Nox, who was standing next to Fourth Master Swan, could not help but laugh. He finally understood why Fourth Master Swan had called him here so early in the morning.

For a moment, Nox thought that Fourth Master Swan had a change of heart and had personally brought his nephew here for his interview. It turned out that that was not his true intention.

Nox took the initiative to greet Jeanne, "Ms. Lawrence, good driving skills."

Jeanne smiled faintly.

“But did you know that according to the traffic laws of Harken, the maximum penalty for speeding is 12 points?” Nox said on purpose.

Edward said bluntly, “I’ve never heard of that law.”

‘Fourth Master, does your face hurt?!’

Jeanne said, “I was afraid of being late, so I drove a little faster.”

‘How was that a little faster?’

George was about to vomit.

Jeanne said, “We’ll be late. I’ll go in first.”

Then, she held George’s hand and left.

Edward just watched her leave. He lowered his head and looked at Quinton. “Follow me.”

“...” The six-year-old Quinton expressed that he was very confused.

‘Did I do something wrong?! Why did Fourth Uncle come and torture me like this?!’

At the interview venue of the Angerburg Private Elementary School.

In a huge waiting hall, everyone sat in the seats arranged in advance and waited.

The hall was originally very quiet until a surprised voice was heard. "George, why are you here?"

It was Phoebe's voice.

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Jeanne looked up and saw Phoebe walking past her while holding Paul's hand as if she was looking for a seat.

She responded indifferently, "George is also here for the interview."

"Can he pass the interview?" Phoebe blurted disdainfully.

"We'll know after he tries."

Phoebe still wanted to say something, but a staff member who was maintaining order said, "Please find your seat and sit down. Keep quiet."

As such, Phoebe endured it and sat in her seat with Jeremy and Paul.

After sitting down, she could not help but send a text message. [Sis, do you know who I saw here? I saw Jeanne bringing George for an interview! I'm not afraid of having another person to compete with. I'm just afraid

that the Lawrences will be laughed at. Putting aside George's abilities, just the fact that he's an illegitimate child will make him fail the interview. Who doesn't know that the interview in Angerburg is not only for the

children but also for their parents?! What is she thinking?!]

Jenifer was waiting for the news at home. When she saw the message, she was very angry.

'What kind of trick is Jeanne up to?'

She quickly called Alexander.

Alexander was also very angry. After hanging up, he called Jeanne.

Jeanne looked at the call and hung up.

After a while, countless voice messages were sent to her.

Jeanne ignored them.

Many more text messages were sent to her.

(Jeanne, come back immediately!]

[Did I let you go and embarrass yourself like this?]

[George is an illegitimate child. How can you have the nerve to bring him for an interview? Aren't you ashamed?!]

[Bring him back!]

Jeanne immediately turned off her phone.

At this moment in the hall, since Jeanne had brought her child here alone, she attracted the attention of countless people.

The other children were with their parents, except for George.

Of course, there was also Fourth Master Swan.

Everyone knew Fourth Master Swan!

In fact, most of the people who could come here to study were people from the upper class, so they knew that he had come to help his nephew. It was not surprising.

On the other hand, Jeanne was different. She bringing George here alone was asking for humiliation.

More and more people entered the hall, and more and more people came out.

Jeanne lined up at the back.

It was almost the turn of the last few people.

Jeanne heard George's name and brought him in.

In the interview hall, Jeanne and George sat at the interview table. The few interviewers in front of them appeared very formal.

When one of the interviewers was about to speak, another female interviewer said bluntly, "I don't think there's anything worth interviewing for. We don't consider single-parent families, so there's no need to waste

our time. Next!"

"Wait," Jeanne said, "The interview information for Angerburg didn't explicitly say that children from single-parent families can't come for the interview."

The interviewer frowned slightly. She glanced at Jeanne impatiently, showing a superior attitude. "I'm the principal of Angerburg. I'm making it clear now."

"Are the rules of an international first-class elementary school so casual?" Jeanne sneered. "My son failed the interview that he had prepared for so long just because of your words?! Is this the so-called 'people-oriented' cultural system in your school?!"

The interviewer's face darkened slightly as she said coldly, "Children who grow up in single families are born with a lack of kinship compared to other children. This is incomplete for the children themselves! Angerburg

is a first-class noble school. We don't accept children who have flaws. We also don't want this kind of flaw to affect the growth of other children!"

"My son has no flaws!"

"It's not up to you to decide!"

"It's not up to you to decide either!" Jeanne enunciated each word.

The interviewer looked at Jeanne coldly.

"Since you didn't make it clear before that children from single-parent families can't be interviewed, you don't have the right to reject my son's interview!" Jeanne said again with an imposing manner.

At that moment, the interviewer seemed to be stunned by Jeanne's imposing manner.

She calmed down and said coldly, "10 minutes. Tell me all of your son's strengths! I don't want to waste too much of my time!".

Chapter 59 George Slaps Everyone in the Face

In the interview hall.

Jeanne only spent ten minutes indeed.

After that, for a long time, no one said a word.

The female principal was obviously shocked and speechless.

After a long time, the female principal pushed her glasses and let herself look very calm as she said, "Not bad."

The corners of Jeanne's mouth lifted slightly.

"Go out and wait for your notice."

Jeanne did not say much.

She held George's hand and walked out.

"Wait." The female principal called out to them.

Jeanne turned around.

"Do you think you can play the role of a mother and a father by yourself?"

"Of course."

The female principal nodded. She was trying to find a way out for herself.

Jeanne held George's hand and returned to the hall to wait.

Phoebe looked at them with disdain. They came out after entering for a short while. They were obviously here to humiliate themselves.

About two hours later, the female principal came out to announce the results in public.

At this time, the venue was very quiet. Most of the people were nervous.

The female principal read out the name list one by one in a serious manner. "Quinton Swan, Charles James, Sherry Baker..."

Phoebe was very nervous.

Only 30 students would be accepted for this batch, and there were more than 100 people in the hall.

Phoebe's heart was beating very fast.

In the end, Paul's name was still not announced.

After the female principal finished reading out a long list, she took a deep breath and said, "The last quota..."

The entire hall became even more nervous.

After all, most of the children here had not had their names announced.

Phoebe had a look of anticipation...

"George Lawrence."

The entire hall was in an uproar.

Everyone's gaze turned to Jeanne and George.

In an instant, they became the focus of attention.

The female principal appeared very serious as she continued to say, "Congratulations to the students whose names have been called for admission to our school. The school semester starts next Monday. Before

admission, you need to complete the admission procedures. The staff of our school will inform you one-on-one about the relevant matters. Thank you for your participation. Goodbye."

After saying that, she turned around and was about to leave.

“This is unfair!” A person suddenly shouted in the hall.

The female principal turned around and stopped.

“I seriously doubt the results of the interview at Angerburg are fair!” A man suddenly stood up in the hall and said fiercely.

The female principal's expression was unsightly. “Since the founding of our school, we've always upheld fairness. Do you have any objections?”

“How can an illegitimate child from a single family be selected?! Is there some underhanded operation in Angerburg?!” The man was extremely sarcastic. It was obvious that he was saying that George had pulled some

strings.

The other people who were not selected also started to agree. “That's right. How can someone like that be chosen? How can my son not be chosen?!”

“If you don't give us an explanation, none of us will leave!”

The scene was a little chaotic.

hoebe was also among the crowd, and her voice was unusually loud, “The key is that he's useless. Why is he allowed to enter Angerburg instead of my son?! I'm not convinced!”

ot only those who did not pass the interview but some who did also said, “If you let my daughter and that illegitimate child be classmates. I'm afraid that her character will be ruined!”

n the noisy hall, Jeanne and George, who were being questioned, were very calm.

Edward, who was sitting not far away, was also very calm.

On the other hand, Nox could not sit still any longer.

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Edward's "wife" was being bullied, yet he was actually so indifferent.

At the scene, the female principal's face darkened, and she shouted, "Silence!"

The entire place fell silent.

"Angerburg is an international first-class school. Even if the children of Harken's imperial family enter the school, they'll be treated equally!" The female principal said coldly, "Regarding George's admission, we've

followed the proper procedures to select him..."

"What right does he have to be selected?" Phoebe was very agitated. "He doesn't know anything. What isn't my son selected when he's skilled at everything?!"

The female principal glanced at Phoebe.

Jeanne also glanced at her.

Phoebe could still pretend that they were all relatives in the Lawrence family's manor, but when it involved her own interests, her greedy face was revealed.

"To be honest, I live with George now. I know him very well. He reads children's books and plays games on his phone every day. I've never seen him study hard. When my son was preparing for the interview, George

was just playing!" Phoebe said loudly, "If such a person can go to Angerburg, why can't the rest of us?!"

"Such a person..." The female principal's eyes narrowed under her glasses. "Are you sure George doesn't know anything?!"

"He doesn't know anything!" Phoebe said fiercely, "It's a joke that he came for the interview. Now, Angerburg actually accepted him. Does this mean that Angerburg, a prestigious school, is just a joke? And the rest of us

working so hard to prepare for this school is also a joke..."

“Enough!” The female principal could not listen any further. She looked at Phoebe coldly and asked, “How many languages does your son know?”

Phoebe was stunned for a moment before she answered loudly, “He has been learning another language since he was young. He can now converse smoothly in that language.”

“George knows five languages.”

“Impossible...”

“What level is your son's piano?”

Phoebe quickly answered, “My son's violin is currently at level 5.”

“George is a level 10 professional.”

Phoebe had heard that George was very good at playing the piano. “Angerburg isn't an art school. Knowing how to play a musical instrument is just a bonus but not mandatory.”

“Can your son write code?”

“Code?”

“George just used two minutes to hack the internal network of Angerburg.”

“...” Phoebe did not know what to say.

“Does your son know how to solve advanced math problems? Not simple math problems, but a research-level math problem that hasn't been solved by anyone from Angerburg even after years of training. George solved it.”

“Do you know what photographic memory is?” The female principal looked at Phoebe coldly. “Let me show you.”

The female principal asked her assistant to take out a few books.

She said to George, “George, come up.”

George looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne nodded.

George walked up.

The female principal placed the books in front of everyone. “Three dictionaries from different countries. For fairness, in case you suspect any underhanded operation of Angerburg, come up.”

She pointed at Phoebe.

Phoebe gritted her teeth and went up.

“You can flip through three pages of each dictionary,” the female principal ordered.

Phoebe did as she was told.

“George, take a look,” the female principal said.

George took a few looks at each of the dictionaries, and he really just took a few looks. It was as if he only glanced through.

“Are you done?” The female principal looked at George.

George nodded.

“Listen carefully!” The female principal looked at Phoebe and then turned to George. “Recite it.”

George recited everything he had just seen in three languages to everyone without missing a single word. One of them had a note that was written, and he also recited it.

Everyone was shocked.

Phoebe could not believe it at that moment.

“By the way, does everyone know about the Mensa organization?” The female principal was very calm. After all, she had just been slapped in the face. She said, “It's a global high IQ club and has an entry requirement of

148 IQ and above. George is one of the members, and he's ranked eighth. So far, he's the only underage member in the world to be on the top ten list of Mensa! So... any objections?!”.

Chapter 60 I've Taken a Liking to... Your Son!

“So...” The female principal's expression was serious. Looking at everyone present, she enunciated each word and asked, “Any objections?”

The entire hall was silent.

No one had expected that the seemingly unremarkable George would be so amazing!

They disdained George just now, but they were now stupefied.

Phoebe was the one who suffered the most. She had always looked down on George and had always thought that her son was a hundred times better than George. She had never expected this to happen. She stood there with embarrassment, jealousy, and anger.

It made her look twisted!

Edward, who was sitting below, looked at George with a smile.

Nox, who was next to him, was also surprised by George.

He had a feeling that with George was not too bad, but he had never expected that the brat was so amazing! In the hall, no one said another word!

The female principal seemed to have expected this result. She announced solemnly, "Since there are no objections, today's interview is over. Thank you for your participation. Goodbye."

Then, she turned around and left. George also returned to Jeanne's side.

While everyone was still in a state of shock, Jeanne held George's hand and took the lead to leave.

Just as they walked out of the hall...

"Ms. Lawrence." A familiar male voice came from behind.

Jeanne stopped in her tracks.

She turned around.

Fourth Master Swan brought his nephew and stood there with Nox by his side.

Jeanne forced herself to smile. "Fourth Master, can I help you?"

"I've taken a liking to... your son!" Fourth Master Swan's thin lips moved slightly.

'Is this fella really crazy?!'

Jeanne looked straight at Fourth Master Swan. He left after saying that.

'F*ck!

'He's crazy!'

Jeanne held her son's hand and returned to the small car.

George was still sitting in the back seat.

Jeanne was driving at a normal speed. She looked at George through the rearview mirror. "Do you want a reward?"

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r.

"No." George was calm.

He was very calm from the beginning to the end.

Actually, Jeanne felt a little happy during the whole process. "But I don't like Fourth Master Swan," George added.

"Am I right to say that your reward is to keep Fourth Master Swan away from us?" Jeanne asked.

George nodded. "Yes."

"Alright." Jeanne agreed immediately.

She felt that this kind of reward was very easy to achieve.

Little did she know...

That someone could be so shameless!

Jeanne brought George back to the Lawrences family's manor.

At this moment, Phoebe had also returned.

Phoebe was crying in the hall while Paul was also crying next to her as if he had suffered a great grievance.

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Jenifer was also a little angry. Firstly, Paul, who had always given her hope, was not selected. Secondly, she heard that George was actually a genius. She had always hated to see others being good, so she naturally had all sorts of twisted thoughts.

At this moment, Jenifer raised her head and saw Jeanne and George walking in. They walked past them as if no one was around.

"Jeanne." Jenifer's tone was very cold.

Phoebe saw that Jeanne had returned and cried even harder.

At this moment, Alexander was not around either.

Jeanne glanced at Jenifer. "What's wrong with Little Mother?"

"What do you mean by what you did today?!" Jenifer did not pretend anymore. She stood up from the sofa and looked a little aggressive.

"What did I do?" Jeanne pretended to be stupid.

"Why didn't you tell us that George is a genius?! By doing this today, are you deliberately embarrassing my nephew?!" Jenifer said fiercely.

"She did it on purpose," Phoebe complained while crying, "Sis, you don't know how embarrassed Paul and I were at the scene. From now on, I don't dare to bring Paul out anymore..."

After saying that, she cried even louder.

Jeanne was very calm. She said, "Is it hereditary for your family members to always complain first whenever something happens?"

"Jeanne, how can you say that?!" Jenifer used the topic as an excuse and said "No matter what, she's still your elder, and I'm also your elder. Are you so disrespectful to your elders?"

"It depends on whether you learn to respect yourself."

"Jeanne!"

"If you hadn't disdained George in front of everyone, would you have been slapped his face so miserably?!" Jeanne sneered.

"I wasn't looking down on George; I was just telling the truth..."

“To say the least, we're still relatives. You said George was useless in front of so many people. If George was really useless, would he still be able to hold his head up high in the future?” Jeanne questioned, “At least I didn't say that Paul is useless! Although compared to George, he really didn't have any strengths.”

“Jeanne, that's enough!” Jenifer's voice was sharp, “This is the Lawrence family's manor. We can't tolerate you being so lawless!”

“You know this is the Lawrence family's manor?” Jeanne mocked, “As an outsider, shouldn't you have some self-awareness and shut up?”

“You!” Jenifer was furious.

Jeanne smiled. “Many wrongdoings lead to self-destruction. This saying is meant for you.” “Your lesson from seven years ago wasn't enough, was it?” Jenifer did not pretend anymore and asked Jeanne through gritted teeth.

“It was enough.” Jeanne's expression turned cold. “That's why I'm going to make you pay!”

Her last few words made people shudder.

Jenifer's heart froze.

Jeanne had turned around and lazily said, “I've never felt that George is a genius, let alone that there are no geniuses in this world. There are only comparisons. After all, there are always people better than you, so there's nothing to show off about. Unlike some people... who like to be arrogant.”

“Jeanne!” Phoebe heard the sarcasm in Jeanne's words and raged.

Jeanne did not bother with them anymore. It was a waste of time.

She held onto George's hand and went upstairs to her room.

Phoebe was crying so hard that her heart was tearing apart. It was as if Jeanne had done something serious. "Sister, Sister, look at Jeanne. She doesn't even see us as a threat. Look at her smug face..."

"Enough!" Jenifer scolded angrily.

Phoebe looked at Jenifer in shock.

"In the end, it's your son who isn't capable enough. What's the use of crying and making a scene? Who can you blame if your son isn't capable enough?!" Jenifer said fiercely.

Phoebe saw that Jenifer was angry, so she swallowed her anger and did not dare to say anything else.

"Pack your things and leave now."

"Sister, Sister, don't you care about your nephew anymore? Don't you care about the only son of the Fabians?" Phoebe asked in a panic.

Jeremy, who had not been able to say anything, was also anxious. "Sister, you can't do this. It wasn't easy for the Fabians to have such a son! Can you please ask your husband to help us pull some strings!" Jeremy and his wife did not know the inside story, but Jenifer knew very well that the Lawrences did not have the face to ask Angerburg to accept Paul. She said coldly, "Don't stay here and humiliate yourself! Go back to your hometown and find another school. I don't want to see you again!"

After saying this, Jenifer went upstairs as well.

"Sis, Sis..."

Jeremy and his wife never thought that they would be kicked out in the end!