

Pregnant 1231

Chapter 1231 Their Conflict and Jeanne's Compromise

Jeanne stood at the door, quietly watching Edward decorate the nursery. As she watched him, her eyes turned red.

Just as she turned around to leave...

"Do you think it's okay to put this wall lamp here?" Edward squatted down and turned on the warm light on the wall, but he did not turn around. He probably wanted to make a warm night light for the baby so that she would not be sleeping in complete darkness at night.

Jeanne's eyes flickered, and she held the tears in her eyes back.

She said, "Sure."

Edward followed Jeanne's instructions and placed the warm-colored bunny-shaped wall lamp in a corner.

After putting it there, Edward got up from the ground and turned to Jeanne. "Do you want to do it together?"

Jeanne hesitated for two seconds, but immediately after, she said, "Alright."

Since she could not do too much for the baby, she could only do her best.

Jeanne walked into the baby's room, which was still a little messy at that moment. There were boxes and bags everywhere.

"Help me open the package," Edward ordered.

"Okay."

Jeanne sat on the pink sofa in the room and unwrapped the piled-up packages one by one.

From room decorations to baby toiletries, to baby clothes, and even a princess dress...

Jeanne was holding a pink dress in her hand. She then looked at the small dress, hair clip, and leather shoes. In the end, she was overwhelmed with emotions.

She quietly placed the clothes into a separate closet in the room and hung them up one by one. Soon, the pink walk-in closet was filled with baby clothes.

"There's another set here." Edward handed it to Jeanne.

Jeanne took it.

She looked very calm and could even chat with Edward calmly. "You bought a lot. I don't think she'd be able to wear all these clothes."

She remembered when she gave birth to George, she had just returned to the Delta Islands.

At that time, there were no children in the entire Delta Islands, and Kingsley seemed helpless when it came to children. Furthermore, she was not familiar with the people in the Delta Islands, including Kingsley, so she had to bring George up by herself. Occasionally, Lucy would come to help, but Lucy was also very unfamiliar with the children, so everyone was flustered.

As she did not know how to take care of children back then, George did not have many baby products or that many clothes either. Now that she thought about it, George seemed to have grown up with her clueless.

It made her wonder whether George would be jealous when he saw what they had prepared for his sister.

As Jeanne thought about it calmly, a faint smile remained on her face.

She was used to facing everything with the calmest attitude.

“They looked good, so I bought them all.” Edward replied, “I didn’t expect to buy so many.”

Jeanne nodded.

Although she felt like it was a waste, she also did not think there was anything wrong with it. Young girls would probably like all the beautiful clothes they could get their hands on.

“Do you like anything in particular?” Edward asked her.

“What?”

“Is there anything you like in particular? I’ll have her wear it in the future,” Edward said.

Jeanne’s smile was a little stiff.

It turned out Edward had bought so many of them just for her to pick what she liked and he would dress their daughter up in those clothes.

Jeanne shook her head. “No, they all look good.”

She did not want to interfere with her daughter’s life since she could not be with her daughter, and Edward did not force her to make a choice either.

Just like that, the two of them then quietly tidied up their daughter’s clothes.

As she walked out of the cloakroom, Edward was choosing milk powder.

There were more than ten cans of milk powder of different brands placed on a special shelf. Edward was looking at the instructions and formulas of the milk powder. “Take a look and see which brand our daughter should use in the future?”

Jeanne did not want to choose, but she felt that she could give some advice.

Hence, she walked over and, together with Edward, started to read the instructions for the milk powder.

Edward asked, “When George was a baby, what brand of milk powder did he have?”

“George didn’t have milk powder,” Jeanne said.

Edward raised his eyes and glanced at Jeanne.

Jeanne lowered her eyes to read the manual and said calmly, "My milk production was quite good back then."

Even though she was in poor health, her milk production was alright. Perhaps it was because of that that George managed to grow up despite her being clueless.

However, now it seemed that she was really careless with George.

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After all, she was only 19 years old when she gave birth to George. At 19 years old, she knew nothing, and the group of assassins also knew nothing.

Edward did not ask any further. After all, it was a sensitive topic.

Eventually, the two of them were immersed in choosing the milk powder again, and no one said another word.

After a long time, they had probably finished reading the formula and introduction of the milk powder. In fact, they might even have read it through several times. The more they read, the more difficult it was for them to make a decision.

Jeanne asked bluntly, "Which one is the most expensive?"

Edward was taken aback. Then, he pointed at two of them and said, "These two are the most expensive. They were about the same price."

"In that case, shall we choose from these two? If you can't tell which is better, we'll decide by price."

Edward nodded in agreement. "Which one should we choose?"

"This one." Jeanne pointed at a pink one. "I'm attracted by the packaging."

Edward smiled. "Alright."

The milk powder was selected.

Following that, they followed Jeanne's method of looking at the price and the appearance. Soon, everything that the baby needed was settled.

After choosing, Jeanne was also a little tired. Therefore, she stood up and prepared to leave.

Sometimes, she was also afraid of dealing with things that would make her emotional. She was afraid that she would be reluctant to leave.

Just as she had gotten up, Jeanne could not help but cry out in a low voice, "Ah!"

Edward was tidying up the things that they had chosen when he heard Jeanne's voice. He hurried over. "What's wrong?"

His panic was obvious.

Although he could pretend that he was slowly learning to let go of his feelings for her, once something happened to her, his disguise would be removed immediately.

"The baby kicked me! Ah!" Jeanne called out again.

Moreover, the baby had kicked a little too hard.

When she was pregnant with George, she did not pay much attention to the baby, perhaps because she was working. Hence, she did not seem to have felt George kicking her like that. Sometimes, she even forgot about George's existence. She was really too young at that time and did not know what a so-called mother meant.

Her relationship with George only started later on after George was born and when she watched him grow up day by day, watching him smile at her and call her 'mommy'.

It was unlike the one now, whom she had developed a maternal love for when she was pregnant, even if she did not want it. That was why she had been very careful with this pregnancy.

Although she had almost sacrificed her daughter for her revenge back then, once she was out of danger, she decided that she would really make it up to her daughter.

Now, the baby's kick made her heart skip a beat. It did not hurt, but she was afraid that if she moved too much, the baby would be uncomfortable.

Was that a sign of hypoxia that came during the third semester of pregnancy?

"Sit down." Edward supported her and sat her down.

Jeanne did not refuse and sat down on the sofa, trying to relax.

Edward's large hand gently caressed her stomach. With Edward's comfort, the baby in her stomach seemed to have quietened down.

"Baby, be good. Don't kick your mommy." Edward's gentle voice was directed at her round belly.

Jeanne's throat moved slightly.

In fact, it was not as if she had never seen Edward's gentle side. She just had never seen such a gentle look on Edward's face before.

She even wondered how much Edward would dote on that daughter of his in the future.

"Are you feeling better?" Seemingly having felt the silence in her stomach, Edward raised his head to ask.

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

"She still seems to be moving." Edward could clearly feel the baby in her stomach moving from time to time.

However, the movements were gentle, as if she was expressing to them that she existed.

"She's probably awake now." Jeanne smiled.

"Do all babies move like this when they wake up?" Edward asked, his hand leaving her stomach as he sat beside her.

"More or less." Jeanne nodded. "I'll be scared if she doesn't move for a long time. But if she moves too much, I'll be scared too."

"Is there a need to watch out for that too?"

"Yes."

"It must be tiring," Edward suddenly said.

"It's alright," Jeanne replied.

The conversation between the two of them was neither hot nor cold.

They were not intimate, but they were not distant either. However, with their distance maintained, they chatted for a long time, which was rare.

It was the first time they had talked for so long since the last time they had made everything clear to each other.

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They chatted around the baby in her stomach, and as they chatted, Jeanne felt sleepy.

At that moment, she was half-lying on the sofa. She had planned to go to sleep when she passed by the room, but she was suddenly attracted by everything in the room. Then, because it was past her sleeping time and she was a little excited, she did not feel sleepy.

Now that it was quiet, she fell asleep in a daze.

Edward was still talking, and when he did not hear a response, he turned around, only to see that Jeanne had fallen asleep with her eyes closed.

Her breathing was very light, and she slept very quietly.

Edward's throat moved, and he reached his hand out. It was probably only after she had fallen asleep that he would dare to reach out and touch her cheek.

Although she had gained a lot of weight and her complexion was good, why was it so heartbreaking?

Edward bent down and gently picked Jeanne up from the sofa. Now that she was pregnant, it was very uncomfortable to sleep on the sofa with such a round body.

He carried her back to her room and gently placed Jeanne on the bed, which sunk quite a bit. However, Jeanne was still sound asleep, whereas, in the past, she was very easily awakened.

Was it because she had let go of her conflicted thoughts and let down her guard against her surroundings that she felt much more at ease now?

He put her down but did not leave. His eyes continued to stare at Jeanne's sleeping face.

As he watched, he lowered his head and planted a deep kiss on her soft, warm lips. He had never expected that one day, he would have to be intimate with her in secret...

In the room, the phone suddenly rang.

The noise woke Jeanne up, and her eyebrows furrowed. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw a magnified face in front of her, and her lips were filled with his touch.

Jeanne pushed Edward away.

However, the moment she pushed him away, she felt his kiss deepen. The more she resisted, the closer he got.

"Mm..." Jeanne obviously did not want to be close to him.

The second she opened her mouth to protest, his tongue slipped between her lips and teeth.

"Ed- Mm..." Jeanne pushed him away.

The more she pushed him away, the tighter he seemed to hug her.

If Edward's kiss was purely intimate, just to get closer to her, just to hug her tightly in his arms, just to feel her existence, the current Edward was really barbaric and also... lustful.

"No..." Jeanne pushed him away with all her might.

Her resistance was obvious. However, Edward did not seem to hear her, and he was filled with hostility.

He kissed her so hard on the lips that she could not say a word...

"Mm!" Edward suddenly stopped.

It was because Jeanne's teeth were biting his lips hard. Not only did the pain make him stop, but it also seemed to have pulled him back to reality.

His throat moved slightly, and he looked at the woman who was lying under him with a face full of anger.

Having returned to his senses, his lips left her lips. That was when he saw the blood on her lips. It was probably the blood from her bite that flowed to her lips.

He wanted to reach out to wipe it for her, but at that moment, Jeanne had wiped her lips with her hand with... disgust.

Edward shifted his gaze away, probably not wanting to see her actions, and got up from Jeanne.

He said, "Sorry."

Jeanne did not answer. Instead, she turned around clumsily with her back facing him.

Then, the phone that was not picked up just now rang again. Edward's eyes flickered. He took out his phone, looked at the caller ID, and walked out.

As he walked out, he closed the door behind him.

As soon as the door closed, someone burst into tears.

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Edward left the Swan family's compound and went to the Gates' family villa to pick up Susan.

Susan was wearing a bright yellow dress and exquisite light makeup. Her long hair was straight and draped over her shoulders, making her look like the girl next door. Due to her tall figure and beautiful facial features, her simple outfit made her look a little high-class.

When Susan sat in Edward's car, she said frankly, "I thought you forgot that we had a candlelight dinner tonight."

Edward did not reply to her and instructed the chauffeur to drive them to their destination.

As if she was used to Edward's coldness, Susan smiled nonchalantly and turned to look at the street outside the car window.

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The two of them were silent the entire journey.

When the car arrived at its destination, it was past 6 p.m.

The weather in May in South Hampton City was neither hot nor cold. However, the difference in temperature between morning and night was drastic, especially on windy nights.

The two of them had a candlelight dinner at the most famous Romance Valley in South Hampton City. The so-called Romance Valley was a restaurant halfway up a mountain in South Hampton City.

There were very few people in the restaurant, and the outdoor dining table was beautifully decorated. The restaurant only served three tables of guests a day, so they had to make a reservation long in advance. Of course, with Edward and Susan's status, they did not need to do so.

The staff members opened the car door for them.

Edward got out of the car, and after getting out of the car, he turned around and held Susan's hand like a gentleman.

Susan got out of the car and could not help but shiver and say, "It's cold."

Edward took off his suit jacket and draped it over her.

"Thank you." Susan smiled sweetly at him.

"You're welcome," Edward replied politely.

Susan wrinkled her nose. That person was so cold that such an intimate act made her feel alienated!

She took the initiative to hold Edward's arm, and with the help of the staff, they sat at the most beautiful dining table outdoors.

At that moment, because of the wind, the red candle was covered by glass. It made the light that emitted through the glass seem even more romantic.

“Have you ever brought Jeanne here?” Susan started the conversation.

Edward did not reply.

“I don’t think so.” Susan looked very understanding. “You’ve only been together with Jeanne for a short year, and so many things have happened in a year. I’m sure there was no time for you guys to do anything romantic. The most romantic thing in your relationship was probably your wedding.”

Still, Edward did not speak.

He was really just playing along with Susan, but Susan also knew that he did not have any feelings for her.

Coincidentally, the restaurant’s waiter served them dinner respectfully at that moment.

Susan also felt a little bored, so after the waiter served her meal, she started eating without saying anything else.

Edward, too, was eating slowly and elegantly.

Susan put down her knife and fork, took out her phone, and suddenly took a picture of Edward eating his food.

Edward raised his head to see Susan’s eyes fixed on the screen of her phone.

Feeling Edward’s gaze on her, her eyes were still fixed on the photo on her phone, to which she commented, “He’s really handsome.”

Seeing that, Edward continued eating his dinner.

Susan did not have much of an appetite at the moment. After all, for a woman who needed to maintain her figure, eating was just for the sake of posing for photos. Hence, she was focused on her phone.

A message popped up on her phone. “The news is out. Take a look.”

Susan opened the news app.

As soon as she clicked on it, the headlines popped up: Fourth Master Swan Took Off His Suit and Put It On Ms. Gates, Showing His Love for Her.

She quite liked that title.

Susan clicked on the news and continued reading.

Most of the content described how they had dinner together and that Edward was afraid that she would feel cold so he took off his blazer and put it on her. As the photo was taken from a distance, their expressions could not be seen, but it looked like they were very intimate.

Susan read through the comments.

In just a short while, there were thousands of comments, seemingly very interested in their relationship.

Susan flipped through the comments for a long time until she saw one that read, "Poor Jeanne. Have you guys forgotten that when Fourth Master and Jeanne got married, he picked her up with rows of cars filled with flowers?"

Many people liked that comment, and many people replied to it. However, it was quickly drowned out by other well-wishes.

Naturally, a bunch of paid Internet ghostwriters were behind it.

Susan looked at her phone and said calmly, "I was in the entertainment industry when you and Jeanne got married. I must say I was really envious of how attentive you were to be able to pull off such a grand and sentimental wedding. At that time, I thought, what kind of divine being Fourth Master Swan was to do all this for a woman? What kind of goddess was Jeanne to be able to make a man love her so much?"

"What are you trying to say?" Edward raised his head and looked at her.

He seemed to have no interest in what she was saying and was even a little tired of it.

"I want to say that I hope to have a wedding as grand as that," Susan said bluntly.

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"There won't be any." Edward gave her a definite answer.

"So, you're saying that if we get married, everything will be simple?"

Edward put down his utensils and wiped the corner of his mouth. He said to Susan, "Ours is not called a marriage."

Susan sneered and nodded. "That's true too."

Edward did not say anything else. He picked up his glass of red wine and drank it. At that moment, he had already shifted his gaze.

Susan looked at Edward's side profile.

To Edward, their relationship was all for the sake of completing his mission.

With that, Susan lowered her head and continued to play with her phone. She opened her Facebook, typed a message, and posted it.

After posting the message, she said, "Go to my Facebook's latest post and interact with it."

Edward put down his wine glass. Then, he picked up his phone from the dining table and opened his Facebook.

When he opened it, his eyes paused.

He did not have many followers on Facebook, but he had quite a few. Besides, ever since he started Facebook, he had only posted one post.

That post was "Jeanne, My Heart", and there was a photo attached to the post. It was a photo of him and Jeanne wearing their wedding gown and suit.

"I think you should delete it," Susan suddenly said.

She knew what Edward was looking at.

After all, when she reminded Edward to interact with her post, she was suddenly curious and went to search for his Facebook.

That was when she saw the post, which had many likes and comments. There were even a few new ones questioning her and Edward's relationship.

Edward's throat moved as he covered up his emotions.

Then, his slender fingers deleted the post.

Susan smiled and said, "My Facebook account is my name."

She reminded him that she could interact with him now.

Edward entered Susan's name, and her latest post read, "Does anyone else think he's handsome too?"

Below was a photo of him having dinner just now. At that moment, there were countless likes and comments below that post.

All of them said, "Handsome."

"How sweet."

"He's too handsome."

"The best in the world."

Edward gave her post a like, and that was all.

Susan was speechless.

That guy was really too perfunctory. However, it was in line with his personality. If he were to say anything in the comments section, the public would probably think that they were deliberately acting.

In fact, just that little interaction was enough for the media to make news out of it for a long time.

After about ten minutes, the news came out.

"Ms. Gates Praised Fourth Master For Being Handsome, and Fourth Master Praised Himself."

Susan could not help but laugh when she saw the news. The media really knew how to come up with titles.

She clicked on it and saw a screenshot of her Facebook post. Naturally, the screenshot also included the one that Edward liked.

After that, another piece of news came out. "Fourth Master Has Cleared All His Facebook Posts, Which Seems To Mean He's Starting Anew!"

In one night, countless news articles revolving around Edward and Susan caused a huge commotion.

Jeanne would sometimes feel a little speechless as well because of her own doing.

When she woke up, it was already nighttime, and she was woken up by hunger again.

She sat in the dining room for dinner. Usually, if Edward did not eat with her, it meant that he would not be eating at home that night.

Since Jeanne was alone, she read the news while eating her dinner. She was reading the news about Edward and Susan.

It turned out it was Susan who had called him that afternoon, and the two of them were out for a candlelight dinner.

Jeanne scrolled through the news.

Teddy could not stand it anymore. He said, "Madam, it's best if you don't read it. It's bad for your digestion if you look at your phone while you eat."

Jeanne put down her phone.

It was not that he thought it would affect his digestion, but he really could not stand it anymore. Besides, she did not want Teddy to worry about her.

She did not think much of it when she saw first saw it anyway.

"Teddy," she said.

"Yes, Madam."

"Don't call me Madam," Jeanne said.

Teddy was stunned.

"Just call me Ms. Lawrence," Jeanne said bluntly.

Teddy did not dare to call her that.

However, Jeanne did not make things difficult for him. She knew that it was not easy for Teddy either.

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Anyway, it would not be long now.

After dinner, Jeanne habitually walked around the living room for a while as she thought that Edward would not be back so early.

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Dates usually would not end too early. However, after walking in the living room for a few minutes, she suddenly saw Edward.

Jeanne took a look at the time in the living room. It was only 8 p.m. Although she was surprised, she did not ask further.

She watched as Edward walked past her and prepared to head upstairs.

“Edward.”

Edward stopped in his tracks.

“I want to meet Susan,” Jeanne said bluntly.

Edward’s eyes flickered, and he turned back to look at her.

“I don’t have any ill intentions. I just want to have a few words with her.” Jeanne said, “If it’s not okay, forget it.”

“Susan will be here to see my dad tomorrow.”

Did it mean that they were already meeting each other’s parents?

“I’ll bring her over,” Edward said.

“Thank you.”

Edward nodded before he went straight upstairs.

Jeanne, on the other hand, did not spare him another glance and continued to walk slowly around the living room.

At 9 p.m., she returned to her room, and when she pushed open the door, she saw Edward in her room. He seemed to have just taken a shower and was wearing a bathrobe.

The moment she saw Edward, Jeanne instinctively thought that she had entered the wrong room and was about to leave.

“From tonight onwards, we’ll be living together.”

Jeanne’s eyes flickered.

“Finn said it’s not safe for you to wake up at night,” Edward said bluntly.

Jeanne really did not want to have any more conflicts with Edward in the near future. However, she had to admit that she could not take it anymore.

She said, “Edward, do you have to do this?”

“I do.” Edward was certain, and his tone was even a little cold.

“Did I offend you today?” Jeanne asked him.

She was trying hard to control her emotions.

“No.”

“You’re taking revenge on me because I didn’t let you kiss me.”

“I told you. Finn said it’s not safe for you to get up at night.”

“It’s impossible you don’t know that Finn is trying to matchmake us. He can tell at a glance that there’s a conflict between us!” Jeanne said.

"I'm just concerned about the baby."

"Edward!"

"Wash up early." Edward did not seem to want to say anything more to Jeanne.

However, Jeanne just stared at him. She watched as he lifted the blanket and climbed into her bed.

Jeanne pursed her lips tightly.

At that moment, she turned around and left. She did not want to argue with him, so if he wanted to sleep in that room, she would sleep in another room.

"Jeanne," Edward called out to her.

Jeanne ignored him.

"Don't you know what's best for us?"

Jeanne endured it.

"I won't make any fuss or express any emotions." Edward asked, "So, what are you still so against?"

Jeanne bit her lip.

Right. What was she still so against? It would just be three months — No, it would be less than three months, so what else could she be against?

The only thing she could do now was to give birth to her daughter. Then, Edward would raise George and their daughter.

A smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. Sometimes, it really seemed like she could only face everything with a smile. After all, there was no way for her to resist.

With that, she turned around and walked into the room.

In the end, she compromised.

Edward looked at Jeanne as she walked into the room, took out a set of pajamas from the closet, and went to the bathroom.

She would no longer have a temper or resist him.

In fact, it was true. To Jeanne, there was no way she could resist. No matter what she had to endure, she could only compromise.

However, he hoped that she would be able to have some emotions. Even a little bit of emotion would be good.

Even if she saw him and Susan together, it would be good if she could show a little emotion, unlike now, where she accepted everything, including his relationship with another woman!

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In the end, Jeanne slept in the same bed as Edward. However, their backs were facing each other, so there was some distance between them.

Since she had only two months left, Jeanne did not think there was anything to fuss about. With that, she closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep.

Sometimes, if she slept too much during the day, she would not be able to fall asleep at night. Hence, she just lay there quietly.

The room was extremely quiet, and no one made a single sound until...

Much later at night, the man who had his back to her suddenly turned around and approached her.

Jeanne, on the other hand, was pretending to be asleep when she felt Edward's arms around her waist, his body pressed against her back, and his head buried in her neck. Nevertheless, she held it in and tolerated him.

That one night, Jeanne woke up many times. The baby was so big that it pressed against her bladder, and she would always have the urge to go to the toilet not long after she fell asleep.

Every time, Edward would wake up with her. Whenever she made the slightest movement, he would help her up from the bed, send her to the bathroom, and wait for her at the door. After that, he would help her to get back to bed. That went on and on for the entire night.

Early in the morning, Jeanne opened her eyes again. Every day at this time, the baby would kick her awake and wake her up to eat because the baby was hungry.

Ever since she had gotten pregnant, the baby had never let her sleep in for a day.

She moved her body and got up clumsily, but there was no movement from the person behind her. Perhaps his sleep had been disrupted the night before, so at that moment, he was still sleeping too soundly. He was even snoring faintly.

Jeanne carefully left the room. In order not to wake Edward up, she went to George's room to wash up, and she slowly walked downstairs after washing up.

Just as she reached the stairs, she saw Edward suddenly coming up from the living room, his face visibly nervous. However, the moment he saw Jeanne, he paused.

Jeanne noticed his expression and frowned.

Was he not asleep just now? Why was he up but still in his pajamas? What happened?

At that moment, Edward's expression slowly turned from panic to calm. He asked, "When did you wake up?"

"A while ago." Jeanne replied indifferently, "I didn't wake you up because I saw you were sound asleep."

"Yeah." Edward nodded his head.

He did not tell her that when he opened his eyes and saw that she was not in bed, he was so startled that he went downstairs to look for her, only to hear from Teddy that she had not gone downstairs. At

that moment, he panicked. He thought that his forceful actions last night had hurt her and made her do something extreme.

In reality, if he had calmed down, he would have known that Jeanne would not do that. In that moment of worry, he thought of the worst-case scenario, but as expected, he was overthinking it.

"I'm going downstairs for breakfast," Jeanne reminded Edward. After all, Edward was blocking her from going downstairs.

Edward snapped back to his senses and stepped aside.

The moment he stepped aside, and just as Jeanne was about to head down, Edward suddenly reached out and held her hand tightly in his

Jeanne resisted instinctively, but Edward held her even tighter. After that, Jeanne gave in as she had no way to resist Edward.

Alex was right. If not for Edward, she would have been dead.

Now, because of Edward, she could at least live for a few more months and let the baby in her belly be born safely; at the very least, she could save another life.

In fact, she did not have any resentment toward him.

Hence, she accepted it and walked down the stairs with Edward holding her hand. Even when they were in the living room, Edward still did not let go of her hand.

Teddy, who was in the living room, was shocked to see them come downstairs so intimately.

He did not know when it had started, but Fourth Master and Madam had become very distant from each other, and they would deliberately avoid each other's presence. To be more precise, it was Madam who would deliberately avoid Fourth Master. If he thought about it carefully, it seemed to have started from the day Alex brought that woman called Susan with him. From then on, that woman had been standing between Fourth Master and Madam, showing off her power.

In fact, Teddy did not quite understand why Fourth Master suddenly wanted to be with Susan. Anyone with a discerning eye would tell that he was madly in love with Jeanne.

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However, Teddy would not think too deeply about it. After all, he had never understood Fourth Master's matters.

He watched the two of them hold hands before he quickly turned around to bring them breakfast.

Teddy had to admit that he was happy to see them like that. In his heart, at least for now, Jeanne was the only female mistress he acknowledged.

However, Teddy's happy expression suddenly stiffened the moment he turned around.

Was he seeing things?

He saw Susan walking in from the living room. It was the woman who had been constantly pestering Fourth Master on the news, and at that moment, she had appeared there all dressed up.

Of course, Teddy was not the only one who saw it. Edward and Jeanne saw her too.

Susan naturally saw Edward and Jeanne in the hall and looked at their interlocked fingers. However, she did not react to it, and the smile on her face did not look awkward.

Instead, Jeanne was the one who silently pushed Edward's hand away. This time, Edward did not force it and let go of her hand.

Jeanne smiled, feeling like she had become... a mistress.

She walked past Susan and went straight to the dining room not far away. She did not want to disturb them, but she still had to eat for the baby in her belly.

"Teddy," Jeanne called out to him.

Teddy quickly came back to his senses. He then quickly followed Jeanne to the dining room to prepare breakfast for her.

In the living room, Edward and Susan were the only two left.

Susan looked at Edward's expression and smiled brightly. "You don't seem to welcome me?"

"What are you doing here?" Edward's coldness toward her was undisguisable.

The moment she walked in and saw Edward holding Jeanne's hand, he definitely did not have that expression. Although he was not smiling then, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

In the past, she had thought that being cold to people was Edward's personality. After all, before she saw him with Jeanne, Edward treated everyone like that.

However, the devastatingly handsome and deeply-in-love Edward that she saw during his grand wedding with Jeanne back when she was in the entertainment industry was not an illusion.

Susan did not reveal too much of her emotions. She said, "Didn't we agree to meet your father today?"

"My father doesn't live here."

"With our relationship, can't I come here to look for you?"

"You can't."

"That's really cruel," Susan complained, but she did not look angry at all. She even said it coquettishly.

Jeanne, who was sitting in the distance, could see everything clearly. She could hear what they were saying, but she could see their interaction.

Her eyes suddenly moved, and she looked up to see Teddy suddenly standing in front of her.

Jeanne smiled.

She was looking at them because she was wondering if she could have a chance to talk to Susan. She really did not have any other intentions.

To a person who was about to die, love was not that important. After all, even if she died, Edward would not be able to protect her forever.

Since she could accept the fact that Edward would marry another woman and have children after her death, she could also accept the fact that Edward would fall in love with another woman when she was about to die.

Of course, she did not want to make things difficult for Teddy.

Teddy was still on her side, and he probably did not want to see her too sad. Therefore, she decided not to look at them and ate her breakfast quietly.

She did not know why, but the baby in her stomach was so excited today and kept moving in her stomach.

At that moment, she felt a little nauseated eating breakfast, but she endured it and forced herself to eat.

She just ate slower than before.

"Jeanne." A female voice suddenly sounded beside them.

Jeanne looked up, and Teddy was obviously on guard.

"Teddy, you can leave first," Jeanne instructed.

Teddy left unwillingly. Even though he was some distance away, he still stared at them closely, as if he was really afraid that she would be bullied.

Not only did Jeanne notice it, but Susan also noticed it.

She could not help but say, "He's quite loyal to you."

"He's only loyal to Edward." Jeanne said bluntly, "So when you move in in the future, he will treat you the same."

"Is that so?" Susan did not care.

There was no need for Jeanne to explain too much about that matter.

Chapter 1239 Susan's Arrival

Instead, she asked, "Are you free? Let's have a chat."

She saw that Edward had gone upstairs, so she thought they would have some extra time together.

"No. Edward has gone up to get changed, and after that, we'll be heading to Old Master Swan's place. I won't be able to speak much with you." Susan rejected her immediately. "But don't worry. Edward told me last night that we'll be here after lunch at Old Master Swan's place."

"Okay." Jeanne nodded.

In that case, she would not disturb them.

"Jeanne," Susan suddenly called out to her.

"What?"

"Do you like Edward?" Susan suddenly asked.

"Do you think there's any point in asking this now?" Jeanne smiled faintly.

Was it important whether she liked him or not?

In fact, it did not even matter whether Edward liked her or not. After all, they only had a little more than two months with each other. She refused to believe that such a smart woman like Susan could not wait for two months.

Alex could not wait because of the situation, and he had to force Edward to do many things. However, Susan did not need to do that. She could cultivate her relationship with Edward after her death. There was no need for her to do anything at that time to cause estrangement or conflict between her and Edward.

"No, I just find it unbelievable that you can be so calm in front of me. I think if a person really loves a man, no matter how much they hide it, they won't be able to pretend. However, your behavior makes me think that you've never loved Edward," Susan said bluntly.

Jeanne did not answer.

Susan could think whatever she wanted. In fact, even if she had deliberately said it to tell Edward that, Jeanne could agree.

After all, what Susan needed to do now was to build her relationship with Edward. The best way to develop a relationship with a man who had another woman in his heart was to make the man feel that the other woman was not worth it.

"Susan," Edward's voice sounded from behind Susan.

Moreover, it sounded not far from her. Therefore, he had heard their conversation clearly.

Susan's lips curled into a faint smile.

Then, she turned around. As if no one had noticed what she did, she walked toward Edward enthusiastically and wrapped her arms around Edward's arm naturally. She had a bright smile on her face. "Men really do change and wash up very quickly, unlike us women who need at least an hour before we can head out."

At that moment, Edward seemed to turn back to look at Jeanne. However, Jeanne had already lowered her head and was eating her breakfast with no emotion on her face.

"Today, I got up two hours earlier to see your father. Look, it's only 7 a.m. now, but I've been up since 5 a.m..." She was clearly acting coquettishly, like a woman wheedling to a man.

Jeanne suddenly felt that she had never acted coquettishly to Edward before.

Although they had been through a lot together, they had spent very little time together.

She had never been in a relationship before and got married immediately. Then, after she got married, she had been scheming and using him, so she had never really opened up her heart to Edward.

There was once when she wanted to confess to him, when Edward saved her from Alex and she had reconciled with Edward. Before she knew that her time on earth was limited, she had thought of expressing her feelings, but Edward rejected her.

After that, she would never say it again in her life.

Now, she suddenly felt a little emotional. She remembered a saying, "Women who flirt live the best lives."

She wanted to tell the daughter in her stomach not to be like her. She was too cold when it came to her emotions and too rational when it came to her character. She hoped that her daughter could be innocent, lively, and carefree. It would be good if she could even be as heartless as the old Monica.

At the thought of Monica, Jeanne was overwhelmed with emotions. To think that silly girl had now become the person she despised the most.

Jeanne suddenly put down her utensils. When she put them down, her body sprawled on the table.

"Madam." Teddy looked at her, and his face turned pale. "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

Jeanne felt a sharp pain in her stomach.

It was so painful that the baby in her stomach kept kicking her stomach. The harder the baby kicked, the more uncomfortable her stomach was.

"Madam!" Teddy was really frightened. "I'll call Fourth Master to come back. I'll call Fourth Master right away!"

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"Teddy," Jeanne grabbed him. "It's useless to call him. Get Finn to come now."

"Madam—"

"Please."

Teddy's heart ached for Jeanne.

Susan's arrival should have made her feel very uncomfortable, yet she could still act indifferent and not make things difficult for anyone under Susan's deliberate provocation.

At that moment, she was clearly in pain, but she still refused for him to go get the Fourth Master.

He did not know why Madam had to endure it. Fourth Master clearly loved her more! As long as she was feeling a little unwell, Fourth Master would be frightened and panic.

Just now, because he did not see his wife when he got up, Fourth Master's expression when he went downstairs to look for her was clearly that of love...

Teddy had no choice but to call Finn.

Then, he helped Jeanne up the stairs. However, as she went upstairs, her stomach was in so much pain that she could not even straighten her body.

“Madam, I’ll get Fourth Master to come back and carry you upstairs.” Teddy could not help but say.

He wanted to carry her up the stairs, but because she was pregnant right now, he was afraid he was not strong enough to do so. If Madam were to fall, the consequences would be even worse.

“Help me to the sofa first.” Jeanne did not force herself to go upstairs.

The pain in her stomach made her afraid that she would slip and fall down the stairs. Therefore, she chose to return to the sofa in the living room and wait for Finn to come.

Teddy had no choice but to help Jeanne to the sofa in the living room.

He looked at Jeanne anxiously and really wanted to give Fourth Master a call. He could tell that the Madam was really uncomfortable right now.

Even her face was pale.

“Teddy, can you get me a cup of water?” Jeanne instructed.

She believed that Teddy was about to cry from seeing her like that.

Teddy hurriedly nodded. Seeing that Madam still had the energy to talk and wanted some water, he instantly relaxed. He quickly poured a cup of water and handed it to Jeanne.

Jeanne drank a little when, in fact, she could not.

“Are you feeling better?” Teddy asked with concern.

“Yes, much better.” Jeanne nodded.

Teddy was still waiting for Finn to come with an uneasy look on his face.

In fact, Finn arrived very quickly. It only took about ten minutes for him to come.

When he left, Monica was still sleeping, but his sudden movement woke her up. She woke up to see that Finn was quickly washing up and changing his clothes before he left. She felt that the whole process only took him two minutes at most.

It made Monica think that all of Finn’s enthusiasm and emotions were probably only used for his medical skills. He was indeed a competent — no, a great doctor.

“Dr. Jones,” When Teddy saw Finn’s arrival, he quickly went forward.

“What’s wrong?” All the running had made Finn a little out of breath at the moment.

Finn was also frightened when he heard Teddy’s anxious tone on the phone.

Jeanne was only eight months pregnant, which was a very dangerous period for pregnant women. If she was not careful, she would go into premature labor and...

Finn quickly walked to Jeanne's side. Seeing that she was frowning and clearly in pain, he asked, "Jeannie, what's wrong?"

"My stomach suddenly hurts today. It feels just like cramps." Jeanne held her stomach with one hand and rubbed it with the other. "The baby is moving a lot in my stomach. I don't know if she's short of oxygen... Blargh..."

Jeanne could not help but retch.

She really wanted to throw up, but she had been holding back the urge.

She knew that she would feel worse if she threw up, and if she threw up too much, her uterus would contract immediately. Once the uterus contracted, it was extremely easy to cause premature labor.

She really did not want the baby to be born so early, so she endured the pain in her stomach.

Finn bent down and picked her up. "I'll take you to do an ultrasound first to check on the baby's condition. Then, I'll check on your stomach."

"Okay." Jeanne thought so too.

The most important thing now was the baby.

Finn carried Jeanne upstairs steadily, with Teddy following behind them, his face full of worry.

While walking up the stairs, Finn asked, "Where's Fourth Master?"

"Fourth Master just went out with Susan. They should be at the Old Master's place. Should I get Fourth Master to come back?" Teddy said anxiously and quickly, still not giving up.