

## **Pregnant 151**

### **Chapter 151: A Dangerous Accident**

In the spacious living room.

Monica was frozen as she held her phone.

Finn was expressionless. He walked past her coldly and went to the medicine box in the corner of the living room to look for medicine.

“Monica.” Micheal’s voice called out to her once more. He seemed to have called her a few times.

Monica came back to her senses. “I’m here.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Monica said, “It’s getting late. You should get off work early. Don’t delay your dinner, it’s easy for you to get stomach problems.”

“Okay.”

“Then I’ll hang up.”

“Bye-bye.”

“Bye-bye.”

Monica hung up the phone.

At that moment, Finn walked toward her with a pill in his hand.

As she was standing in front of the kitchen island with the water heater beside her, Finn picked up his special cup and took the warm water.

Monica looked at his cold expression and frowned. “Are you unwell?”

Finn took the medicine but did not answer.

“Aren’t you a doctor? How can you get sick?” Monica frowned.

After Finn took the medicine, he turned around and went to the sink to rinse his own cup. He replied indifferently, “A doctor is not a God.”

Monica was speechless.

Finn ignored her most of the time, but one sentence from him could easily kill her.

She was a little unhappy and turned around to return to her room.

Out of sight, out of mind.

She simply did not want to be in the same space as Finn and breathe the same air.

She had just taken two steps when she suddenly thought of something. "Finn, I'm not unwell."

Finn put the water cup away.

"I said I don't have cancer. Don't curse me."

Finn raised his head and looked at Monica.

Monica said loudly, "I went to the hospital for an examination today. The Doctor who performed the ultrasound on me examined me very carefully. The result was ordinary hyperplasia of the mammary glands."

"Okay," Finn replied.

"Forget it. You don't care anyway," Monica mumbled and then felt that it was meaningless for her to tell him anything at all.

She turned around and went back to her room.

Finn looked in the direction of Monica's room door.

He held his stomach.

It was just a little stomach ache.

Actually, Monica's reminder was right. As a doctor, he would not get sick so easily unless it was due to genetic reasons.

...

The next day.

Jeanne habitually opened the news and took a few glances.

Yesterday's news was still trending, and it was still very eye-catching on the news app.

No media outlet had dared to broadcast their news before.

Ever since the administrative office had responded positively, all the major media outlets were now in a frenzy, and they were afraid that they would be a minute late.

She put down her phone.

She came out of the bathroom to wash up.

George was still sleeping on the bed.

Jeanne went over to wake him up. "George, wake up."

"I don't want to go to school." George turned over, his butt facing Jeanne.

The corners of Jeanne's mouth curled into a smile.

Looking at George's cute appearance at this moment, she wondered if it was a good idea for George to go to school or not?

She said, "Not to school, to pick up your master."

George twisted his body. His brain was probably responding, but his body instinctively resisted.

Jeanne did not want to force George anymore. She said softly and gently, "Sleep for a while more, then. I'll go pick Klaus up, but I'll call you after. You have to go out, understand?"

"Okay," George agreed.

Jeanne covered George with the blanket, put on makeup, and changed her clothes. She then walked out of the Lawrences courtyard.

At this moment, on the second floor, Joshua stood on the balcony and said to his phone, "Brother-in-law, Jeanne has gone out."

"Okay."

Jeanne drove to pick up Klaus.

Since it was still early, she drove at a moderate pace.

The phone rang. She glanced at it and picked it up. "Godfather."

"The media has found me," West said straightforwardly.

Initially, Jeanne had specifically told West that when she was dealing with the matter of the Lawrence Enterprise's logistics warehouse, the Muk Group should try not to make a sound.

Now that the media had found him, West needed to seek Jeanne's opinion.

"They probably want to know your opinion of me and our current cooperation project," Jeanne said, "Now that the results have been finalized, you can answer them directly."

"Okay," West agreed immediately. He could not help but say, "I've been watching your news for the past two days. To be honest, I'm a little scared of you now. Mr. Thorn really did train you personally. Your ability is indeed amazing."

"Godfather, you're flattering me. I'm driving to pick up Klaus now, so I won't say anymore."

"Be careful."

"Okay."

Jeanne hung up the phone.

## **Chapter 152: A Dangerous Accident**

Jeanne drove to the South Hampton City International Airport.

When she looked at the airport, she thought that she would also pass through this passage soon and leave the city.

Then, she would not come back.

She parked the car in the airport garage and walked into the airport lobby when the plane just landed.

She waited for about twenty minutes.

Jeanne saw Klaus walk out.

Jeanne took the initiative to go forward.

Klaus, who was over 60 years old, was very enthusiastic. He gave Jeanne a hug and asked, "Where's my George?"

"He's sleeping."

"He's still such a bedhead." Klaus' tone was filled with affection.

Jeanne smiled and took the luggage from Klaus. "I'll send you to the hotel first."

"Okay."

Jeanne brought Klaus into her car.

The car drove out of the airport and took the inner ring expressway.

"It must be hard for you to come all the way to South Hampton City personally this time," Jeanne said politely as she drove.

"The matters of my disciple are my matters. Moreover, this time, I can train George. He's too lazy. I plan to let George complete the traffic planning and design of South Hampton City."

Jeanne could already imagine George's bitter little face.

The two of them chatted very casually.

Jeanne's eyes suddenly paused.

Through the rearview mirror, she saw a somewhat strange car.

If she remembered correctly, this car had been following her since she came to the airport.

She could understand that they might be going in the same direction towards the airport, but would it be possible for them to pick people up from the same plane as well? How could the time when they left the airport be so coincidental?

She pursed her lips and did not show it.

Klaus had been lightheartedly chatting with Jeanne and did not notice anything strange.

Jeanne responded to Klaus while also being vigilant.

She observed the surrounding environment.

This was the inner circle of the airport, and there was no crowd. If an accident happened in this kind of place... it should be relatively easier to handle.

As she thought about this, Jeanne stepped on the accelerator and the car behind her also sped up.

It was not an illusion, after all.

Her pupils constricted, and in the next second, she calmly checked the condition of her car. If the car had not been tampered with, it would not be difficult to shake off the people behind her.

Klaus also seemed to have noticed that something was not right. He looked at Jeanne, "What's wrong?"

"We're being followed. Don't worry, I'll send you to your destination safely and guarantee your safety in Harken."

"Okay." Klaus nodded.

An international celebrity like him had probably experienced a lot, so such a situation would not fluster him.

After Jeanne confirmed that there was no problem with her car, she said to Klaus, "Hold on to the handrail, I'm going to speed up."

"Okay."

Jeanne gripped the steering wheel tightly and focused. She stepped on the accelerator and pressed it to the bottom.

The car sped up at lightning speed.

In almost an instant, it threw the car behind it a distance away.

When the car behind reacted, it quickly chased after it.

The speed was very fast.

The two cars were on the inner ring highway, racing crazily.

The car behind them had chased for some distance and was starting to become more and more laborious. He hurriedly got the person in the passenger seat to make a call.

The person in the passenger seat dialed. "Mr. Swan, we might not be able to catch up."

Eden's expression turned cold. "What do you mean?"

"You asked us to follow Jeanne, but it seems like she discovered us."

"If she has discovered you, then so be it. Just follow her closely and let me know her route."

"The truth is, I can't keep up. She's too fast. If I continue to follow her, I'm afraid I'll get into an accident."

"Aren't you a race car driver?"

"We have a special race track..."

"Trash!" Eden said fiercely.

He hung up the phone and quickly called Micheal. "My people might have lost Jeanne."

Micheal's expression did not change. "Why?"

"They said that Jeanne is driving too fast!"

Micheal frowned.

Eden was a little anxious. "Now is not the time to investigate the truth. The main point is that if my people did not follow Jeanne, we would not be able to control her route and would not be able to cause any traffic accidents!"

"Alright, I'll think of a way. Prepare your men."

"Alright."

Eden hung up the phone. At that moment, he was completely furious.

At the same time.

Jeanne looked at the car that she had thrown a distance away. She picked up the phone and dialed.

"Miles."

"Yes."

"I'm sending you my real-time location now. Come and help me. I'm being targeted."

"Alright." There was no doubt from the other side.

They were used to this.

Jeanne hung up the phone and sped up again.

The car behind them was getting further and further away, but she did not dare to let her guard down.

It was impossible for the other party to arrange for just a single car to follow her. There might be a sudden accident in the surrounding area.

About ten minutes passed.

Jeanne received a clear phone call. "Turn at the next road exit nearest to you. I will wait for you there."

"Okay."

Jeanne looked at the road sign and continued to drive wildly.

She drifted and directly went down the next exit.

At this moment, the car behind her could no longer be seen. Naturally, her followers did not know that she had already made an exit.

She quickly parked the car at the entrance of the path and said to Miles who was parked there, "Help me bring Mr. Klaus to your place first. After I send these people away, I will come and meet up with you guys."

"Okay." Miles nodded.

Jeanne turned to face Klaus, "My friend will guarantee your safety. You follow him and leave first. I will come and find you after I'm done."

"Pay attention to your safety." Klaus reminded her as he got out of the car.

"I know."

Jeanne watched as Klaus got into Miles's car before she started the car again and left quickly.

Then, she returned to the inner ring highway. After some time, the car behind her finally caught up.

The person in the front passenger seat immediately reported, "Jeanne is still on the inner ring highway."

"Do everything you can to follow closely!"

"Yes."

Jeanne slowed down slightly.

Her goal was to let the other party catch up to her so Miles could bring Klaus to a safe place.

She followed the original route and prepared to exit the inner ring highway.

The moment she entered the intersection and returned to the city streets, a large truck suddenly went in the opposite direction. It was obviously heading straight for her.

She had no way to think. She abruptly spun the steering wheel and directly hit the guardrail beside her.

Jeanne's body was tightly bound by the seat belt and her head hit the car window beside her. The car window instantly shattered and her head felt dizzy.

She gritted her teeth, turned to reverse gear and quickly stepped on the accelerator. Her car left her position.

It was almost the next second.

The big truck directly hit the spot where Jeanne's car had collided. If it had been a second later, she might have been crushed into a pancake.

She did not have time to even tremble. She turned her steering wheel and left quickly.

At the same time.

Eden received a call, and the other party reported, "We failed. Now Jeanne has directly driven away, but she should be slightly injured."

"Useless!" He hung up the phone fiercely.

The next moment, he sent the message to Micheal.

Jeanne was still in a frenzy on the street.

After driving for a long distance, she discovered the danger around her.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

How many people did Eden use?

Or could it be Melody Sanders who really wanted to exterminate her?

Her eyes turned cold, and the phone suddenly rang.

She took a glance at the incoming call and pressed the Bluetooth button.

“Ms.Lawrence, head towards East Street.”

Jeanne was stunned.

“I’ll pick you up here.”

She did not know if she should trust the Fourth Master Swan at this moment.

### **Chapter 153: Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne Are Official?**

On the streets with heavy traffic.

Jeanne’s crazy racing had caused the cars on the streets to be constantly in danger.

She looked at the intersection in front of her.

She gritted her teeth.

She suddenly turned her steering wheel, and the sound of the car drifting could be heard. It was extremely ear-piercing.

She quickly rushed towards East Street.

Cars from all directions rushed toward her.

She held the steering wheel tightly with both hands and concentrated.

The only thing she was glad about was that the other party did not tamper with her car. They were not that smart, after all. Or perhaps, they did not expect her to have such strong control over the car.

Otherwise.

She would definitely be dead by now.

She remained calm throughout the whole process and saw a familiar black car from afar.

The car was parked there with Fourth Master Swan standing beside it.

He... was indeed there.

At that second, Jeanne felt a sense of relief.

After a thrilling moment, she suddenly felt calm.

Her eyes narrowed.



She stepped on the brakes and fiercely stopped beside the black car, stopping beside Fourth Master Swan's feet.

She took a deep breath.

The car door was opened by Fourth Master Swan.

Jeanne adjusted her seatbelt.

Fourth Master Swan directly carried her out of the car.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Teddy had already opened the car door for them, and Fourth Master Swan carried her into the car.

At this moment, the surrounding cars were also parked not far away.

Once Jeanne got into Fourth Master Swan's car, everyone suddenly stopped their crazy chase.

Eden sat in his office, waiting for the result.

Actually, he had never thought of exterminating them.

He had originally wanted to create a car accident and never thought that he would have to kill the two people in the car. However, after Jeanne kept escaping, he gave a death order out of desperation.

His eyes narrowed as he looked at the incoming call.

He picked it up fiercely. "How is it?"

"Jeanne got into Fourth Master Swan's car!"

"What?!"

"We don't know whether we should chase after her or not." The other party reported.

Eden's hand, which was holding the phone, was trembling.

Uncle Edward!

It was Uncle Edward again!

He looked extremely ferocious.

"Mr. Swan..." the other party did not get a reply and asked again.

"Wait for my notification!"

"Also," the other side said quickly, "Klaus is no longer in Jeanne's car."

"What?!" Eden roared angrily. At this moment, he was so angry that his veins were popping.

"I'm sure that I only saw Jeanne get into Master Swan's car. Her car is now parked by the street, but Klaus is not there."

"Meaning, Klaus is no longer in the car?"

“Yes.”

“Didn’t you guys follow her all the time? You don’t even know when she let go of Klaus?” Eden was furious.

“We did follow her all the time, I promise that during the time I followed her, Jeanne didn’t have time to let go of Klaus. The only possibility is that something happened at the Inner Ring Highway.”

“Damn it!” Eden cursed fiercely.

Eden hung up abruptly and dialed Micheal’s number. “Jeanne is now in Uncle Edward’s car.”

No matter how calm he was, Micheal could not hide his surprise. “Your uncle intervened?”

“Yes,” Eden said through gritted teeth.

“I will inform Melody.”

“The important thing is that Klaus is no longer in Jeanne’s car. So even if he dares to chase after my uncle’s car now, it will be useless.” Eden suppressed his emotions and told the truth.

Micheal’s expression changed drastically.

Eden sensed Micheal’s silence and said again, “I never thought that Jeanne’s driving skills would be this good. The Jeanne I know is very bad-tempered and useless. She really doesn’t have such abilities! If I had known earlier, I would have directly asked someone to tamper with her car.”

“Jeanne has indeed exceeded our expectations.” Micheal forcefully suppressed his temper and said, “Let’s end this for now. Melody and I will discuss what to do next.”

“Okay.”

Eden did not say anything more. He knew that he had messed up this matter.

No matter what happened, the outcome of this matter would directly affect the Sanders’ view of him. It was very likely that it would cut off his progress.

At this moment, he really wanted to slice Jeanne into a thousand pieces!

...

The streets of South Hampton City finally returned to normal.

Jeanne looked out of the window.

Ever since she got into the Fourth Master Swan’s car, the danger around her had automatically disappeared.

So, would the Sanders not go against Fourth Master Swan, or did they give up on chasing after her?

After all, Klaus was no longer in her car.

She turned her head and looked at the man sitting beside her, who was now silent.

**Chapter 154: Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne Are Official?**

She said, "Where are you taking me?"

Obviously, they were not on the way to the Lawrences' courtyard.

"Ms. Lawrence, where do you think is the safest place right now?" Fourth Master Swan's tone was unhurried, but his voice was a little deep.

Jeanne did not reply.

Fourth Master Swan's eyes moved slightly and he said with indifference, "To my place."

She had actually guessed it.

However, she was hesitating and it could not be blamed.

The safest place was none other than Fourth Master Swan's place.

At least for now, the Sanders would not directly confront the Fourth Master Swan.

She said, "Didn't you say that you wouldn't help me?"

"It's my fault for always being unable to control my feelings towards Ms. Lawrence." Fourth Master Swan's cold words seemed to carry a hint of cruelty.

One could vaguely sense his temper.

Could he be angry?

What was he angry about?

There was a sudden silence in the car.

It was always after one sentence that the two of them did not speak again.

The car arrived at the Bamboo Garden steadily.

Teddy respectfully opened the car door for her.

The moment she was about to get out of the car, Fourth Master Swan had already gotten out of the other car door, walked in front of her, and carried her by the waist.

Actually...

She did not hurt any vital parts, and the crash also did not affect her walking.

However, at this moment, for some reason, she did not reject him.

Fourth Master Swan carried Jeanne directly up to the second floor and walked into a luxurious room.

This room was actually...

She had slept in it before.

So many years had passed, and the furnishings and displays inside did not seem to have changed at all.

Fourth Master Swan placed her on the big bed.

Jeanne's slender body leaned against the headboard of the bed.

Fourth Master Swan's cheek was very close to hers.

He said, "Ms. Lawrence, do you want to take a shower or bandage up first?"

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly. She said bluntly, "I want to do something first."

Fourth Master Swan's expression obviously changed.

"It's very important." Jeanne was very persistent.

Fourth Master Swan stared straight at her, who was covered in blood.

Jeanne was not actually asking for Fourth Master Swan's permission.

She left the bed and took out her phone. She then walked to the huge balcony.

She called Miles. "Are you home?"

"Yes."

"How's Klaus?"

"He's in good condition."

"Pass the phone to him."

After a while.

Klaus' voice came from the phone. "Jeanne."

"Mr. Klaus, I'm very sorry for what happened today." Jeanne expressed her apology.

"I've experienced it before in another country. It was probably because they don't want me to help someone climb to a higher position. I can understand, so don't worry about me. Besides, I'm safe and sound now, so there's no need to take it to heart. But how are you? Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine," Jeanne replied. "I need to trouble you about something."

"Go ahead."

"I'll get Miles to help you record a video. I hope that you can use the video to tell everyone in Harken that you've arrived in South Hampton City safely. Tomorrow, you'll personally go to the administrative office and plan the traffic road design with the planning department."

"Okay."

"Once you come into contact with the officials, any accidents that you get involved with will be related to them. This will ensure your safety to the maximum extent," Jeanne explained.

"I understand."

“Mr. Klaus, sorry for your trouble. And thank you.”

“You are welcome. You are my disciple’s mother. I can not stand by and do nothing about your matters.”

“Thank you.” Jeanne expressed her gratitude again. “Please give Miles your phone.”

“Okay.”

Jeanne told Miles some things and hung up the phone before calling George again.

“Mom, did you forget about me?” George picked up the phone and was extremely dissatisfied. “Didn’t you say that you would come back to pick me up after picking up my master?”

“Something happened and I can’t come to pick you up. I will send you a video in a while, please help me post it on the Internet.”

“Are you in danger?” George was concerned.

“No.”

“Oh, when can I see my master?”

“Tomorrow. Tomorrow, your master will let you personally handle... the design of the traffic blueprints.”

“...”

Jeanne smiled.

She could imagine George’s breakdown at this moment.

After she finished instructing George, she called Forrest the next second.

“Director Lawrence, did you get Mr. Klaus?”

“I did,” Jeanne said. “I ran into something today, so I won’t be coming to the company. You take the lead on the project. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Okay.”

Jeanne reminded him of some precautions before hanging up.

After hanging up, she received a clear video.

Jeanne transferred the video to George.

After the video appeared on various major networks, Jeanne put down her phone and returned to Fourth Master Swan’s bedroom.

In the bedroom, Fourth Master Swan sat on the huge sofa.

His eyes moved slightly as he watched her enter.

From the moment she left the bedroom to the balcony, she had been gone for at least half an hour, yet this man did not disturb her at all.

At this moment, it seemed that he was just waiting.

Waiting for her to finish everything and walk toward him.

When she was one step away, he raised his eyebrows. "Are you done?"

"Yes."

"So, are you planning to take a bath or apply medicine first?"

Jeanne could actually feel some of Fourth Master Swan's emotions, even if he looked very normal.

When she was about to answer, Fourth Master Swan said bluntly, "I suggest that you take a bath first."

After saying that, he turned around and went straight to the bathroom. Then, she heard the sound of running water.

Jeanne looked down.

There were indeed a lot of bloodstains on her body.

However, she was very clear that the injuries on her body were all superficial wounds.

Fourth Master Swan came out of the bathroom and returned to her. He directly carried her by the waist.

Jeanne instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

The two of them seemed to be very close.

Their breath was very close to each other, and their heartbeat was even closer.

Fourth Master Swan carried her into the bathroom and placed her on the sink.

The sound of the shower could be heard from the bathroom.

"Don't take too long. Try to avoid water on your wound. Call me after you're done washing." Fourth Master Swan's voice sounded in her ears. "Clean clothes are on the clothes rack."

After saying that, he walked out.

Jeanne looked at Edward Swan's back.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She looked down at her bloody clothes and slowly took them off.

Outside the bathroom, Master Swan sat on the sofa with his legs crossed elegantly.

He picked up the phone and dialed.

"Fourth Master Swan." Nox Winter's voice came from the other end.

"Spread the news that Ms. Lawrence is here at my place."

"What?" Nox was dumbfounded.

Edward did not give any explanation and hung up the phone.

Nox looked at his phone and did not react for a long time.

Did Fourth Master Swan mean that... he and Jeanne are now official?

...

Jeanne came out of the bathroom after taking a shower.

She was wearing a bathrobe.

So, Fourth Master Swan's so-called clean clothes was this robe? The kind that had practically no cloth.

She wrapped it tightly and appeared in front of Fourth Master Swan.

Fourth Master Swan raised his head and looked at her.

There was nothing... strange in his eyes.

Perhaps, she was worrying too much.

"Go to the bed, I'll help you with the medicine," Fourth Master Swan said, his voice pleasant to the ear.

Jeanne returned to his big bed.

Fourth Master Swan also walked over.

The medical kit was placed on the head of his bed. He took out iodophor from inside and helped her treat the injuries on her forehead, the many places on her arm that had been scratched by the car window, and then...

She lay on the bed.

Fourth Master Swan lifted up her tightly wrapped sleeping robe.

Jeanne blinked.

She looked at Fourth Master Swan and saw that his deep eyes seemed to be dyed with color.

### **Chapter 155: Jeanne Could Only Be His Wife**

In the vast room.

On the huge bed.

Jeanne lay on the bed and looked into Fourth Master Swan's deep eyes. She stared straight at the wound on her collarbone.

The injury there was more serious. The broken glass of the car window pierced straight into her flesh, leaving a very deep wound that looked ferocious.

His slender fingers were using iodophor to disinfect her wound, bit by bit.

“Doesn’t it hurt?” Fourth Master Swan asked.

His voice was low and deep.

“It’s alright,” Jeanne answered.

‘It’s good that you’re used to it.’

‘Bear with it, you can get over it anyway.’ Thoughts like this appeared in Jeanne’s mind

“I’m in pain,” Fourth Master Swan suddenly said.

Something flashed across Jeanne’s eyes.

From her angle, she could only see Fourth Master Swan’s lowered eyes, and his eyelashes were unusually thick and curled up.

There was a hint of familiarity, and it even made her a little absent-minded.

“Am I good-looking?” Fourth Master Swan’s thin lips moved slightly.

Jeanne regained her senses and calmed her heart.

She chose to remain silent.

In a quiet room.

The medicine was applied.

The bandages were done.

Fourth Master Swan’s fingers started to move downwards.

“Fourth Master, there are no injuries inside,” Jeanne reminded.

It was only a reminder, but it did not stop him from pulling on her bathrobe.

Fourth Master Swan pursed his lips.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at her.

“Fourth Master, if you don’t believe me, you can check it yourself.” Jeanne smiled.

When she smiled, it was enchanting and charming.

“Ms. Lawrence, do you mind?” Fourth Master Swan asked.

“You saved my life today. I can repay the fourth Master you by doing this. Fourth master, feel free to do so.” Jeanne still had a smile on her face.

His throat moved slightly.

He looked straight at Jeanne, watching her speak calmly.

He said, “Do you not care?”



“Even if I do care, if you really want it, can I resist?” Jeanne said indifferently.

So why struggle?

“Ms.Lawrence, you really do understand.” Fourth Master Swan’s voice was neither cold nor warm.

It was really difficult for others to guess his thoughts.

She could not even sense that Fourth Master Swan was interested in her body.

The two of them just looked at each other.

Fourth Master Swan’s slender fingers once again placed on her messy bathrobe. However, he was tidying up her bathrobe to cover her body.

Jeanne’s throat moved slightly.

Actually, she did not care that much.

She tidied up her clothes.

Fourth Master Swan said, “Are there any other wounds?”

“No.”

“Then you can lie down and rest for a while. When your clothes are delivered, I will send you back.”

“Thank you, Fourth Master.”

Fourth Master Swan stood up and walked out of the room.

Jeanne lay on Fourth Master Swan’s big bed.

Honestly, she was not used to it.

There seemed to be a unique smell of him on the bed.

Actually, it was just the smell of shower gel.

Even her body had the same smell now.

It was refreshing and clean.

She closed her eyes.

She was not sleeping but was thinking about something.

She was thinking about what other tricks the other party could pull at this time.

And that other party.

Melody and Micheal were indeed thinking of countermeasures.

Melody could not hide her anger. “Eden is really good-for-nothing.”

“This time, it really can’t be all Eden’s fault.” Micheal was not trying to put in a good word for Eden, but after calming down, he spoke the truth. “Leaving aside those strategies in business, Jeanne has been abroad for so many years and managed to reach the position of marketing director. Her ability is definitely not to be underestimated. Of course, even so, as a member of the Swans, and as a businessman who has some experience in business, Eden still can’t be compared to Jeanne. I won’t deny questioning his ability. But today’s mistake wasn’t because of Eden’s incapacities. It was because Jeanne was too unexpected.”

Melody gritted her teeth.

“None of us expected Jeanne to have such astonishing power. Before you really experienced this accident, would you know that Jeanne’s control of the car has already exceeded the ability of a professional racer? I just took the video of Jeanne racing from the traffic control hall. It’s not an exaggeration to say that it’s already superb.”

“How on earth did that woman have this ability?” Melody said fiercely.

“I’m also very curious. I think we should start investigating Jeanne’s background now and not rashly go against her. Previously, we thought Jeanne was too simple.”

“No!” Melody could not accept it, “I spent so much effort to fight with her this time, I can’t just admit defeat.”

“Melody.”

“No matter what, I will never let her logistics warehouse project go smoothly. I must make her pay a price.”

### **Chapter 156: Jeanne Could Only Be His Wife**

“What else do you plan to do?” Micheal asked.

“Jeanne brought Klaus to South Hampton City, but whether or not he can plan the transportation routes, it’s up to the Sanders.”

“Don’t be rash.” Micheal hurriedly reminded, “The reason why Jeanne invited Klaus to the South Hampton city was to give the Sanders no reason to reject. Think about it. If you reject her without any reason, Jeanne will definitely make it as though you are targeting the Lawrences. At that time, not only you but your father will also be forced into a corner.”

Melody suppressed her anger.

It was difficult for her to endure it.

Micheal advised, “Melody, there’s still a long way to go. In the end, no matter who Jeanne is, as long as she’s in Harken, you will be able to deal with her.”

Even though that was the case, Melody’s eyes were still red from holding it in.

“Calm down. This is just a drill. Next time, we will definitely see blood!” Micheal said cruelly.

At this moment, he was very clear that now was not the time to be emotional.

Before they understood Jeanne's background clearly, if they acted rashly, the ones who would be injured in the end would be themselves.

"Melody," Micheal called out to her.

I heard that Jeanne is at Edward's place now!" Melody finally broke down at this moment.

She had done so much.

In the end, Jeanne still went to Edward's embrace.

How could she bear it?

"I personally feel that Fourth Master Swan does not really like Jeanne. Think about it, if Fourth Master Swan really likes her, would he let the person she likes take the hit for him?"

Melody was stunned.

Micheal said, "Fourth Master Swan is so smart, so it's impossible that he didn't expect you to target Jeanne. Since he did it on purpose, doesn't that mean that he doesn't love Jeanne at all?"

Melody was convinced.

"So, after thinking it through, he won't really take Jeanne seriously anymore. Now that we've gotten rid of Jeanne, it's just to let Fourth Master Swan have no more excuses to reject you." Micheal kept on comforting her, "You mustn't get into a dead end."

"Okay." Melody nodded.

She had to admit that she was convinced by Micheal.

Actually, she was still very glad that Micheal had returned to the country. They grew up together. The reason why she was able to get her father's favor was actually all thanks to Micheal. He had been giving her advice and planning together. She really relied on Micheal, and would basically believe whatever he said.

"Then don't think too much. After I investigate Jeanne's background, we will have a long-term plan."

"Okay."

Melody hung up the phone.

She was still feeling suffocated.

Ever since she was young, she had never been forced to this extent by a single person. She was forced to the point where she wanted to kill that person regardless of everything.

She picked up her phone and flipped through the news.

The image of Edward hugging Jeanne spread through the news.

Once the news was out, everyone was speculating whether Edward Swan was really dating Jeanne. There were actually so many people who wished her well.

No!

She gritted her teeth.

She wanted to see what kind of relationship Edward and Jeanne had.

She made a call. "Eden."

"Ms. Sanders." Eden held the phone in his hand. In fact, he was prepared to be scolded by Melody.

"Come and pick me up now. I want to go to your house!"

"What?" Eden was surprised.

"Hurry up!"

After saying that, Melody directly hung up the phone.

Her face was extremely cold.

She definitely wanted to marry Edward. It was not just her political stance. More importantly, she was the princess of Sanders. She could not accept failure in any matter.

...

Bamboo Garden.

In the hall, on the sofa.

Edward received a phone call from Nox.

Nox's smug voice said, "Are you satisfied with the news? Teddy is quite smart. He even took a few photos of you two. This way, the whole world will know that you and Ms. Lawrence are dating."

"Yes," Edward replied.

"Speaking of it, I'm actually a little surprised by you."

Edward did not reply.

"These few days, Jeanne has been targeted by the Sanders. Now that you've exposed that you and Jeanne are really together, you want Melody to really kill her, don't you?"

"She can't be killed." Edward enunciated each word with a hint of cold-bloodedness.

"I know that Jeanne is no longer the same as before. But to be honest, are you really not going to find out what Jeanne has been through all these years abroad? The abilities that she displayed in the business world could be said to have been nurtured. After all, Jeanne seemed to have been smart since she was young. Once she put in some effort and wanted to learn something, it was not surprising that she would be able to make a name for herself in the business world. But she knows martial arts, she knows how to race cars, she is calm in the face of trouble, and she knows so many people that I think

are quite the big shots. Don't you think that there is someone behind Jeanne?" Nox was unusually serious, "There is even someone who is training her."

Edward's eyes moved slightly, and he said, "There is no rush now."

"No Rush? Or are you afraid that the result will not be good?" Nox hit the nail on the head.

"It doesn't matter. No matter who Jeanne is, she will only have one identity in the end."

"Huh?" Nox did not react in time.

"My wife."

Nox was stunned.

Edward was actually serious.

"Let's not talk about it." Edward did not think about explaining anything to Nox. He hung up the phone.

"Edward!" Nox called out to him, "Since you like Jeanne so much, then your actions today are even more inappropriate! You exposed yourself and Jeanne to the public! Those who know a little about it would think that you are deliberately using Jeanne to reject the Sanders. I am guessing that when Jeanne saw this news, she would also think the same."

"I know very well what I am doing." Edward obviously did not want to waste his breath on Nox.

"I am worried for you." Nox was irascible.

Why was this guy so stubborn?

If he pursued his wife like this, he would not be able to get her.

"If you have the time, you should worry more about yourself."

"I am pretty good. My woman is easy to get. I am not like you or Finn, who are hanging on the same tree." Nox had a smug look on his face.

"That's why I'm worried. Try not to get any STI."

"F\*\*K." Nox cursed.

Edward already hung up the phone.

His eyes moved slightly and he glanced up to the second floor.

Jeanne's clothes had already been delivered, but he did not bring them to her.

Jeanne also did not rush him.

Jeanne... just how much longer would he have to endure?

"Fourth Master." Teddy suddenly stepped forward.

Edward turned around.

“Eldest Young Master has brought Melody Sanders to Bamboo Garden,” Teddy reported.

Edward sneered.

He suddenly stood up from the sofa and casually picked up the clothes that he had prepared for Jeanne.  
“Bring them to my room in a while.”

“...” what was the Fourth Master planning now?

Fourth Master Swan left behind these words and went up to the second floor.

The room door was pushed open.

Jeanne was sleeping in a corner of his bed.

It looked like she was sleeping.

He placed the clothes on the sofa at the side and walked over directly.

Jeanne felt someone approaching and opened her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Fourth Master Swan pressing down on her body.

Jeanne’s body tensed up.

In the next second, Fourth Master Swan lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Jeanne held onto the bedsheet tightly.

Fourth Master Swan’s kiss was too sudden and even too intense.

She did not expect it.

She only felt that he was very aggressive at this moment.

Suddenly... very dangerous.

She let go of the bedsheet and placed her hands on Fourth Master Swan’s chest, trying to pull away from the sudden intimacy between the two of them.

At that moment, Fourth Master Swan took her hands away and forced her to wrap her arms around his neck.

In this way, Fourth Master Swan’s entire body was entirely stuck to her body.

Jeanne suppressed her emotions.

Wasn’t he a gentleman when he applied the medicine on her?

Now... he became a beast?

### **Chapter 157: I’ll Never Sleep With the Woman I Don’t Like**

Jeanne was pressed under Fourth Master Swan’s body, their lips in a tight lock.

The soft bed even trapped Jeanne inside and she could not move.

Just when she felt that... a lot of things might happen.

A male voice suddenly sounded from outside the room, "Uncle Edward, what are you doing?"

It was Eden's overly excited voice.

The two people who heard the voice did not have any special reaction.

At that moment, Jeanne could even feel Fourth Master Swan's tongue licking her lips.

He reluctantly let go of Jeanne's obviously red and swollen lips.

He turned his head.

He did not get up and leave Jeanne's body. Instead, he turned around and looked at the two people at the door.

One was Eden, and the other was Melody.

At that moment, Jeanne also saw it.

She saw that the expressions of those two were extremely distorted. They probably did not expect to bump into the scene of them being intimate.

Jeanne seemed to have understood Fourth Master Swan's sudden move.

"What am I doing? Can't you see?" Fourth Master Swan's low voice was very cold.

When Eden met his Uncle Edward's gaze, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

He had been afraid of his Uncle Edward since he was young.

At this moment, the aura that his Uncle Edward suddenly emitted really made him tremble.

He gritted his teeth and did not dare to speak anymore.

He was only mad with anger in his heart.

Jeanne was actually on his Uncle Edward's bed!

This woman was actually shameless to this extent!

Eden was not the only one who was also angry.

Melody's face was red with anger.

She came here only to warn Jeanne. She only wanted to tell this woman directly that she was just Edward's shield. However, at this moment, when she really saw the scene of them entangled together, she could not find her words.

She did not know if this was Edward's intention. Her mind was filled with the image of Jeanne sleeping on Edward's bed and her being under Edward's body. They were doing things that could not be described between a man and a woman.

Regardless of the relationship between Edward and Jeanne, regardless of whether Edward was really using Jeanne as a shield, regardless of whether he liked Jeanne or not, Melody only had one thought at the moment.

She wanted Jeanne to die.

“You’re not leaving? Are you planning to watch us?” Fourth Master Swan’s face darkened.

That kind of aura would make people fearful.

Eden wanted to leave.

Even if he was so angry that he wanted to kill someone, at that moment, he still instinctively wanted to leave.

He wanted to turn around.

“Edward!” Melody suddenly spoke.

Eden looked at her.

“The more you act like this, the more I have to have you!” Melody enunciated each word.

Edward smiled.

When he smiled, it was very cruel.

“A fruit that is forcefully obtained will never be sweet.” Edward sneered. “Ms. Sanders is a princess of Harken, so it’s best not to bring disgrace upon yourself.”

“You are just humiliating yourself!” Melody was furious. She no longer cared about her identity and image. “I know you deliberately slept with Jeanne for me to give up on you. Do you think that I’ll really believe that you like Jeanne? If you really liked her, you wouldn’t have let me know that you like her. You knew that I would take revenge on her!”

Edward’s expression turned cold.

Melody said fiercely to Jeanne, “Jeanne, you’re really stupid! Do you really think that Edward loves you? He’s just using you, using you to reject me. Now that you’re lying under Edward, are you proud of yourself? Actually, in your current state, what’s the difference between you and a prostitute?”

“Melody Sanders,” Edward called her by her name.

His cold voice carried waves of coldness.

Eden, who was beside her, did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Ever since he was young, he had never seen his Uncle Edward throwing such a huge tantrum.

Even if he was angry, he would not show it so clearly.

At this moment, Melody was also stunned by Edward’s sudden anger.

However, she could use her identity to not give in.



“I have never slept with a woman I don’t like.” Edward enunciated each word clearly.

Melody’s eyes were red.

What did he mean by sleep?

“As for the matter of liking Jeanne, I am not only letting you know, but I’m letting everyone in the world know about this. Don’t think too highly of yourself.” Edward’s words were piercing.

Melody could not hold back her tears and they fell crazily.

“Moreover, even if you know, do you really think you can harm Jeanne?” Edward’s eyes narrowed.

At that moment, the bloodlust in the air was extremely obvious.

Melody’s emotions exploded. Being mocked by Edward, she screamed, “Edward!”

### **Chapter 158: I’ll Never Sleep With the Woman I Don’t Like**

“Teddy!” Edward did not care about Melody’s breakdown at all.

Teddy hurriedly went forward. “Fourth Master.”

When the Fourth Master set his mind to it, he could really make someone go mad.

The dignified third princess of the Sanders was already going crazy.

“Send the guest out.”

“Yes.” Teddy said respectfully to Melody, “Ms.Sanders, this way please.”

Melody’s eyes were red.

She looked at Edward fiercely and then at Jeanne who was underneath Edward.

She would kill them.

She would definitely kill them.

“Ms.Sanders,” Eden called Melody softly.

At this moment, he really felt that he should leave.

Staying here would not bring any benefits.

At that moment, he really felt that his Uncle Edward might kill them for Jeanne.

His heart turned cold and he said in a low voice, “Let’s leave first.”

Melody looked at Eden coldly. She bit her lips tightly and suppressed her madness.

She turned around.

“Oh right.” Edward’s cold voice sounded behind her. “Ms.Sanders, you’d better not try to hurt my woman again. Otherwise, no matter how high your status is, I have 10,000 ways to kill you.”

Melody felt a chill down her spine.

She was stunned by Edward’s sinister voice.

She would not be threatened.

No!

In her life, she had never lost and never compromised.

At worst, they would perish together.

Melody left in anger.

Eden hurriedly followed.

When he left, he could not help but turn around and take a look.

“Eden.” Edward’s voice came from the room.

Eden hurriedly greeted “Uncle Edward.”

“Close the door.”

“...” Eden gritted his teeth.

In the end.

He closed the door for them.

As he was closing the door, he saw Edward approach Jeanne, who was on the bed.

Eden’s heart was incomparably frantic.

However, at that moment, he could only grit his teeth and leave.

Jeanne... was clearly his woman.

Now, he could only watch helplessly as she and another man... slept together.

He was unwilling!

Absolutely unwilling!

...

On the huge bed.

Jeanne just looked at Fourth Master Swan in front of her.

Melody and Eden left.

After the confrontation, she had a feeling that both Melody and Eden left with their tail between their legs.

This was the first time she felt Fourth Master Swan's aura.

Such... shocking aura.

Without doing anything, he could already make people fearful.

She quietly calmed herself down.

She said, "Fourth Master, the show is over. Can you let go of me now?"

"Do you think it's an act?" Edward approached her.

Jeanne smiled. "Your acting skills are very good."

"Is that so?" Edward's lips were close to her ear. His deep voice said, "Then I'll let you see what real acting skills are."

Jeanne's body tensed up.

She was trembling slightly.

She felt that Fourth Master Swan was not joking at this moment, nor was he trying to scare her.

She deeply felt his threat.

She admitted it.

She was afraid.

She was even a little flustered.

She tried her best to remain calm and said calmly, "Fourth master, am I a prostitute?"

The man on top of her paused for a second.

The handsome face buried in her neck lifted up again and looked at her.

She could see the turmoil in his eyes...

However, in the next second, his eyes returned to normal.

Such a look made her even think that this man was poisonous.

So poisonous that she wondered if she had just said something she should not have, which affected his mood.

He said, "You're not."

It came out of his mouth in a dull voice.

Jeanne pursed her lips, trying to control her emotions.

"But I still need to... vent."

“...”

In the room.

From start to finish, it was very quiet.

A lot of things happened quietly.

...

After Teddy sent Ms.Sanders and the Eldest Young Master away, he returned to the living room and saw Nox rushing over.

Nox opened his mouth and asked, “Where’s Fourth Master Swan?”

“Upstairs.”

“I’ll go look for him.”

“Young Master Winter.” Teddy hurriedly pulled him back. “It’s not convenient.”

Nox frowned and instantly understood. “Is Ms.Lawrence here?”

“Yes.” Teddy hurriedly nodded.

When Ms.Sanders and the Eldest Young Master went to the Fourth Master’s room just now, he had also gone.

He had also seen it.

He saw Fourth Master Swan push Ms.Lawrence onto the bed and kiss her passionately...

“Why are you blushing?” Nox stared at Teddy.

Teddy did not dare to say a word.

“You saw it?”

Teddy nodded silently.

“Intense?”

Teddy continued to nod silently.

### **Chapter 159: I’ll Never Sleep With the Woman I Don’t Like**

“F\*ck.” Nox cursed.

He even especially wanted to come over and give Fourth Master Swan some pointers. He wondered if he was worrying too much.

He once suspected that Edward did not sleep with Ms.Lawrence last time, which resulted in Ms.Lawrence ignoring him.

As expected.

Edward was good at everything he did!

...

In the black car.

Eden sent Melody back.

Melody's eyes were still red, and her emotions were on the verge of exploding.

Eden was also angry at this moment, but he did not dare to show it in front of Melody.

It was extremely quiet in the car.

They arrived at the Sanders mansion.

Eden was ready to open the car door and get out.

"Eden," Melody suddenly called out to him.

At this moment, he was no longer as mad as before, and he had become incomparably cold-blooded.

"Ms.Sanders."

"As long as you can kill Jeanne, I will agree to whatever you want!"

Eden was stunned.

Melody's face was filled with malevolence, "Kill Jeanne!"

Eden was stunned by Melody's sudden outburst and he forgot to reply.

Melody directly opened the car door and got out of the car.

She only gave Eden an order and did not even consider his consent.

She walked into the Sanders mansion and picked up the phone. "Send my order. Tomorrow, the planning department is not allowed to agree to Klaus' transportation plan for the construction of the Lawrence Enterprise's Logistics Warehouse."

"But..." the other side seemed to be in a difficult position.

The news they had received before was obviously to accept Klaus' design.

"To protect the safety of the territory's resources, Harken does not accept outsiders interfering in the country's internal affairs, so tactfully rejects his help."

"This seems a little too far-fetched," the other side said weakly.

"I will be responsible for the consequences. You follow my instructions!" Melody said coldly.

The other side did not dare to say anything more.

Melody fiercely hung up the phone, and a trace of cruelty flashed in her eyes.

She would never let Jeanne off.

She was willing to do anything, even if it meant she might lose more in the end.

...

Bamboo Garden.

Nox waited on the sofa for a long time before he heard a sound from the stairs.

He quickly walked over and watched Edward come down the stairs.

He did not expect it.

It had been so long.

Nox's smile was very evil.

Edward glanced at him and walked past him.

"Is Ms.Lawrence still resting?" Nox asked on purpose.

Edward ignored him.

Nox wanted to say something more when he saw Jeanne coming down from upstairs.

Jeanne had already changed into the new clothes that Fourth Master Swan had bought for her.

From the inside out, the measurements of the clothes were so accurate that it made her shy.

"Ms.Lawrence doesn't sleep much..." Nox smiled.

His teasing voice was forcefully suppressed by a gaze.

Nox swallowed his saliva.

Alright, he was superfluous.

He shut his mouth.

Jeanne did not bother with Nox. She walked towards Fourth Master Swan and said, "I'm leaving."

"I'll send you off after lunch."

Jeanne still wanted to say something when Teddy stepped forward respectfully and said, "Fourth Master, Ms.Lawrence, lunch is ready."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

In the end, she still followed Fourth Master Swan to the western dining table outside the balcony.

There were already many dishes on the dining table.

Teddy said respectfully, "Since Ms.Lawrence is not picky about food, we have randomly prepared some."

Fourth Master Swan nodded slightly. "You may leave first."

"Yes."

Teddy hurriedly left.

Only the two of them were left on the dining table.

At this moment, Fourth Master Swan did not take his utensils, so Jeanne was too embarrassed to make the first move.

She just waited like this. Instead of the utensils, Fourth Master Swan suddenly held her hand.

Jeanne pursed her lips and looked at him.

A kiss was imprinted on her palm.

The warm breath made her... heart skip a beat.

His magnetic voice said, "You worked hard just now."

"..."

"This is a thank you gift," he said seriously to her palm.

### **Chapter 160: Fourth Master Swan, Enough Is Enough**

"This is a thank-you gift," Fourth Master Swan said.

He said seriously.

Jeanne's palm... was hot.

She could push the memory to the back of her head.

She could have pretended that nothing had happened.

At this moment, how could she eat properly?

How could she use this hand to pick up food properly?

She moved her palm and broke free from Fourth Master Swan's hand.

That's right.

They did not do it in the end.

It was just that...

She helped him vent a little.

Her palm moved slightly.

There seemed to be some remaining... indescribable... feeling on her palm.

However, the person who started it looked calm and composed. In his pleasant voice, he said again, "Ms.Lawrence, eat more."

Her mind was only filled with the feeling of her palm.

Edward had already picked up his utensils and started eating.

Jeanne had to suppress her emotions before she picked up her fork and started eating silently as well.

She did not actually know the taste of the food.

"You don't like them?" Fourth Master Swan raised his eyebrows slightly.

"No." Jeanne lowered her head and started eating.

"Eat more," said Edward. As he spoke, he even picked up a piece of meat for her.

Jeanne glanced at Fourth Master Swan and said, "Thank you."

Edward nodded slightly.

Then, he continued filling her plate from time to time.

Almost as soon as she finished eating this piece, the next piece was placed on the small plate in front of her.

"Fourth master, I can pick it up myself." Jeanne felt that Fourth Master Swan was raising her like a pig.

If this continued, she would vomit.

"You've lost weight," Fourth Master Swan said lightly as he placed another piece of meat in front of her.

"I haven't," Jeanne retorted.

"Compared to seven years ago, you've lost weight," Fourth Master Swan said.

As he spoke, his gaze seemed to circle around her chest.

Jeanne's face turned red.

She said, "That's just your illusion. I've grown in size."

When it came to a woman's figure, she would not easily compromise.

"I'm talking about your face. At that time, there was still some baby fat." Edward suddenly smiled. Her smile was very obvious. "What is Ms.Lawrence thinking?"

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

This flirtatious man!

"As for some of Ms.Lawrence's measurements..." Fourth Master Swan's tone was slightly raised. "I have to verify it myself."

"..."



Pervert.

Jeanne was not happy at all during the meal.

After the meal, Jeanne did not want to stay for a minute and left.

She even refused Fourth Master Swan's offer to send her off and asked Teddy to send her off.

Teddy braced himself and sent Ms.Lawrence off.

He could imagine how he would be "treated" by his master when he returned.

Jeanne left.

Nox sat down beside Edward. "You took down Jeanne just like that?"

Edward glanced at Nox but did not reply.

"It was much faster than I thought. I thought you would have to chase her for at least a year and a half. You got Ms.Lawrence in just a time more than a month?"

"Why are you looking for me?" Edward changed the topic.

It did not matter whether he took her down or not.

What was important was that Jeanne was his.

She could only be his.

"I'm here to care about the important matters in your life."

"You don't need to care about my matters," Edward refused.

"Heartless!" Nox complained.

"You can leave now."

"Edward, you're too realistic. Even if there's someone of the opposite sex, you should at least restrain yourself. I'm very hurt."

Edward ignored him.

Nox pursed his lips.

He said, "I have something important to tell you."

Edward nodded slightly.

"Didn't you ask me to investigate the person who touched our firewall last time? After such a long time, there hasn't been much progress, but..." when Nox was talking about serious matters, he was still a lot more serious.

Edward looked at him.

“This time, when Ms.Lawrence released the news, the news that was posted on the Internet couldn’t be deleted no matter how hard you tried. I’ve also secretly gotten someone to crack it. This person’s method is exactly the same as the method the hacker used to break our firewall. I suspect that person has a deep relationship with Ms.Lawrence.”

Edward was silent.

“Currently, the other party throws a bomb on our firewall from time to time. After throwing the bomb, he would leave and appear at random times. It is as if he is deliberately playing with us. As he does not play by the rules, we have yet to crack his IP. I think we can investigate from Ms.Lawrence...”

“I know who it is.”

“What?” Nox was a little excited.

“Just keep an eye on it.”

“You mean, I don’t need to care about him?” Nox was trying to confirm if he had misunderstood.

Edward nodded.

“Edward, are you kidding me? This person breaks through our internal information firewall, and it can expose our trade secrets at any minute. You’re letting Ms.Lawrence play around with it?” Nox was certain that it had something to do with Jeanne.