

## **Pregnant 291**

### **Chapter 291: George Is “Abused”, and Jeanne Returns**

“Pow!” A slap landed directly on Lucy’s face.

Lucy pursed her lips.

Her face was instantly swollen.

Even so, pain was something that people like her were used to.

So she did not feel anything.

Lucy just accepted Kingsley’s outburst of anger.

“It’s reasonable?! That’s not something you should say!” Kingsley lectured her.

“Understood,” Lucy replied respectfully.

Kingsley picked up his phone and dialed.

Jeanne had run out of the airport and taken the airport patrol car.

She looked at the incoming call and gritted her teeth as she answered it.

“Jeanne, come back!” Kingsley’s angry voice was heard.

“I’ll bring George back with me!”

“Come back now!”

“I’ll bring George back with me!” Jeanne’s temper was also very bad.

In this world, Jeanne was probably the only one who could do whatever she wanted in front of Kingsley.

“I’ll ask you one more time—are you really going back?”

“Yes.” Jeanne was resolute and decisive.

Regarding George’s matter, there was no need to hesitate.

She had only compromised with Kingsley just now because she knew she could not resist.

Once she could resist...

She would not be threatened by anyone.

“Alright,” Kingsley said coldly, “You better take care of yourself in the future!”

The moment he finished, he hung up the phone.

Afterward, he ordered the captain, “Take off.”

The captain was stunned.

Lucy also looked at Kingsley.

In the end, no one dared to say anything.

No one dared to interrupt him while he was raging.

The plane glided again.

Then, it took off and left.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly. She watched as the plane in the distance left.

There were some indescribable emotions in her heart.

She knew that she had disappointed Kingsley.

Nevertheless, she did not regret it.

Moreover, she had thought it through very clearly.

Once she rescued George from Fourth Master Swan, she would take George with her and leave.

They would leave South Hampton City together. They would follow Kingsley's instructions and never come back.

With this thought in mind, the guilt in Jeanne's heart eased slightly.

At this moment, the patrol car had returned to the airport hall.

Jeanne got out of the car and left the airport quickly without hesitation.

...

Bamboo Garden.

George sat on the sofa in the hall. He was neither crying nor laughing, and he did not say a word.

He was probably in a bad mood because he had been set up.

Nox had done all he could but was still unable to persuade George to have lunch.

He was on the verge of a breakdown.

He was the great young master of the Winters. Was he here to serve a child?!

When he was about to explode, Edward came down from upstairs.

Nox could not take it anymore. He said to Edward, "You brought him back. Why did you leave him to me?!"

Edward took a look at Nox and then at George.

He said, "George."

George turned to look at Edward.

"Come over for lunch." His voice was very low.

He neither threatened nor bribed George. It was just a simple order.

George followed him.

'F\*ck.'

Nox was furious.

George simply treated him lightly.

In the dining room.

Edward was sitting at the dining table.

George also obediently sat next to Fourth Master Swan.

Nox sat down angrily.

He thought about the things he had never said in his entire life. They were simply nonsense.

He picked up his cutlery and started eating, ignoring the others.

Edward was used to Nox's temper.

He said to George, "Eat."

George did not start eating.

"Didn't your mom tell you that the most important thing at any time is to ensure your health?" Edward started eating slowly.

His movements were quite elegant.

George took a look at Edward. Next, he picked up his cutlery and began to eat silently.

The dining table was very quiet.

Teddy was waiting at the side.

He did not really understand. It was Ms. Lawrence who was previously here. Why was George here instead at this moment?

'Forget it. I better not ask.

'If I know too much, I'll be chased away again.'

"My informant called just now and said that the plane has taken off," Nox said as he ate.

Edward, who was eating elegantly, had a stiff look on his face for a second.

Nox said to George mischievously, "Your mom really left you behind."

George glanced at Nox.

He ignored Nox.

He felt that Nox was very childish.

Nox looked at George's expression and felt that the kid was looking at him as if he was an idiot.

### **Chapter 292: George Is "Abused", and Jeanne Returns**

Nox was angry.

Even so, he told himself that he would not argue with a child.

After lunch, Edward put down his cutleries.

Nox was also full. He leaned against the chair and seemed to be very satisfied.

George ate slower and continued to eat silently.

He ate quite a lot.

This little devil was quite magnanimous.

He was kidnapped, yet he could still be so calm.

"I'm full." George put down his cutleries.

His upbringing seemed to be quite good.

"Wash the dishes," Edward suddenly said.

Nox was stunned.

George was also stunned at the moment.

"Wash the dishes," Edward said again with a determined tone.

George was a little emotional.

Teddy quickly came back to his senses. "I'll wash them, I'll wash them."

As Fourth Master Swan did not like to have many people around, other than a chef, there was only Teddy in the house.

Teddy did almost all the work in Bamboo Garden.

Not only did he clean the house, but he also did the laundry and mopped the floor. Could he also say that he was the gardener in the house?!

"George, wash the dishes," Edward said again.

His tone was a little heavy.

This time, no one dared to say anything.

George looked straight at Edward.

Edward said, "If you stay with someone, you have to do your part. Washing dishes isn't difficult for you."

“He’s only six years old,” Nox reminded him.

‘He can’t even reach the sink.’

Edward gave him a look.

Nox surrendered.

He pretended that he did not say anything.

In any case, he abhorred evil as one did one’s enemy. If he did not vent his anger, he would not let the matter rest so easily.

At that moment, George also knew that he should do as he was told as he was living under someone else’s roof.

He got down from the chair and carried his plate and cutleries to the kitchen.

“Not just yours,” Edward continued to instruct him.

George bit his lip.

After putting down his plate and cutleries, he turned back and picked up the rest of the plates and cutleries on the table and placed them in the kitchen.

Then, he stood on tiptoe and started to wash the dishes.

Nox could not help but go over to look at him.

Edward also went over.

It was obvious that George did not know how to wash the dishes. He only knew how to rinse them with water. He washed them instinctively, but the grease could not be washed away no matter how hard he tried.

He washed everything in the sink for a long time.

Teddy could not stand it anymore. He could not help but remind George, “Little Master Lawrence, the dishwashing liquid is on the side.”

George was startled.

Then, when he saw the dishwashing liquid, he cleverly put the dishwashing liquid into the sink.

He squeezed a little too much.

Teddy wanted to say something, but he was stopped by Edward’s gaze.

For a moment, the sink was filled with foam.

A lot of foam.

Not only was there foam around the sink, but there was also foam on George’s body and the ground.

After washing for a long time, the dishes were finally done. George put the dishes aside obediently and prepared to leave.

“Wipe off the foam around you,” Edward instructed him again.

George was unhappy.

He was unhappy. He took the cloth that Teddy quietly handed to him.

George twisted the cloth and started to clean.

He wiped off the foam around him.

“On the ground as well,” Edward reminded him.

George squatted down again and wiped the ground.

After a long time, George finished.

Edward turned around. “Follow me upstairs.”

George was a little angry.

He put down the cloth angrily and followed behind the person in front of him.

Nox and Teddy watched them leave

Nox said meaningfully, “Teddy.”

“Young Master Winter.”

“Don’t you think that...”

“Huh?”

“Don’t you think that they looked like the abandoned father and son?”

“...” Teddy stared at Nox with wide eyes.

“I’m just guessing.” Nox smiled meaningfully.

At this moment, upstairs.

Edward brought George into the bathroom.

“Take a shower and change into clean clothes,” Edward instructed.

George was unhappy.

“If you’re staying at someone’s place, you should do as you’re told.”

‘I’ll surely leave,’ George thought to himself.

In fact, he knew that his mom would not leave him alone.

She had once said that she would never leave him unless he left her.

George only wanted to leave Fourth Master Swan's place on his own.

He did not want to bring trouble to his mom.

George bit his lip and obediently took off his clothes. He walked into the bathroom and took a shower.

Edward just stood at the door.

He just looked at George.

Looking at George, he asked, "Does your mom often cook for you?"

The moment George lathered up, he paused and looked up at Fourth Master Swan. "She'll cook for me when she's free."

"Is it good?" Edward asked.

"Yes." George nodded.

### **Chapter 293: George Is "Abused", and Jeanne Returns**

"I think so too," Edward said.

He had just eaten the food Jeanne made two days ago.

"Does your mom always wash the dishes?" Edward asked again.

George frowned but still answered, "Yes."

"You have to learn to wash the dishes yourself in the future."

George did not want to bother with Fourth Master Swan.

Edward did not say much to George. He instructed, "Come out after your shower."

"I don't have any clothes."

"They're outside."

Edward turned around and walked out of the bathroom.

George took a look at Fourth Master Swan and quickly rinsed off the foam on his body. He walked to the bedroom outside.

Just as he walked out, a white towel was thrown directly on his body.

George was stunned.

He quickly wrapped the towel around his body and dried himself.

Afterward, he saw a set of children's clothes on the sofa in the bedroom. He hesitated for a moment before putting them on.

The size was just right.

Edward seemed to have sized him up and said, "Come this way."

George followed Edward and walked into the bathroom again.

Fourth Master Swan's bathroom was very big. The dry and wet areas were well separated.

At this moment, George was in front of the bathroom sink. Edward was blowing his hair roughly.

George bit his lip and did not move.

After a while, his hair was blown dry.

Edward put down the hair dryer and asked casually, "Are your curls natural?"

It was not natural.

Jeanne said that it was for fashion, so she gave him a perm.

It was done by her.

George did not say anything.

Edward casually rubbed his hair a few times. "Just like a poodle."

'You're the dog—everyone in your family is a dog!'

"Take an afternoon nap." Edward messed with George's hair for a while before instructing him again.

George did not have the habit of taking an afternoon nap.

"I advise you to preserve your strength. There are still a lot of things to do in the afternoon."

George did not look at Edward.

"For example, mopping the floor, washing clothes..." Edward said, "Before you consider calling your mom and asking me to send you over, you have to be prepared to live under someone else's roof."

George hated Fourth Master Swan.

After Edward finished, he turned around and walked out.

The moment he walked out, he did not forget to remind George, "Don't think about jumping out of the window. This floor isn't high, but you'll easily break an arm or a leg."

George bit his lip, and his expression became even worse.

Nonetheless, he was still threatened by Fourth Master Swan.

He climbed onto the bed and was very unhappy.

What made him even more unhappy was that after he got up from his nap, he was really ordered by Fourth Master Swan to start cleaning the big home.

George started by mopping the floor.

There were three floors, each floor more than 100 square meters. A 6-year-old child like him had to clean the big house.



Teddy could not stand it anymore.

He wanted to help George but was stopped by Fourth Master Swan's death stare.

Feeling repentant, he could only watch George mop every floor.

It took a full six hours from 3:00 pm to 9:00 pm.

After mopping the floor, George could eat.

George was so hungry that he wolfed down his food.

Edward looked at George and smiled.

George finished eating.

Before Edward said anything, George went to wash the dishes.

After washing them, he wiped the surroundings and the ground clean.

Edward nodded. "Tomorrow, Teddy will teach you how to wash clothes."

Teddy did not want to abuse a child.

"You can go upstairs to sleep now," Edward instructed.

George quickly went upstairs.

Nox was still here at the moment. Regarding Fourth Master Swan abusing a child...

Well, he had no comments.

He stood up and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll go back too."

"Wait," Edward said.

Nox thought he had heard wrongly.

"Someone will come."

If it was not Jeanne, it would be Kingsley.

Edward was ready to greet whoever came.

After saying that, he went upstairs.

Nox was confused.

'Did he suffer too much and become abnormal?!'

In the end, Nox still stayed.

Late at night, it was quiet.

Nox fell asleep on the sofa in the living room.

Jeanne appeared at Bamboo Garden.

In fact, Fourth Master Swan's Bamboo Garden was even easier to enter than the Laurences' manor.

Other than the gate of the manor that was being guarded, there was no one else. In particular, Bamboo Garden could be easily accessed once one entered the manor.

Entering a gate was a piece of cake for Jeanne.

At this moment, she had arrived in front of the building in Bamboo Garden.

Of course, she was not stupid enough to enter directly through the hall.

Even though she knew there were very few people in Bamboo Garden, it was not to the point that she could swagger around.

Jeanne walked directly to the backyard.

She needed to analyze which room George was in.

Logically speaking, George should not be in Fourth Master Swan's room. Fourth Master Swan would not let George sleep with him.

Then, it was very likely that George was in the room next to Fourth Master Swan's.

Even if he was not next door, at least there was no one next door. It was considered the safest place to enter from.

Jeanne did not waste any time. She nimbly climbed up to the second floor, climbed over the outer balcony, and walked straight into the bedroom.

In the bedroom, she carefully approached the big bed.

There was a small person on the bed. She did not need to get too close to know that it was George.

Jeanne held her breath and went to George's side. She whispered in George's ear, "George."

George frowned.

After a while, he opened his eyes.

Before he could speak, his mother covered his mouth. "Don't talk, I'll take you away."

George nodded.

He knew his mom would not leave him behind.

Jeanne carried George up from the bed.

Then, she quickly went to the balcony and put George down. "I'll go down first, then I'll catch you from below."

"Okay."

Jeanne directly jumped down from the second floor.

There was a lawn below. Although the floor was a little high, Jeanne was skillful, so she did not feel anything when she jumped down.

After she landed, she stabilized her body.

Just as she was about to get up and let George jump down, a man's voice was suddenly heard coming from behind her.

"Ms. Lawrence, you're really skilled!"

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

She knew it would not be so easy to take George away!

#### **Chapter 294: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

A familiar voice came from behind, causing Jeanne to clench her teeth unconsciously.

She knew very well

Everything was far from simple.

Fourth Master Swan had gotten many people involved to kidnap George, so he would not let Jeanne take him away so easily.

Jeanne was hoping to be lucky.

Facing such a situation was within her expectations. Nevertheless, her heart was still filled with rage.

Her eyes narrowed.

"Ms. Lawrence, it's best if you don't act rashly," the man behind her said.

It was as if he could see what she would do next.

He said, "I don't want to cause unnecessary harm between us, and I don't want to implicate the innocent."

As soon as he finished, Jeanne saw Nox appear on the balcony on the second floor and stand next to George.

Nox looked very helpless. "Jeanne, the kidnapping of George has nothing to do with me."

He quickly clarified the situation.

Even so, he would obey Fourth Master Swan's orders.

In other words, if Jeanne made any move at the moment, Nox would make a move on George.

The emotions that Jeanne had been holding back exploded bit by bit, but she was also restraining them bit by bit.

"Ms. Lawrence, if you understand, don't resist. Come back to the house with me," the person behind her said nonchalantly.

Edward knew that her emotions had reached their limits, but he chose a casual approach. Jeanne even felt that he had turned around and left.

It was as if he knew that she would follow him back to the house.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

She forced herself to calm down.

When she came back, she had thought that it would not be so easy.

Now, she had just guessed correctly.

She tried hard to calm herself down. She turned around and followed the tall man.

Under the dark sky, his broad shoulders and straight back were right in front of her...

For a moment, Jeanne was in a daze.

It was only for a moment.

She pursed her lips and followed Edward into the hall.

The lights in the hall were very bright.

Nox had appeared in the hall with George.

He yawned.

Nox felt that he was quite innocent.

Why did he have to get involved in this fight between the "married couple"?

He was so sleepy.

He wanted to go home to sleep.

Therefore, he collapsed on the sofa and looked at the couple helplessly.

He looked at the couple who had not spoken a word since they returned to the hall.

It was not only the two of them who did not speak, but the little brat was also waiting quietly.

Time ticked by...

Nox felt like he was more anxious than the people involved in the situation.

He could not take it anymore.

"Can the two of you speak?!" Nox broke down. "I'm going crazy."

Edward turned to look at Nox.

Jeanne also looked at him. Slowly, her gaze landed on George.

George also looked back at Jeanne.

The mother and son looked at each other for a while.

Edward interrupted them. "Ms. Lawrence, you suddenly left without saying goodbye at the shopping mall. Where are you going?"

Jeanne turned back to look at the man who was talking.

Even though she had chosen to take George away like this, she was prepared to be caught by Fourth Master Swan at the scene.

Hence, she had prepared an excuse. "I'm leaving South Hampton City."

Edward's eyes obviously tensed up.

Jeanne added, "I'm leaving Harken."

"So, you want to do what you did seven years ago. You want to leave as you please again." Edward's tone was indifferent. It carried a hint of coldness.

'This is different from seven years ago.

'I was forced to leave seven years ago.

'Now...'

On second thought, Jeanne seemed to be forced this time as well.

She looked straight at Fourth Master Swan and said, "I don't think I need to report my whereabouts to you, Fourth Master."

Edward's expression changed slightly.

It was obvious.

Nox was yawning at first.

When he heard the conversation between Edward and Jeanne, he suddenly felt energized.

Why was he so excited by this tense situation?

Nox looked at Edward and Jeanne like a busybody.

He heard Jeanne say again, "I'm not related to you at all, Fourth Master Swan. Aren't you being... too controlling?"

'Too controlling!!!'

Nox wanted to laugh.

This was probably the first time a woman despised Fourth Master Swan so much.

On second thought, what Jeanne said was not unreasonable.

To put it bluntly, Fourth Master Swan had no relationship with Jeanne, so what right did he have to stop her actions?

## **Chapter 295: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

The atmosphere in the hall was obviously a little tense.

It was a stalemate.

Jeanne did not seem to have any intention of compromising.

When she did not receive an answer from Fourth Master Swan, she said very calmly, "It's late at night. I've disturbed your rest, Fourth Master. George."

George looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne stretched out her hand. "Let's go."

She said it so... naturally.

Most importantly...

George really walked toward Jeanne. Jeanne held George's hand and was about to leave right under the noses of Edward and Nox.

Nox could not understand Fourth Master Swan.

He had spent so much effort to get Ms. Lawrence to come back, and yet he was just going to watch her leave right under his nose...

"Ms. Lawrence," Edward suddenly called out to Jeanne.

Nox knew that Fourth Master Swan had never been an easy person to talk to.

Jeanne's heart moved slightly.

She knew it.

She could not convince Fourth Master Swan with just a few words.

Just like what Fourth Master Swan had said, she did not want to cause unnecessary harm, nor did she want to implicate the innocent. As such, she stopped the moment Edward spoke.

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan.

It was as if she was waiting for him to say something.

"Ms. Lawrence, to you, are we not related in the slightest bit?" Edward asked her.

He asked her coldly.

Jeanne responded, "I apologize if I've caused any misunderstanding during this period, Fourth Master."

The meaning behind her words was very clear.

At least to her, there was no relationship between them.

Edward smiled.

It seemed to be a smile, but it also felt like an illusion.

Edward suddenly stood up from the sofa.

He stood up in an imposing manner.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

At this moment, she subconsciously held George's hand tightly.

She did not notice it, but George noticed it.

George turned his head to look at his mom.

He saw her looking at Fourth Master Swan vigilantly.

Fourth Master Swan stopped in front of Jeanne.

He looked down at her from above.

"I thought that I've made it obvious." Edward's tone was unhurried. He was staring intently at Jeanne.

"Fourth Master, you made it clear." Jeanne admitted it and continued, "But that's you, not me. Besides, I thought that I've also made it clear."

'I was clearly rejecting your expression of interest in me.

"So do you have to leave, Ms. Lawrence?" Edward asked Jeanne.

Jeanne answered him firmly, "I have to leave."

"What if I just don't let you leave?" Edward suddenly became extremely cold.

Jeanne could feel his strong aura at this moment.

Perhaps if she gave a wrong answer, she might infuriate him and lose her life here!

Despite that, the moment she faced Fourth Master Swan, she said clearly, "I'll forcefully walk away!"

Edward's eyes turned cold.

Jeanne had thought it through very clearly.

Before she came back here, she had thought it through.

The only way she could leave this place was to show her hand to Fourth Master Swan.

She had to make things clear.

If she wanted to use force to resist, she would not be Fourth Master Swan's match.

"Fourth Master," Jeanne called out to Edward, "I'm very grateful for your help during this period, but I have no other feelings for you. I also know that I won't have any feelings for you."

Edward's expression was cold as he listened to Jeanne's overly blunt words.

“If you feel that you’ve suffered a loss, I can make it up to you. I can pay you back with money, or with my body, or both. As long as you want it, I’ll give it to you,” Jeanne said openly.

Nox, who was at the side, admired Jeanne’s boldness.

“I hope that you’ll let me off.” This was a sincere request from Jeanne.

She asked Edward to let her go.

To leave his side forever.

Edward’s eyes were always on Jeanne, but he chose to remain silent.

It became too quiet at one point.

Edward asked her, “Can’t they be developed?”

Jeanne frowned slightly.

For a second, she did not get what he was saying.

“Can’t you develop feelings for me?” Fourth Master Swan repeated.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Nox, who was at the side, felt that Fourth Master Swan, who clearly had a strong aura and a home ground advantage, became very lowly.

Ever since Nox was young, he had never seen Fourth Master Swan so humble.

Even when Fourth Master Swan was beaten until he vomited blood, no matter how much damage his body suffered, he never submitted to anyone.

At this moment, Edward had lowered his head to Jeanne.

Nox felt that if Jeanne still did not know what was good for her...

The truth was...

He could not expect anything from Jeanne.

### **Chapter 296: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

Jeanne said, “No.”

Edward’s eyes moved slightly.

“Feelings can be developed on the basis of mutual affection. I don’t have feelings for you—I’m very sure that I have no feelings for Fourth Master.”

“Is that so?”

“I left seven years ago and left without saying goodbye today. I thought you understood, Fourth Master.” Jeanne was very straightforward.



At this moment, Edward nodded slightly.

Jeanne thought that he understood. She said, "I've let you down. I'm very sorry—"

"I like you," Edward suddenly said.

Jeanne did not finish her sentence.

She looked at Fourth Master Swan.

It was as if...

She could feel that Fourth Master Swan liked her.

Nonetheless, she did not think that those words would come out of Fourth Master Swan's mouth.

She had always thought that he was a person who cared about his face.

After being rejected to such an extent, he would no longer reveal his emotions.

Jeanne was not the only one who was surprised. Nox was also surprised.

Nox had always felt that it was impossible for Fourth Master Swan to say something like that in his entire life. Who knew, when he was rejected by Jeanne, he said it.

However, why did it feel so sad?

Nox could not bear it anymore, but...

"I don't like you," Jeanne responded.

There was one more word, but the meaning became completely different.

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

He seemed to be digesting it.

"I'm sorry," Jeanne apologized.

There was no need to apologize.

Apologizing would make it seem as if the other party appeared to be having wishful thinking.

"Fourth Master, you deserve better." Jeanne looked at Edward. "Although the distinguished third princess of the Sanders isn't a good match for you, the people of Harken are outstanding. There are so many young ladies here. You'll find someone suitable for you, so you don't need to waste your feelings on me."

"They're my feelings." Edward was cold.

"Yes, I'm in no place to say anything about your feelings." Jeanne nodded. She continued, "Thanks for taking care of me during this time. I'll bring George—"

"Why do you want to leave just like that?" Edward interrupted her.

Jeanne was stunned.

“Answer my question, and I’ll let you leave.” Edward stared at her.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Actually, it was no surprise that Fourth Master Swan would ask her this.

Anyone would be curious.

Why did she want to leave just like that?

She left just like that and did not plan on returning.

Jeanne did not understand either.

She did not know why Kingsley did not tell her anything.

Most of the time, Kingsley would not tell her so much.

She could only rely on herself to figure it out. Afterward, she answered honestly, “Because I offended the Sanders.”

Edward’s eyes moved.

“Melody’s death scared me.” Jeanne was straightforward. “So, I want to leave this country that’s controlled by the Sanders. I want to ensure my absolute safety.”

“If I say that I can protect you—”

“No.” Jeanne refused. “In this world, other than myself, I only trust Kingsley.”

Edward’s expression changed.

“Actually, the most important thing is not that you can’t bring me a sense of security; I have no attachment to the people in this country and city. So, when faced with danger, there’s no reason for me to take risks.” Jeanne had said everything very bluntly.

At this point, if Fourth Master Swan would still stay her by his side without caring about anything else...

Jeanne would not know how else she could escape from Fourth Master Swan in one piece.

She looked closely at Fourth Master Swan.

She was a little afraid that she would fail to negotiate.

Although Jeanne thought of the perfect scenario when she returned, she felt that with Fourth Master Swan’s status and mighty attitude, it was impossible for him to keep her by his side as if nothing had happened.

All men had their pride.

Even if it was just a decision made in a moment of desperation.

Jeanne only needed a little time.

As long as she could leave right under Fourth Master Swan's nose, she would be able to leave completely.

She unconsciously bit her lip.

As she was nervous, she made some unnatural movements.

Edward, who was in front of her, saw it very clearly.

He knew very clearly how afraid the woman in front of her was that he would forcefully bring her to his side.

He pursed his lips.

His thin and cold lips were pursed into a stiff arc.

The space fell into a dead silence.

'At this point, is he still not going to let me go?!'

Jeanne's emotions and persistence were slowly collapsing.

'Is it going to be a life or death struggle? Am I really going to need to threaten him...?'

"Can you develop some feelings for me?" Edward suddenly broke the silence.

### **Chapter 297: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

Jeanne was stunned.

Nox also thought that he had heard wrongly.

He always felt that with Fourth Master Swan's temper, he could either tell Jeanne to scram or make her die.

Edward would definitely not try to persuade Jeanne to stay.

"If you haven't tried, how do you know that feelings can't be developed?" Edward said calmly.

No other emotions could be seen on his calm face.

"Fourth Master, don't you have any pride?" Jeanne tore through his disguise.

"I don't need to have any pride in front of you, Ms. Lawrence."

"Didn't I make myself clear just now? Feelings need to be built on the basis of mutual affection..."

"I only need you for a week."

Jeanne was stunned.

"If you still insist on leaving after a week, Ms. Lawrence, I'll let you go."

Jeanne frowned.

She did not agree immediately.

The condition was very tempting.

However...

How could Jeanne guarantee that he would not go back on his word?

"Nox," Edward called out to the onlooker at the side.

Nox was a little overwhelmed by the sudden summon. He quickly walked over.

"I'll use Nox as collateral." Edward was straightforward.

'What?!'

Nox's eyes were about to pop out!

Jeanne was also... dumbfounded.

"Miles is one of yours?" Edward asked.

"Yes."

"He's now in my custody. I'll let him out and let him detain Nox. If I go back on my word a week later, you can exchange Nox with me," Edward said clearly.

Nox was about to explode. "Fourth Master Swan, am I not your bro?"

'Am I not your bro who risks his life for you?!'

"He's the most important and most suitable person I can think of." Edward ignored Nox and spoke directly to Jeanne.

Nox's heart moved, and he could not help but smile.

'The most important person?!'

'What did Fourth Master Swan say? He said that I'm the most important person around him.'

'He suddenly became so corny'

'Well!'

'I've always been a loyal person. As a bro, I would do anything!'

Jeanne was a little quiet.

She knew very well that this was Fourth Master Swan's bottom line. She could not negotiate any more terms with him.

Jeanne said, "Okay."

She agreed to it.

Not to mention a week.

Even if it was a month, a year, ten years...

What could not be changed could not be changed.

“Teddy.” Fourth Master Swan’s voice was a little loud.

Actually, he had noticed that Teddy had been secretly watching them from the guardrail on the second floor.

Teddy was summoned.

He was shocked, but he hurriedly ran downstairs.

“Let Miles out,” Fourth Master Swan ordered.

Teddy quickly ran to the other side.

Then, he brought Miles out.

Miles looked at Jeanne in surprise.

They looked at each other.

They did not say anything.

Edward said, “I’ll leave Nox to you.”

Miles was confused.

‘Is he in a daze?!

‘Is he sleepwalking?’

Nox took the initiative and walked toward Miles. “You should feel extremely honored to be able to take me as your hostage.”

“...” Miles was even more confused.

Jeanne walked toward Miles.

If it was anyone else, they would feel that this was a little unbelievable.

Jeanne briefly told Miles what happened.

Miles looked at Jeanne in disbelief.

Jeanne also felt that it was unbelievable.

That said, it was the truth.

Jeanne said, “Thank you for the trouble.”

Miles calmed himself down and nodded.

The moment he nodded, he restrained Nox with his hands.

“F\*ck, be gentle,” Nox shouted.

He was restrained by Miles and left Bamboo Garden.

When Nox left, he did not forget to shout at the people inside, "Fourth Master Swan, I have sacrificed so much for you. You have to work harder!"

"..."

Nox and Miles left.

Only Edward, Jeanne, and George were left in the hall.

Teddy could be ignored.

At this moment, he had tactfully returned to his room.

Suddenly, only Edward, Jeanne, and George were left.

Jeanne did not know how to face Fourth Master Swan for a second.

She heard him say, "It's getting late. Bring George back to his room to rest."

Jeanne looked at him.

After saying that, Edward turned around and went upstairs.

Jeanne frowned.

'Isn't he afraid that I would leave with George?!'

On second thought, since Fourth Master Swan was able to leave like this, he could definitely guarantee that Jeanne would not be able to leave.

Moreover, it was only a week.

Jeanne did not have the habit of going back on her word.

She lowered her head to look at George.

George looked up at her too.

Jeanne smiled. "Just for a week."

### **Chapter 298: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

Jeanne seemed to be comforting George.

George nodded obediently.

Jeanne patted George's little head and brought him upstairs, returning to the room where he had been sleeping.

Lying on the bed, Jeanne could not sleep.

On the other hand, George was a child.

His sleepiness kicked in very quickly.

Very soon, Jeanne heard the sound of him snoring.

She smiled.

Sometimes, she really envied how young and ignorant he was.

...

The next day, Jeanne woke up naturally.

It was 11:00 am when she woke up.

It had been a long day.

Jeanne also had insomnia for a long time.

When she opened her eyes, George was not by her side.

She frowned.

Logically, George would wake her up when he woke up.

Jeanne hurriedly got out of bed because she felt uneasy.

She hurriedly went downstairs.

In the empty hall, there was no sign of George, nor was there any sign of Fourth Master Swan.

"Ms. Lawrence," Teddy suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne hurriedly turned her head.

"Little Master Lawrence is over here," Teddy said.

Jeanne followed Teddy to the back garden.

In the back garden, in a huge open-air swimming pool.

Jeanne watched Fourth Master Swan and George swimming in the pool.

It was early autumn, so it was not too hot or cold.

"Ms. Lawrence, don't worry. The pool has a constant temperature," Teddy quickly said.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She just watched as Fourth Master Swan taught George to swim.

George was weak in sports.

In fact, it was not that his body was not coordinated; it was that he was not interested in sports.

Kingsley had once thought of letting George go through a series of training, but Jeanne refused.

At least until George was 10 years old, he should give George a childhood that he liked.

Hence...

George could not swim.

At this moment, he was forced to swim, and he looked unhappy.

Even so, Fourth Master Swan could not see it, and he patiently taught George to hold his breath.

The adult and the child swam in the pool.

“Ms. Lawrence, do you want to go over—” Teddy did not get to finish his sentence.

Jeanne had turned around and left.

There were some things that she was not interested in.

Edward saw her leave.

He turned his eyes.

After she disappeared, he looked back at George, who was staring at him with his eyes wide open.

George was obviously unhappy.

He was unhappy that Edward had forced him out of bed early in the morning and thrown him into the pool.

He did not like swimming.

Despite that, Fourth Master Swan insisted on making him swim.

George was about to break down.

He said, “I can’t learn it.”

“Mm,” Edward replied.

“I’m going up.”

“Out of all the sports, I like swimming the most,” Edward suddenly said.

George frowned.

“I thought you would like it too.” Edward smiled.

‘You like it? Why must I like it too?!’

George was displeased.

“Since you don’t like it, come up.” Fourth Master Swan went up from the pool.

In fact, George often felt that Fourth Master Swan was very... baffling.

He followed him out of the pool.

Teddy hurriedly handed over their bathrobes.

The adult and the child walked into the hall.



They went upstairs.

Before they went their separate ways, Edward said, "After you shower, ask your mom to come downstairs for lunch."

George did not answer and walked straight into his room.

Jeanne had washed up. She sat on the sofa in the room and held her phone. She seemed to be hesitating whether she should send a message to Kingsley or not.

She should have angered Kingsley very much yesterday.

It would take a week before Jeanne could go back.

Jeanne did not know if she should tell Kingsley about her situation.

"Mom," George called out to her.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

When she returned to her senses, she put down her phone.

It was better for her to go back directly.

What should she say to Kingsley at this moment? He was probably furious.

She turned around and looked at George, who was drenched. "Didn't you say that you don't like sports?"

"Fourth Master Swan forced me."

Jeanne smiled.

She said, "We're living under someone else's roof now."

"That's why I didn't resist," George said.

Jeanne nodded.

George walked into the bathroom and took a shower by himself.

After taking a shower, he changed into a set of dry clothes.

Jeanne blew George's hair.

"Fourth Master Swan asked me yesterday if I was born with curly hair." George suddenly asked.

Jeanne paused what she was doing. "How did you answer him?"

"I didn't answer him."

Jeanne smiled.

George was indeed a reliable and talented child.

Jeanne dried his hair, then brought him downstairs.

Downstairs, Fourth Master Swan was sitting elegantly in the living room.

### **Chapter 299: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

Seeing Jeanne and George come down, Edward stood up and walked directly toward them, saying, "Let's have lunch."

Then the three of them sat at the huge dining table in Bamboo Garden.

There were many dishes.

It was not like two days ago when it was just Edward and Jeanne eating.

No one spoke at the dining table either.

It was just so silent as if they were strangers.

Sometimes, Jeanne did not understand Fourth Master Swan.

She thought that Fourth Master Swan would at least do something through the week that she would be staying. Nonetheless, from the looks of it now, he would not do anything.

Were they simply going to spend a week together?!

Jeanne did not ask about it.

In any case, to her, it was just spending a week here.

No matter how she spent it, it would not matter.

After lunch, George cleared the dining table very consciously.

Jeanne frowned slightly.

No matter how much George took care of himself since he was young, she would not go so far as to abuse him to do these things.

She did not look good.

"He has to learn to do things within his capability."

"I don't think that washing the dishes is something that he can do..."

"Obviously, he can do it," Edward said bluntly.

At that moment, he glanced to the side.

Jeanne also looked over and was surprised to find that George could do it.

She pursed her lips and did not say anything more.

In any case, they were staying at Edward's place.

After lunch, Jeanne had nothing to do. She sat on the sofa and waited for George to finish washing the dishes.

Once George was done washing the dishes, he did not return to Jeanne's side. Instead, he was taken away by Fourth Master Swan.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

In the end, she did not say anything.

She did not say anything.

In any case, she did not feel that what she would say would be useful.

After waiting for about an hour, Fourth Master Swan and George were still not back.

Jeanne could not hold it in any longer.

In the end, she got up and went to look for them.

After looking around, in the laundry room, she saw Fourth Master Swan supervising George in washing clothes.

Jeanne was furious.

'Did he want us to stay so that he can torture George?!'

Obviously, Edward saw her at this moment.

That said, he had no reactions.

Jeanne gritted her teeth, turned around, and left.

Fourth Master Swan had a habit of abusing children. She could only endure it.

On this day.

On the first day of the seven days, Fourth Master Swan forced George to do housework.

Nevertheless, it was not just the first day.

It was the same every day.

Jeanne did not believe it.

Five of such boring and monotonous days passed by.

Jeanne had always thought that Fourth Master Swan had kept them here because he wanted to develop a relationship with her instead of putting all his energy into George.

Fourth Master Swan was also not taking the opportunity to fawn over George.

He was just asking George to do things he hated.

To be honest, Jeanne did not quite understand Fourth Master Swan.

She felt that he was... unusual.

At night, Jeanne lay on the bed with George beside her.

Perhaps George had done too many things in one day, so he fell asleep very quickly.

On the other hand, Jeanne seemed to have insomnia every night.

She probably had too much free time these few days.

Two more days—two more days and she would be able to leave.

Time passed faster than she thought...

Jeanne suddenly sat up from the bed.

She could not sleep.

She lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

She went downstairs to the back garden for a walk. Perhaps she would be able to sleep well after walking around for a while.

That was what Jeanne thought.

As soon as she walked into the back garden, she heard the sound of splashes in the pool.

From a distance, she could see water splashing in the pool.

It was very late at night.

She did not expect that Fourth Master Swan had not slept either.

He had not slept and was still swimming here.

Did he like swimming so much?!

After hesitating for a moment, Jeanne still walked over.

After spending the past few days together, she felt that Fourth Master Swan was not that annoying. He also did not do things to make her stay. Other than being unfriendly to George, Jeanne felt that Fourth Master Swan had been exceptionally good these past few days.

Therefore, she was not against approaching him at this moment.

Jeanne went over and sat on a comfortable recliner beside the swimming pool.

She just watched Fourth Master Swan swim in the swimming pool non-stop.

He swam many, many laps.

Jeanne did not disturb him.

She just sat by the side and watched indifferently.

At night, there was only the sound of water splashing.

No one knew how much time had passed.

Most likely, Edward was tired from swimming.

He stopped and came out of the pool.

When he came out, he did not find it strange to see Jeanne there.

He had probably noticed her long ago.

Edward casually picked up the bathrobe at the side and covered his body. He was only wearing swimming trunks. "Ms. Lawrence, you're still awake?"

"So are you."

### **Chapter 300: Jeanne Stays, and Fourth Master Swan Confesses**

"I thought that you wouldn't suffer from insomnia like me, Ms. Lawrence." Edward picked up a dry towel at the side and dried his slightly long hair.

Edward's hair was usually slicked back.

It looked very imposing.

Once it was wet, his hair would naturally fall on his forehead. It looked less aggressive, but he seemed to be more handsome.

Jeanne's eyes turned slightly.

Edward did not wait for Jeanne's reply.

He walked toward the hall by himself.

Jeanne watched him leave.

She had a feeling that she could not understand this man.

She would never know what his point was.

She would never know why he made her stay for a week.

Was it to... spend a few more days with George?!

After all, Fourth Master Swan had spent all his energy on George these few days even though it was a little... 'brutal'.

Jeanne's heart moved.

There were some things that they would never talk about even if they knew very well.

Jeanne sat by the pool for quite a while before she got up and returned to the hall.

In the hall, the lights were very bright.

She watched from afar as the Fourth Master Swan sat at the bar counter in a corner of the hall, drinking.

The smell of alcohol was very strong.

Even from so far away, Jeanne seemed to have smelled it.

She did not have much emotion and directly walked upstairs.

“Ms. Lawrence,” Fourth Master Swan suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne paused.

“Let’s drink together.” He was inviting her.

Jeanne did not have a good tolerance for alcohol.

Most of the time, she would even get drunk as soon as she drank.

In front of outsiders, she rarely drank.

At this moment, she still went over.

Jeanne went over and sat on the bar seat opposite Fourth Master Swan.

She did not know how much Fourth Master Swan had drunk.

The smell of alcohol on him was very strong, but he did not look drunk at all.

Fourth Master Swan poured half a cup of alcohol for Jeanne.

Jeanne took it and drank a mouthful of it.

It tasted really good.

Even though Jeanne could not hold her liquor well, she was still good at tasting wine.

“Fourth Master, why did you suddenly think of drinking alone?” Jeanne asked casually.

She felt that it would be a little awkward if it was just two of them

Due to Fourth Master Swan’s performance these few days, or more accurately, his lack of performance, Jeanne lowered her guard.

“It wasn’t sudden.” Edward sipped on his alcohol. “I drink every night. It’s just that you don’t know about it.”

Jeanne’s eyes moved slightly.

At this moment, she did not know what to say.

Edward changed the topic. “How’s your alcohol tolerance?”

“Not good,” Jeanne said, “Actually, I get drunk as soon as I drink.”

“Do you get drunk from one glass?” Edward asked.

“One glass of this is fine,” Jeanne responded, “But I’ll get drunk after two glasses.”

Edward nodded.

Jeanne finished half of her glass. She put down her glass. “I won’t bother you anymore.”

"I heard that you haven't had a man for a long time," Edward suddenly said.

Jeanne's expression was a little stiff.

"Last time when you were drunk, you said it while you were in Kingsley's arms," Edward reminded her.

He did not reveal any emotions.

Jeanne bit her lip.

She knew.

George had kindly reminded her of it.

Jeanne smiled. "I was probably blabbering as I was drunk. Fourth Master, don't take it to heart."

"So it hasn't been a long time since you had a man?" Fourth Master Swan asked.

Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan.

She did not know if seven years was considered long.

She did not answer.

Some topics were not suitable for deep discussion.

Jeanne stood up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, she heard Fourth Master Swan say, "It's been seven years for me."

Jeanne frowned.

She did not react.

Edward said to her, "It's been seven years since I've had a woman."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Her heart was beating uncontrollably.

'Seven years ago...

'Is he referring to me?!'

Jeanne had heard that Fourth Master Swan was cold and that no woman could get close to him. However, ever since she easily climbed into his bed seven years ago, she had started to doubt the authenticity of the rumors. Perhaps it was because of his noble status that outsiders felt that he had never had a relationship with a woman.

In fact, all men had needs.

Jeanne had confirmed that Fourth Master Swan had no problem in that aspect, so she felt that even if no woman had ever gotten close to him in public, someone might have gotten close to him in private.

It was not her fault for misunderstanding men.

Kingsley had told her so.

He said that he did not need to get married in his lifetime, but it was impossible for him to not have women.

Kingsley had a lot of women.

They were all young ladies who threw themselves at him.

Foreign countries were more open-minded. The women there were not as reserved as the women in Harken. Therefore, Kingsley had a lot of relationships with many women.

Sometimes, Jeanne always wondered if Lucy would be jealous... or if she could only endure it.

Jeanne's thoughts seemed to have drifted far away.

It was not her fault for always thinking of Kingsley.

After all, Kingsley gave her a ray of hope to live on during her most difficult time.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

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

He did not say anything else.

It was as if he was telling her a fact.

It made her not leave immediately.

Jeanne just looked at him and watched as he poured another glass of wine.

A full bottle of wine was finished just like that.

Jeanne knew that the alcohol content of foreign wine was not as high as that of the white wine in South Hampton City, but she had only helped Edward drink half a glass from that bottle. Edward still had too much of it.

She watched as Fourth Master Swan drank his last glass of wine.

"Fourth Master." Jeanne suddenly held his hand.

She stopped him from drinking.

Fourth Master Swan looked at her.

"Do you want me to sleep with you?" Jeanne asked.

Fourth Master Swan's eyes moved slightly.

"I've told you that whether you want money or my body, I'll give it all," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

She admitted that she felt somewhat guilty toward Fourth Master Swan

If she could repay him with her body, she felt that it was reasonable.



