

Pregnant 301

Chapter 301: Plot Twist: Fourth Master, Do You Want to Get Married?

The night was dark and calmingly quiet.

In the hall of the Bamboo Garden, Jeanne's pleasant female voice rang out and echoed.

Edward's hand, which was holding the wine glass, froze mid-air.

Jeanne was holding his hand, asking him very seriously if he wanted to accompany her to bed.

Well, should he?

He just kept looking at Jeanne.

Jeanne had also waited for a long time, waiting for Fourth Master Swan's answer.

It seemed she would accept any answer.

Silence filled the space.

Jeanne did not know how long it had been, but she felt like a century had passed.

At that moment, she heard Fourth Master Swan say, "No."

That one word "no" rang out loud and clear, rejecting her.

She felt a knot in her heart.

That was right — a knot in her heart.

Then, the corners of her mouth curled up into a smile, and she let go of Fourth Master Swan very naturally.

Edward also drank his wine very naturally.

His gaze was no longer on her.

"Fourth Master, are you really not going to reconsider?" Jeanne asked.

She was not in a hurry to leave but to confirm his decision.

Seeing Edward nodding his head, she nodded her head gently too.

"In that case, rest early, Fourth Master." With that, Jeanne walked away from the bar counter as if it did not matter to him.

Without showing any emotions, she left.

Edward's eyes shifted a little as he watched her leave.

She did not have any lingering feelings, nor was she reluctant to leave.

He downed the wine in his glass.

Who would have known that when he said the word “no”, his heart was torn?

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When Jeanne opened her eyes the next day, George was not there again.

However, she was now used to it.

George was also used to it. In the morning, he had tiptoed out of bed and did not disturb her.

Sometimes, developing a habit was really a scary thing.

She clearly never had the habit of sleeping late, but she developed it here.

She stretched her body.

It was past 11 o'clock in the morning again, so she got out of bed, washed up, and went downstairs.

She had just opened the door when the melodious sound of a piano resounded in the villa.

Jeanne frowned.

Fourth Master Swan was interested in listening to George play today?

Well, it had been a long time since she had heard him play as well.

With that, she took her time going downstairs.

In a corner of the hall, there was a black grand piano.

As Jeanne walked over, she was slightly startled.

The one playing the piano was not George, or to be precise, it was not just George alone. Fourth Master Swan was playing too.

They played together with four hands.

At that moment, Jeanne instantly noticed that pair of slender fingers moving agilely.

The melody of the piano, beautiful and moving, rang out in the villa.

It was her first time knowing that Fourth Master Swan could play the piano.

Of course, many young masters in the upper class could play the piano.

Eden could also play the piano.

It was just that...

It was just that she did not know him too well, and because the public had such a fixed view of Fourth Master Swan, they thought he would not have any interests, hobbies, or so-called specialties.

She stood not far away and watched him.

In fact, she knew nothing about playing the piano.

When she was young, she did not learn any musical instruments because her mother doted on her. However, because of George and his talents, she eventually learned a thing or two about it when he was learning the piano. Hence, she could roughly tell that Fourth Master Swan's piano standard should not be low.

After all, with George's current standard, it would be hard for someone who was not a professional to keep up with the speed of George's fingers.

She just stood there, looking at the two of them — one big and one small, but there was no conflict between them.

Her eyes moved slightly.

Although she was just a few steps away from the piano, she turned around and left.

Edward looked up at Jeanne's back and watched as she turned around coldly.

One wrong note.

George frowned.

Two wrong notes.

George's small eyebrows furrowed even more.

More wrong notes, again and again... and it kept on going.

George turned to look at Fourth Master Swan.

Fourth Master Swan looked back.

His fingers stopped, and the sound of the piano faded.

George also stopped and was, in fact, a little unhappy.

Playing the piano was the only thing he could accept doing with Fourth Master Swan. He was a little unwilling at first because he admitted that he, a genius child, occasionally has his pride. He just felt that if they were to play with two pairs of hands, normal people would not be able to keep up with his rhythm. However, because he was living under someone else's roof, he had to compromise. He did not have any hope for Fourth Master Swan at all.

In the end, he was shocked.

He even thought that the speed of Fourth Master Swan's fingers was faster than his.

After all, the latter's hands were big, and his fingers were very long. The scale that Fourth Master Swan could cross was much bigger than his.

For the first time, he played very happily.

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However, halfway through, Fourth Master Swan stopped abruptly.

That was when he heard Fourth Master Swan say, "Play by yourself."

After that, Fourth Master Swan left his side.

George bit his lip.

He refused to admit that at that moment, he did not want Fourth Master Swan to leave.

Hence, he lowered his head and started playing by himself.

The melody of the piano was still there, but he thought it felt a little monotonous.

In the hall, George was playing the piano while Jeanne was on the sofa, looking at her phone.

Tomorrow was the deadline.

She was looking at the ticket to leave tomorrow when she paused because she felt that someone had sat down beside her.

She put down her phone and looked at Fourth Master Swan.

Was he not playing anymore? He was playing pretty well!

However, she did not say anything.

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Instead, she heard him say, "What does George like to do?"

Jeanne was stunned.

She was a little surprised by what Fourth Master Swan said.

For him to suddenly ask about George...

She replied, "He likes to code."

Neither she nor Kingsley had forced George to code.

It was just George's hobby.

To be precise, all of George's current skills were his hobbies, and she had never forced him into learning anything.

"Will he like the amusement park?" Edward asked.

No.

However, she said, "You can try."

That was because she had never brought George there before.

Back then, she had a lot of things to do overseas, so she could not spare much time to spend with George.

Besides, George did not like to go out either.

“Let’s go to the playground in the afternoon. You can go and prepare to head out.” Edward left after saying that.

Jeanne stared at his silhouette.

There was nothing to prepare for going to the amusement park.

She turned her head and looked at George, who was not in the mood to play.

George was probably not interested in the amusement park at all.

However, after lunch, they still sat in Fourth Master Swan’s luxurious car and left Bamboo Garden.

It was the first time Jeanne saw Fourth Master Swan in such casual clothes.

He was wearing a grey t-shirt, a pair of black jeans, and a pair of white sneakers. His hair was obviously not well-groomed, and it hung down naturally. It was even a little messy.

Nevertheless, it was undeniable that a good-looking person would look good no matter what they wore or how they wore their hair.

In fact, she thought that the simple set of clothes he wore was of higher quality.

She knew that even though Fourth Master Swan’s clothes looked simple, they were not cheap.

Eventually, the car arrived at a large-scale amusement park in South Hampton City.

It was not a weekend, so the amusement park was not crowded.

However, there were still quite some people who came and went. All of them were a family or a couple.

After Edward led Jeanne and George out of the car, he told the driver to leave.

Then, Edward personally went to the amusement park’s ticket counter to buy the tickets.

Jeanne stared at his back and then turned around to look at her surroundings.

At that moment, George looked at the amusement park behind the main gate. “I don’t like this place.”

Jeanne knew that would be the case.

With that, she squatted down to the same height as George and told him, “Bear with it.”

George nodded.

Jeanne smiled and stroked George’s curly hair.

Having bought the tickets, Edward walked over to them.

Jeanne stood up and followed him into the amusement park.

In the amusement park, there were all kinds of large-scale entertainment facilities, and as soon as they entered, screams filled the air.

Jeanne held onto George’s hand and followed behind Edward.

They did not know where he was heading toward.

However, it was a large amusement park anyway, and he walked in front to lead them while they followed behind him the entire time.

They walked for at least half an hour.

By then, George's small brows had furrowed.

He disliked outdoor activities the most.

He really disliked it.

Jeanne could also feel George's displeasure, but looking at Fourth Master Swan's determined footsteps, she held it in again and again.

They walked for another ten minutes or so before the long legs in front of them finally halted.

Jeanne and George could finally catch their breath.

She was still feeling alright.

Although Fourth Master Swan's legs were very long, she could walk fast.

However, it was really too strenuous for George.

He did not like to exercise, to begin with, and his legs were short. Basically, he could only keep up by walking and running.

"I've never been to the amusement park before," Edward suddenly said.

Jeanne was stunned.

Could it be that the big shot did not know what to do in the amusement park, and that was why he brought them on that crazy journey?!

Edward felt a little awkward being stared at.

At that awkward moment, Jeanne asked, "Do you want me to bring you around?"

Edward nodded.

"I haven't been to a place like that in a long time. The last time I came here was with Eden."

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A certain person's expression changed slightly.

Jeanne, on the other hand, was calm and composed. In fact, she was stating a fact.

She said, "George is still young, and there is a limit to what rides he can go on. He can't go on rollercoasters, drop towers, pirate ships, and so on. If you're interested, I can accompany you, Fourth Master, and George can wait for us outside—"

"No need. Just pick the rides George can go on," Edward said straightforwardly.

“In that case, let’s go to the children’s area. The rides there are mostly for children.”

Edward hummed in response.

With that, they reached an agreement.

Jeanne walked to the front and looked at the amusement park’s signboard. By following it, they soon arrived at the children’s area.

There were carousels, bumper cars, lower high-altitude rides, children’s rollercoasters, children’s drop towers, and so on.

George was against it.

He was against every ride, but he still reluctantly went to all of them.

On the contrary, Jeanne was the one who had fun the entire time.

Although it was not as thrilling, it had been a while since she had been to a place like that. She even missed it a little.

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They had gone on every single ride in the children’s section.

“Do you want to ride the Ferris Wheel?” Jeanne pointed at the large Ferris wheel far away and asked.

Edward nodded.

However, George did not want to go.

He could see that the Ferris wheel was still far away, so he did not want to go.

He felt he had walked more today than he had over the past six years.

Jeanne could naturally tell that he refused to go.

Therefore, she smiled and said to George, “The Ferris wheel is something every woman can’t say no to in an amusement park. Can you keep me company?”

George was not happy, but he listened to her obediently and then nodded.

Seeing that George had agreed, Jeanne dragged George toward the direction of the Ferris wheel.

Just as they were about to leave, someone suddenly lifted George into the air.

Jeanne was slightly startled as she watched Fourth Master Swan pick George up from the ground.

George was not young anymore. He was six years old and did not need to be carried.

However, Fourth Master Swan was too tall. On him, George looked tiny, so tiny that it did not seem out of place.

Jeanne remained silent.

Seeing Fourth Master Swan carrying George from behind had stirred up some emotions in her.

Yet, she pursed her lips and caught up to them.

George was actually a little embarrassed.

After all, he was not young anymore, and in his memory, he had barely been carried like that.

At that moment, being carried by Fourth Master Swan like that...

Fine.

He was really too tired and did not want to walk anymore.

Besides, Fourth Master Swan's body made him feel very safe.

He struggled internally for quite a while, and that struggle was written all over his face. Yet, in the end, he gave in and lay on Fourth Master Swan's shoulder.

Jeanne thought that George would at least resist or show signs of resistance.

However, she did not expect he would lie on Fourth Master Swan just like that.

He even took the initiative to hug Fourth Master Swan's neck and put his head on Fourth Master Swan's shoulder.

As for the man who was being hugged tightly, his body tensed up.

Jeanne could not see his expression because he was walking in front of her. However, she... was moved by his gesture.

After walking for about twenty minutes, they finally arrived before a huge Ferris wheel.

As it was not yet nighttime and there were not many people, they could get on the ride without queueing up.

Jeanne and George sat on one side, while Master Yan sat alone on the other side.

The Ferris wheel slowly rose, continuously rising.

George was leaning on the glass of the Ferris wheel, looking at the scenery outside.

It was probably his first time sitting on it, so his childlike curiosity was activated.

At that moment, Edward and Jeanne were also looking outside the glass. It was very quiet inside the small Ferris wheel.

Amidst the quietness, they could feel the Ferris wheel slowly rising.

"Has Eldest Young Lady Lawrence and Eden been on a Ferris wheel before?" Edward suddenly asked.

Jeanne was stunned.

Nonsense.

Among those in a relationship, only a few and far between had never been on the Ferris wheel before.

Jeanne did not answer his question.

In fact, Edward was well aware of that.

"I seem to have missed out on a lot of life," Edward said softly.

Jeanne looked at him. "Fourth Master, you did not miss out on life. It was just brilliant. After all, no one could catch up to you."

"Is that so?" Edward said calmly.

However, there was no emotion in his voice.

"You might not know, but the truth is that none of us dare to get close to you because we feel like you were born superior to us." Jeanne was telling the truth.

For a long time, she felt that Fourth Master Swan was unapproachable.

Edward did not respond.

As such, Jeanne continued to speak, "I first saw you at my mother's funeral, and you left a deep impression on me. I thought you were too high and mighty and worlds apart from me. However, I don't think you remember me. You probably didn't even see me at that time."

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Edward's eyes moved slightly.

The girl kneeling on the ground with tears in her eyes and crying her heart out... He saw her very clearly.

"Anyway, you don't need to regret missing out on anything. The time you missed out on is a lot of the time we wasted. There is nothing to be envious of." Jeanne comforted him.

That was the truth.

The so-called good times they had might be the times Fourth Master Swan used to make himself more outstanding.

The Ferris wheel slowly rose into the sky and slowly descended.

After that, the three of them got down from the Ferris wheel.

It was not very exciting.

It was just a dull ride, and they sat through the entire journey.

They had just walked out of the Ferris wheel when a clown stopped them and performed in front of them.

George looked at his performance curiously.

The clown's performance went on for a while, and when he was done, he elegantly took out a photo and a rose.

He handed the rose to Jeanne, who accepted it and smiled. "Thank you."

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Then, he passed the photo to Edward, who also accepted it, and suddenly raised his hand.

Edward was puzzled as he looked at the clown gesturing. However, he still could not understand.

Jeanne quickly took out her phone. "Is it fifty dollars?"

The clown nodded and beamed.

"I'll pay via QR code," Jeanne said.

The clown comically took out a QR code from his trouser pocket.

Once Jeanne had paid, the clown handed the photo to Jeanne, who received it and took a look.

She saw her, George, and Fourth Master Swan sitting on the Ferris wheel.

She did not know when the photo was taken, but in it, Fourth Master Swan was looking deeply at her from the side.

At that, she pursed her lips.

Edward was also looking at the photo.

Jeanne smiled cheerfully. "Fourth Master, do you want it?"

If he did not want it, she would keep it for memory's sake.

"I want it," Fourth Master Swan said resolutely.

Therefore, Jeanne passed it to him.

She could do without it too.

Fourth Master Swan took the photo and glanced at it a few times before putting it into his trouser pocket. Then, he bent down, picked George up, and walked ahead.

George, who was being carried, was more used to it this time. Out of habit, he put his head on Fourth Master Swan's shoulder again.

Jeanne, on the other hand, stopped in her tracks to turn her head and look at the sun that was about to set.

With her lips pursed, she strode forward to catch up with them.

"Fourth Master, is there anything else you want to ride?" Jeanne asked him.

"What about you?"

"I..." Jeanne hesitated for a moment. "I want to go to the haunted house to take a look."

"Okay." Fourth Master Swan nodded and agreed, so Jeanne brought them to the haunted house.

Since George was too young, he was not allowed inside.

Fortunately, the facilities were well-equipped with places for children to play, and the service was thoughtful of parents. There were also dedicated caretakers to look after the children so the parents could have some fun.

George did not like those games, so he gladly waited for them in the amusement park.

While Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan were queuing up, Jeanne asked, "Fourth Master, are you afraid of ghosts?"

"No."

"Eden once said that he wasn't afraid either," Jeanne said bluntly.

Edward's face stiffened.

"But after he went in, he was so scared that he became a ghost."

Edward was unmoved.

"But I believe you, Fourth Master, are not afraid."

Of course, he was not.

With that, Jeanne and the Fourth Master walked in.

Only six people could enter at a time.

The four people in front of them were a group of friends who looked like young, energetic university students. Once they entered, they started to fight and walk away.

Hence, only Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan were left walking behind at their own pace.

The haunted house was very dark.

The eerie-looking lit-up areas in the surrounding paired with the scary music created a terrifying atmosphere.

The two of them took a few steps before Fourth Master Swan stopped.

Jeanne looked at his feet.

"White bones," Jeanne said and then added. "It's fake."

The two of them walked forward again until Fourth Master Swan stopped in his tracks again.

"Mirror illusion."

The two of them continued forward.

It was very dark and quiet inside, as if they were in a dead space without air.

Fourth Master Swan's footsteps were visibly a little slower.

She could even sense that his breathing had become much heavier.

They both felt their way through as they walked in the seemingly endless wilderness.

Just then, a cold wind blew.

In the quiet space...

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a white figure fell from the top of their heads.

Fourth Master Swan instinctively threw out a fierce punch

At that moment, he took a few steps back.

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He must have been scared even though he did not scream out loud.

Luckily, it was just a dummy. Otherwise, that punch would have turned a man into a ghost.

After that, Fourth Master Swan’s footsteps began to slow down, and he became increasingly tenser.

At that moment, a warm little hand suddenly held his fist-clenched hand.

Edward turned his head over, but in the darkness, he could not make out much of Jeanne.

Jeanne said, “You’ll feel better this way.”

In fact, she also could not control her fear anymore.

As soon as she said that, a figure floated past them.

“Ah!” Jeanne screamed, clearly frightened.

Suddenly, Edward hugged her in his arms, and their bodies pressed together tightly.

“Keep going,” Jeanne reminded.

She was considered very brave. Although she was still a little frightened by the horror happening here, she was doing much better than a few years ago.

She held Edward’s hand tightly, and Edward also held hers tightly.

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Both of their attentions were focused on their surroundings, and they were very careful.

“Ah!” Jeanne screamed again because someone had touched her.

Edward began to tremble as he, too, was frightened.

Just like that, the two of them finally walked out of the frightening environment.

When they walked out, both their hands were still clinging tightly to each other.

Jeanne's little face was pale with fear, but Fourth Master Swan was not much better either.

The two of them followed the crowd and walked out.

"Do you come here often with Eden?"

Jeanne was still in shock and had yet to come to her senses.

"Did you also walk out with Eden like this?" Edward's tone was neither cold nor warm.

Jeanne was speechless, to say the least, and she thought, 'So what?!'

She lowered her head and looked down at Fourth Master Swan and her tightly held hands.

Eventually, she replied, "Yes."

A certain someone's expression changed.

She did not lie to Fourth Master Swan. She and Eden were most intimate in the haunted house.

It was probably the reason why Eden would still drag her into the haunted house even though he would be scared to death every time.

Back then, Eden... was sincere to her.

Otherwise, she would not have liked him that much back then.

She would not have been so unwilling to go to that extent.

Now that she thought about it, the thing that she could not accept the most when she found out that Eden and Jasmine had cheated on her seven years ago was why Eden was seduced by Qiao Wu. She had always thought that besides her, Eden was not interested in anyone else.

As expected, she thought too highly of herself.

The two of them suddenly fell silent until a staff member dressed in festive clothes walked over with an enthusiastic expression. "Sir, buy a cup of hot chocolate for miss. It'll warm her heart and calm her down. Then, she won't be afraid anymore."

They both looked at the staff member in front of them.

Slowly, Fourth Master Swan let go of her hand.

There were actually sweat stains on each other's palms because they were scared out of their wits.

"Did Eden buy one for you too?" Fourth Master Swan asked.

Jeanne could not help but laugh. "Are you jealous?"

Edward said, "No."

No? What a joke.

However, she saw through him and said with a smile, "I'll go buy it."

"I'll go." Edward immediately followed the staff member to join the queue while Jeanne waited for him at the side.

She noticed that he stood out among the crowd and could point him out at a glance.

At that moment, she could hear a few young ladies beside her discussing. "He's so handsome."

"He's too handsome." Another one echoed.

"Is he a celebrity?"

"A celebrity will definitely wear a mask. Besides, I would've recognized such a handsome celebrity," the young lady said confidently.

"That's true. However, what a pity for him not to become a celebrity with such a handsome face! If he becomes a celebrity, I will definitely be his loyal fan."

"Me too..." The little girl's heart was moved, and so was Jeanne's.

No.

She was moved but not in that way.

Therefore, when she saw that Fourth Master Swan was already in line, she turned around and left.

It was not that she did not want to trust his promise, but people like them would not let go of an opportunity when there was one. With that, she quickly left and disappeared into the crowd.

After Edward bought the hot chocolate and turned around, he could not see Jeanne anymore.

He just stood there, in the same spot Jeanne had just stood for a long time.

Seeing him standing there, the few little girls beside him were a little puzzled but excited.

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"I wonder who he's waiting for?"

"I wonder who's so lucky."

"Oh! Don't you guys think he looks like an overbearing CEO who has been abandoned by his petite wife?"

"You read too many novels."

That was right.

He was... abandoned!

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After Jeanne left Fourth Master Swan, she went straight to the children's area. There, she picked George up and dashed out.

George was, in fact, not heavy, so Jeanne could also carry him easily and leave as fast as she could.

“Where’s the Fourth Master?” George was a little puzzled.

Jeanne seemed to have paused for a moment before saying, “We’ll leave first. We’ll leave to South Hampton City now.”

“Oh.” Seemingly having understood something, George lay quietly in Jeanne’s embrace.

They quickly left the amusement park in a taxi and went straight to the airport.

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As soon as they got in the car, Jeanne dialed Miles’ number.

She said, “Bring Nox to the airport. We’re leaving right now.”

“Right now?”

“Yes. Right now.”

Jeanne put down the phone.

The moment she put it down, she took out another phone, which belonged to Fourth Master Swan.

In reality, she had it all planned out.

The reason she wanted to go to the haunted house was to take the Fourth Master Swan’s phone from him without alarming him.

Therefore, even though she was scared out of her wits, she had another motive for approaching him.

In such a dark place and in such a tense atmosphere, getting her way was very easy.

Once she got the phone, she could guarantee that at least Fourth Master Swan would not have time to inform others to look for her when she left. Besides, she had observed that the driver really did leave and that no one was following them. Although the amusement park was not far from the airport, the next flight was in an hour, and time was tight. Leaving would be a very difficult task.

She maintained her calm but did not dare to relax. After all, she did not know if something would happen midway.

That was because she never knew the limit to Fourth Master Swan’s ability.

It did not take long before the taxi arrived at the airport.

Jeanne held George’s hand and rushed in.

In the huge airport, she dialed Miles’ number while she went to buy a ticket.

She waited at the airport ticket counter for a few minutes when Miles walked over with Nox.

Their hands were handcuffed together and covered by a coat, so they looked like a pair of comrades holding hands.

Some people could not help but take a few more glances at them, thinking who wore the pants in the relationship.

When Nox saw Jeanne, he was a little surprised. "Isn't there one more day left?!"

By then, Jeanne had gotten Miles to buy the plane ticket with his passport.

She answered nonchalantly, "You still want to be held hostage for one more day, huh?"

"Did Fourth Master Swan let you go early?" It did not make sense to him.

Fourth Master Swan did not seem like the kind of person who would give up halfway.

However, Jeanne did not answer him.

She quickly settled the plane tickets and led George to the security check.

Since they were flying business class, the security check was not packed with people.

That was when Jeanne said to Miles, "Let him go. We're going in."

Miles took out the key and unlocked the handcuffs on their wrists.

Nox rolled his wrist around unconsciously.

Having been held hostage by that guy for six days was simply his greatest humiliation. The next time he met that guy, he would definitely kill him!

Nox was still secretly displeased until he saw that Jeanne and the others had already walked in.

They really did just turn around and leave.

No matter what, they had somewhat of a revolutionary friendship. How could they leave without saying goodbye?

Jeanne was really too cold-blooded.

At that thought, Nox turned around and was about to leave. However, he could not help but sigh.

It was a pity that he had sacrificed so much, yet Fourth Master Swan still could not keep Jeanne by his side.

"Nox." Behind him, Jeanne's voice suddenly sounded.

Nox hurriedly turned his head to see Jeanne striding toward him.

What?

She could not bear to leave, huh?

She did not want to leave, huh?

He looked at Jeanne arrogantly as she walked to him and handed him a black phone.

Nox frowned.

"This is Fourth Master Swan's. Please pass it to him."

"Why is his phone with you?" Nox was surprised.

However, Jeanne did not reply to him. Instead, she turned around and was about to leave.

“Jeanne.” Nox stopped her. “You didn’t steal it, did you?”

“I did.” Jeanne nodded, to which Nox frowned even more.

“So, please pass it to him for me.”

“You really did everything you could to stop him from coming after you.” Nox was not stupid and could immediately figure it all out.

Again, Jeanne did not reply to him.

“Doesn’t it hurt you to scheme against someone you like?” Nox was a little angry, and it was really hard for him to conceal his anger.

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“I did it to protect myself.”

“So it wasn’t Fourth Master Swan who let you go. It was you who sneaked away again.” Nox was certain of it, and Jeanne did not refute it.

“Fourth Master Swan never breaks his promises.” Nox enunciated each word.

Jeanne kept silent because... at that moment, she knew she was not in the right and could not defend herself.

She simply turned around and left.

There was no need to explain herself. In any case, she would not come back here after she left.

Whatever happened here would stay here.

With that, she walked forward.

“Jeanne, without Fourth Master Swan’s permission, no one can take away what belongs to him.” Nox shouted behind her, without forgetting to add, “No matter what!”

Jeanne’s body froze, but she eventually pursed her lips and left.

Nox watched as Jeanne entered the security check and completely disappeared from his sight.

How cold-blooded of her!

However, her leaving was also a good thing as it would save Fourth Master Swan from all the heartbreak in the future.

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Just like that, he turned around and walked out of the airport, where he took a taxi and left straight for Bamboo Garden.

He thought it was a good idea to have a good laugh at the victim.

The moment he walked into the hall, he saw Fourth Master Swan sitting on the sofa, expressionless.

Fourth Master Swan did not react to him coming back either.

“Aren’t you curious why I came back?” Nox sat down next to Edward.

“It’s useless. You would’ve come back eventually.” Edward was indifferent to his return

Nox was fuming.

Was that what they called burning bridges?

It was simply outrageous!

Forget it. He would not argue with someone who had just broken up and handed the phone to Edward.

“Jeanne wanted me to pass it to you.”

Edward glanced at it, took it, and placed it on the sofa casually.

“You tacitly allowed Jeanne to leave, right?” Nox leaned on the sofa and asked lazily.

Edward did not answer.

In fact, there was no need to answer that question because Nox knew.

“Jeanne was not reluctant to leave at all.” Nox said bluntly, “Stop thinking about her. She really doesn’t have any feelings for you, so don’t waste your feelings on her. It’s not worth it.”

Edward still kept silent.

“If you think about it carefully, how could Jeanne be worthy of you? She may be beautiful and capable and have a powerful background, but in any case, her feelings for you are not sincere! Besides, who knows what her relationship with Kingsley is? And she really doesn’t have any feelings for you. It’s a good thing that she’s gone now. If the two of you really do get together, aren’t you worried that she’ll cuckold you every day?” Nox could not be more straightforward.

However, Edward was still unmoved.

“Forget it. On account of your breakup, I won’t say much. However, Fourth Master Swan, I feel the need to tell you something.” Nox suddenly looked serious.

Edward glanced at him.

“You can’t be so abstinent. It’s not good for your body.” Nox was very serious.

Edward refused to listen to him anymore.

“What I said is true. If you get to know more women and have more sex, you will eventually forget about Jeanne. Speaking of Jeanne’s figure... I think if I try my best, I can find someone better than her for you. It’s fine if you don’t want a better match! In any case, as long as you nod your head, anything is fine!”

“There’s no need.” Edward said, “You can go back now.”

“What I said is true.”

“Me, too.”

“You just can’t let go of Jeanne, huh?”

Edward did not say anything.

“What exactly did Jeanne do to you seven years ago to make you miss her so much?” Nox could not understand Edward.

They had only slept together for one night. What kind of feelings could he get out of it?

Nox had slept with so many women. Once he put on his pants, he would not be able to differentiate between them, let alone feelings!

However, Edward seemed to have completely ignored Nox as he got up and turned around to go upstairs.

Nox shouted at his back, “Jeanne is such a fickle and cold-blooded woman who isn’t worthy of you!”

By then, Edward was already a distance away.

Nox felt that he had expressed everything he could and had comforted Edward as much as he could.

Anyway, no matter how hard it was, Fourth Master Swan would be able to endure it on his own.

Fourth Master Swan was just that strong.

He reckoned that even if Fourth Master Swan was heartbroken right now, nobody could tell, not even him.

Nevertheless, it was all his speculation.

He did a stretch and figured there was no point in staying here. He might as well find a girl to sleep with and relieve the emptiness of having no woman for a week.

Just as he was thinking of that, he turned around and was almost scared to death.

Was he f*cking seeing things?

Who was the person standing behind him?

Was It Jeanne?

Was it the woman who entered the security checkpoint just now and walked away gracefully?

Was he possessed?

He rubbed his eyes and looked at Jeanne in disbelief.

“It’s me, the fickle and cold-blooded woman you spoke of,” Jeanne said flatly, confirming what Nox was seeing.

Nox was stunned for two seconds before he exploded with rage. “Why are you back again?!”

He had to leave as soon as possible, so as not to stand in the way of his Fourth Master Swan.

"I'm back to..." Jeanne grinned. "Seduce Fourth Master Swan."

"Jeanne!" Nox's eyes were bulging out of their sockets.

Holding George's hand, Jeanne walked past Nox's side and went upstairs.

"Are you crazy?" Nox swore.

Jeanne bit her lips and did not answer. To other people, she was indeed crazy.

She brought George upstairs and stopped at the door of Fourth Master Swan's bedroom.

Then, she lowered her head and said something to George, who left obediently.

As he left, he looked at her worriedly.

Jeanne took a deep breath before knocking on the door.

The moment the door opened and their eyes met, Jeanne said, "Fourth Master, do you want to get married?"

Chapter 308: Edward Agrees to Get Married

At the airport, Jeanne brought George and Miles to the security checkpoint. Soon, they were at the VIP lounge waiting for their flight, waiting to board the plane.

After that, they would leave this place behind.

Jeanne looked at the time.

She was actually a little nervous. Before they left, she could not relax, and if they really left...

She would still have feelings for him.

Quietly, she watched as the minutes ticked past.

"Mom," George suddenly said.

At that, Jeanne turned her head to look at him.

George said, "Are we going to leave South Hampton City for real this time?"

Jeanne smiled. "As you wish, we'll be leaving this time. I don't think we'll ever come back."

"Oh." George nodded.

When he nodded, he did not seem very happy. It looked as if he wanted to say something but did not in the end.

In the waiting room, a staff member walked in and said respectfully, "Miss Lawrence, it's time to board the plane."

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Jeanne nodded in acknowledgment.

Then, she held George's hand and followed the staff member out.

That was when they saw a group of people suddenly walking into the waiting room.

They were dressed in black suits, and it looked like there were at least ten of them.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed, and at that moment, Miles also felt threatened.

The two of them looked at the person in front of them warily.

As both parties faced each other, Jeanne's expression shifted.

Was it... Fourth Master Swan's people again?

She gritted her teeth.

This time, she decided she would fight head-on.

Her eyes narrowed, and just as she was about to strike back, the phone suddenly rang.

Jeanne paused for a moment, to which the person in the black suit said, "Miss Lawrence, please pick up the phone."

Jeanne frowned.

The other party seemed to have a strong aura but no intention of fighting with her.

She picked up the phone, glanced at it, and picked it up. "Kingsley."

"Are you at the airport?" Kingsley asked.

"I'm preparing to board the plane, but I'm in a bit of a situation," she said straightforwardly.

"I know," Kingsley said, clearly understanding.

His tone was also very cold.

"What do you mean?" Jeanne felt that something was amiss.

Could it be that the people in front of her had nothing to do with Fourth Master Swan but Kingsley instead?

"Stay in South Hampton City." Kingsley did not beat around the bush.

"Why?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows. "Weren't you the one who said you don't want me to stay here?"

"That was a week ago."

Jeanne did not quite understand.

"In short, you can't leave now."

"Kingsley..."

“Stay in South Hampton City and marry Fourth Master Swan.” Kingsley’s tone was very cold.

What? She was speechless!

“I’ve said before, Melody is not the only one in the Sanders. With Melody dead, another person will replace her. Since Melody can’t marry Fourth Master Swan, you will marry him.” Kingsley made sure to pause between every sentence.

“Why?” Jeanne’s eyes turned cold, and her expression was grave. “It’s the Sanders’ problem that they don’t have Melody anymore. If they want to nurture another Melody, they should nurture one of the Sanders. Why should I be the one to replace her?”

“There is no reason why!” Kingsley did not give Jeanne any explanation at all.

“What if I refuse?!” Jeanne asked grimly.

“You can’t refuse.” Kingsley’s tone was firm, and he said coldly, “This is an order.”

Jeanne’s hand that was holding the phone tightened even more.

At the end of the day, she was just one of Kingsley’s professional killers.

Whatever he ordered her to do, she had to do it and obey him unconditionally.

She bit her lips and did not answer.

“Before the mission is completed, you can’t come back,” Kingsley added.

After that, he was about to hang up the phone.

“Yet, you still want me to seduce him,” Jeanne enunciated each word.

He had once said that he would not let her do such a thing.

The other end of the phone went silent for a few seconds.

Then, he said, “Jeanne, this was your choice.”

Jeanne sneered.

Yes, everything was her choice.

Her birth, her experiences, and everything she was experiencing now was her choice.

She said, “Yes.”

No one had ever dared to resist Kingsley’s orders, including her.

Her promise made Kingsley silent for a long, long time.

After that, the other end hung up, and Jeanne also put down her phone.

She looked at the group of people in front of her and slowly lowered her head to say to George, “We can’t leave anymore.”

George frowned.

Miles was also very surprised.

Jeanne said, "Kingsley has asked us to stay. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

George raised his little face and looked at her without saying anything.

"Miles, we have to stay in South Hampton City for the time being," Jeanne said to Miles.

Miles did not care.

He was just carrying out a mission anyway.

Chapter 309: Edward Agrees to Get Married

He nodded, indicating that he did not mind.

With that, Jeanne held George's hand and walked out of the waiting room.

The group of people in black suits watched them leave the airport without stopping them.

They all took a taxi, but Jeanne took George with her while Miles took a taxi back to his apartment.

Since she was going to Fourth Master Swan's place, she thought it was best for Miles not to be there.

Thus, she and George returned to the Swans again.

Thinking about it, she found it pretty ridiculous. She had been scheming for so long, only to return with her tail between her legs.

She held George's hand and walked into Bamboo Garden.

When she walked in, she heard Nox's voice shouting, "Jeanne, that fickle and cold-blooded woman, is really not worthy of you!"

Nox was right, and that was why she could accept Nox's accusations so calmly.

Then, she brazenly and shamelessly appeared at Fourth Master Swan's door again.

As soon as she knocked on the door, he opened it.

She said, "Fourth Master, do you want to get married?"

.....

Kingsley had told her to come back and marry Fourth Master Swan.

In fact, on the way back, she had thought a lot about it and how she could get Fourth Master Swan to marry her. In the end, she figured it was better not to play tricks on someone like Fourth Master Swan. After all, she did not think she could trick him, and it was better to be straightforward — to be straightforward and tell him her purpose.

She saw the surprise in his eyes.

From the second she saw him to her saying those words, it would be strange if he were not surprised.

Therefore, she waited silently, waiting for Fourth Master Swan's reaction.

One second.

Two seconds.

One minute.

Two minutes.

Ten minutes.

Time passed... just like that.

However, he did not say anything in the end.

Jeanne took a deep breath, intending to break the silence when the man in front of her suddenly closed the door.

It was the most obvious rejection, yet Jeanne felt as though her heart was pierced by a needle.

She pursed her lips.

If it were her, she would not agree to it either.

After all, she had humiliated him, and now she wanted to marry him? Who was she kidding?

She quietly composed herself and thought about how she could complete Kingsley's order.

To people like Kingsley, she could never dream to leave if she did not complete the mission!

With that, she took a deep breath and turned around to leave.

However, the room door suddenly opened again.

Jeanne was stunned.

She saw Fourth Master Swan again, standing high and mighty in front of her, and heard him say, "Miss Lawrence, have you been... possessed?!"

Jeanne smiled brightly, but Edward stared at her coldly.

"No," Jeanne answered seriously. "I just suddenly can't bear to leave you, Fourth Master."

"Miss Lawrence, it's best if you're honest." Edward's eyes narrowed.

Hence, it was still pretty hard to deceive Fourth Master Swan.

She said, "I've thought it through and realized I can't just leave like this."

Edward just looked straight at her as if checking to see whether she was lying or not.

She continued, "I was once bullied so badly by the Lawrences. Now that I've finally returned, I want to take back everything that belongs to me. If I give up halfway through, I'll be unsatisfied."

“Aren’t you terrified of the Sanders, Miss Lawrence?” Edward raised his eyebrows.

“Didn’t you say he could protect me?”

“Do you believe me?” Edward sneered and thought, ‘When have you ever believed me?’

“I do.” Jeanne was certain.

There was a subtle change in Edward’s expression.

He knew what she said was somewhat true, but at that moment, he was still stunned by her determination.

He kept silent.

“Fourth Master, let’s make a deal,” Jeanne said, which prompted Edward to look at her.

“If you can guarantee my safety in Harken, I will make sure the Sanders don’t harass you.” Jeanne was negotiating with him very seriously. “What do you think?”

However, Edward did not respond.

Jeanne continued, “Melody isn’t the only one in the Sanders. Since they have taken a fancy to the Swans, they will definitely think of ways to get it. If one Melody dies, thousands and thousands more of Melody’s will appear. You’re rejecting the Sanders because you have someone in your heart, right? Once we get married, the Sanders should have no reason to marry one of the Sanders to you. After all, Harken has a monogamous marriage system. No matter how dominant the Sanders is, they can’t take it that far.”

“You think it through very clearly.”

“Since you’ve been using me since the beginning, why not continue using me? My request is very simple. All you need to do is ensure the safety of me and my son, George, in Harken.” Jeanne looked at Fourth Master Swan and said, “After all, this will be a marriage of convenience. If you want to back out, I definitely won’t pester you.”

Chapter 310: Edward Agrees to Get Married

“Is that so?” Edward raised his eyebrows.

A marriage of convenience?!

“In that case, what if you want to back out of the marriage, Miss Lawrence?” Edward asked.

If she backed out, he would still have to let her go, right?

Jeanne bit her lips and said, “I won’t back out.”

Something in Edward’s eyes shifted.

“You’ll have the final say in this marriage, Fourth Master. If you want to get married or get a divorce, I’ll follow whatever you say.” Jeanne smiled and looked so obedient.

Edward’s tall body suddenly moved closer to Jeanne.

Then, he lowered his head and stared at Jeanne.

The two of them were very close to each other, so close that Jeanne could almost feel Fourth Master Swan's breathing. His breath on her face was so hot that it felt like an attack.

She subconsciously gritted her teeth and did not dodge or even look away for a second.

She looked very sincere.

Fourth Master Swan lifted her chin, closing the distance between them even more.

.....

"When did you become so obedient?" Edward asked her with a pause between each word.

She still could not deceive Fourth Master Swan.

Kingsley's order to have her marry Fourth Master Swan was not easy at all.

Fourth Master Swan liked her, but the man's rationality was terrifying. He would not abandon his principles for her sake.

She said, "In that case, I'm sorry to have bothered you, Fourth Master."

Jeanne pulled herself away from him, and her chin left his slender fingers.

Fourth Master Swan's eyes moved slightly, but he did not stop her.

With that, Jeanne turned around.

She thought maybe she was too aggressive.

After all, she had just plotted against him, and now she said she wanted to get married to him? Who in the world would be so foolish?

However, as soon as she left...

"Okay."

Jeanne's body tensed up as Fourth Master Swan's voice sounded behind her.

As if in a daze, wondering if she had heard wrongly, she turned her head to look at Fourth Master Swan.

It was impossible to tell his emotions because his face was emotionless.

Therefore, at that moment, she asked with some uncertainty, "Did you agree to our marriage?"

"When do you want to get married?" He did not answer her directly and was already planning the next step.

Jeanne unconsciously bit her lip.

She had to admit that at that moment, her heart was... beating wildly.

Never did she think that Fourth Master Swan would be so forthcoming.

She did not know why he would agree, but she told herself that assassins had no feelings.

The last thing they should have were feelings holding them back

In fact, Kingsley had many assassins under him. Some of them really relied on seduction to complete one difficult mission after another, and after completing it, they would turn around and leave with no feelings attached. No matter what happened to the man who loved her with all his heart, the assassin would just treat him coldly.

She, too, would become a person like that.

She said, "You have the final say, Fourth Master."

"What kind of wedding do you want?"

"You have the final say."

"Okay." Edward did not ask further.

He knew very well that she would not have any expectations for the marriage because she had no feelings for him.

Hence, he said, "Rest well, Miss Lawrence. I will inform you when the date is set."

"Okay." Jeanne nodded obediently.

The next second, Fourth Master Swan closed the door.

The way the two of them talked about marriage was like they were discussing business.

It was fine as long as they finished talking. There was no need to put too many feelings into it.

However, Jeanne still stood at Fourth Master Swan's door for a very, very long time.

Only after a while did she turn around and leave to the room next door to get George.

Then, she brought George downstairs.

With the marriage confirmed, she did not want to stay here. Since she had to stay, she would have to go back to the Lawrences.

There was still a pile of trash in the Lawrences that needed her to deal with!

She had just gone downstairs when she saw Nox walking over imposingly.

He asked fiercely, "You're leaving again?"

Jeanne did not answer.

"You didn't manage to seduce him?" Nox mocked.

Jeanne did not want to answer that question either.

"Jeanne, do you really think our family's Fourth Master Swan is so easy to seduce? Why would he allow you to play him again after you played him once? You've underestimated him!" Nox said proudly.

At that, Jeanne smiled.

Nox continued, "From now on, stay away from Fourth Master Swan. To tell you the truth, I already have plans to introduce a girlfriend to him, and I have a lot of resources on hand. If he doesn't like this one, he can try the next one. If he doesn't like the next one, he can try another. If he doesn't like that one, he can move on. Anyway, I've made arrangements for his sex life..."

Nox went on and on.