

Pregnant 41

Chapter 41: All the Good Things Had Become a Nightmare

“Next time you kiss me, remember to stick out your tongue.” Fourth Master Swan’s deep voice was magnetic.

Jeanne’s entire body exploded.

There was no next time!

She would also stay far away from him in the future!

Jeanne left in a huff.

The man behind her raised his head, and it was obvious that he was smiling.

Jeanne walked out of Fourth Master Swan’s room.

The place where Fourth Master Swan lived was very big with a typical black and white style. It was very similar to the feeling that he gave people...

No.

It was not similar.

Fourth Master Swan was much showier than these buildings.

Jeanne suppressed her raging fire and returned to the car.

The driver sent Jeanne away.

When she left, she passed through a large bamboo forest.

Under the night sky, the breeze blew, creating a different scene.

Jeanne could not help but ask, “Does Fourth Master like bamboos a lot?”

“Yes,” the chauffeur said respectfully, “Fourth Master planted these bamboos himself. He plants some bamboo every year, and they eventually turned into a bamboo forest.”

“Your master sure has a lot of free time.”

The chauffeur smiled and did not say anything else.

Soon, the car returned to silence.

The chauffeur seemed to want to make the atmosphere less awkward, so he took the initiative to speak again. “Actually, I’ve known you for many years, Ms. Lawrence. Back then, when you and Young Master Swan were dating, I already knew about you.”

“Really?” Jeanne was a little sarcastic. “Back then, I often came to the Swans’ residence to play.”

When she was dating Eden, Eden would also bring her here, but they would always go to the Swans' Purple Pavilion Garden.

The driver glanced at Jeanne through the rearview mirror.

It was not because Jeanne often came to the Swan Residence. Since the gardens were separated, it was actually very difficult to see her. The driver knew her because there was once when she and Young Master Swan kissed at the main entrance, and he happened to be driving Fourth Master Swan back. Teddy and Young Master Winter were also in the car. At that time, Young Master Winter teased, "Didn't they say that Jeanne doesn't even let Eden hold her hand? He kissed her just like that?! Women are all pretentious!"

At that time, Young Master Winter said something bad about Ms. Lawrence and was kicked out of the car by Fourth Master Swan.

Thus, the driver had a deep impression of Ms. Lawrence.

The driver did not explain. After all, saying too much could lead to mistakes.

Especially for servants like them, how would they dare to gossip about their master's matters?

At this moment, Jeanne sat in the car and felt a little lost.

She watched the car drive out of Bamboo Garden, through the park, and out of the manor.

Jeanne remembered when she was 18 years old, Eden accompanied her through her coming of age. Eden was drunk, so she sent him back. At the entrance, Eden dragged her out of the car and blocked her at the gate, saying that he wanted to give her a kiss no matter what. At that time, Jeanne had rejected him, and no matter how much Eden begged her, she did not give in. She thought at that time that once they got married, she would give him all the good things...

All the good things...

Jeanne sneered.

All the good things had become a nightmare.

In this life, it would be hard for her to fall in love again.

...

One day before Jasmine and Eden got married, more relatives came to visit the Lawrences.

Some were Lawrences, and some were from Jenifer's family. Jeanne did not know most of them.

Jeanne brought George into the living room.

In the living room, a woman walked over with a child. She said very enthusiastically, "Jeannie, do you still remember me? I'm your aunt."

Jeanne did not have much of an impression of her.

“You forgot about me. Back then, you and Jasmine came to our city to play. I even brought you to the pond to catch fish,” the person who called herself Jeanne’s aunt quickly said.

Jeanne remembered.

She was about 10 years old back then. One summer vacation, she followed Jasmine to Jennifer’s parents’ house to play. At that time, she did not think much of it. Now that she thought about how she almost drowned in the pond back then, she wondered if it was a conspiracy of this family.

The corners of her mouth curled up into a smile. “Ah, I remember now.”

This woman was Phoebe White, the wife of Jeremy, who was Jennifer’s only younger brother.

“We haven’t seen each other for so many years, and you’ve grown up to be so beautiful,” Phoebe praised repeatedly and quickly introduced, “Oh right, this is my youngest son, Paul. He’s exactly the same age as your son. They can play together.”

Jeanne glanced at Paul.

Phoebe was over 40 years old, but her son was only six years old. Jeanne had heard that in order to make Phoebe give birth to a son, the Fabians had forced her to have countless abortions. Their wish probably came through.

“Hello, Sister.” Paul was obviously very polite.

Jeanne nodded. “Hello.”

“Sister, can I play with George?” Paul asked.

Jeanne was very clear that George did not like to play with people of the same age. At that moment, in order not to cause unnecessary trouble, she squatted down and said to George, “Be good and play with Paul.”

George nodded somewhat reluctantly.

Jeanne patted George’s head.

Paul took the initiative to take George’s hand and left.

Jeanne watched them leave.

“Sister, can you come over and help me pick out wedding photos?” On the sofa in the living room, Jasmine took the initiative to ask.

Jeanne obviously knew that Jasmine was showing off.

At that moment, besides some gossipy old ladies, there were many men and women of the same age surrounding Jasmine. Everyone was giving her all sorts of compliments and flattery.

Jeanne refused, “No, I still have something to do. You and Eden are a perfect match. Any one of the photos will look good.”

As she said that, she walked out of the hall.

Jasmine watched her leave and sneered.

Someone beside her said, "Cousin, she must be jealous of you."

Jasmine smiled smugly and turned around to choose the wedding photos that would be placed at the wedding venue the next day.

Jeanne walked toward the back garden.

Just now, George and Paul had walked this way.

It was not Jeanne's fault for suspecting the Fabians. She was just very clear that those who were suddenly courteous must not have good intentions.

She had just taken a few steps when a man suddenly called out to her.

"Jeanne."

It was as if the man had followed her out of the hall.

Jeanne turned her head.

She looked at the slightly tanned man. He had a buzz cut and was wearing an outdated suit. He looked at her and smiled foolishly.

"Don't you recognize me? Back then, you came to our city with Jasmine. I brought you and Jasmine out to play. You used to call me Brother Black Bull," the man introduced himself.

It turned out to be Sam Zimmer, the son of Jenifer's elder sister, Jade.

His skin was dark since he was young, so he was nicknamed Black Bull.

"I remember." Jeanne nodded, but she was very unfamiliar with him. "Can I help you?"

"It's just that I haven't seen you for a long time, so I wanted to say hello to you." Sam appeared a little shy.

Jeanne smiled and asked, "How are you doing now?"

"I'm working in our city now, and my job is alright. It's just that my marriage a few years ago didn't go well, so I divorced my ex-wife last year."

"Oh," Jeanne replied.

"I heard from my aunt that you're single with your child too..."

"Brother Black Bull, Paul and my son went to the back garden just now. I'm a little worried about the two children. I'll go take a look."

"Okay." Sam quickly agreed.

Jeanne turned around and left.

Sam watched her leave and sneered.

His aunt said that as long as he hooked up with this woman, he would be the son-in-law of the Lawrences in the future. Naturally, he would be rich and powerful!

Chapter 42: Jenifer's Scheme

After leaving Sam's line of sight, Jeanne's eyes turned cold.

'What is Jenifer up to again?!

She pursed her lips and looked at George and Paul not far away. The two of them obviously did not have a good relationship and were playing their own games...

Jeanne could not help but laugh.

Even the children knew... to put up a pleasant front.

At night, Eden made a trip to the Lawrence family's manor to confirm the flow of the wedding tomorrow.

He was surrounded by everyone the moment he arrived. It was as though he was a celebrity.

Jeanne stood on the guardrail on the second floor and watched Eden politely greet everyone. He told Jasmine about the matters tomorrow before he left the manor.

The moment he left, he seemed to have raised his head to take a look.

Jeanne was cold.

At that moment, in the hall, after Eden left, everyone was excited.

An elder said, "Young Master Swan is not only a good-looking person, but he's also very considerate. His family background is also prominent. Only someone as outstanding as Jasmine is worthy of him!"

A youngster said, "Young Master Swan is really handsome. He's even more dazzling than he is on TV. Sister Jasmine, you're really blessed..."

For a moment, there were remarks of envy.

Jeanne looked on indifferently. She turned around and went back to her room.

"Jeannie." Sam appeared behind her.

Jeanne frowned slightly.

She could clearly feel that this person was deliberately trying to be nice to her.

He definitely had ill intentions.

"I heard about the matter between you and Jasmine. If it wasn't for her, you'd be able to enjoy this glory today." Sam seemed to be defending Jeanne against injustice.

Jeanne smiled. "Jasmine and Eden are a match made in heaven. It's only natural for them to be together."

A match made in heaven.

Sam still wanted to say something.

However, Jeanne had turned around and left.

Sam's expression was a little ugly.

No matter how good-looking she was, she was still a woman who had given birth to a child. In the city he was from, a woman with a child like her would not have face, let alone status.

'Why is she being so arrogant?!'

"Sam," Jenifer suddenly called out to him from the corridor.

Sam immediately tried to fawn over her. "Auntie."

"Come with me, I have something to tell you."

"Okay."

Sam followed Jenifer and left.

Jeanne returned to her room, but George had not returned to his room yet.

Today, George had been pestered by Paul the whole day. Why was he not back at this late hour?

Jeanne hesitated for a moment and decided to take a shower first before calling George back.

With this thought in mind, she quickly took a shower and changed into a set of pajamas.

Just as she was about to leave, someone knocked on the door.

At this moment, Jenifer, Phoebe, Paul, and George appeared at the door. Before Jeanne could speak, Phoebe said, "Jeannie, Paul really likes to play with George. He said that he'll let George sleep with him tonight. Paul has always been very introverted. It's rare for him to find someone he can play with. Can you let George sleep with Paul tonight?"

Jeanne was about to speak.

Jenifer beat her to it. "Jeannie, I don't know if it's because Paul was born to an elderly mother, but his personality has been different from other children since he was born. It's rare that he likes George so much, so let him sleep with George tonight. Don't worry, your aunt will look after them. She'll cover them with blankets tonight."

"George doesn't like to sleep with other people," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

"When children are sleepy, why would they care about who is by their side? Jeannie, today is Paul's first day here. He's very unfamiliar with your home and likes to play with George. Just let them sleep together tonight. After tonight, I won't let Paul sleep with George anymore, okay?" Phoebe asked with a pleading tone.

If Jeanne refused at this time, Jenifer would do something again.

Moreover...

Jeanne wanted to see what Jenifer was up to again.

She smiled. "Since you say so, I'll have to trouble you to take care of George tonight, Auntie."

"You're too polite. Oh right." Phoebe quickly asked Paul to bring out a cup. "Paul, didn't you bring some orange juice from our hometown for Jeanne?"

Paul quickly handed over a cup with both hands, "Sister, my grandmother personally made this. My grandmother isn't in good health and can't come to Sister Jasmine's wedding, so she asked me to bring orange juice for everyone to drink. Everyone else except you has drunk it. This is for you. Why don't you see if it suits your taste?"

He looked sincere.

This child was truly educated by the Fabians such that he did not have the innocence of a child.

Jeanne took the cup and took a look.

Phoebe said, "When you came to our house back then, you loved to drink this. Before I left, my mother-in-law specially asked me to bring some back for you. Have a taste and see if it still tastes the same as before"

Jeanne smiled.

She drank it.

In order to accomplish something, Jenifer could really come up with all sorts of ideas.

After Jeanne finished drinking it, Jenifer obviously smiled.

It was a smile of success.

Jeanne said, "It's very delicious. Help me thank her."

"I will, I will, It's getting late, so I won't disturb your rest. Paul, hold George's hand. Let's go to bed,"?Phoebe quickly said.

Paul obediently took George's hand.

George looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne gave him a look.

George nodded and left with Paul.

Jeanne watched them leave.

She closed the door and walked straight into the bathroom at that moment. She used her fingers to dig at her throat a few times.

Jeanne vomited some water, but it was impossible for her to vomit it all out.

She thought for a moment and made a call.

“Are you in a bad mood? Do you need some consolation?” The person on the other end was very excited. “Do you want me to drink with you?”

Jeanne did not have time to joke with her. “It’s 9:00 pm now. Drive to the entrance of the Lawrence family’s manor at 11:00 pm and wait for me.”

“Why do I have to wait until 11:00 pm? I’m free now.” Monica was puzzled.

“Do as I say,” Jeanne said straightforwardly and added, “If I don’t come out at 11:00 pm, you have to wait until I do.”

“What happened?” Monica was baffled. “Are you possessed? Are you having a mental disorder because Eden is getting married tomorrow?!”

“Eden’s marriage doesn’t affect me at all.”

“Really?” Monica did not seem to believe it.

Jeanne did not want to explain.

“By the way, didn’t anything happen between you and Fourth Master Swan that night? It was such a good opportunity. Did anything happen?” Monica asked.

In fact, she had called the next day to ask but was fobbed off by Jeanne.

She seemed to be unwilling to give up.

“No. Not only that night, but nothing will happen to us in the future as well!” Jeanne was resolute and decisive.

Monica was speechless.

It was clear that Fourth Master Swan treated Jeanne... differently.

“Right, is Dr. Jones around tonight?” Jeanne asked.

“Yes. He’s not on duty tonight. By the way, why do you keep asking—”

“Tell him that I have something to talk to him about tonight.”

Without waiting for Monica to speak, Jeanne directly hung up the phone.

Chapter 43: Jeanne Was Drugged

Monica looked at her phone and felt like she was about to explode.

‘F*ck.

‘Is Jeanne really into Finn?!

‘She’s giving up Fourth Master Swan for that scum?!

‘Who’s the blind one now?!’

Monica felt like she was about to break down.

She took a deep breath and looked at the time.

'11:00 pm, right?

'F*ck!

'Why has Jeanne been so weird ever since she returned?!'

...

After Jeanne put down the phone, she thought for a moment and took out a mini camera from the cabinet. She felt that it would come in handy tonight.

She adjusted the position of the mini camera and switched it to night mode. After confirming that she could capture the big bed, she lay on the bed and waited.

After waiting for about... more than an hour.

Someone knocked on the door.

Jeanne knew that tonight was not going to be simple.

She opened the door.

Sam stood at the door.

Jeanne asked, "Brother Black Bull, you're still awake?"

"I'm not used to sleeping here, so I can't sleep. I don't know what to do, so I was thinking of chatting with you. Is that okay?"

The corner of Jeanne's lips curled up. "Come in."

Sam was almost mesmerized by the curve of Jeanne's lips.

He did not know if it was because of the night, but Jeanne was as charming as an alluring demon, the kind that could suck a man's blood dry!

Even though she was dressed very homely.

Sam's heart raced as he walked into Jeanne's room.

"Is George not here?" Sam asked on purpose.

"He's sleeping with Paul. I'm alone," Jeanne answered with a smile.

"Is that so? I thought I might disturb George's sleep."

Jeanne smiled again.

Her smile was enchanting.

Sam managed to find some topics to talk about, and the two of them continued to chat.

As they chatted, Jeanne felt that something was wrong with her body.

Sam also noticed that something was wrong with Jeanne. He said, "Jeanne, your face is a little red."

Jeanne touched her face.

"Do you have a fever?" Sam reached out to touch Jeanne's cheek.

Jeanne moved back.

Sam endured it and asked with concern, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm feeling a little hot." Jeanne panted lightly.

She looked incredibly seductive.

Sam could not endure it anymore.

He suddenly said excitedly, "Jeanne, I like you very much. I really like you very much..."

Jeanne looked at him.

"I liked you when I was young, but I was afraid that I wasn't good enough for you, so I didn't dare to say it. Now that I see you again, I can't hold it in anymore. Jeanne, I..." As he said that, he pounced on Jeanne.

Jeanne suddenly dodged.

Sam wanted to get closer again.

Jeanne said, "Brother Black Bull, I don't know why, but I also have some indescribable feelings for you now. That said..."

"Do you feel like you want to do something?" Sam asked her.

"Yes, but..."

"No buts. Don't worry, I'll take responsibility for you." Sam leaned over again.

"Wait," Jeanne called out to him.

At that moment, she was panting a little.

Sam knew she must be suffering from the effects of the drug.

His aunt said that once the drug took effect, he could do whatever he wanted to Jeanne.

When he thought about what was going to happen next, he became even more excited.

"Brother Black Bull, go and turn off the lights first," Jeanne said.

Sam could only think about wanting Jeanne at this moment, so he did whatever she said.

He quickly went to turn off the lights.

It was suddenly dark. Sam did not know where Jeanne had gone. He only heard her soft voice. "Brother Black Bull, wait for me on the bed for a while. I'll go and change my clothes. I'll be right back."

"Okay, hurry up."

"Okay," Jeanne replied.

Sam hurriedly fumbled and lay down on Jeanne's soft bed. The whole bed seemed to have Jeanne's scent, which made Sam even more excited.

Jeanne took this opportunity to open the door and walk out.

She was a little drowsy.

Jennifer had probably used a huge dose of the drug!

Jeanne forced herself to calm down and walked directly to Jasmine's room next door.

She knocked on the door.

Jasmine seemed to have just taken a shower.

She was probably too excited to sleep tonight, so she quickly opened the door.

When she opened the door and saw Jeanne, she was a little surprised. Did her mother not say that there would be a good show tonight...?

Jasmine did not have time to think. The back of her head suddenly hurt, and her vision went black.

Jeanne dragged Jasmine's body back to her room.

In the room, Sam was fumbling around. "Jeanne, are you not done yet?"

"I'm done," Jeanne said breathlessly, "Promise me you'll close your eyes the entire time. I'm shy..."

"Whatever you say..." Sam was extremely excited.

"I'm coming now. Have you closed your eyes?"

"Yes."

Jeanne gritted her teeth and forcefully carried Jasmine onto the bed.

Sam hugged Jasmine's body and started to kiss and touch her all over.

Jeanne glanced at them and turned to leave.

She closed the door gently and walked straight to the balcony on the second floor of the Lawrence family's house. She estimated the height and jumped down.

After jumping down, she rolled on the ground and quickly walked toward the entrance

At this moment, in the main hall.

Jenifer was sitting in the main hall. It looked like she was still preparing for tomorrow's wedding, but in reality, she was just waiting for something to happen.

It was about time.

Jenifer smiled viciously.

Tomorrow... There would be a good show to watch!

...

When Jeanne walked out of the entrance, she saw Monica's car parked there.

Monica had always been reliable when it came to Jeanne.

Jeanne suddenly opened the door of the front passenger seat.

Monica was still listening to a song when she was shocked by Jeanne's sudden appearance.

Just as she was about to say something, she heard Jeanne say, "Go to your place. Hurry up!"

"..." What was wrong?!

Monica felt that Jeanne was in a hurry at that moment as if she was different from the usually calm and collected her.

Frightened, Monica quickly started the car to drive toward her house.

Along the way, Monica drove a little fast.

As she drove, she asked, "Jeanne, what's wrong? Why are you panting so much? Don't scare me!"

"I'm fine." Jeanne forced herself to remain calm.

"Don't say that you're fine. I get scared when you say that."

Jeanne gritted her teeth and did not say anything else at that moment.

Her body was tensed up, and she was already pressing her nails into her palms.

Monica saw that Jeanne's condition was getting more abnormal, so she sped up again.

She even crazily parked her car in the district's garage and got out to help Jeanne up.

The moment she touched Jeanne's body, she was completely shocked. "Why are you sweating so much? Why is your body so hot?!"

It seemed like...

Monica did not dare to think further.

She helped Jeanne into the elevator and pressed the button to her floor frantically.

When the elevator arrived, Monica used her fingerprint to unlock the door.

Jeanne said weakly, "Help me into your room and call Dr. Jones for me."

“...”

Monica thought, ‘How can that scum be so blessed?!’

Chapter 44: Fourth Master Swan Is Downstairs

Monica helped Jeanne to her bed.

She looked at Jeanne panting, then she gritted her teeth as she went to Finn’s room. She knocked on the door.

Finn opened the door and looked at Monica.

Monica said, “Jeanne is looking for you. She’s in my room.”

Finn frowned.

He stood up and prepared to go over.

Monica grabbed his arm.

Finn’s eyes moved slightly.

Monica took a deep breath and slowly let go of him.

She did not say anything and let go of him.

Monica always felt that Jeanne had been more mature than her since she was young and would not be as reckless as her. Since it was Jeanne’s choice, it must be right.

Finn glanced at Monica and still did not say anything. He walked into her room.

The door opened.

Jeanne was lying on Monica’s bed.

She was hugging the blanket, and her entire body was trembling.

Her face was rosy, and she was having difficulty breathing. Her face was covered in sweat, and she was curled up into a ball. It was obvious that she was in pain.

Finn strode over. Instinctively, the doctor reached out to check on her condition.

“I’ve been drugged,” Jeanne said, “It should be very serious.”

Finn’s hand froze in mid-air.

“I hope you can help me.” Jeanne was panting heavily.

Finn looked at Jeanne’s appearance again and asked, “Are you sure you want me to help you?”

“Yes.”

“With your current condition, I don’t think my medicine is better than... a man,” Finn said bluntly.

“Please try it.” Jeanne held it in. She held it in as long as she could.

Finn wanted to say something but did not delay any further.

He said, “Wait for me for a while.”

Jeanne nodded and hugged the blanket tightly. She was trying her best to suppress the desire in her heart.

Monica stood outside the room. She saw Finn come out and leave without even looking at her.

She was unhappy.

When she returned to her room, she saw that Jeanne was still in extreme discomfort.

She asked, “Jeanne, how are you?”

Jeanne shook her head.

Monica felt uncomfortable just looking at her.

Although she had never tried it before, it was not like she had not seen it before after so many years at the nightclub. She had even seen a hostess show effect on the spot. She could still vividly remember that wild scene...

“Do you want me to help you find a man?” Monica suddenly suggested, “Don’t hold any hope for Finn. He’s a piece of trash!”

“Monica, don’t bother about me. Get out!”

“Jeanne...”

“Get out!” Jeanne was very loud.

She was almost shouting.

Monica looked at her in a daze.

Jeanne suddenly got up from the bed.

Monica was shocked.

The next moment, she saw Jeanne frantically running into the bathroom in her room and fiercely closing the bathroom door. Then, there was what seemed like a violent sound as well as the sound of the shower running.

Monica was frightened.

She hurriedly ran to the bathroom and knocked on the bathroom door. “Jeanne, open the door. Don’t lock yourself up! What’s wrong with you? Quickly open the door.”

There were still some bangings and clangings in the bathroom.

“Jeanne!” Monica’s eyes were red. “Don’t endure it like that! Isn’t it just a problem that a man can solve? Why are you putting yourself through all this?! Just you wait. I’ll immediately find a man for you. I’ll find a tall, handsome, and good one for you. Wait for me...”

Monica cried as she spoke.

She turned around and ran out of the room.

As she was too anxious, she bumped into Finn, who had just entered the room.

In order to prevent the medicine in his hands from falling, Finn raised both his hands, and Monica fell directly onto his chest.

Monica used too much strength. At that moment, her vision was blurry.

She knew that Finn might look like a good-for-nothing man, but the muscles on his body were really tough!

Monica stabilized herself for a while before she left Finn’s chest. The next second, she planned to run out again.

Finn asked casually, “You even know who’s good at it?”

Monica stopped in her tracks and gritted her teeth. “He’s better than you anyway!”

Finn’s expression darkened.

Monica was about to leave.

Finn said coldly, “If Jeanne needed a man, she wouldn’t have come here! Behave yourself and close the door. Wait outside!”

Monica gritted her teeth.

What right did Finn have to order her around?

“Get out!” Finn said again.

Monica glared at Finn and walked out with her red eyes. She then angrily closed the door.

Finn looked in the bathroom’s direction.

At this moment, the person inside had reached her limits.

Finn said, “Jeanne, the medicine is ready. Come out.”

There seemed to be a second of silence inside.

After a long time, the bathroom door suddenly opened.

The moment it opened, Finn averted his gaze.

Jeanne’s entire body was drenched. The curves of her body were clearly visible.

She stumbled back to the bed and tried her best to cover herself with the blanket. At this moment, her body trembled even more violently.

Finn saw that Jeanne was settled down, then he walked over and took her arm out from under the blanket.

The moment he took it out, he could clearly feel Jeanne's body was startled.

It was obvious that she was feeling intense pressure.

Finn looked at the scratches on Jeanne's arm. The bloody scratches were made to control her desire.

His throat moved slightly as he maintained his calmness as a doctor. He found a vein and injected medicine into Jeanne's arm.

After injecting the medicine, he put Jeanne's arm under the blanket.

He said, "I can't guarantee that this medicine can completely suppress your desire, and I don't dare to use too much of it on you. You should also know that too much of something will only bring negative results, especially medicine. Once you take too much of it, there'll be hidden dangers."

Jeanne fiercely curled up her body.

"In principle, the medicine will take effect after half an hour, but don't have too much hope. After all, I haven't tested this medicine on humans before. You've just become my lab rat," Finn explained.

Jeanne could not hear what Finn said clearly.

At that moment, she kept telling herself that it would be over if she endured it a bit longer.

Finn stood up.

With Jeanne's condition at the moment, it was not suitable for him to stand guard by her side.

"If you can't hold on any longer, call me. I'll be right outside the door," Finn said.

Jeanne did not move.

He added, "Fourth Master Swan is downstairs."

Jeanne's pupils constricted. Her originally unfocused gaze suddenly became focused.

Finn did not say anything more.

He walked out directly.

Outside the room, Monica's eyes were red. At this moment, when she saw Finn come out, she was a little agitated. "How's Jeanne?"

Finn did not answer. He was very cold toward her.

Monica wanted to strangle Finn to death.

This man always treated her with indifference. She thought that she would pick up a kitchen knife one day to chop him.

Chapter 45: I Heard You Left Fourth Master Swan's Bed Seven Years Ago

"What happened to Jeanne?!" Monica screamed.

Sometimes, she would be driven mad by Finn.

Finn was still indifferent.

Monica broke down. She turned around and pushed open the bedroom door, wanting to go in.

At the same time, Finn grabbed Monica's arm and dragged her away forcefully.

"Finn, you son of a b*tch, let go of me!" Monica shouted.

Finn brought Monica back to his room with brute force and closed the door.

Monica was filled with anger.

"Sleep here tonight," Finn said coldly in a low voice.

Monica was stunned, and her eyes were wide open.

In the three years they had been married, they had never slept together.

"Jeanne has her pride. If you're still friends, don't look at her pathetic state," Finn said coldly.

At that moment, he turned around and was about to leave.

Monica grabbed him suddenly. "Where are you going?"

"To your room."

"Finn, you scum!" Monica could not help but shout angrily.

She knew this man must be lusting after Jeannie's beauty.

"I'm going to help you get a change of clothes!"

After saying that, Finn walked out.

'F*ck!

'I'm not a cripple. I don't need your help!'

Not long after, Finn returned to his bedroom and handed Monica a set of pajamas and her undergarments.

Monica looked at the clothes in her hands and looked up at Finn. "You like this style?"

At that moment, she even waved her sexy leopard-print bra and panty in front of him.

Finn did not reply. He walked straight to the balcony outside the bedroom and said, "Go take a shower yourself!"

Then, he closed the French window.

The moment he closed it... his ears were red.

...

Finn panted slightly.

He picked up the phone and dialed.

The call was quickly picked up. "Finn."

"Fourth Master, I don't think... you're needed anymore." When Jeanne arrived, he prepared the medicine for Jeanne while he called Fourth Master Swan.

Finn could not guarantee that his medicine would work, let alone that Jeanne would not be able to control herself before the medicine took effect.

Fourth Master Swan held his phone, and his eyes seemed to move.

He replied, "Okay."

The phone was hung up.

There were no emotions.

Finn also put down his phone.

He lit a cigarette and took a few puffs.

The smoke lingered, and he stayed on the balcony for about half an hour.

He returned to his room and suddenly stopped.

Monica had just come out of the shower.

She was wearing a translucent silk nightgown with a white sling. Her leopard print bra and panty were faintly discernible. Her hair was wet, and she wiped it casually with a towel.

As she walked to the bed, she asked, "Where are you sleeping?"

"There's a hairdryer in the bathroom. Dry your hair before you sleep," Finn said and left.

Sometimes, Monica felt that talking to Finn was a waste of her time.

If she were to go crazy one day, she must have been driven mad by this scum!

...

Finn took a deep breath and walked into Monica's bedroom.

In the bedroom, the person lying on the bed was no longer as tense as before.

As soon as he entered, she opened her eyes.

From her eyes, he knew that the effects of the drug had dissipated a lot.

“Are you feeling better?” Finn asked.

“I’m much better.” Jeanne forced herself to sit up.

Finn stood not far away from her. “What happened?”

“The Lawrences and their sh*t,” Jeanne said nonchalantly and asked, “Do you have a cigarette?”

“Do you smoke?”

“Yes.”

Finn took out a cigarette from his clothes and lit it for her.

Jeanne took a puff. Her movements were elegant, and the smoke lingered around her with style.

“Did you know that you’d be schemed against tonight?” Finn asked again.

Jeanne nodded slightly.

“Since you knew, why didn’t you take precautions in advance or come to me before it showed effect? That way, it’d be much easier for you.” Jeanne had asked Monica to call him in advance. That was the preparation she made!

Jeanne smoked quietly.

She answered, “To get some evidence.”

“I’ve never seen you before, but I heard from Monica that you’ve changed a lot from the past. Taking a step back, what I’m trying to say is the eldest young lady of the Lawrences ought to be pampered and shouldn’t have endured so much. I’ve never seen anyone who was drugged and had to endure it,” Finn said.

“You should know that seven years ago, my father beat me with a whip and kicked me out of the Lawrence family’s residence! Besides, the enmity between the Lawrences and I doesn’t end there.”

“Did hatred make you stronger then?” Finn raised his eyebrow.

Jeanne smiled and put out the cigarette butt. “These are my private matters. I don’t want to tell others for the time being.”

Finn smiled as well.

Since that was the case, he did not ask any further.

He said, “The effects of the drug won’t disappear completely. You can take a cold shower. It might be better. I won’t disturb you anymore.”

“Where’s Monica?” Jeanne asked.

“In my room.”

“What happened between the two of you?”

“She didn’t tell you?” Finn asked.

“No.”

Finn was silent for a few seconds before he responded, “She fell in love with someone else, and we’re now in a marriage of convenience. As for why there’s a marriage of convenience, the process is very complicated. In short, Monica’s parents threatened her with their lives, so she was forced to agree to marry me.”

“Do you still like her?” Jeanne asked. She hit the nail on the head.

“Who knows?!”

Jeanne wanted to say something else.

Finn said directly, “Since I told me about me, can I ask something about you, Ms. Lawrence?”

“For example?” Jeanne raised her eyebrow with a hint of vigilance.

“I heard from Nox that you left Fourth Master Swan’s bed seven years ago,” Finn said straightforwardly.

Jeanne looked at him.

Finn smiled. “Don’t worry. Besides me, Nox hasn’t told anyone else.”

“For things that aren’t too important, I’ll choose to forget about them.” Jeanne smiled.

Finn nodded.

It was as if he had expected that he would not be able to find out anything.

He said, “Rest early. I suggest that you fully recover before you leave.”

“Thank you.”

Finn turned around and walked out of the bedroom.

Jeanne watched as the door closed.

Seven years ago... Jeanne from seven years ago was different from the one now.

...

Finn returned to his room.

Monica slept on his bed as though it was a matter of course.

She looked at him and ignored him.

Finn did not speak to her either. He went to the closet to get a change of clothes and walked into the bathroom.

After a while, Finn came out.

Following that, he lifted the blanket on the bed.

At that moment, Monica sat up abruptly. “Finn, where are you sleeping?!”

“Don’t worry, I’m not interested in you.”

‘B*stard!’

Monica was mad at this moment.

She was absolutely mad.

Otherwise, how could she sit on Finn’s after hearing what he said? She put her arms around his neck.

Chapter 46: Tried to Gain an Advantage Only to End up Worse Off

At night... It was so quiet.

On the huge bed, Monica and Finn looked at each other.

Monica did not have many clothes on her.

Finn was not dressed very thick either.

When the two of them touched each other, it was obvious... that it was even warmer.

Monica looked straight at the man beneath her. He was expressionless.

Was she the only one whose heart was about to explode?!

No.

Her heartbeat was merely the result of her anxiety.

She gritted her teeth and said to Finn, “Finn, look at my body carefully! Men would line up from the east to the west of South Hampton City to sleep with me!”

Finn looked at her and her flushed face.

“So...” Finn’s thin lips moved slightly, and his voice seemed to be a lot more hoarse. “Did you sleep with someone?”

“It’s none of your business!” Monica shouted.

“Did you sleep with Michael?” Finn pressed.

Monica was obviously stunned.

That day at the hospital, they all saw Michael. Nevertheless, after that day, they did not mention that person. At this time, Finn suddenly brought him up.

He suddenly brought Michael up...

Monica pursed her lips.

Finn watched the changes in her expression.

Monica never hid her emotions. What she was feeling was written all over her face.

Sometimes, this kind of person was truly cruel.

Finn pushed Monica away.

Monica screamed and rolled on the bed.

Finn got up from the bed.

“B*stard, what are you doing!” Monica roared at Finn.

“I’m afraid you’ll taint me!” Finn said and left.

The moment he left, the door was slammed shut.

Monica was going to explode!

‘F*cking scum!

‘Who’s f*cking tainting who?!’

Monica was so angry that her eyes turned red. She just felt so wronged that she wanted to die!

...

The next day.

Before the sky turned bright, Jeanne pushed open the door and was about to leave.

Outside the door, on the sofa, a man was sleeping. When he heard the sound, he opened his eyes and sat up.

“I’m sorry to have woken you up.” Jeanne was apologetic.

Finn ruffled his hair. “It’s okay. I don’t sleep much.”

Besides, he could not sleep well as he was curled up on the sofa. He had not slept for almost the whole night.

“I’ll go back first.”

“Do you need me to send you back?”

“No.” Jeanne declined politely. “I still need to thank you for last night.”

“It was nothing.”

“When Monica wakes up, help me tell her that I’ll see her at Eden and Jasmine’s wedding.”

“Do they still have a wedding?” Finn asked.

Jeanne was stunned for a moment, then she said, “Do you think I did all this last night to stop Eden and Jasmine from getting married?”

“I heard from Monica that you and Eden used to be very in love.” Furthermore, it was strange that Jeanne never found another man after that.

Jeanne said, "That was in the past. The wedding will go on. After all, it's rare to find such a compatible cheating couple in this world. It'd be a pity to separate them."

"..." Finn was lost for words at that moment.

"I'm leaving."

Jeanne waved her hand and left the luxurious apartment.

She used her phone to call for an Uber and quickly returned to the Lawrence family's manor.

The servants in the villa woke up early and were working. When they saw Jeanne return early in the morning, they were shocked.

Jeanne ignored the servants' gazes and went upstairs calmly. Since it was Jasmine's wedding today, everyone else also woke up early.

At this moment, many people were gathered at the door of Jeanne's room.

To be honest, Jenifer's intentions were too strong.

Jeanne was curious about how her mother was defeated by this woman back then. Did her mom underestimate her enemy or... trust her dad too much?!

She sneered.

Jeanne walked over slowly.

She walked past the crowd and looked coldly at the panicking man and woman in the room.

Sam and Jasmine were on the same bed, both hugging the blanket to cover their bodies.

The two of them seemed to have just realized who the other person was. The room was filled with screams.

When Jenifer saw the two of them clearly, she was shocked as well.

She had called many of her relatives in the house to wake Jeanne up on purpose. She did not even ask for permission to open the door. Who knew, she saw such a scene that made her break down.

'How could it be Jasmine and Sam on the same bed? It should've been Jeanne.

'How could it be?!

'Something must've gone wrong. Now that such a huge mistake has been made, how are we going to make up for it?!

Thinking that today was Jasmine's wedding, if the wedding was ruined...

Jenifer did not dare to imagine the consequences.

Her expression changed abruptly, and she said to all her relatives around her, "All of you, disperse immediately! If anyone dares to say a word, the Lawrences teach him a lesson!"

There was a sudden burst of her aura.

Everyone around Jenifer quickly withdrew their gazes and left in an instant.

Once everyone left, only Jeanne was left.

Only Jeanne was left. She appeared very suddenly.

Jenifer saw her at a glance. At that moment, she almost wanted to strangle Jeanne to death. "Jeanne, what did you do!"

"Aren't we clear who's the one who did something?" Jeanne mocked.

"Are you trying to ruin Jasmine's wedding and marry Eden yourself?!" Jenifer's tone was firm and filled with anger. "In your dreams!"

Jeanne sneered.

A man like Eden was too dirty for her.

She walked to Jenifer and said, "Why aren't you taking Jasmine away? Are you planning to alarm my father or grandfather?"

Jenifer looked at her fiercely.

Jeanne did not want to be outdone.

Jenifer gritted her teeth. She knew this was not the time to waste time with Jeanne. She quickly walked into the room, picked up Jasmine's clothes on the floor, and quickly put them on her. Then, she yelled at Sam, who was also shocked, "Put on your clothes and get lost. Don't let me see you again!"

"Auntie..."

"Get lost!" Jenifer was hysterical.

Sam did not dare to speak. He quickly picked up the clothes on the floor and put them on.

Jenifer took Jasmine and left first. Sam was also very fast.

The moment he left, he glanced at Jeanne.

Until now, he still did not seem to understand how the person on the bed became Jasmine.

"Why aren't you leaving? Are you planning to be beaten to death by my dad?" Jeanne asked.

Sam also knew that the Lawrences were a noble family in South Hampton City. He could not afford to offend them, so he could only leave dejectedly.

Everyone left.

Jeanne walked into her room and took down the mini camera.

She slowly walked out of the room and said to the servants downstairs, "Help me change my bedsheets. They're dirty."

Then, she went into Phoebe's room.

Phoebe had naturally seen the scene in the room just now. At this moment, she was also a little embarrassed when she saw Jeanne.

Jeanne said indifferently, "I'll bring George back to his room."

Phoebe did not say anything and hurriedly let Jeanne carry George away.

George opened his eyes in a daze. "Mom."

"Go to sleep. It's still early."

"Have you achieved your goal?" George muttered.

"Of course," Jeanne said.

"That's good." George leaned on Jeanne's shoulder. "Otherwise, my sacrifice last night would've been in vain."

Jeanne wondered, 'Did I make you sell your body or kidney?!'

Chapter 47: No, You Should Call Him Fourth Old Master

In Jasmine's room in the Lawrence family's manor.

Jasmine's eyes were red from crying, and she could not stop himself from breaking down.

Jenifer was also furious. Looking at the way Jasmine was crying, she became even angrier.

She shouted loudly, "What are you crying for? Crying won't solve any problems!"

"Mom, Mom! When I think about what I did with that piece of charcoal, I just... I just want to jump off a building! What the hell did he do to me?!" When Jasmine thought about what Sam did to her last night, she felt disgusted as if she had eaten a mosquito.

"Enough!" Jenifer said angrily, "Just treat it as if you were bitten by a dog. Go and wash your face right now. When you come out, I want to see you smile."

"Mom..." Jasmine could not do it at all.

Jenifer's eyes narrowed.

Jasmine sniffed and went to the bathroom. After a long while, she wiped her tears and walked out.

Jenifer said, "Let's pretend that what happened last night didn't happen. The people we saw today won't dare to spread rumors and cause trouble. They won't be able to spread it to the Swans."

"But what about Jeanne?" Jasmine looked at her mother.

The others could guarantee that, but Jeanne was a ticking time bomb.

Jenifer said fiercely, "If she exposes you, we'll bite the bullet and say that she's jealous of you and is deliberately framing you. There are so many people in the family, and no one will stand on her side. When that happens, she'll be asking for humiliation!"

Hearing her mother's words, Jasmine felt slightly relieved.

"Why were you in Jeanne's room with Sam last night?" Jenifer asked. She did not expect to be fooled by Jeanne!

"Last night, I just finished taking a shower and heard someone knocking on the door. When I opened the door, I saw Jeanne. The next second, my vision suddenly went black, and I couldn't remember anything. I felt that something was wrong the whole night, but I don't know if it was because my head was injured and I was in a daze. Even now, it still hurts here." Jasmine pointed at the back of her head.

Jenifer took a look. The spot where Jasmine's hair covered was indeed swollen.

"What has Jeanne gone through after leaving the Lawrences all these years?!" Jenifer looked vicious. "This time, I'm afraid that she didn't come back because the old man told her to. I'm afraid that she came back to take revenge!"

"Then what should we do?" Jasmine was a little panicked. "Will she break up Eden and me?!"

"Calm down!" Jenifer scolded angrily and said in a cold-blooded manner, "No matter what she does, she's just one person! Don't worry, as long as Joshua is here, your father and your grandfather won't side with Jeanne. Sooner or later, Jeanne will... bring about her own destruction."

Jasmine gritted her teeth.

No matter what, she wanted to return everything that happened last night to Jeanne!

...

9:00 am.

The majestic Swans came to pick up the bride. The "scandal" that happened in the early morning seemed to have never happened. No one mentioned it, and the wedding was still as lively as ever.

Jeanne held her son's hand and watched coldly from the side as Eden "went through a lot of difficulties" to take Jasmine away. Once these photos were exposed, there would probably be countless trending searches.

After a long while, Eden finally carried Jasmine away.

Jasmine was dressed in a white wedding dress. The gauze was laid out on the floor, looking beautiful and romantic.

Eden was dressed in a white suit. His figure was tall and straight, and his bearing was imposing.

They were quite a good match.

Jeanne watched indifferently as Eden carried Jasmine and walked past her. At that moment, Eden's gaze was obviously frivolous as if he was deliberately provoking her.

Nonetheless, Jeanne suddenly smiled.

It was funny.

After all, there were not many people who could still be so proud after being cheated on.

Jeanne followed the crowd and left the Lawrence family's manor.

At the entrance, rows of priceless black cars were parked.

People who had not seen the world would be shocked by this scene.

Eden carried Jasmine into the main wedding car, and the bridal guests were also arranged to enter their respective cars.

Jeanne followed the crowd and was about to casually get into a car when a man suddenly appeared in front of her and looked down at her.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

She smiled. "Fourth Master, you're here."

At that moment, everyone also saw Fourth Master Swan. Eden and Jasmine also saw him from the wedding car.

Jasmine, who was originally smiling sweetly, had a slight change in expression. "Your fourth uncle is here too?"

Eden nodded. When he saw the scene outside the car, his expression did not look good either.

"He always..."

"My fourth uncle is only here because he values my wedding. It has nothing to do with anything else," Eden said coldly.

Jasmine could sense Eden's emotions and tactfully did not say anything else at that moment.

She just stared out of the car window to look at Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan. It did not seem like there was any interaction between them.

In fact, there really was not any interaction between them.

Fourth Master Swan did not reply to Jeanne's words.

Jeanne was not embarrassed either. She walked past Fourth Master Swan and wanted to get into the car behind.

"Ms. Lawrence," Fourth Master Swan suddenly called out to her. At this moment, he even opened the door of his private car for her.

Jeanne frowned.

"My car is free," Fourth Master Swan said, "There's still room for two people."

At this time, Jeanne wanted to spurt blood.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, should she reject it or not?

"Ms. Lawrence, you don't have to be so polite. We're all relatives," Fourth Master Swan said.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She did not want to stand at ceremony. She smiled and said, "Thanks for the trouble then."

As she said that, she held George's hand and sat in the back seat of Fourth Master Swan's car.

Then, Master Fourth Master Swan also sat inside.

Everyone was shocked.

Master Fourth Master Swan had never... taken the initiative to approach any woman.

Could it be that he really took a liking to Jeanne?!

Did he fancy a woman with a child?

Impossible!

...

With that, a row of luxurious cars drove on the streets of South Hampton City.

The Swans' wedding was incomparably grand. Many passersby could not help but stop and watch.

Jeanne just watched the beautiful weather outside the car window in South Hampton city to pass the time.

"George doesn't seem to like to talk," In the quiet space, Fourth Master Swan suddenly spoke.

Jeanne was stunned.

She did not expect Fourth Master Swan to suddenly care about George.

Jeanne said, "He's more introverted."

"Is that so?" Fourth Master Swan's eyes shifted as he sized George up.

George's little eyebrows furrowed slightly as he was displeased.

Jeanne mediated the situation and said, "George, you should greet Fourth Master."

George looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne gave him a look.

George called out in a childish voice, "Fourth Master."

"No, you should call him Fourth Old Master," Jeanne corrected him.

"Pfft." Nox, who was sitting in the front row and drinking water, could not help but spit it out.

As an outsider, and since it was indeed a family matter for Fourth Master Swan, Nox sat quietly in the front row and did not want to make any noise. He was summoned by Fourth Master Swan last night and early this morning to pick up the bride, so he was quite unhappy. That said, since he could not resist, he could only accept his fate.

At this moment, Nox was amused by Jeanne's choice of words.

He looked at the man with an ashen face through the rearview mirror... Could he say that he was in a good mood at the moment?!

Chapter 48: The Truth About Their Relationship

In the moving car.

Nox felt a murderous gaze circling the back of his head. He quickly wiped the corner of his mouth and let out a dry cough. "You can pretend that I don't exist."

"How can that be?" Jeanne smiled slightly. At that moment, she even introduced him to George generously, "George, this is Uncle Nox."

"Uncle Nox," George called him.

"Good boy." Nox quickly turned his head and nodded. He deliberately said, "You haven't greeted Fourth Master though."

Edward shot him a look.

Nox quickly turned his head and pretended not to see him.

George said to Fourth Master Swan, "Fourth Old Master."

"..." Edward's face stiffened.

"Why aren't you responding to him?" Nox fanned the flames.

"Teddy has been feeding the mosquitoes by himself recently. He seems a little lonely..." Fourth Master Swan said coldly.

Nox's face immediately changed, and his expression was serious. "Pretend that I didn't say anything. No, no, no. Pretend that I don't exist."

Jeanne looked at Nox's expression and chuckled softly.

It was rumored that Eldest Young Master Winter was the closest person to Edward. He was said to be cruel and cold-blooded... This rumor was probably too far off.

Soon, the car arrived at the Swans' private residence.

The huge manor was decorated beautifully like a painting.

At this moment, there were many people and even a few media outlets present. It was as if they were planning to make this wedding stir up a sensation in South Hampton City.

The car stopped in the manor.

Afterward, the car door was opened.

Jeanne had just brought George out of the car when she saw Teddy respectfully walking toward Fourth Master Swan and whispering in his ear.

Fourth Master Swan turned around and said to Jeanne, "Excuse me for a moment."

Jeanne smiled. "Fourth Master, you're too polite. Take care."

At this moment, a young voice was also heard. "Take care, Fourth Old Master."

The person that had originally turned around and left was stiff again.

Nox laughed maniacally behind him.

He sized up that little brat.

No matter what, he felt that the little brat was doing it on purpose.

He felt that this brat had the same personality as a certain someone!

"Ms. Lawrence," Nox suddenly called out to Jeanne, who was about to leave.

Jeanne turned around. "What's the matter, Young Master Winter?"

"Do you know that the Lockes' ancestral graves were broken into?"

Jeanne was stunned.

Should she know?!

"It happened last night," Nox said.

Therefore, the news should not be out yet. Most of the media were paying attention to the Swans' wedding.

"Does it have something to do with me?" Jeanne raised her eyebrow.

To her, the Lockes were simply insignificant.

"Last night, a certain someone wasn't summoned, so he vented his anger elsewhere," Nox explained with a smile, "I'm just informing you and also reminding you how narrow-minded someone is. Ms. Lawrence, be careful."

"Are you talking about Fourth Master Swan?" Jeanne asked straightforwardly.

Nox denied, "I didn't say that."

Jeanne could not help but laugh. "Thank you for your reminder. I'll stay far away from him."

After saying that, she brought George and left.

Nox watched her leave and was petrified.

Was his ability to express himself that bad?

Who told her to stay far away from Fourth Master Swan? If Edward knew he had asked Jeanne to stay far away from him, he would die without knowing how he died!

...

Jeanne brought George along as they walked through the huge lawn garden of the Swans.

The garden was meticulously arranged and grand.

Many people were coming and going.

Jeanne casually walked around and saw Monica, who was not far away.

She saw that Monica was wearing a black dress and that Finn was not with her. Instead, she saw a familiar face.

Jeanne pursed her lips and walked over.

At this moment, the two people facing each other turned to look at Jeanne.

The man took the initiative to greet her, "Ms. Lawrence."

Jeanne was thinking for a moment.

"Michael Ross," the man introduced himself, "I'm Eden's best friend. When Eden was in love with you, he stood me up quite a few times."

Jeanne smiled and appeared very polite. "Hello."

"Today, as Eden's best man, I was unable to pick up the bride due to some urgent matters. Now, I have to make up for it. Please excuse me." Michael appeared very polite.

Jeanne nodded.

Michael left. The moment he left, he seemed to glance at Monica.

Monica pursed her lips.

Jeanne saw that Michael had walked quite a distance away before she asked, "Your ex-boyfriend?"

Monica was a little embarrassed and nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me it was him?"

"I was afraid that you'd be angry." Monica was a little flustered and exasperated. "You were made so miserable by Eden, yet I was dating his best friend. I even felt that I wasn't a loyal friend and despised myself!"

Jeanne smiled.

'Silly girl.

'One thing is not another.'

"You're free to fall in love. I'm not that petty," Jeanne said indifferently.

"I just can't get past that hurdle in my heart, but it's fine now. We've broken up anyway." Monica looked like she was not troubled any more.

"How did you break up?"

Monica bit her lips.

"Did you cheat or did he cheat?" Jeanne raised her eyebrow.

"It's not like you and Eden." Monica was a little speechless. "We were forced to."

"Huh?"

"The Rosses have a high status and power. They look down on us merchants and think that plutocratic families like mine stink of money," Monica said nonchalantly, "That was why Michael's parents forced him to break up with me and even sent him overseas. At that time, things didn't go well either. My dad felt that he couldn't keep his reputation. He wanted to let people know that his daughter didn't have to be a Ross, so he threatened me with his life so that I'd marry Finn."

'So that was the case.

'It's just that... Uncle Gary felt wronged and acted rashly at the expense of his daughter's happiness.

"Why did Finn agree to it?" Jeanne asked.

"You've been away for seven years and missed out on so many important events in my life!" Monica looked disappointed.

"..."

"Let me explain it to you again. You know that Finn is an orphan. Back then, he relied on financial aid to go to school. Coincidentally, it was my father who funded him. Don't think too highly of my dad. As a successful businessman, he always takes profit as his starting point. His goal is to highlight his greatness to promote the development of his industry," Monica said everything in one breath. After calming herself down, she continued, "The first month after Finn graduated, he came to the hospital with a gift to thank my father. The two of us bumped into each other. Then, I fell in love with him..."

Jeanne could picture how in love Monica was.

"Then, I pursued him to the point that everyone knew," Monica said, "My dad also quite liked Finn, so he was very supportive of it. When Finn and I were extremely close, Finn's old lover appeared, so we broke up. The night we broke up, I met Michael at the bar. He stayed with me the whole time. When he sent me home the next day, he said that he liked me and had liked me for many years. He also said that the best way to forget someone is to start another relationship. I believed him."

"Your relationship was really child's play," Jeanne commented.

"I was also very hurt," Monica complained, "Back then, you didn't know how painful it was for me to see Finn sleeping with his old lover! It's not easy for you to see me alive now!"

Chapter 49: Kissing in Public at the Wedding

On the huge wedding lawn.

Jeanne asked, "Have you heard Finn's explanation?"

"Have you heard Eden's explanation?" Monica asked.

Jeanne smiled.

She had once... wanted to hear it.

Nonetheless, Eden chose to put his interests first.

Jeanne said, "Go on."

"Finn was sponsored by my father. In order to repay my father's kindness, Finn married me, not to mention that it was only an agreement," Monica said casually as if she did not like to talk about her feelings.

It was not that she did not like it, but she felt that she did not have a sense of accomplishment, so she was not happy to say it out loud.

"Do you still like Michale now?" Jeanne suddenly asked.

Monica was stunned.

It seemed that she was strongly moved.

Monica sighed slightly. "So what if I like him? I can't shamelessly get married to him. If I do that, my father will probably die on the spot."

"Do you really not like Finn at all?" Jeanne asked again.

Just as she asked, Finn walked over.

When he walked over, he heard Monica say resolutely, "I told you, I'll never like Finn again in this life!"

Perhaps Finn heard it very clearly.

Jeanne gave Monica a look.

Monica turned around.

When she turned around, her eyes met Finn's.

At that moment, her heart skipped a beat.

Suddenly, it seemed very calm.

In any case, Finn did not like her, so she did not need to be emotionally burdened.

Furthermore, he even said last night that he was afraid that she would tarnish his innocence!

'Tsk, tsk, tsk.

'He has the nerve to say that he's innocent?!'

"The wedding is about to start." Finn's expression was calm as if he did not hear what Monica said.

Jeanne nodded slightly. She held George's hand and walked toward the main venue of the wedding.

Monica followed Finn.

The seats were all arranged.

According to the rules of South Hampton City, the bride's side was the guest of honor at the wedding, so the Lawrences' seats were naturally in the most conspicuous place.

Jeanne and George sat at the side of the seats for the Lawrences.

The wedding was about to begin. The other guests also sat and waited for the ceremony to begin.

While Jeanne was waiting for the wedding to begin, she took out her phone and played with it.

A message popped up: [If I play Jasmine's video now, her life will be ruined. Are you sure you don't want me to play it?]

The message was sent to her by Kingsley.

After taking down the mini camera, Jeanne copied the content and sent it to Kingsley before deleting it.

Many things were not safe with her, after all.

Jeanne replied: [Am I someone who wants temporary relief? Jasmine is still useful, so why should I enjoy temporary relief?]

Kingsley replied to her with two smiley emojis.

Jeanne continued to type: [Also, don't be so hypocritical. If you really wanted to make me happy, you would've released it long ago. Why are you still asking me?!]

Kingslet seemed to be a little embarrassed, so he responded with two words: [Talk later.]

Jeanne also put down her phone.

At this moment, a person sat next to her.

Jeanne turned her head.

She was stunned.

Fourth Master Swan nodded as if he was greeting her.

"Fourth Master, did you take the wrong seat?" Jeanne asked, the corners of her mouth maintaining a strange smile.

"Is there anyone beside you?"

"This is the seat for the main guest," Jeanne said.

“The Swans don’t have so many rules.”

“...”

At this moment, the wedding music began to play.

Jeanne turned around and focused her attention on the wedding.

Eden had changed into a black suit. His tall and straight body made him look handsome.

As the wedding music played, Jasmine held onto Alexander’s arm and walked toward Eden step by step.

Jeanne just watched silently. There was no expression on her face, and her mood did not fluctuate much.

She had almost forgotten that when she was passionately in love with Eden back then, she had imagined her wedding with him...

“What kind of wedding do you like, Ms. Lawrence?” The person beside her suddenly asked.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

Sometimes, she was afraid of this Fourth Master Swan.

She even felt that he knew exactly what she was thinking.

Jeanne smiled. “It’s just a formality. I don’t have a particular one I like.”

“Is that so?”

“What kind of wedding do you like, Fourth Master?” Jeanne asked back. She did not know how to answer him and did not want the conversation to become too awkward.

Edward smiled.

‘I didn’t make a mistake.’

He just smiled.

When he smiled, he looked exceptionally good.

Edward said with his magnetic voice, “The wedding isn’t important. What’s important is the bride.”

Jeanne felt that there was nothing wrong with Fourth Master Swan’s words.

She was about to speak.

Suddenly, she heard a gentle female’s voice. Even a woman’s heart would move when one heard it.

“Edward.”

Jeanne raised her head.

She saw a woman wearing a white dress. The dress was elegant, and her long black hair looked elegant in the breeze.

“Can I sit next to you?” The woman asked with a smile.

Jeanne looked left and right.

Fourth Master Swan was on the left side of the aisle while she was on his right.

This meant that the woman was asking her to make way.

Jeanne was not interested in this wedding, so she pulled George up to leave.

Her arm was suddenly grabbed by a big hand.

Jeanne frowned slightly.

“Ms. Lawrence, we haven’t finished talking just now,” Fourth Master Swan said in a low voice.

Jeanne looked at the woman in front of her and then at Fourth Master Swan.

Fourth Master Swan did not even look at the woman and said bluntly, “What I mean is, the wedding isn’t important. As long as you’re the bride, it’s fine.”

Jeanne’s heart moved slightly.

No matter how hard the woman in front of her tried to hide, a hint of anger appeared on her gentle and beautiful face. She bit her rosy lip and turned around to leave.

Jeanne looked at the woman’s back view.

Thanks to Fourth Master Swan, Jeanne had another enemy.

Jeanne moved her arm.

Fourth Master Swan let go.

“Fourth Master, I’m afraid it’s against your status as an elder for you to use me as a shield,” Jeanne said with some sarcasm.

“Who said I’m using you as a shield?” The corners of Fourth Master Swan’s mouth curled up.

Jeanne had yet to react.

Thin and cold lips pressed against hers.

Jeanne was stunned.

At that moment, she was truly stunned.

It had really been a long time since she was at a loss.

She felt the man’s lips on her lips, and he stuck his tongue into her mouth...

Just as it was about to touch the tip of her tongue, she suddenly pushed the man away.

Jeanne’s heart was beating fast.

Her eyes moved slightly.

Not only did the woman who had just left suddenly turn around and see it, many people around them saw it as well.

It was even to the extent that Eden and Jasmine, who were supposed to be the main characters today, instantly became extras. All eyes were on Jeanne and Edward.

Jeanne blushed.

She blushed...

Disregarding the reactions of others, Edward asked bluntly, "Ms. Lawrence, do you still think that I'm joking?"

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

At this moment, she finally understood why Monica called Finn a "scum"!

When one hated a person but could not beat a person, one could only vent it out like that!

Chapter 50: Jeanne Was the Best in Bed

The whole place was in an uproar.

Fortunately, the wedding host was eloquent and good at dealing with all kinds of temporary accidents. He quickly brought the wedding back.

Nonetheless, from then on, everyone was not so focused on the wedding. Even the bride and groom smiled insincerely throughout the entire wedding.

The ceremony ended.

Jeanne held George's hand and left the scene immediately.

All the guests also left one after another and went to the Swan family's banquet hall for lunch.

Jeanne did not plan to go for lunch.

She did not want to cause unnecessary trouble.

As such, she brought George directly to the main gate.

The Swan family's residence was too big. Jeanne walked for quite a while.

A black car stopped in front of her.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly. She looked at the woman from before.

The woman walked toward her.

There were two bodyguards behind her.

Under the contrast of the tall and burly bodyguards, the woman looked even more petite like a fairy.

If Jeanne were a man, she would be moved.

What was Fourth Master Swan thinking?!

Jeanne looked at the woman in front of her.

The woman said, "I'm Melody Sanders."

'Sanders... The national family name.

'Great.

'Fourth Master Swan drew someone with a high status like her to me.'

"Hello." Jeanne appeared very polite.

"What's your relationship with Edward?" Melody was straightforward and had a strong aura. It was completely different from her soft appearance earlier.

"Would you believe me if I said there's no relationship between us?"

"Why did he kiss you then? Why did he kiss you in front of so many people?"

"Do you know that Fourth Master Swan is sick?" Jeanne was very serious.

"Jeanne Lawrence!" Obviously, the other party was angry.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

At this moment, she did not know how to express her bitterness.

She just looked at Melody like that.

Melody was angry. She said, "Stay away from Edward, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

After saying that, she got into the car accompanied by her bodyguards.

The luxurious car drove away.

Jeanne looked in the direction of the car.

She sighed.

Jeanne held her son's hand and continued to leave.

Her phone rang at this time.

She took a glance at the incoming call and picked it up.

"Jeanne, how did you seduce my fourth uncle?!" A low and depressed voice came from the other side.

It was probably because the person was hiding in a corner and making a phone call but was afraid of being heard by outsiders.

"Do you need me to tell you the details?"

“You’re so cheap!” Eden said fiercely.

Jeanne’s expression changed slightly. “When you and Jasmine slept on the same bed, why didn’t you think about whether you were cheap or not?!”

“Jeanne!”

“Besides, neither he nor I am married,” Jeanne mocked coldly, “So what if I hook up with your fourth uncle?! At most, you can address me as your fourth aunt. You won’t lose anything else.”

“In your dreams!” Eden was agitated and could not hide his emotions. He roared angrily, “What’s your status? What right do you have to marry my fourth uncle?! Let me tell you, the third princess of the Sanders has taken a fancy to my fourth uncle. Today, she specially came to look for him! You have a child, so what right do you have to compete with her?!”

“What right do I have?” Jeanne sneered. “I’m better than her in bed.”

“You...”

“Unfortunately, you couldn’t experience it. You won’t be able to experience it in your entire life!” Jeanne enunciated each word clearly.

After saying that, she abruptly hung up the phone.

Jeanne did not want to waste her breath on insignificant people.

She pulled George along and prepared to continue walking forward.

“Ms. Lawrence.” A respectful male voice came from behind.

Jeanne turned her head in annoyance.

She saw Teddy.

Jeanne did not know when Teddy had stood behind her.

Teddy was also a little embarrassed.

He did not intentionally hear her conversation with Eden.

Teddy said, “Ms. Lawrence, Fourth Master said that if you don’t want to attend the wedding, you can go to his Bamboo Garden. He’ll go and accompany you after he is done.”

“Who wants him to accompany me?!” Jeanne was a little harsh.

Thinking about how Edward had brought her so much trouble today, she could not help but feel angry.

Teddy looked at Jeanne in a daze.

Jeanne regained her composure. At that moment, she even deliberately made herself smile. “Help me thank Fourth Master. I still have things to do, so I won’t trouble him.”

“Ms. Lawrence.” Teddy looked like he was about to cry. “There are a lot of mosquitoes in Bamboo Garden. Fourth Master said that if you don’t go, I have to continue feeding the mosquitoes. Look, I still have a lot of bites on my arms...”

As he spoke, he specially rolled up his sleeves for Jeanne to see.

Jeanne was speechless.

Teddy said, “Please, Ms. Lawrence, be merciful.”

“...” It was clearly Fourth Master Swan who did it. How did Jeanne become the main culprit instead?!

How could that man be so sinister?!

In the end, Jeanne still followed Teddy to Bamboo Garden. Of course, it was not because Teddy was pitiful. More importantly, she felt that there were some things that she should explain clearly to Edward, that scum!

...

At the wedding venue, in the cloakroom backstage.

Eden hung up the phone fiercely. At that moment, he was so angry that he wanted to smash his phone.

When exactly did Jeanne seduce his fourth uncle? During this period, he even especially got someone to keep an eye on his fourth uncle and Jeanne. The two of them did not have much interaction. How did they get together?!

He definitely could not let Jeanne marry his fourth uncle.

Not to mention that he could not swallow his anger, more importantly, Jeanne was his woman. Even if he did not want her, other men could not have her. Not even his fourth uncle!

Eden adjusted his emotions and quickly changed into another suit and walked out of the cloakroom.

He pushed open the door.

At this moment, he was completely stunned.

He looked at the man standing in front of him with a strong aura. It was his fourth uncle.

Eden’s expression changed a little. After a long while, he asked respectfully, “Fourth Uncle, you haven’t gone to the wedding banquet yet?”

“I was waiting for you.”

“Fourth Uncle, is there something you need from me?” Eden appeared very polite.

“Don’t provoke Jeanne again.”

“Fourth Uncle...”

Edward said coldly, “Stay away from her.”

After saying this, he stood up and left.

“What exactly is it about Jeanne that makes you like her? She has been slept and has a child. She’s a woman who has lost her face in upper-class society. Fourth Uncle, what do you see in her? Isn’t she just a little beautiful? Isn’t her figure just a little better? Are you that shallow?! Compared to the Sanders’ third princess, Jeanne is worthless!” Eden shouted at Edward.

“If she’s worthless, why are you still thinking about her?” Edward stomped his foot and turned around.

“I’m not thinking about her. I just think that it’s not worth it for you, Fourth Uncle...”

“There’s no need for you to worry about my matters. You don’t have the right to worry about me.” Edward did not show any mercy.

Eden was speechless.

“What’s so good about Jeanne?” Edward raised his eyebrow. “She’s the best in bed.”

Eden’s face darkened.

Edward said, “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it! Now, no matter what state of mind you have, don’t get close to her again! Otherwise... I won’t regard you as my nephew!”

After saying that, he left immediately.

At that moment, Eden lost control and smashed his phone!

He did not believe what Jeanne said just now, but now that even his fourth uncle said that she was the best in bed...

‘Did they really sleep together?!

‘There’s nothing wrong with Fourth Uncle’s body?!

‘Did Jeanne really sleep with him?!

‘No!

‘I can’t accept it!’