

Pregnant 461

Chapter 461: Jasmine Inciting Trouble and Seeking Her Own Destruction

After buying his underwear, Jeanne and Edward left the shopping mall.

As they passed by an exquisite flower shop on the first floor, Jeanne stopped in her tracks.

She looked at the time while Edward looked at her. "Do you like it?"

"Is this place close to Central Hospital?" Jeanne looked around.

"Yes."

"Since we still have some time, I want to go and see Monica," Jeanne said.

Although she knew Monica only had a superficial injury and that she just needed to recuperate, she had not visited Monica since her accident.

That girl loved having people around, so it surprised her that Monica had not called her to harass her over the last few days.

It made her feel... disappointed.

"Sure. I'll go and visit Finn too," Edward agreed.

Jeanne said to the lady selling flowers, "Pack a bouquet of red roses for me, please."

"Yes, miss."

With that, the two of them carried a bouquet of flowers and walked into the VIP ward of Central Hospital.

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They went to the orthopedics department first.

After asking around, they found out that Monica had shamelessly moved herself to the emergency and trauma department and was now in the same room as Dr. Jones.

Moreover, the news seemed to have spread like wildfire in the hospital.

In that case, the two of them went to the emergency and trauma department and entered the VIP Ward.

There were two rooms in the ward — one on the inside and one on the outside. The inside was a hospital bed, and the outside was the living room.

When Jeanne and Edward went in, the door to the room inside was closed.

Then, they heard Monica's loud voice coming from inside. "Can you stop moving? You're not making it easy for me."

“...”

“How can I help you if you do this? Finn, don’t be shy.”

“...”

“Hubby, are you comfortable?”

“...”

Jeanne felt awkward. Did she come at the wrong time?

The nurse in the living room looked at Jeanne and Edward and quickly went forward to ask, “Are you here to see Dr. Jones and Mrs. Jones?”

“Uh, yes.” Jeanne nodded. “It seems like this is not a good time.”

“No, no.” The nurse quickly said, “It’ll take at most ten minutes.”

Jeanne stared at the nurse with her eyes wide open.

How did she know?

The nurse said, “It’s the same every day. It takes them about ten minutes.”

It’s the same every day...

Did that mean it was normal for men to want it every day? Had she misjudged Edward?

She could not help but turn her head to look at Edward, who looked back at her and said slowly, “Your best friend is quite capable.”

Was he criticizing her?

“Both of you can take a seat. They’ll be done in a while,” the nurse told them warmly.

In the end, Jeanne and Edward sat down.

After they sat down, the voices in the room continued.

“Monica, be gentle.” Finn was flustered and exasperated.

“Will you feel more comfortable if I’m gentler?”

“Hurry up. Just hurry up.”

“Why are you in a rush...”

Jeanne felt embarrassed for them.

Could the two of them keep a low profile?

Fortunately, they only waited for about ten minutes when Monica’s voice came from inside. “Miss, can you please come in and help us?”

Was Monica always so bold and unrestrained?

When the nurse heard Monica, she quickly stood up and walked into the room.

Jeanne did not dare to look over.

However, after the nurse went in for a while, Jeanne heard Monica's loud voice from inside again. "Jeanne, are you finally here to see me?"

Having been called out, Jeanne turned her head and glanced at Edward.

With that, Edward held her hand and walked into the room.

In the room, Monica was wearing a hospital gown and lying on Finn's bed.

Finn was also wearing a hospital gown, but he had many tubes inserted into his body. He still looked weak and like he had to be taken care of.

Jeanne felt her heart ache just looking at Finn. How could Monica do that?

She looked at Monica, who was unusually excited. "What made you think of coming to see me? I thought you and Fourth Master were so inseparable that you had forgotten about me."

"I've been busy." Jeanne gave an excuse.

Nevertheless, Monica did not mind.

She noticed the bouquet of flowers in Jeanne's hand. "Are they for me?"

"Yes, I'll help you put them in a vase."

"There's no need. Just let the nurse do it, so you can spend more time with me. I'm bored to death," Monica said.

Since Monica said so, Jeanne passed the flowers to the nurse beside her and sat beside Monica's bed while Edward sat beside Finn.

Jeanne asked, "Why are you in the same ward as Dr. Jones?"

"We're husband and wife. Shouldn't we sleep on the same bed?"

Jeanne was speechless. That was not what she meant with her question.

However, she had to admit that Monica amused her at that moment.

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"I wonder who said you two were in a marriage of convenience... Hm." Monica covered Jeanne's mouth.

Jeanne looked at Monica.

"That was in the past. Now, my husband and I are devoted, honest, and happy with each other." Monica made sure to enunciate each word with a serious expression.

The speed at which the woman changed her decision was incredible. She was calling him a 'd*uchebag' not long ago, and now, he was her 'husband'?

Finn was lying on the other side, so when he heard what Monica said, his face was a little red.

At that moment, Edward was on Finn's side. He looked at Finn and asked, "How are you?"

Finn smiled. "I'm fine. I didn't hurt any vital organs, so I can be discharged after resting for some time."

Edward nodded.

The two of them did not have much to talk about either, so they listened to Monica and Jeanne chatting beside them.

Jeanne asked, "When can you be discharged?"

"The doctor said I'm fine. I just can't put pressure on my ankle, lest it grows back crooked. I can be discharged at any time and just have to do regular checkups. On the other hand, the doctor said Finn will need to be here for at least a week before he can be discharged." Monica was still a little sad when she said that.

"Take your time to recuperate. There's no rush," Jeanne comforted her.

"That's all we can do." Monica nodded. "Anyway, giving birth to a child is not a matter of one or two days."

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Jeanne looked at her, speechless.

Monica said very calmly, "Didn't my parents nag for me to have a child as well? Now that I want a child, I want it as soon as possible. It's best if I give birth to a pair of fraternal twins, or I'll have two kids in three years, one boy and one girl."

"How do you know you'll have a son and a daughter?"

"I have a hunch."

Jeanne was speechless again.

However, she had a feeling that with Monica's positive attitude toward life, God might treat her better.

Jeanne and Monica chatted for a while until Edward reminded Jeanne, "It's getting late."

Jeanne looked at the time and said to Monica, "We'll head off now."

"You're leaving so soon? That's too insincere of you. No matter what, you have to have dinner with us before you leave!" Monica did not look happy.

"It's Old Master Swan's birthday tonight. I don't dare to be late."

Still, Monica was unhappy.

"I'll try my best to come over and spend time with you when I have time."

"You never have time." Monica hit the nail on the head.

Fine. Jeanne had to admit that she was a little busy.

“Forget it. You can go.” Monica suddenly smiled again, and her smile was very bright. “I have my husband to accompany me.”

Sometimes, Jeanne really envied Monica’s personality, to be able to love so passionately and hate so intensely.

Jeanne smiled and did not say anything more before leaving the ward with Edward.

After leaving the ward, Monica lay beside Finn.

Finn frowned as he was not used to her intimacy, but he could not bear to push her away.

Monica said, “Hubby, do you want to get up and walk around?”

She had spent most of the day lying in bed, and the doctor said she could get out of bed.

Finn refused. “I’m sleepy.”

“Are you a pig? It’s still so early.” Monica could not help but complain. “You’ve been sleeping all day. How can you be sleepy?”

Finn glanced at Monica, thinking, ‘You’re the one who’s been sleeping all day.’

That woman could even fall asleep after flirting with him.

On the other hand, he... could not sleep at night.

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Jeanne and Edward returned to the Swans family’s courtyard.

It was 6 p.m., so the two of them went straight to Universe garden. By then, Teddy had already brought George over.

In Old Master Swan’s main hall, the rest of the Swans had also arrived.

The Swans were quite a big family.

Old Master Swan had four children under his care. They were Henry, Elaine, Ricard, and Edward.

The eldest son, Henry, only had one son, Eden, who was 25 years old.

The second daughter, Elaine, had two daughters, Tatiana and Sasha, who were 21 and 19 years old. However, both of them were studying abroad and were rarely at home, so they were absent today.

The third son, Richard, had two sons, Kenny and Quinton, who were 17 and 6 years old. The eldest son was in a boarding high school, so he specially requested to come home today. Meanwhile, the second son had been staying at the Swan family home the entire time.

As for Edward, he had brought his “son”, George, with him.

There were many people in the hall, and it was quite lively at the moment.

Elaine was Old Master Swan’s only daughter, so naturally, she would be pampered. However, he only indulged her on the surface because everyone knew that Old Master Swan only valued this fourth son.

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Elaine presented her gift. "Dad, this is a custom-made statue of Jesus. I've been preparing it since last year, and it only got done recently. Also, it has been blessed by the pastor."

Old Master Swan took a look and accepted it.

"Dad, this is an antique vase I had a friend buy for me in Europe. It's said to be a thousand years old. I know Dad has always had a habit of collecting antiques," Henry quickly said.

Old Master Swan looked at it and accepted it too.

At that moment, Richard also went up to present his gift. "Dad, my gift isn't as expensive as Henry and Ruby's gifts, but here's an oil painting for you, dad. Kenny has been learning painting from you since he was young, so he has gotten some of your hand-down techniques. He spent nearly a month completing this painting. I hope you'll like it, dad."

As he spoke, he took out the painting he had prepared with all his heart and showed it to Old Master Swan.

Old Master Swan took a few glances and nodded. "Not bad."

"Aren't you going to thank your grandfather for his praise?" Richard hurriedly called out to his eldest son.

"Thank you, grandfather." Kenny was very respectful.

Old Master Swan took a few more glances at it and had Wade put it away for him.

Now that everyone had gifted their presents, they all looked at Edward as if waiting for his present.

However, at that moment, Old Master Swan suddenly said, "It's time to eat."

"Dad," Jeanne called out to him. "Edward and I have also prepared a present for you."

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Old Master Swan looked at Jeanne and said, "Haven't you already given me your present?"

When everyone heard the word 'given', they looked at Edward and Jeanne.

What did they give it?

"Of course, that doesn't count." Jeanne smiled very sweetly. "However, the gift from Edward and I is a little simpler. I hope you'll like it."

"Take it out," Old Master Swan said, sounding excited.

Henry and Elaine looked at the couple with ugly expressions.

They had not gotten over the anger they had suffered at the senior management meeting today, so how could they tolerate those two people acting obediently in front of Old Master Swan again?

Henry and Elaine were not the only ones. Eden's expression was also extremely ugly.

As the younger one in the family, he had no right to speak at an occasion like Old Master Swan's birthday dinner or gift presents. However, looking at Jeanne acting such matter-of-factly now, like she had more seniority than him, his expression turned even uglier.

Jasmine, who was by the side, was naturally filled with intense hatred.

Seeing that Jeanne could speak to Old Master Swan so calmly made her feel so angry. It felt as if her heart was on fire.

After all, she had been married into the family for so long, yet Old Master Swan had never spoken to her. Not to mention take the initiative, Old Master Swan had never mentioned her even when the Swans members were chatting.

Nevertheless, she suppressed her anger.

Everyone watched Jeanne as she took out an exquisite box.

Henry sneered.

His father hated those flashy things the most, and looking at her box, he knew his father would not like it.

Then, Jeanne opened the box.

Old Master Swan just looked at it with no particular expression on his face.

Jeanne took out the razor from inside and said, "I saw that your beard was a little long, so I thought of buying a razor for you. The shop owner said that this razor is very good and wouldn't cut your skin no matter what. I don't know if your previous razor was good, but since the shop owner said this is good, I had to buy it for you, dad."

The underlying meaning was that she did not know if he would need it, but she wanted to give him something good.

Such a kind intention naturally made people feel her sincerity.

Jasmine looked at Jeanne coldly.

She never used to think Jeanne was so good at talking. What exactly had Jeanne experienced in the past seven years that allowed her to come back as a new person?

In the main hall, Old Master Swan took the razor from Jeanne's hand and glanced at it a few times.

"Dad, do you want to give it a try?" Jeanne asked.

Old Master Swan looked at Jeanne. "Let's give it a try."

The others were surprised because Old Master Swan gave off a dignified, distant, and unapproachable air to him!

However, when did he become so easy to talk to?

Jeanne quickly volunteered, "I'll help you, dad."

“Okay,” Old Master Swan agreed just like that.

After all, other than Wade, Old Master Swan had never allowed anyone else to get close to him.

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Jeanne took the razor from Old Master Swan’s hand and looked at Old Master Swan’s chin seriously. She said, “The shop owner said you don’t even need to use shaving cream to get a clean shave.”

Old Master Swan nodded.

“Does it hurt, dad?” Jeanne’s movements were very gentle.

“No, it doesn’t.”

In front of everyone, Jeanne shaved Old Master Swan’s stubble until it was clean.

Wade, who had been standing beside Old Master Swan the entire time, said openly, “She does a better job than me.”

Old Master Swan touched his clean chin and nodded. “Mm, not bad.”

“I’m glad you like it, dad.” Jeanne smiled faintly.

“Wade, put it away for me,” Old Master Swan instructed.

“Yes, Old Master.” Wade quickly agreed.

At that moment, Jeanne had already started to pack up the razor. Once she had cleaned up the stubble inside, she handed it to Wade, who expressed his gratitude with a smile.

After that, Jeanne returned to Edward’s side, where Edward very naturally hugged Jeanne in his arms as if he was very satisfied with her performance today.

The smile on the corner of Jeanne’s mouth was a little stiff.

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What she wanted was only Old Master Swan’s beard.

Just like the hair, the beard could also be used for a paternity test.

When she was cleaning up the stubble, she had silently put away what she needed.

Her eyes moved.

Just like that, she made herself look as if nothing had happened.

“Let’s eat,” Old Master Swan ordered.

“Grandfather.” Eden suddenly stepped forward.

Old Master Swan glanced at Eden, and his expression shifted a little.

Eden could also feel it.

At the same time, Henry's expression was grim. How dare Eden deliberately try to show off and not behave himself at a time like this?

Old Master Swan did not even pursue the matter of what he did in the company, yet he took the initiative to throw himself to the wolves!

He was about to call out to his son when Eden opened his mouth and said, "Grandfather, I have something to report to you."

"If there's anything, we'll talk after the meal." Old Master Swan did not care if he made Eden look bad.

Eden looked a little embarrassed.

His grandfather treated Jeanne, a person with another family name, much more dearly than he did, so he naturally felt very uncomfortable.

However, he did not dare to say much at that moment, and just like that, he swallowed whatever he wanted to say.

Everyone in the Swans sat around a large dining table.

The entire family ate very quietly.

Occasionally, Elaine would act like a spoiled child and say a few words to Old Master Swan, while the others were mostly quiet.

However, during the meal, they still proposed a few toasts, one from each family.

As the eldest, Henry was naturally the first to stand up.

Then, his whole family stood up and looked at Old Master Swan with great respect. "Father, I wish you a good, long, and happy life!"

Old Master Swan nodded in response.

Henry's family, who was standing, was about to drink.

"Jasmine." Eden suddenly called out to her in a low voice. "I'll drink it for you."

As he said that, he took Jasmine's wine cup over.

Jasmine was a little embarrassed.

On the other hand, Henry did not look too happy. "It's just a glass of wine. This is for your grandfather. What are you drinking on behalf of her? Be a little more polite!"

"It's not that I don't respect grandfather, but Jasmine is pregnant." Eden did not get to announce it just now, but he said it now naturally.

As soon as he said it out loud, everyone was stunned for a second. Henry was a little slow to react.

However, Henry's wife, Belle, started to get excited. She turned her head to Eden and said, "Did you say Jasmine's pregnant? With the Swans' child?"

“Yes.” Eden nodded.

“When and how long have you known? How’s the child?” Belle quickly asked.

“It’s pretty good. She went to the hospital for a check-up today. The doctor said it’s been two months and the baby is developing very well,” Eden replied.

“Thank god.” Belle looked very excited.

At that moment, Henry also looked a little happier. “Okay, okay. In that case, this wine...”

Henry turned his head to look at Old Master Swan.

Old Master Swan did not have much emotion. At that moment, he still said, “The child’s health is more important.”

“Thank you, grandfather,” Eden quickly replied and then drank the glass of wine for Jasmine.

Jasmine looked at Eden shyly.

Following Henry and his family’s toast to Old Master Swan, the others too did it one by one.

After that, the dining table became much quieter.

Jeanne was, in fact, a little absent-minded tonight.

“What’s wrong?” Edward asked her.

He seemed to be able to notice even the slightest change in her.

However, Jeanne covered it up. “It’s nothing. It’s just that eating at your dad’s place is a little intimidating.”

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Edward picked up a piece of meat for Jeanne, who smiled at him.

Then, Edward whispered in her ear, “If you want it, we can have one too.”

Jeanne was stunned.

Did Edward think that she was jealous of Jasmine?

Jasmine’s pregnancy had indeed caught her by surprise, but they had been married for so long, so they should be pregnant by now. She could not care less about them.

However, since he thought she was jealous, she might as well take it as such. At least, he would not know that she was thinking about other things.

While the two of them chatted quietly, Elaine’s voice suddenly became louder. “I heard you have to be extra careful in the first three months.”

She was talking to Jasmine.

Jasmine quickly replied, “I will be careful, Auntie. Thank you for your concern.”

"I wonder if it's a boy or a girl?" Elaine asked.

"I hope it's a girl." Eden said, "Girls are more considerate. My two cousins, who are like my sisters, are especially nice."

"You are so sweet." Elaine was amused by Eden. "But a daughter is really considerate. Look, she just sent me a message saying that I must wish her grandpa a happy birthday for her."

"My two younger cousins are indeed very likable."

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"It's good if you get a daughter, but the chances for Swans to have a daughter is small," Belle chimed in.

"That's true." Grace also interrupted. "I thought it would be great if our second child were a girl, but unexpectedly, it was another boy. Now, when I see the little girls from other families, I really want to take them home and raise them myself."

"That's not necessarily true. Don't I have two daughters?" Elaine retorted.

In fact, people in Harken still preferred sons over daughters.

Elaine had always been brooding over the fact that she had not been able to have a son, but her pride did not allow her to admit it.

Hence, after hearing her two sisters-in-law say that, she became a little unhappy.

"You're different. The children you gave birth to don't bear the family name, so you're not considered a Swan," Belle said without thinking too much.

Elaine's expression changed immediately.

Henry hurriedly stopped his wife. "What nonsense are you spouting? Elaine will always be a Swan."

Belle also realized that she had said something wrong and quickly corrected herself, "I didn't mean that. I just wish Jasmine could give birth to a daughter. Elaine, don't take it to heart. Sometimes, what I say may not be pleasant to the ear."

Elaine was, after all, the second miss of the Swans. She had always been very arrogant and looked down on her sister-in-laws, who had married into the family. Her tone was a little sarcastic when she said, "It's okay. You were from a small family. It's understandable that you can't speak without offending people."

Belle's face was a little ugly.

Her family was indeed inferior to the Swans, but not to the extent of being ridiculed by Elaine.

Belle wanted to retort, but Henry stopped her.

Henry said, "Us, Swans, have never prioritized boys over girls. Their health is all that matters!"

"That's right. Health is the most important," Belle quickly agreed.

She was afraid that those people would start fighting and that she would get herself into trouble.

She and Richard were more well-behaved. They knew very well that they would never have control of the family, so they did not fight over it and just wanted to get their share.

The dinner table was a little livelier because of Jasmine's pregnancy.

Old Master Swan did not stop them from discussing the child either. He figured that since he was getting older, family was important.

After dinner, no one was in a hurry to go back. They all accompanied Old Master Swan and sat in the main hall for a while.

During that time, Jeanne went to the washroom and had just come out when she saw Jasmine, who was probably waiting for her on purpose.

Jeanne glanced at Jasmine and turned to leave.

However, Jasmine grabbed Jeanne at that moment.

Jeanne frowned.

Jasmine said, "Sister, I'm pregnant."

"Congratulations," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

"You and Fourth Master still don't have good news?" Jasmine asked her.

Jeanne moved her arm, indicating for Jasmine to let go of her.

With that, Jasmine let go.

Jeanne said, "That's my business. Mind your own business."

"Sister, are you jealous? Because I married into the Swans for only two months and got pregnant with Eden's child." Jasmine seemed to be deliberately provoking Jeanne.

Jeanne really thought that Jasmine was stupid enough sometimes.

She said, "Jasmine, the Swans have many children and grandchildren. Don't be too proud."

Jasmine's face darkened.

"I'm assuming Eden has been treating you worse and worse lately." Jeanne smiled sarcastically.

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

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"Take advantage of this child of yours and behave yourself in the Swans. Otherwise, if you're useless, Eden will dump you sooner or later," Jeanne advised kindly. "You better behave yourself."

"Jeanne!" Jasmine suppressed her anger and called out to her.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

"You really want to see me as a joke now, don't you? You really look down on me now, huh?"

“Don’t you know how much you weigh?” Jeanne looked at Jasmine. “My advice to you is not to think too highly of yourself!”

After saying that, Jeanne turned around to leave without talking nonsense to Jasmine.

Just as she raised her feet, she suddenly heard a scream behind her.

Jeanne’s expression darkened as she turned her head, only to see Jasmine’s entire body suddenly fall backward to the ground.

Normal people would know that that kind of fall was dangerous. If not careful, one might really fall to his or her death.

However, Jasmine just fell straight to the ground with a loud bang and Jasmine’s scream.

It instantly attracted the attention of everyone who was still talking in the hall, and the first person to run over was Eden.

After that, everyone came over.

Jasmine was holding her stomach.

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Her entire face looked as pale as paper. She pointed at Jeanne with her eyes red and looked like she was in pain. “Sister, why did you push me?”

‘Hah!’ Jeanne really wanted to laugh.

Jasmine was probably crazy because only a crazy person would use such a method to frame her.

“Jasmine! Jasmine, what happened to you? Are you okay?” Eden looked extremely worried. At that moment, he was supporting Jasmine and was frazzled.

“S-Sister, she pushed me. Ouch... It hurts.” Jasmine held her stomach in pain.

“What happened, Jasmine? What happened?” Belle’s frantic voice sounded beside Jasmine/

She quickly went over to look at Jasmine lying on the ground. Her entire face was pale with fear.

“Mom, I’m in so much pain. My stomach is in so much pain...” Jasmine’s eyes were filled with tears as she said to Belle in an extremely weak voice.

“How did you fall so suddenly? You’re pregnant. What happened? You knew that the bathroom would be slippery, but why didn’t you be careful?” Belle said with a reproachful tone. However, she then said, “Call an ambulance! Call an ambulance!”

Jasmine seemed to be in so much pain that she could not speak.

She just lay in Eden’s arms, clutching Eden’s clothes tightly. “Eden, I’m so afraid. I’m afraid that something will happen to the baby...”

“Don’t be afraid. With me here, the baby will be fine. Trust me.” Eden’s expression was one of deep affection.

At the entrance of the washroom, a lot of people crowded over at once, squeezing Jeanne out of the crowd.

Edward held Jeanne in her arms. Seeing Jeanne's grim expression, he did not say anything.

After a while, the ambulance stopped at the entrance of the Swans' Universe Garden.

Eden quickly and anxiously carried Jasmine into the ambulance while Belle and Henry followed.

Due to the ambulance's limited space, the others did not follow.

As they sent Jasmine away, Elaine looked in the direction the ambulance left in and said deliberately, "And said that they would give birth to a child? I'm afraid they would not even be able to save the fetus."

She said that probably because Belle's words just now had provoked her, and she sounded smug.

The others did not speak up for Belle.

Then, Elaine seemed to have thought of something and said to herself again, "Jasmine seemed to have said something just now. Did someone push her?"

All of a sudden, the finger was pointed at Jeanne, and everyone looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

It seemed impossible for her to defend herself.

Moreover, Jasmine, the person involved, was not around right now, so everything she said would just be an excuse.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

At that moment, Wade walked out from the main hall to the door, but Old Master Swan did not follow him out.

Wade said to everyone, "The Old Master said it's getting late, so everyone can go back now."

He did not express any opinions about the accident that happened today.

Elaine glanced at Jeanne and said in a strange tone, "Let's see if they can save Jasmine's child."

It meant that now may not be the time to be calculative, but someone would always be calculative.

The others did not say much as they left in twos and threes.

Jeanne followed Edward back, with George by their side.

The three of them were very quiet along the way.

"Do you think I'd push Jasmine?" Jeanne suddenly said.

"I'm thinking about how to make Eden's family behave themselves," Edward said bluntly.

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Jeanne looked at Edward.

“What an eyesore.” Edward enunciated each word clearly.

Suddenly, Jeanne smiled.

They were indeed an eyesore.

She initially had a lot of things to do and was too busy to deal with Jasmine and the Lawrences, but now it seemed like she had given them too much time to mess about.

She said, “I can handle it myself.”

Edward frowned.

“I really can this time.” She could do it even without his help.

Edward hugged Jeanne in his arms and said, “Okay.”

He had absolute trust in her.

With that, the three of them returned home.

Edward and Jeanne returned to their room while George returned to his.

At that moment, Jeanne suddenly called out to George. “George.”

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“Yes.”

“Your hair is too long. Let me trim it for you.”

“Okay.”

“You know how to cut hair?” Edward was a little surprised.

Jeanne said, “I know a lot of things.”

Edward had a pensive look on her face. “Is that so?”

Jeanne ignored that flirtatious man and brought George back to George’s room.

When she closed the door, Jeanne immediately gave George the piece of stubble she had hidden and wrapped inside a napkin.

George was surprised.

Jeanne said, “Give it to Miles.”

“Alright.” George nodded.

He usually did not ask too many questions, but at that moment, Jeanne was rather silent as she looked at the napkin, which was wrapped in a ball in front of her.

“Mom,” George called her.

It was because she did not have the intention to give the ball of napkin she was holding to him.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

“Are you okay?”

Jeanne also realized that she was overthinking it.

Hence, she took a deep breath and gave the tissue to George. She said, “Don’t let anyone find out. Otherwise...”

George looked at her.

Otherwise, they might die a horrible death.

“Let me cut your hair.” Jeanne took another deep breath and got up to pick up the professional scissors that were in George’s room.

After George sat on the chair obediently, Jeanne started trimming his hair.

Once she trimmed his hair, Jeanne made George take a shower, and George walked into the bathroom obediently.

Jeanne squatted down to wash George’s hair. As she was washing it, she seemed to be a little distracted...

If Old Master Swan’s stubble was replaced with George’s hair...

Jeanne suddenly broke out in cold sweat.

How could she have such thoughts?

She gritted her teeth and threw all George’s hair into the trash can before returning to her room.

When she pushed open the door, Edward had already finished showering. A towel was draped over him while he lay on the bed, looking at her phone as if he was waiting for her.

Jeanne asked as she walked in, “Why aren’t you asleep?”

“I can’t sleep without you.”

That fellow really had a sweet mouth.

With that, she walked into the bathroom. After taking a shower and drying her hair, she returned to the room, where Edward was still waiting for her.

Jeanne climbed onto the bed and was about to turn off the lights.

“Are you going to sleep already?” Edward asked.

Jeanne’s body trembled.

Could she just rest for one night after all that had happened today? Tomorrow morning, she would be torn apart by others.

Could he give her some space tonight so that she could wake up tomorrow feeling more energized?

She turned her head and looked at Edward resentfully and unwillingly.

"Come and help me untie the towel," a certain someone said.

Jeanne stared at him and did not move, but Edward was not embarrassed either. He stretched out his long arm and pulled Jeanne into his embrace.

While Jeanne struggled, Edward pressed Jeanne under her body, separating a little distance between them.

"My period is coming." Jeanne found an excuse.

"It won't stop you from taking off my clothes."

Jeanne was speechless.

"Be good." Edward enticed her.

Jeanne really could not resist a man's lust sometimes.

She reached out her hand, slowly untying Edward's bathrobe, and was stunned to see what was under the bathrobe.

She looked straight at his underwear.

"Does it look good?" Edward asked.

He was so slutty.

"Alright." Edward suddenly got off Jeanne's body.

Upon seeing that, Jeanne somehow felt a little reluctant for him to get off.

"Go to sleep." Edward turned off the light.

Jeanne was speechless.

Did he do all that just so she would look at the leopard print thong she had chosen for him today? What the hell was that man trying to do?

In the darkness, Edward hugged Jeanne in her arms.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

Edward said, "Jeannie."

"Hm?"

"I love you very much."

Jeanne bit her lip unconsciously, and her heart beat a little faster.

Edward would often say some sweet words when they were together, and each time, it would make her heart beat abnormally. She even felt a little... guilty.

It was not a nice feeling.

She said, "Don't love me too much."

However, that man hugged her even tighter.

"At least, I don't love you that much."

Since she did not love him that much, he should not love her that much because there would come a day when they would fight each other mercilessly.

That night, Edward did not say anything else after that. When she said that she did not love him that much, he hugged her tightly in his arms.

The two of them hugged each other as they lay there.

With their thoughts running, they just... waited in silence.

The next day, the sky had just brightened when Teddy knocked on their door.

"Fourth Master. Madam." Teddy sounded a little anxious. "The Old Master wants you to hurry over!"

Jeanne opened her eyes, and Edward also opened his at that moment.

The two of them clearly had insomnia last night.

At that moment, upon hearing Teddy's anxious voice, they both woke up. It was as if they had long expected that something was about to happen!

"Fourth Master?" Teddy knocked twice again when he did not hear a response.

Edward sat up from the bed and replied coldly, "I heard it."

"Yes." Only then did Teddy leave respectfully.

Edward turned to look at Jeanne, who had also woken up.

As she got off the bed, she said coldly, "Since she can't help but seek her destruction, I will fulfill her wish!"

She would fulfill Jasmine's wish!

Chapter 468: Constantly Seeking Her Own Destruction

Edward and Jeanne chose to take their time to go to Universe Garden.

It had already been more than half an hour since Teddy called for them.

Hence, when they went, everyone who was there to celebrate Old Master Swan's birthday yesterday was already there, waiting for the "culprit" to arrive.

In fact, they had yet to leave the hall.

As Edward and Jeanne walked in, they heard Belle's heart-wrenching voice coming from inside. "This is the Swans' first great-grandson, and he's gone just like that... She must give us an explanation, or I won't give up until I die!"

When Jeanne walked in, Edward whispered in her ear, "I'm here."

Jeanne smiled and nodded. Although she did not need his help, she could not make her husband look bad.

In the main hall, Belle became more agitated the moment she saw them. She pointed at Jeanne's nose and said, "It's all because of you. You're the reason my grandson is gone! You b*tch!"

Jeanne froze.

She looked at Belle coldly and did not say anything as she was quietly observing the current situation.

Kingsley said that when doing anything, one must first pay attention to the surrounding environment, and only then could one do their best to escape unscathed.

At that moment, Old Master Swan sat in the middle seat in the main hall, still as intimidating as ever.

Meanwhile, Wade stood respectfully by Old Master Swan's side, waiting for Old Master Swan's instructions.

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On the left and right side of the sofa were the rest of the Swans. Even Elaine, who did not live in the Swans family's courtyard, had returned early in the morning. She was probably here to watch the show.

Jeanne took a look at Jasmine, who was sitting in a corner and crying miserably. She looked weak, pitiful, and worn out. Beside her, Eden hugged her tightly in his arms. His face was filled with pain, and it looked like the two of them were extremely loving.

"Jeanne! Why aren't you saying anything? Are you guilty and admitting it?" Belle questioned Jeanne fiercely.

Jeanne drew her attention back to Belle.

Facing Belle, she said in neither servile nor overbearing manner, "I don't know what you're talking about, my sister-in-law."

"How dare you still try to quibble!" Belle's face was flushed red. It was obvious that she was furious.

"Why did you push Jasmine yesterday? Why did you push her? Do you know what Jasmine went through yesterday? She was only two months pregnant, yet she lost her baby. She didn't manage to keep it..."

As Belle said it, she cried even harder. She looked heartbroken.

In that case, Jasmine's baby was gone, huh?

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

The fall yesterday was very serious. She could have slipped and lost the baby... but she could not have too.

At least when Eden carried Jasmine in his arms and left yesterday, she did not see any signs of bleeding.

Actually, there was no need to dwell on it.

It did not matter whether Jasmine slipped and lost the baby or not. Since Jasmine had chosen to use that method to scheme against her, the child would not be alive no matter what.

Jasmine was really ruthless, even to herself.

She raised her head and looked at Belle again. "Did you see me, with your own two eyes, push Jasmine?"

"Jasmine was fine, so how did she fall down?" Belle questioned loudly.

"Shouldn't we be asking Jasmine that?"

"Jeanne, you!" Belle was so angered by Jeanne's indifference that she started throwing a fit. At that moment, she did not want to waste any more time with Jeanne, so she walked straight toward Old Master Swan, "Dad, you must with this matter. This is the Swans' first great-grandson. More importantly, we can't let Jeanne go on like this..."

Old Master Swan glanced at Belle and was indifferent to her hysterical appearance.

He turned to look at Jeanne and said, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Dad, no." Jeanne was very certain.

"Say it again!" Old Master Swan's tone was very heavy.

It was not a threat but a confirmation.

Jeanne answered very seriously again, "It had nothing to do with me!"

"Okay." Old Master Swan nodded and then looked at Belle. "In this case, before there's concrete evidence, I believe that Jeanne didn't do it--"

"Dad!" Belle could not accept it.

She could not accept Old Master Swan's favoritism.

"If you have evidence, I will never side with Jeanne," Old Master Swan said.

What he meant was that if they do not have evidence, they best not spout nonsense and waste his time.

"What evidence do you need? When Jasmine fell, there were only two of them. Could Jeanne have wronged Jasmine?" Belle was obviously dissatisfied with Old Master Swan's decisions. "They are sisters. Why would Jasmine have wronged Jeanne!"

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"Don't you think your words contradict each other? Since they're sisters, why would Jeanne push Jasmine?" Old Master Swan's face was cold.

Belle was a little speechless for a moment.

However, the next second, she quickly said, "Jasmine has always been kind-hearted, and she has never found fault with Jeanne. On the other hand, Jeanne can't stand seeing Jasmine having a good life. Moreover, I have to say that back when Jeanne and Eden were a couple, they would have been together if it weren't for Jasmine. That's why Jeanne has always held a grudge."

"That's right. If Jasmine had a kind heart, could she have hurt her sister's feelings?" Old Master Swan asked coldly.

Belle was speechless again.

Her eyes were red as she looked straight at Old Master Swan. It was obvious that he was overly biased toward Jeanne.

Belle was on the verge of breaking down. She was at her limit, trying to suppress her emotions, but she could not find any words to refute him.

At that moment, Henry could not stand it anymore because the bias was obvious.

Taking advantage of Jasmine's matter, Henry's family did not think of going easy on Jeanne!

He went forward and looked at Old Master Swan, visibly angry. "Dad, why do you have to protect Jeanne like this? Since young, you have always protected Edward, but we can accept all that we've suffered. After all, Edward is our youngest brother and someone capable of managing Swan Enterprise well. Although we're a little dissatisfied with it, we respect dad's decision. Yet now, you protecting Edward's wife like this really humiliates us. I can tolerate anything but this!"

Old Master Swan's eyes narrowed. "What I want is evidence. Without evidence, I won't believe Jeanne would treat Jasmine that way."

"Evidence, I have it," Jasmine suddenly said.

Her weak voice rang out softly in the hall that was filled with tension, and everyone looked at Jasmine, whose face was pale at that moment. In Eden's embrace, she looked extremely pitiful.

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She broke free from Eden's arms.

Eden was worried for her. "Be careful."

Jasmine nodded.

She looked like she barely managed to stand up and said to Old Master Swan, "Actually... if the child could've been saved, I wouldn't have said it. My sister and I... Indeed, there are some conflicts between us, but she's my sister after all. I have never thought of fighting with her. I have always wanted to get along with her peacefully. Regarding the matter between Eden and I back then, I really do feel guilty toward her—"

"Get to the point!" Old Master Swan did not seem to buy Jasmine's pitiful words.

"Yes," Jasmine answered respectfully. She did not feel embarrassed because of Old Master Swan's harsh tone.

She said, "Last night, I went to the bathroom. As I walked over, I saw my sister coming out. When she came out, she looked at me and didn't look too happy. I knew she had always disliked me, so I was always careful not to provoke her. However, last night, she stopped in front of the bathroom door and used her hand to push me to the ground on purpose."

"This is still your one-sided statement!" Old Master Swan lost his patience with her.

"Yes, that's true. It's my one-sided statement, but... She really did push me. I knew I had to be exceptionally careful after I became pregnant with this baby, afraid I would fall. So, I definitely wouldn't have slipped and fallen on my own. Now when I think about this baby, when I think about how my sister was so heartless to push me, I-I..." Tears started streaming down her face.

"So, you still don't have any evidence to prove that Jeanne was the one who did this." Old Master Swan's expression was very ugly by now.

"How do I have evidence?" Jasmine cried miserably at that moment. She felt that she had suffered a great grievance, yet no one understood her still. "There were only the two of us at the bathroom door. What evidence can I produce to make everyone believe that Jeanne pushed me? I-I..."

At that moment, Jasmine was almost out of breath. She seemed agitated but did not know how to express it, and she looked as if she was going to faint at any moment.

Eden quickly went forward and hugged Jasmine.

Jasmine leaned into Eden's embrace and cried her heart out.

"Dad, as a bystander, from a fair and impartial standpoint, I think you're making it hard for Jasmine by getting her to produce the evidence. The incident happened very suddenly. How do you expect Jasmine to produce evidence in such a short time? It would take some time to produce evidence, and dad, you can't be so biased toward Jeanne. From what I see, I don't think Jasmine could have wronged accused Jeanne. In any case, Jasmine married into the family and is eager to please us. Once she gets pregnant, she can rely on her child to support her. She would not treat her own baby carelessly," Elaine said, with a righteous look on her face. "Logically speaking, this matter is definitely related to Jeanne!"

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"Jasmine has been married to the family for nearly three months, and before that, she dated Eden for seven years. I know Jasmine's character very well. She's not one to cause trouble!" Henry also said, "It's true that Jasmine did snatch Eden from Jeanne seven years ago. He may have done something immoral, but it's difficult to distinguish right from wrong in a relationship. We can't blame Eden or Jasmine. However, although we can understand it, the person involved might not be able to. Having suffered a great grievance seven years ago, it's only normal that Jeanne might do something out of the norm to take revenge."

"Big brother." Jeanne opened her mouth after those family members said a bunch of things about her being in the wrong. She said, "So, you're saying Jasmine would not do such a thing to stir up trouble because she's a kind person. In that case, why did Eden insist that Jasmine made him target me everywhere? How do you explain that?"

Henry's expression changed again, and he glared fiercely at Jeanne.

He found the woman too smart, so much that she could catch any loophole in his words.

Eden quickly said, "Jasmine only did that to protect her younger brother and his rights and interests. Jeanne, can you say that you don't have other selfish intentions toward Lawrence Enterprise? Can you say that everything you're doing at the company now is for the Lawrences and not for yourself? According to tradition, Joshua should be the one inheriting Lawrence Enterprise. With you eyeing the company like a tiger eyeing its prey, it's reasonable for Jasmine to be worried for her younger brother."

"In any case, it's always the right thing to do, right?" Jeanne mocked.

"Jeanne, you just can't stand to see Jasmine living a good life, can you? You think Jasmine stole my heart!" Eden said with certainty. He was certain that Jeanne still had feelings for him.

"Young Master Swan, would you like me to play the recording I played yesterday again for your grandfather?"

"I admit I did have some feelings for you at that time, but that was not because of my feelings for you. It was because I thought you and the child had no one to support you, and I wanted to give you a helping hand. I realized it was my fault for everything that happened that year, so I wanted to make it up to you. However, since you didn't accept my kindness, I naturally wasn't happy. That was why I deliberately said those words that I didn't mean. If you really took it seriously, there was nothing I could do. However, everyone can tell how good my relationship with Jasmine is."

"I believe in Eden," Jasmine said weakly. "In fact, Eden told me before that you came back with the child because you wanted to marry Thedus, that good-for-nothing, and he thought we should help you as much as we can, which I supported. Later on, you broke off the engagement with the Lockes and married Fourth Uncle. Seeing that your life was already pretty good, we weren't worried about you anymore."

Jeanne looked at Jasmine and her performance with Eden.

In any case, the more powerful the performance, the fiercer the humiliation would be.

Jasmine continued saying, "Just now, you said that I was targeting you at every turn? Sister, I really am not, but there's no denying that Joshua is also my younger brother. We're family. He cried and told me that you were doing very well in the Lawrence Enterprise and that your goal was to take Lawrence Enterprise for yourself. Indeed, I always thought the company should be passed down to Joshua. After all, we're all daughters, and we'd get married sooner or later. What's more, we're already married. It's only right that Joshua should inherit the company. Sister, you can't eye what belongs to Joshua. It's not good..."

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Therefore, they had plotted against her. In the end, it was still her fault for not being magnanimous enough.

Jasmine really was Jenifer's daughter.

Facing Jasmine, Jeanne asked, "Why did I push you?"

“I don’t know either... Probably...” Jasmine looked at Jeanne, appearing extremely weak.

To everyone, Jasmine would always be the weak one, so Jeanne just waited calmly for Jasmine to speak.

Jasmine said softly, “It’s probably because you think I will be more favored in the family after giving birth to the first great-grandson of the Swans and that it’ll threaten your position—”

“Jasmine, the Swans have so many descendants. What is one more? Only you would be so foolish to think that after giving birth to the children of the Swans, a mother can rely on her children to boost your value.”

“Jeanne!” Belle, who had been quiet by the side for a while, burst out in anger again.