

CEOs Baby 121

Chapter 121: Ms. Lawrence Should Treat Me With "Courtesy"

Outside of the Lawrence Enterprise's main building.

Edward's car was parked there in a flamboyant manner.

Jeanne smiled. "Fourth master, it's so late. Is there something you need me for?"

"There's something I need you for," Edward replied.

"What is it?"

"Get in the car and we'll talk."

Jeanne really did not want to get in the car.

However, at that moment, she bit her lip and got in the car.

She already rejected Fourth Master Swan the last time.

After all, the two of them had an agreement.

She sat beside Fourth Master Swan as the car drove steadily on the road.

"Fourth Master, what's the matter?" Jeanne took the initiative to ask.

Edward turned her head and looked at Jeanne.

He said in a low and magnetic voice, "I miss you."

Could she pretend that she did not hear him?

“Have you eaten dinner?” Fourth Master Swan was not at all embarrassed by what he said.

“I have.”

“Just eat a little with me since you've eaten.”

'Why did you even bother asking me? I will have to eat with you whether I have or have not eaten.'

The car soon stopped at the high-class restaurant that Fourth Master Swan had brought her to previously.

When Jeanne paid the bill last time, she finally noticed the name of this restaurant.

The name was very special, it was called “Chez Jeanne”.

The name was somewhat similar to her name, so it was very easy to remember.

The private room that Fourth Master Swan brought her into was still the same as the previous one.

It was probably the best location in this restaurant.

The beautiful night view of the river surrounding South Hampton City was clear to the eye.

Fourth Master Swan ordered his own food, and the two of them remained silent.

Jeanne's phone rang.

She took a look at the incoming call and was about to answer it when her phone screen suddenly went blank.

She had been busy the whole day and did not charge her phone at all. When she got off work, she realized that her phone had run out of battery. However, she thought that she would be going back soon, so she did not bother charging it. At this moment, her phone had turned off by itself.

She pursed her lips and waved her hand. Just as she was about to ask the waiter to give her a charger, a white phone was placed in front of her.

Jeanne frowned.

“Spare phone. You can use it first,” Fourth Master Swan said.

Jeanne was slightly startled.

Teddy, who was standing at the side, was a little unhappy.

That was clearly his phone.

His master actually gave his phone out just like that.

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Jeanne hesitated for a moment, but still took it.

She used the toothpick on the dining table to take out her SIM card and put it into Fourth Master Swan's spare phone. She input the number from memory and dialed it back to the caller just now. As she dialed, she left the dining table and walked to the side, “Forrest, my phone ran out of battery just now.”

"Yes," Forrest replied. "Director Lawrence, are you off work?"

"I just left. Are you still working overtime?"

"I have some things to settle," Forrest replied and said, "I'm just reporting to you that I'm going to the logistics warehouse to check on the construction progress tomorrow. I won't be arriving at the company first."

"Okay," Jeanne agreed.

Usually, she would not interfere too much with her subordinates' work arrangements.

"Then I won't bother you anymore."

"Bye."

Jeanne hung up the phone.

She returned to her seat.

At this moment, the food was being served one after another.

Fourth Master Swan waited until she sat on the chair before picking up his chopsticks and eating slowly.

"Are you very busy?"

"I've been a little busy recently."

"Eat Something," Fourth Master Swan urged.

"Okay." Jeanne also picked up her chopsticks.

Truth be told, she did not have time to eat dinner. It was just an excuse to go back.

However, now that she was already here, there was no need for her to pretend anymore.

She ate quietly one bite at a time.

Edward glanced at her, and an imperceptible smile appeared on his face.

Dinner was not long. After all, it was already late.

When Fourth Master Swan asked Teddy to sign the bill, Jeanne took the initiative to say, "Last time, Fourth Master treated me to a meal. This time, let me do the honors instead. I can't always make you spend money on me."

"Ms. Lawrence, why do you seem like you want to cut off all ties with me?"

"It's just a return of the favor." Jeanne naturally could not admit it like that.

Fourth Master Swan did not say anything more.

Jeanne let the waiter swipe her card to settle the bill.

Fourth Master Swan still sent Jeanne back home in the end.

In the car, it was quiet most of the time.

Jeanne was a little bored.

To avoid awkwardness, she picked up her phone and played with it.

She did not actually want to see anything. She just did not want to sit around with Fourth Master Swan like this.

She did not even remember that the phone in her hand was not hers.

She casually swiped the screen and opened some apps.

In the quiet car...

Suddenly, there was a strange sound.

Jeanne was stunned.

What did she just open?

What was on the screen now?

When Fourth Master Swan heard the sound, he unconsciously glanced at her screen.

Chapter 122: Ms. Lawrence Should Treat Me With “Courtesy”

With a single glance, his expression changed instantly.

He took the phone from Jeanne's hand and turned it off.

Jeanne felt her cheeks burning up.

After Edward turned off the phone, he glanced at the passenger seat.

Teddy really wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury himself in it.

Could he get out of the car? The moment he heard the sound, he knew that Ms. Lawrence had opened his floppy disk.

His reputation was all gone in an instant.

The air in the car was frozen over.

Jeanne did not want to probe into other people's privacy, but she had unconsciously done it just now. She never thought that such a thing would happen.

Now... It was so awkward.

"The phone isn't mine," Fourth Master Swan said straightforwardly.

Jeanne was stunned and slowly said, "Er."

"Teddy's."

Jeanne glanced at Teddy.

Teddy, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, looked embarrassed and quickly said, "It's mine, it's mine."

"Oh," Jeanne replied.

Her tone was obviously filled with disbelief.

In fact, who would believe that Fourth Master Swan was using Teddy's phone?

"Teddy." Fourth Master Yan's face was a little dark.

"Yes?"

"Delete it."

"..." Teddy's heart hurt.

It hurt.

He was still thinking of waiting for the day when he could secretly copy it out.

"Permanently delete it!" Fourth Master Swan's tone was stern.

Teddy silently took the phone, his heart bleeding.

"Actually... It's nothing," Jeanne said, "Fourth master, you don't have to make such a big deal out of it. We're all adults, it's normal."

"It's not mine."

Jeanne looked at him.

"It's not." Fourth Master Swan repeated again.

This time, Jeanne felt that Fourth Master Swan... was actually a little childish.

"I didn't say anything." Jeanne smiled.

Her smile was also visibly perfunctory.

“Ms. Lawrence, it really isn't Fourth Master's, it's really mine. I definitely didn't do it just to cover for him.” Teddy was about to cry.

'If you don't believe me, I'll probably be dead.'

Such sincere words, in Jeanne's ears, meant nothing.

She remained smiling.

Teddy was on the verge of breaking down. He seemed a little agitated. “Fourth Master Swan is only interested in Ms. Lawrence's body.”

“...” Teddy should definitely shut up now.

Jeanne turned her head and looked out of the window.

It was obvious that she did not want to continue this topic.

However, Teddy wanted to continue and Edward gave him a look.

Teddy obediently did not speak again.

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The car quieted down again until it arrived at the Lawrence Family Manor.

Jeanne got out of the car.

Fourth Master Swan also got out of the car.

Jeanne said, "It's getting late so I better get going. Take care, Fourth Master."

"Ms. Lawrence." Edward suddenly called out to her, who was about to leave.

Jeanne smiled.

An official smile.

Fourth Master Swan approached Jeanne slowly.

Jeanne frowned.

"Thank you for dinner tonight, "Fourth Master Swan said.

After he finished speaking, he suddenly lowered his head and planted a kiss right onto Jeanne's lips.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat and started beating wildly.

It was real. She could clearly feel the intense heartbeat.

She straightened her back, suddenly becoming hyperaware.

Fourth Master Swan inched closer to her.

The other parts of their bodies were not touching, and only their lips were in contact with each other.

In other words, Jeanne could leave at any time if she wanted to.

However, at that moment, she just remained where she was without moving.

Even when Fourth Master Swan forced her lips open with his, she did not step back.

She could taste the tip of his tongue.

The night... seemed to be a little darker.

It was as if the entire world had stopped moving.

Only the two of them were left, breathing rapidly and their hearts beating wildly.

A kiss.

It lasted a little too long.

Teddy stood respectfully by the side, looking at the two of them as if they were stuck together.

The “limited edition” clips that kept him alive were gone, and the fact that he was single was rubbing right onto his face.

What did he do wrong that they had to torture him like this?

After a long time, perhaps the hot-headed Jeanne had woken up.

She stepped back and pulled herself away from Edward's lips.

The moment their lips separated, there seemed to be a sense of... absence on each other's lips.

Jeanne's face was flushed red.

Fourth Master Swan's expression did not change. He stood in front of her and looked down at her face.

He said, "This is a thank you gift."

What?

Jeanne's eyes were wide open.

"I hope that next time, Ms. Lawrence will treat me with 'courtesy' too." Edward emphasized the word 'courtesy'.

Jeanne gritted her teeth. This flirtatious man!

"It's getting late. Ms. Lawrence, go back and rest early."

Jeanne took a deep breath and smiled. "Take care, Fourth Master."

Finished.

She turned and left directly.

Chapter 123: Ms. Lawrence Should Treat Me With "Courtesy"

Fourth Master Swan looked at Jeanne's silhouette and slowly returned to the car.

Teddy followed and sat in the passenger seat.

The car drove towards the Swans Family Manor.

In the quiet car.

“Teddy.”

“Yes?” Teddy's voice was trembling.

Those who were not familiar with Edward Swan only knew that he was cold, aloof, and unapproachable. Those who had come into contact with him would know that he was a petty man who would seek revenge for the smallest matter.

The perfect example was when the Fourth Master and the Eldest Young Master had dinner together. As Eden schemed against Edward and asked Miss Sanders to come over for dinner, Edward had deliberately woken Eden up even after he had passed out drunk. Lecturing was only one part of the purpose. It was actually for revenge.

He heard that because Edward woke Eden up midway, Eden had vomited the entire night after returning home. When Eden woke up the next morning, he said that he could not stand on his own feet and had even taken a day off to rest at home.

Thinking of this, Teddy's heart trembled.

He was afraid.

“You can choose whether you want to gain ten pounds or lose ten pounds...”

He would definitely die in Edward's hands one day.

Jeanne returned to her room.

George was already asleep.

Jeanne first charged her phone, then carefully returned to her room to take a shower.

After taking a shower, the quick charge mode quickly amped up her phone to 60% charged.

She exchanged the SIM card again.

After doing everything, she was just about to lie down on the bed to sleep when she suddenly thought of something.

She picked up the white phone again, connected it to the WiFi, and then downloaded something on the phone.

The next day.

Jeanne brought two phones to work.

She pressed a series of numbers.

The call went through.

“Fourth Master.”

“Ms. Lawrence.”

“How should I return your cell phone to you?” Jeanne asked.

"I'll get Teddy to take it."

"I'm at the Lawrence Enterprise. When Mr. Dolittle arrives, he can call me first."

"Okay."

Fourth Master Swan responded.

Jeanne said "Goodbye" and hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, she did not take this matter to heart. She quickly got back to work.

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She was actually not very interested in romance.

She busied herself the whole morning.

It was almost 12 o'clock when Teddy came to her office.

Jeanne handed the phone to Teddy. "Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Dolittle."

"Ms. Lawrence, you're welcome." Teddy appeared very polite.

Jeanne smiled.

"Then I'll be leaving first."

At that moment, the office door was knocked open.

Amy said respectfully, "Director Lawrence, it's time for lunch."

Sometimes she was so busy that she forgot to eat, so Jeanne would ask her secretary to remind her.

Jeanne nodded and said to Teddy, "Mr. Dolittle, do you want to have lunch together and try the Lawrence Enterprise's employee meal?"

"No," Teddy refused immediately. "I'm on a diet."

Jeanne frowned slightly.

No matter how she looked at it, Teddy did not look like someone who needed to lose weight.

Could it be that nowadays, it is fashionable for men to say the word "Diet"?

"I won't bother Ms. Lawrence anymore."

Jeanne did not say much.

Before Teddy left, he remembered something.

"Oh right, Ms. Lawrence," Teddy said again.

"Yes."

"The phone is really mine," Teddy emphasized once again.

Jeanne smiled. "Actually, it's nothing. There's really no need to take it to heart."

She was not feudal to that extent.

“I have evidence.” Teddy quickly turned on the phone and opened Whatsapp.

He quickly browsed through it and found chat logs.

Jeanne frowned slightly.

The chat log was theirs.

That night, in order to send a voice message to Fourth Master Swan, they had added each other as friends.

Teddy immediately clicked on Jeanne's voice message.

“Fourth Master, I've warmed up the bed for you tonight.”

“Come back soon, I'll wait for you.”

Jeanne pursed her lips.

So it really was Teddy's.

'But... why was the phone in Fourth Master Swan's hands?'

Teddy said, “In order to hear Ms. Lawrence's voice message anytime and anywhere, my boss took my phone from me.”

Chapter 124: Ms. Lawrence, Can You Show More Sincerity?

The Lawren Enterprise marketing director's office.

Teddy said, "You should trust me."

Jeanne recovered from her slight shock.

She actually never thought that the phone belonged to Teddy.

She said and nodded, "Yes."

However, it was actually not important.

She had never thought of it as a big deal. In a few days, she would have forgotten about it.

"Then I'll be leaving first." Teddy saw that he had finally explained things clearly and was prepared to leave.

"Mr. Dolittle," Jeanne called out to him.

"Ms. Lawrence, is there anything else?"

Jeanne said, "I downloaded them back for you. It's on the phone."

"What?" Teddy did not know how to react for a moment.

"The ones you deleted yesterday..."

"The videos?" Teddy raised his eyebrows.

“Yes.”

“I originally thought it was Fourth Master Swan's,” Jeanne said straightforwardly.

So, Ms. Lawrence had done it for Fourth Master Swan.

“Anyway, I hope you'll like it.”

Of course, he would.

He said, “Ms. Lawrence, I'll go first then.”

“Take care, Mr. Dolittle.”

Teddy left.

After leaving, Jeanne took a deep breath.

The face of Fourth Master Swan suddenly appeared in her mind.

That beautiful face was too lethal.

She also suddenly remembered the kiss last night...

Actually, she did not even think about it when she was sleeping last night. Instead, at this moment, she was a little affected by the kiss.

Was it because she misunderstood Fourth Master Swan, so she felt a little guilty?

Teddy took the phone and returned to Fourth Master Swan's side.

He handed it over respectfully. "Fourth Master, I've brought the phone back."

"Leave it." Fourth Master Swan was processing his official documents and did not raise his head.

In fact, Fourth Master Swan was busier than everyone thought.

Teddy had been by his side for a long time. He always felt that if he had not been taking care of Edward's daily life, Edward might just die suddenly one day.

Teddy put down the phone and turned to leave.

"Did Ms. Lawrence say anything?" Edward, who had his head lowered as he processed the documents, suddenly asked.

Teddy hurriedly said, "The misunderstanding has been resolved. Ms. Lawrence has already believed that the phone is mine."

"Okay," Edward replied.

"By the way, Ms. Lawrence also gave you a gift." Teddy hurriedly picked up the phone again.

Edward's hand that was holding the pen paused for a moment.

He looked very calm. "What?"

"Here." Teddy found the content and handed the phone to him respectfully.

The content was called "Treating you with courtesy."

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Fourth Master Swan had always been a stern person, but the corners of his lips curled up slightly then.

Teddy felt that ever since Ms. Lawrence came back, Edward had started smiling more often.

Fourth Master Swan casually clicked on the content.

The smile on his face instantly froze.

He raised his eyes to look at Teddy.

Teddy's eyes flickered. "I'm guessing that Ms. Lawrence... feels that you need it."

"Get out!"

"Yes." Teddy hurriedly left.

Edward turned off the content.

He put down the phone and thought for a moment before picking it up again.

For such a long time, their contact was only limited to phone calls. They had never added each other as friends on any other communication applications.

Jeanne had just returned to the office after dinner when she received a friend request on her phone.

She clicked on it casually.

When she clicked on it, she saw that the name of the friend request was “Ed”

Jeanne knew at a glance that it was the Fourth master Swan.

Even though the name was a little different.

She hesitated for a moment, but she still accepted the request.

After she accepted.

[Ed: Thank you for your gift, Ms. Lawrence.]

Jeanne frowned.

What gift?

When the other side did not receive her reply, he sent another message over.

[Ed: it's just the content is not what I like.]

Jeanne instantly understood.

Teddy must have told him about it.

Jeanne pursed her lips and typed.

[Jeannie: What does Fourth Master like?]

[Ed: You.]

[Jeannie: ...]

[Ed: Teddy is right. I'm only interested in Ms. Lawrence's body.]

[Jeannie: ...]

[Ed: Next time, Ms. Lawrence can show more sincerity.]

Damn it.

Damn hooligan!

[Jeannie: Fourth Master, I'm about to have a meeting, so I won't chat anymore.]

[Ed: Okay.]

Jeanne sent a picture of “Goodbye”.

Then, she directly exited the chat and did not want to see a single word from Fourth Master Swan anymore.

She took a deep breath.

Who the hell said that the Fourth Master Swan was cold and ascetic?

How could a cold and ascetic person be... like this?

Who said that Fourth Master Swan never talked to strangers?

To Jeanne, he was like the king of flirting.

She could feel herself burning up from the thought of it.

Chapter 125: Ms. Lawrence, Can You Show More Sincerity?

Just as she was feeling a little strange, someone knocked on the office door.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She tried her best to adjust herself.

She was actually very glad. After all these years of training, she could be indifferent to anything she encountered in the next second.

“Come in.”

Forrest pushed the door open and entered. “Director Lawrence.”

“You're back from the logistics warehouse.”

“Yes.” Forrest sat directly opposite Jeanne.

He knew that she did not have the habit of taking lunch breaks, so he came straight back to report himself.

“How's the progress of the construction?”

"It's not bad. But..." Forrest's expression was a little solemn, "When I went to the scene today, I accidentally heard the people over there say that a large outdoor amusement park will be built around our logistics warehouse. It's said that the planning bureau just came over and took a look at the site."

Jeanne frowned.

"I was wondering if the construction of this large outdoor amusement park would affect the transportation of our logistics warehouse. Based on experience, the flow of people in an amusement park would skyrocket during weekends or holidays."

"It would definitely affect it." Jeanne gave her affirmation. "Did you hear about the planning of an amusement park over there?"

"I didn't hear about it. It's relatively remote over there, and it's not within the scope of the city's planning. I also went over there a few days ago, but I didn't hear anything about it. When I went over today, I heard the locals saying that the planning bureau would be coming over early this morning." Forrest paused and continued. "Since it's still just in planning, Director Lawrence, do you want to go ask the executive general manager to go to the administrative office? Perhaps, he can communicate with them so that it won't affect us when the time comes?"

Jeanne did not say anything.

The phone suddenly rang.

Jeanne looked at the incoming call.

Under normal circumstances, Alexander would usually be taking a nap around this time.

For him to be giving her a call at this time, there must be nothing good about it.

She picked it up. "General manager."

"Come to the executive meeting room, right now!"

"Yes."

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Jeanne hung up the phone and said to Forrest, "Go and find out more. When will this plan start? Has it been confirmed? We can talk about it after the meeting."

"Yes."

Jeanne got up and went to the Lawrence Enterprise's executive conference room.

Not all the senior managers were there. After all, it was lunchtime and some of the senior managers had to go home.

There were a few scattered people.

Jeanne appeared very polite. "General Manager."

"Do you know that an amusement park is planned to be built near our logistics warehouse?" Alexander asked immediately.

"I just heard that it hasn't been confirmed yet."

"There's no need to confirm, it's true!" Bryce Hoffman, the senior director in the meeting room, said bluntly. "My friends in the executive office have already informed me. They have confirmed that the largest amusement park in the entire South Hampton City will be built right opposite our logistics warehouse. This means that our logistics transportation will be seriously affected due to the flow of people. How do we resolve this now?"

Jeanne was silent.

Bryce's tone was very blunt as he said, "Logistics warehouses should be located according to the convenience of transportation. Didn't you guys think about this problem back then?"

"I didn't hear that there would be an amusement park there back then," Jeanne said honestly.

Moreover, she had indeed gone to see it at the location back then. As the logistics warehouse was relatively remote, the traffic was smoother and it was the best location to choose.

"You didn't ask in advance?" Bryce said in a mocking tone.

Jeanne's expression changed slightly. "Director Hoffman, I'm afraid that this is your problem and not mine."

"How dare you say that!"

"My marketing department is only responsible for marketing planning and implementation. The general department is in charge of public relations and logistics support. When I chose the location for the logistics warehouse, you did not give me any professional advice. The decision-making meeting was unanimously approved. You probably also raised your hand and approved this. Now that we have a problem, you are questioning me? Shouldn't you be questioning the support of your general department?"

"You!" Bryce was deemed speechless by Jeanne's words.

"Of course, I don't think that now is the time to point our fingers at anyone. The most important thing now is to solve this."

"Have you thought of how to solve it?" Bryce suppressed his anger.

"I just received the news and I'm thinking about it too." Jeanne's tone was also very heavy. She said, "First of all, we have to find out more about this matter..."

"There's no need to find out more. It's already planned and written. It's an iron-clad fact." Bryce was very certain.

"That means that if we go to public relations now, it would be futile to let the executive office choose another location. It would also waste time and energy."

Chapter 126: Ms. Lawrence, Can You Show More Sincerity?

"The only way is to relocate our logistics warehouse."

"No." Jeanne directly rejected, "The investments in the logistics warehouse have already gone in. The cost has already been consumed. Moving the location represents a steady loss. Moreover, the implementation of the cooperation with MUK was already imminent. It was already too late to relocate and choose a new land to buy, lease, or plan. More importantly..."

More importantly, things were not that simple.

No matter where she moved to, the final result would be the same.

And she did not think that this was a coincidence.

"Then what do you want?" Bryce was furious. "The transportation to the logistics warehouse will be so bad! Can you guarantee that our operation will be smooth from now on?"

"No. That's why I'll think of a way." Jeanne faced Bryce, "When you encounter a problem, you don't blindly pursue the blame. Instead, how to solve it. If every leader's thinking is the same as Director Hoffman's, then our company won't be able to survive at all!"

"Jeanne, you're too presumptuous!" Bryce was so angry that he directly stood up.

"I'm just doing business, unlike Director Hoffman who is clearly being emotional here."

It meant that he was deliberately targeting her.

“Jeanne, you...”

“Enough!” Alexander said, “Can you be quiet? Can arguing solve the problem?”

“I just can't stand her attitude! She has no sense of urgency at all,” Bryce said.

Jeanne sneered.

She said, “I'm in a hurry. I need to leave now to think about how to solve this issue, and not to waste my time here with you guys.”

“How dare you!”

“General manager, I already know about the matter. I'll go down and think of a solution first,” she said.

Jeanne did not ask for anyone's consent and turned around to leave.

She was only very clear that rather than wasting time in the meeting, it was better to go and understand the situation as soon as possible.

Once Jeanne left, Bryce could not hold it in any longer. “President Lawrence, how can she be a daughter of the Lawrence Family? She's so uncultured!”

“Do you think your upbringing is good just because you're targeting a little girl?” Alexander mocked coldly.

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Bryce was somewhat embarrassed by his words.

“Before this matter is resolved, don't fan the flames here. Meeting adjourned!”

Alexander left.

Bryce's expression was very cold in the meeting room.

Back then, Alexander had always been bullied by him. Now that they had negotiated a contract, he was more arrogant than ever.

What right did an incompetent leader have to order him around?

Joshua was also in the meeting room. At this moment, he was not in a hurry to leave. It was obvious that he had also seen how angry his father was.

The corner of his mouth curled into an evil smile. He left the meeting room and returned to his own office. He excitedly called Eden.

“Brother-in-law, did you build the amusement park opposite our logistics warehouse?”

Eden sneered, “Would you have thought of it?”

“I knew it was you! Just now, Jeanne was scolded badly by our senior directors during the meeting.”

“She deserved it.”

“If that's the case, won't her project be unable to proceed?” Joshua was very excited.

“The logistics warehouse's location planning is wrong. If we stop the construction, the investment will be directly wasted. If we don't stop the construction, the later losses will be even greater. Therefore, no matter what they choose to do, this project will be a loss. Once the news breaks out, the stock markets of both the Lawrence Enterprise and MUK Group will plunge. I don't believe that MUK will let the Lawrence Enterprise off the hook if this happens. According to the commercial contract law, as long as one side makes a unilateral error in decision making that results in a huge loss of profits, the other side can unconditionally terminate the contract.”

“Then hurry up and expose the news.”

“I'll remind you that it's already been exposed and even trending. Go enjoy it yourself.”

“I'll hang up, then.”

Joshua hung up the phone excitedly.

Eden looked at the phone and sneered.

Joshua was a piece of trash. His family's business had already suffered such a heavy financial loss, yet he was still so excited.

Sooner or later, the Lawrences would be done for.

Chapter 127: Domineering Response Against the Conspiracy

Swanhaven Bank.

Eden was also enjoying the hot news of the day.

The Sanders announced their plans in City Hall today, and it caused an uproar in the business world.

Everyone knew that Lawrences had built the top logistics warehouse there, and the plan of the amusement park project was undoubtedly forcing them to a dead end.

After giving it some thought, was the Sanders deliberately targeting the Lawrences by doing this? After all, no one had heard about the construction of an amusement park there before. If that was really the case, then did the Lawrences offend someone from the Sanders?

Thinking about the entire situation on a deeper level, everyone would have to avoid the Lawrences in the future, so that they would not provoke the Sanders.

Eden looked at it for a long time before he made a call. "Micheal, you're the smarter one."

"It just occurred to me."

"I was planning to put everything on the line. If you hadn't called me last night, I would have started to do something... improper."

"It's not that bad. There's no need to take the risk."

"Yes. I was too impatient and was too extreme."

"Let's see the effect first. If we can use this method to get MUK and the Lawrences to terminate the contract, we won't have to do anything else."

"From a businessman's point of view, MUK won't choose to suffer along with the Lawrences. After all, MUK is a foreign company. Not to mention the losses, if they want to establish a foothold in South Hampton city, they won't find a company that is obviously targeted by the government to cooperate with." Eden was a little excited, "Micheal, you went abroad for so many years. All your studying did not go to waste."

"You're flattering me." Micheal was modest and did not say much. He only reminded, "Don't let your guard down."

"I know."

The two of them exchanged a few more words and hung up the phone.

Eden sneered.

He wanted to see how Jeanne could turn the situation around by herself.

Jeanne was in the conference room at the moment.

All the members of the project team were sitting together in a meeting.

Jeanne briefly told them what had happened and everyone joined in the discussion.

“Director Lawrence,” Hans Rowland said, “The news is out.”

Jeanne picked up her phone.

The big headline — The Sanders are planning to build the world's largest amusement park, and it has a huge impact on Lawrence Enterprise's Logistics Warehouse.

Jeanne took a few glances at the content.

Mandy Lewis said, “It's trending.”

Everyone clicked on the trending search again.

#Lawrence Enterprise's Logistics Warehouse#, #Lawrence Enterprise targeted#, #Lawrence Enterprise facing a corporate crisis#, and even #MUK's investment fiasco# had already been trending.

Jeanne put down her phone.

She said, "The situation is indeed very serious, so we can't waste time and think of a way to resolve it."

"Yes." Everyone put down their phones and looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne said bluntly, "The Sanders's sudden construction plan is not just speculation by the media. I personally think that the Lawrence Enterprise has indeed been targeted."

As for who...

Melody Sanders.

Only the Sanders had such power.

"If we are really targeted by the Sanders, do we even have a way to solve it?" Mandy was not confident.

"There is a way to solve everything." Jeanne gave her affirmation. "I have thought of a few aspects for the time being. Everyone, follow my arrangements."

"Yes."

"First, understand the construction plans of the amusement park planned by the Sanders. Is it to be built immediately, or is it just a plan? If it's to be built now, how long will it take? Forrest, you will be in charge of connecting with the public relations department to find out more about the situation. If there are any problems, come to me directly. I will communicate with you."

"Yes," Forrest agreed.

"Second, Mandy will give me a detailed account of the current construction progress of the logistics warehouse and the amount of money we have invested. If we stop the construction now, how much will we lose? The more accurate the data, the better. I need to know clearly if I choose another location, how much will our company have to compensate for."

“Yes.”

“Hans, prepare a map of the logistics warehouse to the main road of the traffic expressway. It needs to be extremely accurate, down to all the restaurants on each street. I want to know if I can open up a road that is exclusive to us.”

“Yes.”

“Everyone hurry up,” Jeanne ordered. “Meeting adjourned.”

After leaving the office, she turned back to Amy. “Come with me to the logistics warehouse to take a look at the scene.”

“I’ll arrange a car right away.”

“No need. I’ll drive.”

Amy hurriedly followed Director Lawrence's footsteps.

She always felt that no matter what happened to Director Lawrence, she was always calm and collected.

Things that were originally extremely difficult to handle did not seem to be a big deal when she dealt with it.

Jeanne brought Amy to the logistics warehouse.

She looked at the warehouse that was half-built and frowned. “Why did the construction stop?”

“I don't know. I'll call the person in charge immediately,” Amy said quickly.

Jeanne nodded.

After a while.

The person in charge drove over and saw Jeanne with great respect. "Director Lawrence."

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"Why are they all stopping work?" Jeanne's expression changed slightly.

"We received an order from Director Hoffman in the afternoon asking us to stop work. I just asked the workers to leave first."

"Bryce Hoffman?" Jeanne frowned slightly.

"Yes."

"Okay, I understand," Jeanne said straightforwardly. "Now I ask you to call the workers back immediately and continue working."

"But..." the person-in-charge was in a difficult position.

"Is it difficult to call the workers back?"

"That's not it. The workers are eager to come back to work. It's just Director Hoffman's side..."

"I will handle it. If he pursues it, I will take responsibility. You call the workers back immediately to start work."

The person in charge hesitated. He could not resist Jeanne, so he immediately contacted the workers to come back.

The workers came to the scene one after another with complaints.

Jeanne watched the workers start work as usual, and she drove away with Amy.

The phone rang while the car was still on the road.

"Jeanne, where are you now?" Alexander's voice was a little angry.

"I'm on my way back to the company."

"You're the one who said to let the workers continue working?"

"It's me."

"Do you know what's going on right now? Don't you watch the news? It's obvious that we can't build this logistics warehouse anymore. Stopping the losses immediately is the best way for us!" Alexander's tone was very heavy, "What on earth are you thinking?"

"So you agreed to let the workers stop working."

"Why wouldn't I agree?"

"General manager, everyone is saying that the Sanders is targeting us. If you immediately stop working now, it means that you've confirmed that as the truth. In that case, have you thought about the situation of the Lawrences in the future?" Jeanne reminded.

Alexander was stunned.

He did not think so much.

Right now, he was thinking about how to make this project not lose so much money.

“Once we are confirmed that the Sanders is targeting us, which other companies are willing to cooperate with us in the future?”

“So now we can only brace ourselves and persevere? In the current situation where the Lawrence Enterprise is in such a difficult financial situation, why are you still throwing money at them? Do you want the Lawrences to go bankrupt?” The more Alexander said, the angrier he got.

“I won't let the Lawrence Enterprise go bankrupt.” Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

She would only let people in the Lawrences go bankrupt.

“Why should I believe you?”

“I'm thinking of a way to solve our current predicament. Please don't drag us down, general manager.”

“Jeanne, enough with your ruthlessness...”

Jeanne directly hung up the phone.

She was strong and firm.

Amy, who was sitting next to her, was so frightened by Director Lawrence that she did not even dare to breathe.

Jeanne was driving while making a call. “Grandfather.”

"Jeanne..."

"I'm thinking of a way to solve our Lawrence Enterprise's predicament. As I don't have time, I won't take the time to report to you for the time being. However, I can guarantee that I can solve it." Jeanne directly interrupted what Jonathan Lawrence was about to say.

"So what do you want me to do for you?" Joshua was, after all, an old fox in the business world. He immediately understood Jeanne's intentions.

"I need you to stop my father from interfering in the current situation. He will drag me down."

There was silence on the other end.

"Grandfather, you know exactly what my father is capable of." Jeanne reminded.

"Okay," the other end agreed immediately.

"Thank you, Grandfather."

"Don't let me down."

"I won't."

Jeanne directly hung up the phone.

She said to Amy, "Call everyone in the project team and tell them to work overtime tonight."

"Yes."

“Including you.”

“Yes.”

Amy took a deep breath.

Director Lawrence was really domineering.

Amy called everyone one by one.

No one in the project team declined. They all agreed.

It was as if they were determined to live and die with Director Lawrence.

Amy put down her phone.

She turned to look at the street outside and suddenly looked back at Director Lawrence's speed.

The next second, she sat up straight, her heart racing.

This speed, this speed... was she seeing things?

Chapter 128: I Fulfill All the Definitions of a Bad Girl

A perfect drift.

Jeanne parked the car in Lawrence Enterprise's garage.

She opened the car door and threw the keys directly into the driver's seat. “Come back to your senses and get out of the car.”

Amy just looked at Director Lawrence's silhouette as she walked away.

“Ugh...” Amy opened the car door fiercely.

She vomited all over the floor.

It was too scary.

Director Lawrence's driving skills were too scary!

Jeanne returned to the office.

Forrest saw her return and quickly followed her in.

He reported his work, “Director Lawrence, I got some information about the construction of the amusement park project from the public relations department. This is the specific content of their plan this time. I have already taken a look. The scale of the construction is very large. It's the largest amusement park in South Hampton City so far, comparable to the top three in the world.”

Jeanne took the document and lowered her head to read it.

Forrest continued, “At the same time, I also asked my colleagues in the public relations department to inquire about it. The amusement park project was indeed a temporary landing. Now, their planning department is also in a mess, working overtime to make a plan. It's said that the construction time is very tight, and their goal is to complete the bidding within a month. Within half a year, 10% of the amusement park's entertainment facilities should be completed, and it will open for business. The remaining 91% will open for business while expanding.”

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly. “Who's in charge?”

“The person directly in charge of this project is South Hampton City's mayor, Tiffany Larson. The person in charge of its implementation is South Hampton City Land Use Authority Department minister, Hugo Willow.”

Jeanne pursed her lips.

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She raised her head to look at Forrest.

“From the current situation, the amusement park's project will definitely be built, and it will be built very quickly. And from the plan's geographical location, it is right next to our logistics warehouse. This is the map that Hans just got. Director Lawrence, you can take a look.” Forrest placed the local map on her desk and pointed at the geographical location, “This is the location of our logistics warehouse, and this area is surrounded by the amusement park. The area is ten times larger than ours. The first place to develop and build is here. I compared the construction blueprints of our logistics warehouse with theirs, and it just so happened that they are located at a passageway that we plan to use for transport. The main entrance of the amusement park is right here.”

Jeanne sneered.

They were really ruthless.

“I have to say,” Forrest sighed heavily, “I can see that the government is deliberately targeting us. Speaking of which, Director Lawrence, did anyone from your family offend the people from the government? Otherwise, why would they target an enterprise like this? No matter what, enterprises can contribute to the local economy. Most of the government's financial revenue comes from the tax revenue of the enterprises. Logically, the government should be supporting us, so why are they suppressing us instead?”

“That's why we can not let go of this point,” Jeanne suddenly said.

Forrest was stunned.

Director Lawrence had thought of a way?

“Gather all the project team members and have a meeting first. We will discuss countermeasures together.”

“Yes.”

All the members of the project team sat in the meeting room.

Jeanne said, “Just now, Team Leader Jackson has already reported to me about the current threat of the amusement park project to us. I won't go into its details at the meeting. As long as everyone knows the seriousness of this matter, it's fine.”

Everyone had a heavy expression on their faces.

Jeanne, on the other hand, was calm. “Mandy Lewis, I asked you to do the calculation. If we choose to stop this project, how much will we lose?”

“I just did a preliminary calculation with my colleagues in the finance department. Since time is tight, there's no way to be too precise. There should be about 5% difference from the estimate.”

“It's okay, you can tell me,” Jeanne said straightforwardly.

Mandy reported, “First, we look at the cost if we stop the construction now. We've already invested 300 million in the cost, but we can only get back 20 million. We already signed the contract for the 200 million construction and renovation, even though the construction work has not been completed. If the contract is terminated now, the compensation would be about 30%, which will be 60 million. This meant that we would directly lose 340 million. Second, the land that we are currently using to build the logistics warehouse is owned by Lawrence Enterprise, so there is no accounting of costs. But if we are to choose a new site now, then we will also have to account for a land purchase or land lease fee. Based on the current average land value of Harken, it would probably exceed 1 billion. That is to say, stopping this project would cause our economic losses to be close to 1.5 billion. That's a direct loss. If you add that to the turmoil in the stock market caused by the project, and the possible termination of the MUK Group contract, it's really incalculable.”

Chapter 129: I Fulfill All the Definitions of a Bad Girl

“So this project can only succeed. There's no other choice,” Jeanne affirmed.

“But now, the government is targeting us. Just now, Team Leader Jackson also gave us a general outline of the government's construction plan. Our logistics warehouse is basically surrounded by the amusement park. A large-scale amusement park will have countless people flowing through it, and it will definitely cause traffic jams and congestion. There's even a high possibility of traffic control. I initially thought that we could plan for logistical transportation only during the night, but after thinking about it, it was not realistic at all. If the original 24-hour operation was shortened to eight hours at night, it would obviously be impossible.” Mandy voiced her worries.

“Indeed. Based on the current situation, if we stop construction, we would lose money. If we don't stop construction, it will be difficult for our operation.” Jeanne said. “Don't worry too much just yet. Let me talk about my principles first. I will not stop this project and I will not choose another site. In other words, I need everyone to think of a way to prevent the government from building this amusement park project. Even if they proceed with this project, how can it not affect the normal transportation of our logistics warehouse.”

Everyone was silent.

For a moment, it was hard for everyone to think of something at all.

Jeanne's eyes moved around the room. “Does everyone agree that the government is targeting us?”

“It's very obvious,” Forrest affirmed.

“Yes.” The others nodded as well.

“The government, which is in power in Harken, should do everything based on the interests of the people. With its current plan, everyone can see that they are deliberately targeting the Lawrence Enterprise. They should give us an explanation.”

“Director Lawrence, what do you mean?” Forrest hurriedly asked.

“Create news and public opinion,” Jeanne emphasized each word.

Everyone stared at her with their mouths gaping. They really admired this woman's ability.

How could she think so quickly?

How could she hit the nail on the head?

“This is undoubtedly the best method, but Director Lawrence...” Another member of the project team, Ken Xavier, said, “By doing this, you are publicly going against the government.”

“They made the first move,” Jeanne said.

Ken was stunned.

That was not what he meant.

It was not that whoever made the first move would be at fault.

He hurriedly explained, “Director Lawrence, I didn't mean that. I meant that people like us don't fight with the officials. I'm afraid that if the Lawrence Enterprise were to go against the government, they will further suppress us.”

“This is a world where the strong prey on the weak. You can't compromise with the excuse of protecting yourself. In fact, the more we compromise, the more we will be crushed.” Jeanne said clearly, “So, we must resist.”

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“Yes.” Ken nodded without hesitation.

At that moment, he was really influenced by Director Lawrence's determination.

“Everyone, don't worry,” Jeanne said again.

“Yes.” Everyone agreed in unison.

“Now, we have to split ourselves again.” Jeanne arranged, “Forrest, you are in charge of docking a news media. Try to find someone who has a good relationship with the Lawrence Enterprise and it will be easier to persuade them. Mandy is in charge of finding some keyboard warriors and internet trolls. Once the news is published, there should be at least tens and thousands of posts. I hope that once the news is published, the heat will definitely rise. Hans is in charge of contacting the human resources department. Tomorrow morning, I need 100 of our company employees to do one thing. There are no requirements for the staff – the old, the weak, the sick, and the disabled are all fine. I just need to be free tomorrow morning.”

“100?” Hans was a little surprised. He had no idea what Director Lawrence was going to do.

“You didn't hear wrong.”

“Yes.” Hans was puzzled, but he still agreed.

“I want the results first thing tomorrow morning. This means that everyone will probably stay up all night tonight,” Jeanne said. “I believe that everyone has just received Amy's notice.”

“No problem,” Forrest said first.

The others also expressed their views one by one.

“Okay, everyone hurry up and end the meeting.” Jeanne was not a person who liked to play the emotional card.

Those words could not compare to the extra digit in the month's pay.

She would only use practical actions to make them feel that it was worth it to work with her.

After Jeanne returned from the meeting room, Amy walked into Jeanne's office with a pale face.

"Director Lawrence."

Jeanne looked up at her. "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes," Amy quickly answered.

"Your job tonight is to take care of the project team members, who will be working overtime. Serve them tea, prepare some snacks and supper."

Chapter 130: I Fulfill All the Definitions of a Bad Girl

"Yes," Amy said respectfully.

"Make me a cup of coffee. No sugar, thank you."

"Yes."

Amy took a deep breath and left Jeanne's office.

When Amy walked into the office again, Jeanne lit a cigarette.

Amy was stunned.

She noticed that there were occasional cigarettes in Director Lawrence's office, but she had never seen her smoke. She always thought that it was someone else's.

She was a little surprised.

Jeanne was very calm. "Put it down."

Amy came back to her senses and quickly put the coffee on Jeanne's desk.

After putting it down, Amy could not help but say, "Director Lawrence, you're completely different from my impression of a rich young lady."

"Is that so?" Jeanne answered.

"When I was first arranged to be your secretary, I thought you were like Deputy Director Lawrence. I thought that you don't know anything, and you're just here to experience life." Amy said bluntly.

Jeanne smiled.

She put out the cigarette butt and said casually, "I'm afraid that's not what you mean when you said that I'm different."

"I really admire your ability now," Amy explained quickly.

"You're more curious about why I race cars and smoke, aren't you?" Jeanne smiled faintly.

Amy was embarrassed.

It was as if someone had seen through her thoughts.

Jeanne said nonchalantly, "I fulfill all the definitions of a bad girl."

Amy was stunned.

Then she became nervous. "Director Lawrence, I didn't say that you..."

"You can go out now," Jeanne ordered.

Amy gritted her teeth.

She really did not say that Director Lawrence was a bad person.

She really treated Director Lawrence differently.

Amy walked out of Jeanne's office and closed the door.

Jeanne took a sip of coffee.

She did not argue with Amy because she did not want to waste too much time explaining. After all, she was short of time.

About the so-called bad girl.

She was telling the truth.

Having a child out of wedlock.

Smoking and drinking.

Racing and tattooing.

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Fighting.

Which did she not do?

She put down her coffee cup and organized herself.

In an instant, she put all her attention on work.

2 am.

When Jeanne took a breather from work, it was already so late.

She stretched her body, and she felt her whole body aching.

She stood up from her chair and casually picked up her phone to take a look.

She turned her phone to mute and placed her phone with the screen facing down. She was not used to being disturbed while working.

She saw a few missed calls on the screen from Alexander. She ignored all of them. However, she dialed back the moment she saw Monica's call.

Monica was in a daze.

She picked up the call. "Jeannie, why are you looking for me so late at night?"

There was sleepiness in her voice.

Jeanne finally realized that it was already so late.

She said, "It's fine, you can continue sleeping."

"Oh." Monica was about to hang up when she suddenly realized something. "What did you do tonight? Why didn't you answer my calls?"

"I was working overtime."

"Is the Lawrence Enterprise in trouble? I heard that there was a problem with the construction of your logistics warehouse, and you were in charge of this project?"

"I can solve it."

"I just want to ask if you need my help," Monica asked.

"Not at the moment."

"You always like to put on a brave front." Monica was notably upset.

"No, I really can. Don't worry, go to sleep."

"You're still working overtime?"

"I'm getting off work soon."

“You have to take care of yourself,” Monica reminded.

“Okay.”

Monica hung up the phone worriedly.

She put down her phone and covered herself with the blanket, preparing to go back to sleep.

At that moment, she suddenly felt a pain in her chest.

Damn it.

Monica got out of bed.

She had been in a lot of pain recently. Could it be that Finn Jones angered her so much that her mammary gland hyperplasia relapsed?