

CEOs Baby 131

Chapter 131: I Can Do Anything Ms. Lawrence Asks For

Monica tossed and turned then sat up from the bed.

She rubbed the spot twice, but it still felt a little uncomfortable.

She lifted the blanket and got off the bed, preparing to pour herself a cup of warm water.

The moment she opened the door, she suddenly bumped into Finn, who was still wearing his work clothes. It looked like he had just returned.

She looked at the clock on the wall and it was 2 am.

This guy was coming back home later and later as days went by.

Of course, she did not mind.

Ever since he left her on the street in the heavy rain, her hatred for him only grew stronger. During this period of time, they barely said a word to each other. On second thought, they had only met a few times ever since.

Usually, when she returned home, Finn was not there.

When she woke up, Finn had already left.

Monica walked past Finn with a cold expression.

Finn did not greet her either.

Monica went to the open kitchen and poured herself a cup of warm water. After drinking a few mouthfuls, she still felt a tingling pain. She thought about it and went to the medical kit at home to see if there was any medicine that could be taken. She remembered that she had asked the doctor to prescribe some medicine for mammary gland hyperplasia. When she thought about it, she was really angry. She was so young, and she was still a f*cking virgin. Yet she had been diagnosed with mammary gland hyperplasia two years ago. It was really strange.

She rummaged through the medicine.

Then, she felt a presence behind her.

She turned her head and saw Finn, who was standing there looking down at her.

She was so frightened that she gasped. At that moment, she was a little flustered. "Why are you standing here in the middle of the night? Who are you trying to scare?"

Finn's eyes were cold.

Monica took a deep breath and turned around to continue searching.

She finally found a box. She looked at the expiry date and realized that it was not due yet.

She picked it up and planned to take it according to the instructions.

"You can't take the medicine carelessly," Finn suddenly reminded her.

"This is what the doctor prescribed for me previously."

"Different conditions require different medicines. These medicines were given to you last time. I suggest that you go to the doctor and follow the doctor's instructions before you decide whether to take them or not. Otherwise, you'll easily be poisoned by the medicine."

Monica looked at Finn.

After all, this man was a doctor. Although she was a little annoyed by his words, she was somehow convinced.

She put down the medicine box and left angrily.

"Monica," Finn suddenly called out to her.

Monica was a little impatient. "What?"

"Hyperplasia of the mammary glands is very common in women, but don't neglect it. Ninety percent of breast cancers are caused by hyperplasia of the mammary glands," Finn said coldly, "And now, the cancer population is gradually getting younger. It's not like there aren't people who have breast cancer in their twenties."

Monica looked straight at Finn.

After Finn finished speaking, he lowered his head to look for the medicine.

However, he found it very quickly. He picked up the medicine box and walked to the kitchen.

Monica gritted her teeth.

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Finn could never say any nice words.

However, she swore to never get affected by his words.

She went back to her room in a huff and slammed the door shut.

Breast cancer...

F*ck!

Was Finn cursing her?

Lawrence Enterprise.

Jeanne put down the phone and pressed the landline. "Amy, help me make another cup of coffee and come in. Also, inform the project team that the meeting will start in ten minutes."

"Yes."

Amy was respectful.

Jeanne leaned back in her chair. After removing the missed calls, she opened her social media app.

There were a lot of unread messages.

She flipped through them and saw a message from [Ed].

She pursed her lips and opened it.

[Ed: Busy tonight?]

It was sent at 9 pm.

[Ed: Still working?]

It was sent at 11:00 pm.

[Ed: Don't tire yourself out.]

It was sent at 0:00 am.

And then...

There was nothing.

Jeanne thought about it, but in the end, she chose not to reply.

Amy served her coffee.

Jeanne put down her phone and asked, "How are the others?"

"They're all doing well."

"Okay." Jeanne nodded slightly.

She finished her coffee and walked into the meeting room.

The other members of the project team were already waiting for her. She sat in the middle of the room and said, "Thank you for your hard work. It's 2:20 am now. Let's do a progress check."

"Yes."

“How's the situation on Team Leader Jackson's side?”

“It's very troublesome,” Forrest said bluntly, “Ever since you arranged the work in the afternoon, I've been working with my colleagues in the General Administration Department to help me negotiate with the news media that we've worked with before. Everyone is fighting for our cause, but no media has agreed to speak up for us. Most of the excuses are that when it comes to news related to political parties, they all have strict control imposed over themselves. They all need to go through a very complicated review process, and the process will be very long. The implication is that they can promise to publish the news, but they don't know when. To put it bluntly, they're saying no.”

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Jeanne had actually expected this.

Forrest said, “I'm still getting the person-in-charge of the external liaison department to communicate with a few big news media directors to see if they can be persuaded.”

“There's no need. Don't disturb others at this time.”

Forrest looked at Jeanne in surprise.

Jeanne moved on to the next question. “Mandy, how are the arrangements on your side?”

“It's already 80% settled. I'm still talking to a team of internet trolls. I'm afraid that they won't be reliable. If the government suppresses it, I still have a backup plan,” Mandy reported. “It can be settled tonight.”

“Okay.” Jeanne nodded. “What about Hans?”

“It's done,” Hans said. “I'll send you the list in a while.”

“There's no need. Keep the list yourself. You'll be in charge of the arrangements for these people tomorrow.”

“Yes.”

Jeanne understood all the processes before she concluded, “The arrangement I just made for everyone is to make the city council's matter against us a big issue. Now, I'll arrange a specific task for everyone tomorrow.”

Everyone was very serious. They did not become dispirited just because it was past 2 am.

“Hans, tomorrow, you will bring the 100 people from the Lawrence Enterprise to protest outside the government with some banners. The content of the protest is basically to make the government give the Lawrence Enterprise an explanation. If the Lawrence Enterprise goes bankrupt, how will the government settle the nearly 10,000 employees of the company?”

“Yes.” Hans immediately understood.

Director Lawrence was protesting the government's actions from the standpoint of the employees, which was also the position of the people. She was not planning to make it a direct confrontation from the Lawrence Enterprise.

Such a method was undoubtedly the best.

“Mandy, continue to talk to the internet trolls. I don't need to know the details of the process. I only need to know that once the news is published, someone will comment on it, retweet it, and in the end, it will be able to make it onto the hot searches.”

“Yes.” Mandy nodded.

“Team Leader Jackson, you don't need to follow the media anymore. This is an era where the internet is very developed. The news media is only a place where you can publish news, but it is not the only place. After the meeting, you can come to my office alone. I will tell you how to do it.”

“Okay.” Forrest nodded.

"After you finish the work that I have arranged, you can rest first. I am afraid that there will be a sudden incident, so I suggest that everyone use the bed to sleep. Don't go back for the time being."

"Yes."

"Meeting adjourned."

Jeanne stood up.

Forrest hurriedly followed Jeanne into her office.

"Director Lawrence." Forrest followed Jeanne and sat down.

"I have already written out the draft for most of tomorrow's press release. Now that we can not find any news media to release it, we can only choose a public platform like Reddit. However, there is one fatal point of such a platform. Our posts can easily be removed." Jeanne was straightforward.

"That's right. Currently, the government is very strict in monitoring the internet. Once words that violate the rules are involved, they will be immediately deleted. It's possible that our words will disappear in the next second before anyone views it."

"That's why we need professional technical personnel."

"Director Lawrence, do you mean that you want me to look for... hackers?" Forrest asked.

"There's no need for you to look for one. I already have someone." Jeanne smiled.

Forrest was surprised.

Jeanne did not say who it was.

After all, the fact that her son was a genius was well known in South Hampton City. However, it was only a legend. No one knew how much of a genius George was.

She said, "Now I just need you to tell me which are the most popular public platforms in South Hampton City, and which one has the largest number of viewers."

"I think I know. To be more accurate, I'll look at the data report online and report back to you."

"Okay." Jeanne nodded. She looked at the time and said, "I'm going to get off work now."

"I'll handle the rest."

"Thank you for your hard work."

"I'm ready to die," Forrest said.

Jeanne smiled.

"Rest after you're done. It won't be easy tomorrow."

"Yes."

After Jeanne finished explaining everything, she left her office.

Actually, she did not have to go back.

There was a very comfortable bed in the office for her to sleep on. However, because she needed George to do something tomorrow, she had to go back.

She walked out of the Lawrence Enterprise's building.

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At that time, it was already past three in the morning.

She really did not expect that Fourth Master Swan would be waiting for her downstairs.

She thought that the message at midnight was the last time that Fourth Master Swan would be concerned about her today.

To be honest, it was a lie to say that she was not touched at that moment.

She looked at the back seat with a dull expression. The car window rolled down and revealed a beautiful statue of a man. When she saw that he had discovered her existence, her beautiful eyes moved slightly.

He said, "Ms. Lawrence, are you off work?"

Jeanne pursed her lips.

His casual tone caused ripples in her heart.

She looked straight at him and did not react.

At that moment, she saw him open the car door, got out of the car, and walked toward her.

When he reached her, he held her hand naturally.

His palm was very warm.

At this moment, it made her feel an indescribable emotion.

Her heart would beat along with it.

Edward held Jeanne's hand and sat in the car.

The car slowly drove on the quiet streets of South Hampton city in the early morning.

In the quiet car, Jeanne spoke after a long while, "If the Fourth Master is looking for me, you can give me a call. I might not be able to see it in time through the Whatsapp messages."

She was explaining why she did not reply to his message.

"It's fine." Edward was indifferent.

'Fine, wait for me until three in the morning then.' Jeanne thought

'Are you really sick in the head?'

"I just miss you." Fourth Master Swan's deep voice was so direct.

Jeanne blinked.

One sentence from Fourth Master Swan could instantly kill the conversation.

"Have you eaten?" Fourth Master Swan changed the topic.

"I really have." Jeanne knew that she had to work overtime tonight, so she asked Amy to order dinner on time.

"I'll send you back."

"Fourth Master, there's no need to wait for me until so late." Jeanne could not help but say, "I don't want to waste your precious time."

"With Ms. Lawrence, time is never wasted."

"..." Stop teasing.

She would never be tempted.

"Besides, Ms. Lawrence's incident this time is partly also because of me. Since I can't help Ms. Lawrence too much, I'll do what I can. I'll feel more at ease this way."

Jeanne looked at the Fourth Master Swan.

So this guy knew very well that she was being targeted because of Melody Sanders.

His words meant that he would not interfere with this matter.

Jeanne was doubtful.

Edward saw her doubt and said, "It's not convenient for the Swans to have a direct conflict with the Sanders since it might cause an internal turmoil. I believe that Ms. Lawrence will be able to understand."

Jeanne smiled.

She said, "I understand."

Just that she could not understand.

The feeling she had for him just now had completely disappeared.

She felt that Fourth Master Swan came tonight to tell her that he would not help her. He would let her solve it on her own and take care of herself.

"But if Ms. Lawrence asks..." Edward suddenly moved closer to her.

His body pressed against hers.

His face was very close to hers.

"I can do anything for Ms. Lawrence."

Chapter 133: Touching Between Adults

Thump Thump Thump.

Thump Thump Thump Thump.

In the quiet car.

At that moment, Jeanne heard the sound of her own heartbeat.

It was irregular and very fast.

She looked at Fourth Master Swan who was standing close to her.

She looked at his handsome face which was magnified under the flickering street lights.

She thought to herself.

She could probably understand why Melody Sanders, the dignified princess of the Sanders, would lower her status and take the initiative to chase after this man.

This man's charm was really hard to resist.

She blinked.

Her heart was still racing.

She did not answer.

However, at that moment, his face came closer.

She closed her eyes.

Many... indescribable things could happen between adults because of a look, a heartbeat, or even because of a little touch.

She admitted that she had lost her mind.

The moment she lost her mind, she felt a soft kiss on her forehead.

It was a light kiss.

However, it seemed to have left a mark.

She opened her eyes and looked at him.

Nothing that she imagined had happened.

It was just a light kiss on her forehead.

A kiss like that could not be considered lust.

It was just... a form of pampering?

To a woman, it was more than any kind of intimacy.

Fourth Master Swan said, "Ms. Lawrence, do you need my help?"

Jeanne pursed her lips.

The emotions that had caused her to be in a trance just now gradually calmed down.

When she spoke again, she was calm and collected.

A moment of excitement could also disappear in an instant.

"No need," she refused. "As long as the Fourth Master knows that you are the main cause of this matter, I don't need your help nor do I need your guilt. I only need you to keep your promise."

Edward looked at her.

She reminded him word by word, "Make Melody Sanders give up on you, then we will go our separate ways and never interact with each other again."

Edward's expression changed slightly. He said in a slightly cold voice, "That will depend on Ms. Lawrence's ability."

At this point.

The two of them did not say anything more.

The car stopped at the Lawrence family manor.

Jeanne got out of the car.

Edward also got out of the car.

"Take care, Fourth Master."

Edward nodded slightly.

Jeanne turned around and left.

When she left, she could still feel the intense gaze behind her.

She gritted her teeth.

Actually, every time she turned around, she could feel Fourth Master Swan's gaze, but she... would not turn back.

Edward would only leave after Jeanne had completely disappeared from his sight.

He returned to the car and was very quiet.

Teddy sat in the front passenger seat. He had always been very quiet.

At this moment, the car was driving towards the Swan family manor.

"Fourth master, you didn't eat anything for dinner tonight. Do you want to eat something now? Chez Jeanne is open all night." Teddy reminded him.

Edward asked, "Are you hungry?"

Teddy was touched.

He did not expect his fourth master to care about his health.

He hurriedly nodded. "I am."

"It's good that you're hungry," Fourth Master Swan said coldly.

Teddy was stunned.

"Otherwise, how can you lose ten pounds?"

"Take away some food from Chez Jeanne and send it to the Bamboo Garden," Fourth Master Swan instructed. "For one person."

Fourth Master, you can't be like this!

You suffered from Ms. Lawrence, but you can not vent your anger on me!

What did I do wrong?!

The next day.

Jeanne woke up.

She slept too late last night.

After washing up, she went to bed past 4:00 am.

It was already 7:00 am when she woke up with the alarm clock ringing.

She turned it off, got up, and washed up.

George also got up in a daze.

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He rubbed his eyes and was reluctant to move.

He did not want to go to school.

The school was dull and uninteresting, and it seriously affected his sleep.

His heart was resisting, but his body was very sensible.

He lifted the quilt, got up, and waited at the bathroom door.

When Jeanne came out after washing up, she saw her son waiting at the door.

She said, "You don't have to go to school today, so you can sleep more."

"Really?" George's eyes were glimmering.

George, without his glasses, was very handsome.

She rubbed his little face. "Really."

"Mom, you've finally figured it out?" George was only six years old. Although he looked mature, he was still a child.

When he encountered something happy, he could not hide his emotions.

"Don't get the wrong idea. It's just today." Jeanne smiled.

George was a little disappointed.

Jeanne said, "And I'm not letting you off today to have fun. There are things to do."

"What is it?"

"Turn on the computer and keep it running normally. Wait for my instructions."

"Okay."

"Go and sleep for a while more. I have to go to work."

“Okay.”

Jeanne patted George's little head and changed into her business attire. She still wore light makeup and went to the company.

She soon arrived at the company.

A few people from the project team also got up from their beds in a daze.

Jeanne walked into the office.

Amy yawned and followed behind Jeanne.

Jeanne said as she turned on the computer, “Tell the project team to wash their faces and wake up. After breakfast, we'll have a meeting in the conference room.”

“Yes.” Amy nodded. “Director Lawrence, do you need a coffee without sugar?”

“Follow them for breakfast. Come back and make coffee after breakfast.”

Amy was stunned.

Then she quickly said, “Thank you, Director Lawrence.”

Jeanne nodded slightly.

Amy left.

9 am in the morning.

Jeanne called for a meeting.

The people in the project team were already fully awake and full of energy.

At the same time, in the Marketing Deputy Director's office.

Joshua received a call from Eden and reported, "I don't know what Jeanne is up to. Last night, I heard that she worked overtime until 3 am. The people in the project team are even sleeping in the office. Now that she has just gone to work, she is having a meeting again, as if she is making a big move. In fact, I have inquired about it. Jeanne wanted to seek redress for herself through the media but was rejected by all the media platforms. It is impossible for her to speak up for herself. Moreover, I know that my father wants this matter to be settled quietly. If it's a loss, then so be it. He won't go against the government."

"I can see that," Eden said.

Eden then hung up the phone.

He did not think that the Lawrence Enterprise would settle things so peacefully. With Alexander's cowardly personality, he would definitely just let it be. He would not confront the government directly. However, Eden was not certain about Jeanne. To be honest, he really felt that this woman could not be controlled at all.

He even had a feeling that if he really angered Jeanne, she might come charging over with a knife.

He smiled.

No matter how uncontrollable she was, her abilities were limited.

No matter how great Jeanne's abilities were, she was fighting alone.

With so many people behind him, it would be easy to kill Jeanne.

Jeanne returned to her office after the meeting.

She asked Hans to leave the Lawrence Enterprise with 100 employees to cause trouble at the City Hall.

Jeanne opened up the public opinion platform which Forrest told her about and gave George a call. After giving him a few simple instructions, she sent the content to him.

In a short while.

The news that Jeanne wanted appeared on those platforms.

The topic itself was eye-catching – How could the Lawrence Enterprise survive if the Government deliberately targeted it?

The moment the content appeared, it attracted a lot of people.

However, ten minutes later, the news was completely deleted. Even when the information was re-posted by many individuals, the post was directly restricted and could not be shared.

Eden scrolled through his phone and looked at the news that had been emptied.

When Jeanne could not persuade the news media, he had expected her to use other ways to spread her news. Hence, he told Micheal and Melody in advance to prepare for network surveillance. As expected, Jeanne fell for it.

Now. What would she do next?

Jeanne naturally also expected that something like this would happen. Otherwise, she would not have asked George to stay behind and not go to school.

She had to give George some time.

Conquering a well-established system and completely controlling it was not something that could be done in a short period of time.

At least... half a day.

She turned her chair around.

The phone rang and she picked it up.

“Director Lawrence, the government has triggered the police to suppress us. They are penalizing us on the grounds that we are causing trouble for no reason, and we seriously affected their official duties. If we don't leave now, they will detain all of us.”

“Get the employees to leave. Your main task today is to take more photos.”

“Okay.”

Jeanne hung up the phone.

She continued to wait.

At this moment, Eden was sitting in his office with a smug look on his face, looking at the message on his phone.

“The people from the Lawrence Enterprise who caused trouble have all been chased away. They did not cause any large-scale impact. Please rest assured.”

Eden smiled coldly.

'Jeanne... is this the best you can do?'

Chapter 134: I'm Not as Easy to Deal With as Before

The Lawrence Enterprise, at the Marketing Department Director's office.

Jeanne lit up a cigarette.

Since she had been working overtime these two days, the frequency of her smoking was obviously more than before.

She had just taken two puffs when her phone rang.

She glanced at the incoming call and slowly picked it up. "General Manager."

"Come up!"

As soon as this phrase was basically spitted at her, the call was cut off.

Jeanne took a deep breath.

She put out the remaining half of the cigarette butt and went straight to Alexander's office.

Anyway, she could not avoid it.

She could only force her way in.

She walked to Alexander's office and knocked on the door.

“Come in!”

Jeanne pushed the door open and entered.

Other than Alexander who had an extremely ugly expression on his face, Joshua was also in the office.

Of course, Joshua could only be there to fan the flames.

Jeanne did not mind. She walked toward Alexander and appeared to be very respectful. “Why is the General Manager looking for me?”

“Don't call me the General Manager. I don't have as much power as you right now. Should I call you the General Manager instead?” Alexander mocked.

Jeanne was very clear about what Alexander was so sour about. After all, she had asked Jonathan Lawrence to restrict his power.

She did not explain further and said straightforwardly, “I can solve this matter. I just need you to give me more time.”

“How do you want to solve it?” Alexander was extremely sarcastic, “Yesterday afternoon, you told me not to let the outside world think that the Sanders are targeting us. What are you doing now? You are exposing the news yourself and letting everyone know that the Sanders are targeting us? Jeanne, what on earth are you thinking?!”

“Everything is constantly changing. Yesterday afternoon, I thought that the Sanders incident was just a coincidence, so I could not let everyone else misunderstand us. But now that I have understood the entire situation, I realize that this is the truth. Since this is the truth, we need to face the resistance head-on!”

“Are you crazy? You are going to fight against the Sanders? Don't you know who is in control of Harken? Don't you know that the Harken is a Constitutional Monarchy, and all the power is in the hands of the

Sanders? Do you think that our family has not suffered enough losses yet? Will you only be satisfied if the Lawrences really go bankrupt?" Alexander was furious and his appearance was extremely ferocious.

"I am saving the Lawrences," Jeanne said firmly.

"Don't talk nonsense here..."

"If you can listen to my explanation now, then listen. If you don't want to, then shut up!" Jeanne's aura was very strong.

Her appearance made Alexander, who was in a fit of anger, pause.

He was instantly crushed under Jeanne's demeanor.

"Yes, I admit that I made grandfather control you. It's not for any personal reason, it's just because you might drag me down."

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Alexander was really triggered by Jeanne's tone.

He raised his hand, but Jeanne caught it.

Alexander moved his arm, but he could not move.

Joshua saw that Jeanne had made a move on Alexander, so he quickly intended to take this opportunity and teach Jeanne a lesson. He thought to himself that if he did not hit this woman properly today, she would really think she could be in charge of the Lawrences.

He wanted to give Jeanne a hard slap on the face.

Jeanne's eyes and hands were quick. When Joshua was getting closer, she kicked Joshua's stomach.

Joshua only felt an intense pain in his body.

The next second, when he reacted, he had already been on the ground. He had even retreated quite a distance.

When Alexander saw that, he was completely shocked.

Joshua was kicked to the ground. He was in so much pain that he could not even get up.

At this moment, Jeanne suddenly let go of Alexander's arm.

Alexander only felt a wave of pain in his wrist.

He looked fiercely at Jeanne.

Jeanne coldly said, "Dad, I'm not as easy to deal with as before."

After saying that, she directly left.

The door was slammed shut.

The slam indicated how angry the person who closed the door was.

Alexander looked in the direction of the door. It was obvious that he had been suppressed by Jeanne.

He turned his head to look at Joshua, who was on the ground. He then unconsciously moved his wrist.

Jeanne, was she the same daughter that he could casually hit and scold back then?

“Dad.” Joshua was lying on the ground. He was in so much pain that he could not speak. “I want to sue Jeanne. I want to sue her for intentional harm... Dad... It's so painful...”

Alexander gritted his teeth.

He could never let Jeanne ride on his head.

Jeanne returned to the office.

She suppressed her anger.

She actually did not expect herself to lose control today.

She probably did not want to experience the beating she got seven years ago again, so when Alexander and Joshua were about to lay their hands on her, she retaliated.

Chapter 135: I'm Not as Easy to Deal With as Before

Actually, what's the big deal?

She just wanted to tell these people that she was not easily bullied.

In fact, she wanted to say that they can not bully her.

Something flashed across her eyes.

There was a knock on the door.

Jeanne controlled her emotions, and she only needed a second.

Her tone was calm. "Come in."

Forrest pushed the door open and entered.

"Director Lawrence."

Jeanne nodded slightly.

Forrest said bluntly, "I just heard that you had an argument with the Executive General Manager ."

"Yes."

"Did he disagree with us going against the government?"

"Don't bother about him." Jeanne was cold.

"But..."

"Don't worry, his authority has been stripped away. He doesn't have the ability to order us around."

"But will this affect the relationship between the two of you?" Forrest asked.

Relationship.

What kind of relationship could they have?

Her father had never had any feelings for her.

She said, "No."

"Then..." Forrest seemed to still have some hesitancy.

"The reason why Lawrence Enterprise has developed into such a pathetic state was because of the leader's cowardice and incompetence. The reason why you were all waiting for something to happen without working hard was that everyone looked down on the leader. Until now, don't tell me you still have expectations for them?" Jeanne mocked.

Forrest shook his head, "No, I'm just afraid that it would be difficult for you."

Even though Forrest had not been working together with Jeanne for long.

However, he truly admired Jeanne.

He was even worried that because of this incident, she would be kicked out of the Lawrence Corporation.

"If this project fails in the end, it's because I'm not capable enough. Of course, I should leave. If it succeeds, no one from the Lawrence Corporation can make things difficult for me."

Forrest pursed his lips.

This domineering attitude was what he admired about Jeanne.

"If you're afraid of being implicated by me, you can choose to withdraw now..."

"I'm not afraid," Forrest interrupted Jeanne, "It's been a long time since I've done something that made my blood boil. It was you who ignited my passion for work. At worst, we can just end this once and for all." Forrest was very determined.

Jeanne smiled.

She said, "Then go out and work."

"Yes."

Forrest left.

At this moment, Jeanne had completely calmed down.

She looked at the time.

It was still early.

She had to give George a little more time.

Joshua left Alexander's office.

The kick he received from Jeanne caused him so much pain that he felt like dying. However, after the pain passed, he could not find which part of his body was injured.

Moreover, Alexander was in a fit of anger. Joshua did not dare to say anything more. He was afraid that if he said too much, he would be scolded instead. Hence, he found an excuse to return to his office.

The kick really did not hurt anymore.

He even took off his shirt to take a look. Other than the slight redness, he did not seem to have any other injuries.

He endured it and did not go to the hospital.

Moreover, if the news of him being beaten up by Jeanne got out, his reputation would be damaged.

He sat on his office chair and hurriedly called Eden. "Brother-in-law."

"What's wrong?"

"Just now, Jeanne and my father had an argument. They even fought." Joshua reported.

"Is that so?" Eden smiled with pride.

"My father probably hates Jeanne now. Once this project fails, Jeanne will definitely be kicked out of the Lawrences. I think she might even be directly kicked out of the Lawrences like she was seven years ago."

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"That's what she deserves."

"That's right." Joshua chimed in, looking a little excited. He suddenly thought of something and quickly said, "But brother-in-law, I feel that Jeanne has really changed a lot."

"What?" Eden frowned.

"Just now, when my dad tried to hit her, his hand was caught by Jeanne instead. At that moment, my dad was even shackled and couldn't move an inch! Not only that. I wanted to go up and help, but Jeanne gave me a kick and sent me flying." Joshua said angrily.

"That's why I told you to train more." Eden did not take it to heart. "Are you still a man when you can't even beat a woman?"

“Brother-in-law, I just want to tell you that Jeanne knows martial arts.”

“Martial arts? When I was dating Jeanne back then, Jeanne even needed me to open a bottled drink for her.”

“That's why I'm suspecting that Jeanne must have experienced something during these seven years abroad.”

“What could she have experienced? All she could do is sell her body.” Eden said with a sarcastic expression. “If there's nothing else, don't waste my time. I still have something important to do.”

“Brother-in-law...”

Eden had already hung up the phone.

Joshua was speechless.

He admitted that he was lazy and did not like to exercise, so his body was not strong.

However, no matter how bad it was, he would not be kicked away by a woman.

Jeanne was definitely not simple.

On second thought.

In any case, Jeanne had provoked Eden.

No matter what, she would still be killed by Eden.

So he did not need to be afraid, nor did he need to worry about anything.

Sooner or later, the Lawrence Enterprise would belong to him.

An entire morning passed.

Eden sat on his office chair, looking very relaxed.

He looked at the computer screen and the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile.

So that was all Jeanne was capable of...

She tried to attack for about ten minutes in the morning, and now she was completely quiet.

She was indeed a woman.

A stupid woman.

He picked up his phone and dialed. "Micheal."

"Yes."

"From what I know, Jeanne no longer has the ability to resist." He was a little proud, "Next, I will think of a way to get MUK to terminate the contract from their side. At that time, I will also bribe the media to ridicule Jeanne's incompetence, and even create some negative news to damage her reputation, so that she can no longer stay in Harken. This way, Ms. Sanders will clear the obstacle between her and Uncle Edward."

"Okay." Micheal nodded, "But don't be in a hurry to take the next step. Since the matter is already under our control, don't be too hasty. I'm afraid that something uncertain will happen. At this time, seek stability."

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

"Right." Micheal suddenly thought of something. "Have you ever thought of taking control of the Lawrence Enterprise?"

Eden was stunned.

Micheal said, "I'm only making a suggestion. With Edward taking control of the Swan Enterprise, it'll be harder for you to truly establish yourself in the same company. On the contrary, it'll be easier for you to take control of the external parties."

"Once Jeanne gets lost, it will be a piece of cake for me to acquire the Lawrence Enterprise." Alexander and Joshua were really useless, after all.

"In short, it's up to you. After all, you have a special relationship with the Lawrences." Micheal only said what he needed to say.

"Yes, I understand."

"I won't say anymore. I'm about to start my meeting."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Eden sneered.

He had never thought of buying the Lawrence Enterprise. In his heart, he did not really fancy such a company. However, after Micheal's reminder, he suddenly felt that it made sense.

Instead of being bullied by his Uncle Edward in the Swan Enterprise, it was better for him to find another way to improve his strength.

Without a doubt, the Lawrence Enterprise could be the first door to his new world.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a sinister smile.

He should not be blamed for being ruthless and merciless. Instead, the Lawrences should blame themselves for their own incompetence.

If he really purchased the Lawrence Enterprise, he would be doing them a great favor.

The Lawrences should be grateful to him.

With this thought in mind, Eden's phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the call unhurriedly. Today, he had an inexplicable sense of superiority. "Hello."

"Mr.Swan." A somewhat urgent voice came from the other end, "Many public platforms on the internet were hacked. The news about the Sanders targeting the Lawrence Enterprise is all up on the platforms now. No matter how hard we try to fix it, the posts can not be deleted. The number of viewers has started to soar, and the number of comments is also increasing at an alarming rate."

Eden's expression suddenly changed.

Chapter 136: Counterattack. The Eruption of the Public Opinions

For a moment, Eden could not comprehend Jeanne's counterattack.

He held his phone with a ferocious expression.

The person on the other side of the phone did not know if he heard it or not, but he said anxiously, "Mr. Swan?"

"I heard it!" Eden's tone was very cold.

He put down the phone and opened the website.

A few clicks and it came to the main page.

The headline at the top was – How could the Lawrence Enterprise survive if the Government deliberately targeted it?

The number of comments increased crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye.

He looked at the time when it was posted. It was less than 10 minutes, yet the number of comments had already exceeded 5000.

He gritted his teeth and picked up the phone again. "Get someone to fix it and delete the post immediately. We can't let the news become popular and we must restrict the net flow."

"Yes." The other side was respectful.

Eden fiercely hung up the phone and directly threw his phone on the office desk.

Jeanne Lawrence!

You're really not simple!

At the same moment, at Jeanne's side.

She was also sitting in front of her computer while she browsed through the internet.

She was calm as she looked at the continuous increase in views and comments.

Half an hour passed.

There were more than ten thousand comments and more than a hundred thousand views.

However, it was not enough.

Among them, the vast majority were her internet trolls. To really spread the news over the internet, they were still a little lacking.

Two hours.

There were 30,000 comments and over a million views.

Jeanne thought that it was about time.

She picked up the phone. "Amy, let the project team have a meeting in the conference room."

"Yes."

Jeanne stood up and walked towards the conference room.

The project team members were a little excited. Mandy said, "Director Lawrence, my troll army only contributed about 8,200 comments and an average of 20,000 views. As expected, the matter of the Lawrence Enterprise being targeted by the Sanders will be trending soon."

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"The number of comments and views are still exploding." Hans kept refreshing his phone with excitement.

At least their first step was successful.

It was not in vain for them to work overtime and stay up all night.

“Stage-by-stage victories come in stages after all. Until the last moment, no one knows who the final winner is. Everyone, please stay awake and be alert.” Jeanne appeared very calm about the current situation.

Everyone really admired the woman in front of them.

She could face setbacks calmly and be indifferent to her successes.

A strong psychological quality was definitely needed.

She said, “We should strike while the iron is still hot. Now, let's talk about our next step.”

“Yes.” Under her guidance, everyone instantly got back to work.

“Hans, remember the photos you took of our employees who were chased away by the police in the City Hall? Get all the 100 employees to share these photos on their personal social media platforms. There will definitely be some of them who are afraid of leaving evidence behind. These people's actions may even affect everyone else. You have to pay attention to your communication skills. Stand in their shoes and tell them about the Lawrence Enterprise's current predicament. At the same time, you have to give them a guarantee.”

“Okay, I understand.” Hans quickly nodded.

“Mandy, keep monitoring the flow of comments on the news. Once the trend is slowing down, report to me immediately.”

“Yes.”

“Forrest, come to my office. I need you to cooperate with me on something.”

“Yes.”

“Everyone, please be alert. Meeting adjourned.”

Jeanne brought Forrest back to her office.

She said to Forrest, “Help me record a video.”

Forrest was a little surprised.

“Since the matter has reached this stage, as the Lawrence Enterprise's person in charge, I will definitely need to appear in public. This is what the people are looking forward to the most. An official statement from the Lawrences will also force the Sanders to respond. The faster we do it, the less time they have to prepare themselves. So, we can't afford to waste time.”

“Okay, I understand.”

Forrest quickly took out his phone and started filming.

He really admired Jeanne.

He really admired this woman... She was so cold and calm, and she was so strategic.

At the same time, at the Swanhaven Bank.

Eden slammed his hands on the office desk.

He said angrily into the phone, "Are you all trash? Can't you fix it even until now? Your software has been hacked, and you don't even know it. How do you even run your business?"

"Mr. Swan, we've really met an expert this time. Our firewall has been upgraded and the security index is very high. Before the news was released, there was no warning at all. It was attacked suddenly. All of our technicians are working hard to fix it now. Please give us a little more time."

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Give them more time?

The news might explode through the entire Internet if he gives them more time.

He gritted his teeth. "Hurry Up!"

After he said that, he abruptly hung up the phone.

What a bunch of trash.

The Sanders were also trash.

He had just scolded the person in charge of the public platform, but in fact, he had called the Sanders' Internet Regulatory Department before he called the public platform. That group of people was also helpless against the sudden "paralysis" of the internet. Since the other party was the Sanders, he could only vent all his anger on another person.

His expression was extremely ugly.

At this moment, the phone suddenly rang again.

Eden fiercely picked it up. "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Swan, the Lawrences have spoken," the other party reported.

“What?”

“I'm sending you the video URL. It's a video of the Director of the Marketing Department, Jeanne Lawrence.”

“Send it to me!”

Eden threw his phone aside and opened the URL on his computer.

The page opened.

Jeanne's seductive face appeared on the big screen.

She was dressed in a professional suit and had a ponytail. It was obvious that she did not have many beauty filters on, but this woman was so beautiful that people would mistake her for a celebrity.

She did not smile and looked very formal.

She said in a clear voice, “I am Jeanne Lawrence, the director of the Marketing Department of the Lawrence Enterprise. I am responsible for the operation of Lawrence Enterprise's marketing. First of all, I am very sorry that because of some internal affairs within the Lawrence Enterprise, we have taken up such a large amount of public resources today. Please forgive me for causing so much inconvenience to many individuals or enterprises. Of course, I would also like to thank all the people who have paid attention to the Lawrence Enterprise. Due to your support, I have the courage to appear in front of the screen.”

Jeanne paused for a moment.

She slowly continued, “The Lawrence Enterprise is one of the twelve great family businesses in Harken. We have always relied on the traditional industries for our development. I have to admit that the situation is getting worse by the day, and it's not just the Lawrence Enterprise. Many of the once

glorious family businesses are also heading towards decline. The sudden bankruptcy of The Locke Enterprise a while ago was a wake-up call for all of these family businesses.”

Jeanne first summarized the situation of Lawrence Enterprise and other businesses like them. On one hand, she wanted to create a basis for what she was about to say. On the other hand, she wanted to find resonance with those businesses.

“In order to turn the situation around, the Lawrence Enterprise is working hard. We gathered all our strengths and discussed e-commerce cooperation with MUK Group. Here, I will be transparent. For this cooperation, the Lawrence Enterprise is putting everything we have on the line. We have spent all our manpower, finances, and investments on this project, hoping that this project will bring change to the company, all so that we won't be eliminated by modern times.”

Jeanne began to play the emotional card.

In public opinion, support will also side with the weak.

“However. The moment we invested everything, we received a fatal piece of news. The location of the Lawrence Enterprise's logistics warehouse conflicted with the amusement park planned by South Hampton City Administrative Office. Our logistics warehouse is completely surrounded by the amusement park. If the amusement park is to be built and open for business, it would be impossible for the logistics warehouse to operate normally. When I received this news, I didn't believe it. I didn't believe that without any foreshadowing, the Sanders would do something that would seriously damage our company. However, when I saw the blueprint of the amusement park with my own eyes, I had no choice but to believe that this was the truth.”

“The truth is that the Sander's plan for the amusement park has completely restricted the Lawrence Enterprise's development. We might even go down the same path as the Locke Enterprise did.” Jeanne said tactfully.

She did not directly point out that the Sanders are targeting them. Instead, she only let everyone know the impact that the Sanders' plan had on them.

Jeanne said, “I admit that I don't understand the Sander's plan. When the Lawrences tried to communicate with the person in charge of the Sanders, the other party rejected us on the grounds that

they are too busy with official business. Today, I've chosen to communicate with the Sanders through this video because we are truly helpless. We have no way to complain about our situation through normal pathways, so we can only use the public's resources and hope that we can get ourselves another chance."

Jeanne said it in a very humble manner.

Her goal was to arouse the sympathy of the masses.

"The Lawrence Enterprise was established almost a hundred years ago. Today, we have over 10,000 employees. If the Lawrences go bankrupt, how should we ensure the survival of over 10,000 employees and their families? The Sanders promised to protect the whole of Harken. How will you protect the 10,000 employees of the Lawrences, so that they can survive the imminent crisis of unemployment?" Jeanne said with great emotion, "On behalf of all the employees of the Lawrence Enterprise, I hope that the Sanders can give us an explanation."

After she finished speaking, the video ended.

The content of the video was spreading like wildfire.

There were a lot of comments.

"Oh my God, I think the Sanders are too despicable. They completely disregarded the interests of the company. They're too arbitrary!"

"I have a friend who works at the Lawrence Enterprise. Now, the Lawrences are really panicking internally. It's said that everyone may face unemployment!"

"I saw the posts of the Lawrence Enterprise's employees on Facebook. They went to the City Hall to demand an explanation but were violently suppressed by force!"

"This is too much. This lousy operation by Sanders is too disgusting!"

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“The Sanders can not abuse their power...”

The news continued to blow up. It was completely out of control.

Now, the Internet was unanimously requesting a positive response from the Sanders and it was causing a commotion.

At Swanhaven Bank.

Eden received a call from Melody Sanders.

Melody flew into a rage. “Eden, I asked you to stir up some trouble. You caused such an incident and put me on the spot. Is this what your ability can bring to the table?”

“I don't want this to happen either. I've prepared everything well, but the incompetence of your Internet Regulatory Department has forced the news to explode. What can I do?”

“So it's my fault, then?” Melody sneered.

Eden held back his temper.

For a moment, the two of them were silent.

In the end, Eden gave in. “Give me some time. I'll think of a way to deal with it.”

Melody also endured it. At this juncture, internal strife would only make things worse.

She said, “Don't embarrass me.”

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Eden's expression was extremely ferocious at this moment.

He took a glance at the incoming call and picked it up. "Micheal."

"Melody Sanders called you?"

"She gave me a bunch of curses," Eden said bluntly.

"You have to understand her position."

"I know. It's just that her attitude makes me feel that what I did for her is worthless."

"Don't think of it that way. She's just angry right now."

Eden did not say anything.

He was really unhappy.

"Now think about how to solve the problem," Micheal reminded him.

In the end, Micheal was calmer than everyone else.

"For the time being, my mind is blank." Eden suppressed his emotions. "Melody Sanders just argued with me, so all my ideas went out the window."

"I've thought of a way," Micheal said straightforwardly.

Eden was surprised. "What?"

"Since Jeanne asked the Sanders to respond, we will respond to her."

"What do you mean?"

"The Sanders have indeed overlooked the entire plan of the amusement park. It's wrong, but a mistake like this is not worth mentioning."

Eden blinked.

He instantly understood Micheal's reminder.

"Don't interfere with the following matters for the time being. I will ask Melody to arrange for the person in charge to respond," Micheal said, "Adjust yourself. When you encounter difficulties in any matter, the biggest taboo is to have yourself falling apart."

"Okay." Eden nodded and said sincerely at that moment, "Micheal, thank you."

"There's no need for nonsense like this between friends."

Eden was touched.

He did not expect Micheal to be so loyal.

Chapter 138: Reversal. The Struggle to Death

Micheal hung up the phone.

His expression was cold.

Eden, as expected, was still lacking.

He picked up the phone and dialed again. "Melody."

"Eden is going to kill me someday."

"At the moment, he's the best person we can use in the business world. Don't touch him for the time being."

"I know, I just..." Melody Sanders was so angry that she could not speak.

"Don't worry, I have an idea," Micheal said.

"What idea?"

Micheal told Melody his idea.

Melody Sanders calmed down a little. "Okay, I will make the arrangements."

"Okay."

"Micheal, let me tell you the truth. Eden is really incomparable to you. No wonder my father placed you in such an important position."

"It's my honor to work for him."

"It's a pity that we don't have any feelings for each other. Otherwise, compared to Edward, you might be more suitable for our family."

"No, don't look down on Fourth Master Swan. His ability is beyond our imagination."

"How do you know?" Melody Sanders was surprised.

Micheal was clearly around the same age as her, but for someone in his twenties, she always felt that he was able to see through everything.

"I guessed." Micheal chuckled. "After all, the Swan Enterprise is so big. How easy can it be for Fourth Master Swan to control everything in such a short time?"

"That's true." Melody Sanders nodded.

"If Fourth Master Swan can really become a part of the Sanders, not only will you be able to stabilize your position, but you will also have one less threat."

"This is the reason why my father insisted that I marry Edward."

"Alright, let's not talk anymore. You go ahead and arrange things first. We can't let the news continue to spread like this. The longer it takes, the more disadvantageous it will be for the Sanders."

"Okay."

Melody Sanders quickly hung up the phone.

Micheal also put down his phone.

His eyes narrowed.

Jeanne Lawrence... was indeed a threat.

The video of Jeanne's speech went viral on the internet.

The popularity did not decrease.

4 pm in the afternoon.

The Sanders' South Hampton City Administrative Hall held a live reception.

While all the news media platforms avoided the Lawrence Enterprise, the administrative hall was crowded with them.

The scene was packed with the media and it appeared to be very lively.

At this moment, Jeanne was also sitting in her office, watching the situation at the scene.

Currently, the spokesperson of the government had yet to arrive, but they had already started the live broadcast on the Internet.

Jeanne was still very calm.

Forrest sat opposite her. He was initially extremely nervous. After all, no one knew what the Sanders would say. Furthermore, the live broadcast was all over the internet. It was obvious that the Sanders had a plan in mind. Everyone would be afraid of something happening, but when he saw Director Lawrence's expression, he became calm.

He had a feeling that everything was within her expectations.

She expected the Sanders to respond. She was only waiting for their moves. Then, she would counter their moves and finally give them a fatal blow.

Ten minutes.

The spokesperson of the Executive Office, Tiffany Larson, personally responded. She was also the main person in charge of the project.

After a lengthy greeting, she stated the main point, "Regarding the Lawrence Enterprise's allegations about the planning of the amusement park, I admit our mistake. We have indeed brought losses to the Lawrence Enterprise due to our lack of consideration. This is my responsibility. I will not push the blame. In front of the entire country's people, I will express my apologies to the Lawrence Enterprise."

The sudden words caused an uproar at the scene.

However, since it was not a question-and-answer session, the reporters below did not dare to stir up trouble.

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"Before I come up with a compensation plan for the Lawrence Enterprise, I will first explain to everyone why we have developed the amusement park project. As we all know, Harken is a rapidly developing country. From agriculture to entertainment and internet industries, all of them are bearing fruit. Taking advantage of the current development environment, we are also planning more projects that can boost the national economy, and the construction of a global amusement park is one of them. I hereby declare that this project is not a spur-of-the-moment initiative. It has already been planned for three years. This is one of our planning documents, and it was signed three years ago today."

As she spoke, she handed a copy of the document to the reporter's representative at the scene.

Tiffany Larson continued to speak, "It's just that the plan in the plan has not been made public for the time being. When we confirmed the implementation of the plan, in fact, it was also before the construction of Lawrence Enterprise's logistics warehouse. I admit that our negligence lies in that we only focused on the planning and construction of the amusement park, and neglected to pay attention to the development of other industries. This resulted in the Lawrence Enterprise mistakenly choosing the location of the logistics warehouse in our planned area."

Obviously, in the Sanders' official statement, they wanted to erase the fact that they are targeting the Lawrences.

It was only carelessness that led to this misunderstanding.

At the very least, the general public would not feel that the Sanders were abusing their power.

“We are also very sorry for the losses caused to the Lawrence Enterprise, but looking at the bigger picture, the economic benefits that the construction of the amusement project will bring to South Hampton City are far greater than the construction of the logistics warehouse of the Lawrence Enterprise. If we stop the development of the project now, the preliminary estimate of the financial loss will be five billion. We will also lose the potential economic benefits it can bring, which are tens of billions. This logistics warehouse of the Lawrence Enterprise can not be compared to the economic benefit the amusement park will bring. After weighing it, we decided to continue the construction of the amusement park project, and at the same time, help the Lawrence Enterprise to tide over its current corporate difficulties.”

So.

This was the Sanders' way of saying things.

They admitted their mistakes, but they would not undo their mistakes. However, they could try their best to make up for their mistakes.

In the eyes of the outside world, it was very sincere, and there was no contradiction.

This statement instantly turned the Sanders' passive situation around.

Jeanne looked at the news coldly.

She felt that she had watched enough.

Jeanne could already figure out what kind of compensation plans they would provide.

They would most likely cooperate with the Lawrence Enterprise to find new land and make a new plan. They would also reduce the tax revenue from the Lawrence Enterprise by one percentage point, at the same time providing more business loans to them, and so on.

This was the usual method used by the authorities. They would let you think that you had gotten a great deal.

In reality.

When it comes to choosing a new location, there would then be many unexpected incidents.

For example, there would be no suitable location. Even if there was a reasonable location, there would be many households or buildings there which would be difficult to demolish.

Jeanne could already foresee a large number of problems in their compensation plans.

And at that time, even if the Lawrences try to make another statement, the Sanders will have ten thousand excuses. They will say that the Sanders have actively cooperated and tried their best. They did not expect such a sudden accident. Harken is a humane and civilized country. When it comes to demolition, they can only use reason to convince people and not be forceful...

In the worst-case scenario, they can just apologize to the Lawrences a few more times in the media. They will not suffer even one bit by doing that.

The most important thing was that a piece of news would be popular for at most a week, or at most a month. The more people watched, the more numb they would become. It would gradually become a piece of history and no one would care about it.

"Director Lawrence." Forrest looked at Jeanne's sudden silence and called out to her.

Others might be convinced by the Sander's official statement, but those who truly knew the urgency of this project would not.

Right now, the government was deliberately stabilizing the situation. In reality, time is sometimes the biggest weapon of destruction for an enterprise.

Once they missed the best time, opportunities would slip through their fingers.

“What do we do now?” Forrest asked.

Although they knew that the Sanders was doing this on purpose, they did not know how to deal with it either.

After all, the Sanders had already said so much. If the Lawrences were to be more aggressive, it would seem that they did not understand the bigger picture.

Jeanne said, “When the Executive Office's press conference is over, we will issue a statement.”

“What do we say?”

“Thank you for the Sander's support. We completely trust that the Sanders can help the Lawrence Enterprise through the difficult times. At the same time, we will fully cooperate with the construction of the amusement park project by the South Hampton City Administration Office.”

Forrest really did not think that Director Lawrence was someone who would compromise so easily.

He also did not believe his own ears.

Jeanne smiled. “Since they are standing on the side of benevolence and righteousness, so we will go along with them.”

Forrest still... could not understand.

“This way, we'll be able to tear down their platform and make them... have no way out.”

“...” Forrest was shocked. After a long while, he asked, “Director Lawrence has a new strategy already?”

Jeanne did not answer.

Her smile was very obvious.

Forrest simply could not describe his emotions and admiration.

He just could not understand.

How much energy could Director Lawrence contain in her slender body?

Everyone was just struggling to their deaths in front of her.

Chapter 139: Finn Personally Examined Monica

After the Sanders administrative office made an official statement.

The impact of the news was obviously much weaker. The amount of attention started to decrease, and the popularity of the news slowly declined.

Jeanne watched coldly as the news gradually became less popular.

About an hour later.

Jeanne had Forrest record a video for her.

Then, she sent it out.

In the video, Jeanne was smiling, “To the Administrative Office, thank you for your attention and support to the Lawrence Enterprise. We fully trust the Sanders and the administrative office to help the Lawrence Enterprise tide over this crisis. We will also actively work hard to find a better solution to minimize the losses of both the administrative office and the Lawrence Enterprise. Finally, I fully support the Sanders' plan for the amusement park project from the perspective of the national economy.”

A few short sentences.

It ignited the news that had been cooling down.

There were many comments below.

“The Lawrence Enterprise is so understanding.”

“They quit while they can. The Lawrence Enterprise is quite smart.”

“I hope to see the administrative office help the Lawrence Enterprise.”

“Am I the only one who likes Jeanne? What's surprising is that I'm a woman myself.”

There were a lot of comments below this comment.

“No, you're not the only one.”

“I've been looking at her face the entire time. What's surprising is that my gender is the same as yours.”

Just like that, the tension in the news eased up.

From the initial political and business conflicts, it seemed to have turned into entertainment gossip at this moment.

#Jeanne's looks are too shocking# had even become a hot comment on this news.

Monica sat in the waiting room of the hospital, flipping through today's trending news.

When she saw the video that Jeanne had just posted, she was a little angry.

She could not help but swear.

Jeanne compromised just like that?

Those lackeys of the Sanders had casually said a few nice words, and Jeanne believed them?

When she saw Jeanne's first video of her retaliating head-on today, her blood was boiling. She was certain that Jeanne would definitely make a difference in this matter, and she would definitely amaze the world. It would be best if that b*stard Eden was regretful that he had lost a treasure and married a b*tch.

However, she never expected Jeanne to suddenly express her goodwill.

This was too big of a reversal!

Although the Sanders were in power, and it was common sense to not fight with officials, this was too f**king fast. It was too obvious!

Jeanne, what's wrong with you?

She had this uneasiness in her chest as if she had just taken a dump and suddenly retracted it. It was simply too unpleasant!

No matter how she thought about it, with Jeanne's personality, she would definitely choose to fight head-on, and it was impossible for her to give in so easily.

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Was it...

Was she being threatened?

At the thought of this, Monica became agitated.

She quickly picked up the phone and dialed.

The call went through. "Monica?"

"Are you under house arrest by your father? Forced? Threatened?" Monica was extremely distressed.

Jeanne smiled.

She said, "I'm fine. I'm at work."

"Don't be afraid. If your father really uses violence on you, tell me. I'll find someone to save you!"

"No." Jeanne slightly raised her voice.

"Then why did you suddenly compromise?" Monica's face was full of displeasure.

Jeanne already knew why Monica called.

She knew Monica too well.

Monica could not bear to see her suffer. She even wished that Jeanne could stand at the top and slap everyone in the face.

Sometimes, Jeanne would really be moved by this woman.

After all, in this world, there were not many people who would treat her so unconditionally.

She said, "Monica, do you know what a diversion is?"

"Huh?"

"It means that I have other plans," Jeanne said with a smile.

"So you didn't compromise just like that?"

"Of course."

"I knew it. My Jeannie has a domineering temperament! She won't just swallow whatever you throw at her."

Jeanne was amused. "I can't talk anymore. I'm getting busy."

"Okay." Monica took it as reassurance and stopped nagging, "I'm going for a check-up."

"Check-up? What check-up?" Jeanne was stunned.

"Oh, I'm going for a breast check-up. My chest is always tingling nowadays."

"Is it serious?"

"It shouldn't be serious. We'll know after the check-up."

"Is Dr. Jones accompanying you?" Jeanne asked.

"How is that possible?" Monica raised her voice. "He's not that kind. I came alone. I was afraid that my parents would be worried, so I didn't call them."

"After the check-up, no matter what happens, just send me a message."

"Okay," Monica said nonchalantly. "Go do your thing. I'm hanging up."

Chapter 140: Finn Personally Examined Monica

"Okay."

Jeanne hung up the phone, still feeling a little uneasy.

She thought for a moment and made a call.

The call went through. "Ms. Lawrence."

"Dr. Jones, do you know that Monica is having a breast examination at the hospital?"

Finn was sitting in his office sorting out some of his medical advice materials. When he heard what Jeanne said, his hands paused and he replied, "I didn't know."

"She's doing a checkup by herself right now. I can't leave since I have something to do. I'm worried that if something happens, that silly girl will be alone..."

"It should be fine," Finn said straightforwardly. "It's just normal hyperplasia of the mammary glands. Just follow the doctor's instructions and prevent it from happening."

"Are you sure?" Jeanne asked.

Finn pursed his lips.

"If you're not sure, I hope you can go and take a look."

Finn replied, "Okay."

"Thank you."

Jeanne actually knew that there was some conflict between Finn and Monica. She was not trying to set them up, but she really felt that Monica and Micheal were not suitable for each other. Micheal... placed himself in the Sanders' political arena, and his family was in a high position. Micheal was definitely not a simple man.

Monica would be more suitable for a simpler environment.

Even so...

When it comes to matters of the heart, it is never up to others.

Therefore, the biggest reason she asked Finn to visit Monica was that she was really a little worried about that woman.

Monica looked carefree and heartless, but if something really happened, she might choose to bear it herself.

"Director Lawrence." Amy knocked on the door and entered.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

“The General Manager wants you to go to the meeting now.”

Jeanne's eyes twitched, and her face was a little cold.

Alexander really only knew how to drag her down.

The hospital.

The Breast Department.

Monica put down the phone.

At that moment, the hospital staff came forward respectfully. “Ms.Cardellini, it's your turn to have your checkup.”

Monica nodded and followed the medical staff to the doctor's clinic.

She actually did not want to come today.

She was young, so how could she have cancer? However, who knew that she would be so bothered when she went to work today? Finn's words kept lingering in her ears. She would think of it no matter what she did. Even when she looked at Jeanne's news, Finn's voice would also appear.

What if, what if...

People would always be afraid of what-ifs.

She was the same.

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So in the end, she still came to the hospital alone.

Since she did not make an appointment in advance, she waited in the hospital for a while.

At this moment, she walked into the doctor's office.

She was inexplicably... very nervous.

The doctor was a female doctor in her forties. Her attitude was very friendly. After all, she used the VIP channel, so the fees were naturally much more expensive than normal outpatient clinics.

She sat in front of the doctor.

The doctor asked about her condition.

Monica answered them one by one.

After the doctor recorded her answer, she said, "Ms. Cardellini, lie on the bed. I'll help you check."

"Okay."

Monica lay on the examination bed behind the doctor's outpatient clinic.

She laid down, lifted her shirt, and undid her bra.

The doctor did the examination for a while.

Monica felt a little awkward and nervous.

After all, she was still a virgin. Although she was a female doctor, she still felt a little embarrassed to be examined like this.

What made her nervous was... she would not really be sick, right?

She looked at the doctor's serious expression.

After a long while.

The doctor finished the examination and let her get up from the bed.

"How is it?" Monica asked.

Her heart was racing.

"It should not be a big problem. But for the sake of being conservative, I suggest that we go for a doppler ultrasound and see how the breast hyperplasia is," the doctor suggested.

"Okay."

"I'll get the nurse to take you for a doppler ultrasound."

"Okay."

Monica followed the nurse out.

She was still a little nervous.

She had just left when Finn walked into the doctor's office.

Monica did not see Finn, even though Finn had seen her leave.

“How is Monica?” Finn asked.

“Dr. Jones?” The breast doctor was surprised. Why did he suddenly ask her about the patient's condition?

The other nurse next to the breast doctor quickly said, “Ms. Cardellini is Dr. Jones' wife.”

Finn pursed his lips.

Monica would occasionally accompany her father for a physical examination, so everyone in the cardiology department knew about Monica. It was normal for the news to spread naturally.

After all, being a doctor was still an ordinary profession. The Cardellinis were one of the top five companies among the twelve families in South Hampton City. Since Finn married a Cardellini, it was natural for people to gossip about them.