

CEOs Baby 231

Chapter 231: Jeanne Is Drunk

A week later, the Lawrences' logistics warehouse case was closed.

Adrian colluded with Tenda to use the dual contract for personal gains. The circumstances were serious, but given their good attitude toward admitting mistakes, Adrian was sentenced to nine years in prison, Tenda was sentenced to seven years in prison, and Lunetta was sentenced to five years in prison.

Within a week, the Lawrence Enterprise re-appointed a chief engineer of the engineering department and tendered for a new contractor.

The logistics warehouse project of the Lawrence Enterprise regained its peace.

Jeanne sat in the office of the director of the marketing department. After she finished processing some official documents, she looked at the time and prepared to get off work.

Kingsley was leaving tomorrow.

Jeanne was going to give him a farewell tonight.

She called Monica.

Monica was flattered when she received Jeanne's call. She said in a strange tone, "Sister Jeanne, why are you thinking of me?"

Jeanne smiled and asked, "Didn't you want to have dinner with Kingsley? I'll fulfill your wish tonight."

"Oh-ho. Do you think I'm so free? I have a schedule too, so I'm not free tonight," Monica refused flatly.

"What are you doing tonight?"

"It's my dad." Monica was a little speechless, but she also seemed to be helpless, "My dad is going to turn 50 the day after tomorrow. There are so many things to be done for the birthday party, and I've been so busy these past few days. Tonight, I still have to go and finalize the details for him. If I don't go, he'll break my legs."

"Then you should get busy with his matter first." Jeanne did not insist.

"By the way, will there be a chance for me to have a meal with Kingsley next time?"

"It's hard to say." Jeanne said straightforwardly.

After Kingsley left this time, who knew when he would come back?

"What's your relationship with Kingsley? Why is he so good to you? Could it really be—" Monica's heart was beating non-stop. She was afraid that they had that kind of relationship.

"It's not," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

"That's good. Fourth Master still has a chance then." Monica was relieved.

To her, the official match was still Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne.

It was unshakable.

Even if Kingsley was rich and handsome, she would not change her mind.

"Monica, it's impossible between Fourth Master Swan and me. Don't think too much about it." Jeanne did not want to break Monica's heart.

“Why is it impossible? Isn't it obvious that Fourth Master Swan likes you?” Monica was agitated.

'It's not that it isn't obvious.

'It's just... impossible.'

“That's enough. Spend some time looking after yourself instead. I don't know how a person with a messed-up marriage can have the face to interfere in other people's relationships,” Jeanne deliberately mocked Monica.

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Monica was obviously angry. “My marriage isn't messed-up, okay?! It's clear that it's just a marriage of convenience. I'll divorce Finn and throw myself into Micheal's arms at most this or next month. I'm going to be happy soon!”

As she spoke, she was a little excited.

“You really like Micheal?”

“I do.”

“You're not doing it to—”

“No!” Monica was resolute. “Finn and I are in the past.”

“I won't say much about your relationship. After all, no one knows who you truly like other than yourself. However, Monica, let me remind you again that Micheal isn't as simple as you think. People in politics aren't that simple.”

“Could it be that people in politics don't get married anymore?” Monica asked.

'Alright, you win,' Jeanne thought.

“Don't worry, my relationship with Micheal is real. I really like Micheal too. I won't let myself be wronged.” Monica knew that Jeanne was doing this for her own good, but when it came to relationships, she knew her feelings.

She and Finn would never be happy for the rest of their lives!

“It's fine as long as you know who you like. Let's chat again next time.”

“Okay.”

Jeanne hung up the phone.

She looked at the time. There were still a few minutes left before work ended, so she took a cigarette and started smoking.

Jeanne was given three months.

Half of that time had passed.

She stood up and walked toward her French window. She looked at the tall buildings in the city and on the streets.

At the end of the day, did she have feelings for this city?!

Suddenly, the image of a person appeared in her mind.

She pursed her lips.

Fourth Master Swan should not disturb her life.

She diverted her thoughts and picked up the phone to make a call. "Miles, have you picked up George?"

"Yes, I've just arrived at the Lawrence Enterprise."

"Okay, I'll be right down."

"Okay."

Jeanne hung up the phone and called Kingsley. "I'm coming to pick you up from the enterprise now. You should get ready."

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"Okay."

Jeanne hung up the phone and picked up her bag to get off work.

As she got off work, she dialed again, "Godfather, I'll see you at Chez Jeanne in a while. I'll go pick up Kingsley now."

"Okay, I'll go over right away," West quickly said, "Have you booked a private room?"

"Yes. You can just say my name."

"Okay."

Jeanne put down her phone and sat in the car parked at the door.

Miles drove to the hotel.

George asked, "Is Kingsley leaving tomorrow?"

"Are you sad?" Jeanne asked.

George shook his head.

Jeanne said, "Don't worry, we'll be able to leave soon."

"Okay." George smiled obediently.

Jeanne smiled as well.

She turned her head to look at the streets of South Hampton City.

It seemed that George did not like this place.

The car arrived at the hotel.

Kingsley opened the car door and got into the car.

The car drove toward Chez Jeanne again.

"Do you still need me to find some manpower for you?" Kingsley suddenly asked.

Jeanne shook her head. "That's not necessary."

"I'll be leaving early tomorrow morning," Kingsley said and asked George, "Do you want to leave with me?"

"No," George refused flatly.

Kingsley was obviously a little hurt.

George said, "I'm afraid that if I leave, Fourth Master Swan would take Mom away."

"..." Jeanne was a little speechless.

Kingsley smiled. "Then watch over your mom so that she won't get taken away. I'll leave it to you."

"Okay." George agreed immediately.

Jeanne rolled her eyes.

'Am I so untrustworthy?!'

Kingsley and George chatted until they reached Chez Jeanne.

Everyone got out of the car. The moment Kingsley saw the name of the restaurant, he casually said, "The Swans' business."

"..." Jeanne turned to look at Kingsley.

She did not know.

Nonetheless, Kingsley had never been to South Hampton City before. How did he know so much about the businesses in South Hampton City?!

“Why don't we go somewhere else?” Jeanne asked bluntly.

She knew very well that Kingsley hated the Swans very much.

Kingsley rejected her, “No thanks. I heard that this restaurant has the best home-cooked food in South Hampton City. I can taste them now.” He walked in with big strides.

Jeanne sometimes did not know what Kingsley's standpoint was.

The group of people walked into the private room.

West was already waiting in the private room. When he saw Kingsley, he quickly went forward with enthusiasm. “Mr. Thorn, you came to South Hampton City.”

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“It's all because someone made me worried.” Kingsley glanced at Jeanne.

“Jeannie is capable enough,” West spoke up for Jeanne, “The case has implicated the Sanders of South Hampton City. Jeannie's amazing to have been able to retreat unscathed.”

Kingsley smiled. “That's true.”

Jeanne glanced at Kingsley.

Kingsley rarely praised her.

She had always felt that Kingsley had a prejudice against her.

As such, she was flattered at this moment.

“Sit down and eat. The food here is really good. I've been here a few times,” West said.

Kingsley nodded.

The group sat down.

A table full of food was served.

During the meal, West ordered some wine.

Kingsley and West drank.

Jeanne said, “I want to drink some.”

Kingsley looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne said bluntly, “I haven't drunk in a long time.”

“Weren't you drunk the last time?” Kingsley raised his eyebrow.

The last time was with Fourth Master Swan.

Jeanne was unhappy. “It's been a long time since the last time.”

“Look how alcoholic you are! Who did you take after?” Kingsley was helpless. He picked up a bottle of red wine and prepared to pour it for her.

"I want white wine," Jeanne refused.

"..." Kingsley looked at her.

"Red wine is meaningless," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

"You can't hold your liquor well."

"But I like it."

"You're as stubborn as your mother." Kingsley was speechless.

In the end, he got the waiter to bring Jeanne a local white wine.

The waiter poured Jeanne some.

Jeanne took a sip.

It was spicy, but it was very refreshing.

She drank a lot.

Kingsley also let Jeanne be.

In fact, Jeanne could only let her guard down and drink in front of Kingsley.

The last time she drank with Fourth Master Swan and the others did not count.

She admitted that she drank a little too much that night, but it was not to the extent of being completely drunk.

Moreover, it was not satisfying.

It was not satisfying at all.

“Have some food.” Kingsley took some food for Jeanne.

He took some pork ribs for her. They were famous in this city

Jeanne looked at the ribs then at Kingsley.

In actuality, Kingsley treated her very well.

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It was just that Kingsley was occasionally strict.

“Mm.” Jeanne ate the pork rib and chewed it.

It was oily but not greasy. It was delicious.

“Your mother also liked to eat pork ribs,” Kingsley suddenly said.

Jeanne paused.

Her memory of her mom had become somewhat blurry.

She only knew that her mom was amazing.

Her mom was good at everything.

She did not care about what Jeanne did. There was even a time when Jeanne did not want to go to school. Her mom said that she could do anything she wanted.

Her mom would always pat her little head and tell her, "Jeannie, as long as I'm here, you can do anything you want, and I'll always have your back!"

Jeanne always felt that her mom was different from other moms.

Other moms always forced their children to learn this and that, but her mom only let her play.

Once, Jeanne questioned her mother because her teacher said that she would become a useless child if she continued like this.

Despite that, her mom told her, "Jeannie, you can crush a lot of people with just a little effort, but I don't want you to be like that."

For many years, Jeanne did not know what her mother meant by that.

It was not until she met Kingsley that she found out.

It turned out that her IQ was surprisingly high!

Her eyes moved slightly.

At this moment, Jeanne's eyes were a little red.

Jeanne suddenly remembered that when her mother died, she was badly mutilated. It was really bad. Jeanne almost could not recognize that the person lying there was the woman who had always been

energetic in front of her. She no longer remembered how hard it was for her back then, and she did not want to remember it.

She silently drank the white wine.

It was too much for her to finish.

Even so, Kingsley did not try to persuade her.

He could probably feel her pain.

In actuality, he also could not forget... the death of Jeanne's mom.

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Otherwise, he would not have let Jeanne come back.

At this point, he began to doubt if letting her come back was the right choice!

During the meal, it was a little quiet.

George had always been quiet. At this moment, he could not help but tug at the corner of Kingsley's shirt. "Is my mom unhappy?"

Kingsley patted George's head. "Everyone has something they're unhappy about. You'll know when you grow up."

"Is she unhappy because we don't allow her to be with Fourth Master Swan?" George continued to ask.

"No!" Kingsley denied.

“Fourth Master Swan is actually not bad...”

“George.” Kingsley covered George's small mouth. “You can't compromise so quickly.”

George blinked and looked at Kingsley in a daze.

“Did you hear me?” Kingsley threatened.

George nodded.

Kingsley let go of him and whispered in his ear, “Your mom can only be ours. Other men can't peep at her, so you have to keep a close eye on her. Let me know if anything happens.”

Before returning to South Hampton City, this was also what Kingsley had told him.

George thought for a moment and nodded.

Kingsley patted George's head, “Be good and eat more. Look at how thin you are.”

George ate his meal obediently.

After the meal, it was late at night.

Jeanne had knocked herself out from drinking.

Kingsley was not surprised. Once Jeanne indulged in drinking, this would happen.

He carried Jeanne in his arms, and the others left with him.

They had just walked out of the private room when they saw Edward walking over with Nox.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed.

It was obvious that Edward had not come with good intentions!

Chapter 234: Fourth Master Swan Was Teased by Jeanne

In the dining room, two rows of people were confronting each other.

Edward was staring intently at Jeanne, who was being carried by Kingsley.

Jeanne's face was rosy and she was nestled in Kingsley's embrace. She was leaning against his chest, and they looked very intimate.

Nox could feel Edward's anger.

Even though Edward was still expressionless, Nox could feel his imposing manner.

Kingsley glanced at Edward.

He just looked at Edward and walked past him while carrying Jeanne.

Edward pursed his lips.

Next, he reached out and grabbed Jeanne's hand on Kingsley's arm.

He did it with force.

Kingsley stopped for a moment.

At this moment, Kingsley gave Miles a look.

Miles suddenly kicked.

It was an accurate and ruthless kick at Fourth Master Swan's arm.

Nox was quick to react. He used his leg to block it fiercely.

As such, Miles kicked Nox's leg instead.

At that moment, Nox had a feeling that Fourth Master Swan might not even let go of Jeanne's hand even if his arm was broken.

Just like that, Nox and Miles started to fight.

There were punches and kicks, and the fight was very fierce.

At this moment, West hurriedly shielded George behind him and moved a little further away.

The commotion in the restaurant was very big.

Even so, none of the staff dared to go forward.

"Let go!" Kingsley said coldly.

Edward looked at Kingsley. "I won't let go."

Kingsley's face darkened.

He hugged Jeanne tightly and planned to fight with Fourth Master Swan.

At this moment, Jeanne suddenly opened her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Fourth Master Swan in front of her.

Her eyes moved.

Before Kingsley made a move, Jeanne suddenly stretched out her hand and used her other hand to touch Fourth Master Swan's face.

Fourth Master Swan was stunned.

Kingsley was also dumbfounded.

Jeanne held Fourth Master Swan's face. Her fingers even moved closer to his lips. It seemed like she was teasing him...

Fourth Master Swan looked down to watch Jeanne's actions.

Kingsley also watched.

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Jeanne touched Edward's lips for a long time. After a long time, she said, "They look so cold and hard. Why do they feel so soft?"

"..." Fourth Master Swan's eyes moved slightly.

At this moment, Nox, who was fighting at the side, felt that it was interesting. Therefore, when Miles approached again, he gestured for Miles to pause and look over there.

Miles took a look and also felt that... it was quite a novel scene.

Hence, the two people who were fighting suddenly became quiet and looked over there in unison.

Jeanne's fingers left Edward's lips but did not leave his body. Instead, she moved her fingers down and touched his Adam's apple. She could feel it moving up and down.

She seemed to find it very funny and even used her finger to poke it gently.

After that, she also poked Edward's chest.

Edward obviously could not hold it in any longer.

"How can your figure be so good?" Jeanne touched and even pinched his chest.

Nox wanted to burst out laughing.

'Is Fourth Master Swan being teased?!

'Oh my god.'

'If she continues to touch him like that, I'm afraid that his hand would be crippled tonight.'

Nox just stared wide-eyed at the scene of Jeanne teasing Fourth Master Swan in front of everyone. He watched with relish.

However, Kingsley suddenly carried Jeanne a few steps further away at this time.

It was as if he suddenly reacted, and his expression was extremely ugly.

The touch on Jeanne's hand disappeared, and she was a little dissatisfied. "Kingsley, I haven't f*cking had a man for a long time. I want one too!"

"..." Kingsley was about to explode with anger.

He carried Jeanne and left directly.

It was obvious that Jeanne was twisting in his arms as if she was protesting.

As for the man who was teased, he was suddenly frozen, and he could only watch as Jeanne was carried away.

Once Kingsley and Jeanne left, Miles naturally followed quickly. West hurriedly carried George and chased after them.

After that, only Edward and Nox were left.

Nox looked in the direction that the group of people had left and turned around to look at Edward. "Ms. Lawrence seems to be dissatisfied. Fourth Master Swan, have you not satisfied her—"

Edward gave him a look.

Nox shrugged.

He pretended that he did not say anything.

Edward turned around and left as well.

He had come on purpose after he heard that Jeanne was dining here. Now that she had left, of course, he would also leave.

Nox accompanied Edward back to the car.

Their journey back was silent.

They arrived at the Swans' compound.

Edward got out of the car.

Nox could not help but say, "Fourth Master Swan, take it easy tonight. Don't cripple your hand!"

Chapter 235: Fourth Master Swan Was Teased by Jeanne

Edward glanced at Nox and left.

Nox asked the driver to send him back.

He leaned against the back seat leisurely.

'Aren't all women the same?!' Nox could not understand.

'It doesn't matter who you sleep with.

'Why is he torturing himself?

'He should be like me. Tonight, I'll find any girl available to play with me.'

Nox took out his phone and looked through his contact list.

He randomly clicked on one. "Are you free?"

"Eldest Young Master Winter, how can I not be free since you called?"

"Come to my house."

"I'll leave immediately."

"Wash yourself clean first."

"Yes, sir!" The person on the other end was extremely excited.

Nox hung up the phone casually, and a smile appeared on his face.

He felt that he was more carefree than Fourth Master Swan and Finn!

Those two were just too stubborn.

Nox arrived at his apartment.

He went back to his room and took a shower. He put on a bathrobe and waited in the living room.

As soon as he sat on the sofa, he saw Shelly appear at the door with her backpack on her back.

Nox's expression changed.

He had not seen Shelly for the past few days. He had forgotten that the girl was still staying at his place.

When he thought about how he was almost scared out of his wits by Shelly the last time, his face turned even uglier.

He suddenly felt that everyone was annoying him today!

One was Kingsley, and the other was Shelly.

'F*ck.'

Shelly looked at Nox and saw the look on his face. She knew he must have invited a chick back to accompany him to bed tonight.

Without even thinking, she turned around and left again.

The door was slammed shut.

Nox's eyes were bulging.

Was Shelly throwing a tantrum at him?!

He was not even angry. Why was she so mad?!

Shelly walked out of the house, got into the elevator, and went to the neighborhood.

She guessed that it would take at most two hours.

As such, she would only go back after they were done.

Anyway, Nox would not let a woman stay at home for the night.

As Shelly thought so, the elevator opened. The moment she walked out, she saw a woman with heavy makeup rush into the elevator.

Shelly grabbed the woman.

The woman was stunned.

“Did Nox ask you to come?”

The woman was even more surprised.

“I’m Nox’s sister.” Shelly grabbed her and refused to let go.

She even dragged the woman out.

The woman was a little unhappy, but when she heard that Shelly was Nox’s sister, she did not dare to refuse.

“Answer a few questions, and I’ll let you go,” Shelly said straightforwardly.

The woman looked at the school uniform of South Hampton City High School on Shelly and was a little unhappy.

Shelly was only a high school student, yet she was so arrogant.

Given how Nox was so arrogant, his sister probably would not be any better.

The woman quickly smiled apologetically. “Go ahead.”

“Is it fun to have sex?”

“What?” The woman's eyes were wide open.

'Are all high school students nowadays so... unrestrained?!'

The woman was not that old. She was only in her twenties and had never gone to high school. However, were high school students not supposed to be obsessed with studying?! How would they have the time to think about such nonsense?!

“I'm asking you—is it fun to have sex?” Shelly asked again impatiently.

“Well... it is. Actually, it's not for women, but it is for men.” The woman saw that Shelly was getting a little angry. She replied, “Men think with their penis, so of course, it's fun for them!”

Shelly pursed her lips.

So, it was to satisfy a man's desire.

“What kind of woman does Nox like?” Shelly asked again.

The woman was stunned and answered, “Nox doesn't like anyone. He'll be happy with anyone who can have sex with him. That said, I can tell you what kind of woman he likes to sleep with.”

“Hm?” Shelly frowned.

“Women with big boobs, a thin waist, and a big butt.” As the woman spoke, she even stuck out her chest.

Shelly could not help but look at herself.

It seemed that the difference between them was very big.

“Also, he likes women who are a little more flirtatious.”

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“Flirtatious?”

“Like this.” The woman pulled down her clothes, revealing deep cleavage. Then, she smiled coquettishly and said, “Like this... Anyway, Nox likes women who are more straightforward. He doesn't like innocent, cute, and delicate women. He likes women who can have sex with him right away, so one mustn't be reserved in front of him.”

Shelly fell silent.

“Is there anything else you want to ask? I'm afraid that Nox will think that I'm pretending to be reserved if I'm late.” The woman seemed to be a little anxious.

Shelly let go of the woman.

The woman hurriedly pressed the elevator button and left.

Shelly walked toward a bench in the neighborhood and sat down.

It was early autumn in South Hampton City. It was not too cold or too hot.

At night, it was just a little cold.

Shelly was wearing a summer school uniform. She was a little cold from sitting there.

She remembered what the woman said just now about women with big boobs, a thin waist, and a big butt."

Shelly thought about it carefully and realized that the women Nox had slept with seemed to have very good figures.

As for her, she had a big waist.

She had a slightly chubby figure. Her breasts were not big, her waist was not thin, and her butt... Her butt was still considered perky and fleshy.

No wonder Nox was so disdainful of her.

She was thinking...

Since she had to take the initiative, of course, she had to adapt to his preferences.

With this thought in mind, Shelly put down her school bag and went for a run in the neighborhood.

The first step was to lose weight.

At the very least, she cut down weight on targeted areas.

Shelly ran a few laps around the neighborhood before her phone rang.

She took a look at the incoming call and picked it up. "Sarah."

"Shelly, are you asleep?"

"No. I'm running."

"Why are you running so late at night?"

"To lose weight."

"You finally know that you've gained weight."

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore. The day after tomorrow is my uncle-in-law's birthday. Will the Winters attend his birthday dinner?"

"I don't know." Shelly did not know about the arrangements of the Winters.

"I'm going. I'm going to dress up beautifully. The day after tomorrow is Saturday. Can you go shopping with me in the afternoon?"

"I still have to do some exam questions."

"Your grades are already so good, yet you're still working so hard. How can dregs like me survive?!" Sarah complained, "Can't you just accompany me? I want to meet my prince charming the night after tomorrow. I can't just go casually. I'm begging you."

Shelly could not resist her best friend and agreed. "Okay."

"It's set then. We'll go shopping together the day after tomorrow. I'll go see how much pocket money I have first."

"Okay."

Shelly hung up the phone.

She also stopped running.

She was so tired.

It seemed that losing weight was not an easy thing.

Shelly looked at the time.

She walked a few laps in the neighborhood.

Two hours later, she went back.

The moment she went back, she saw the woman dressed and coming out.

When the woman saw Shelly, she took the initiative to greet her.

Shelly walked straight into the house.

The woman was not mad.

After all, the children of rich families were willful.

Shelly walked to her room.

When she passed by Nox's room, she saw Nox suddenly open the door and come out.

Most importantly, he was naked.

Shelly's eyes moved.

She looked down.

Nox was about to explode.

He hurriedly used his hand to cover his penis. "Shelly, didn't you leave?"

"It's not like I can't come back."

"You came back, you came back... F*ck!" Nox blurted out.

"There's nothing to see. It doesn't look as good as what I see in videos." Shelly was indifferent.

"Shelly, is this what an 18-year-old high school girl like you should say?!" Nox was about to fly into a rage.

'Wasn't Shelly raised well by my parents?!

'When did she become crooked?!

'Do my parents know?!'

"Should an 18-year-old high school girl only take action instead of talking?!"

Chapter 236: Ms. Lawrence, I Haven't Had a Woman for a Long Time Either

"Should an 18-year-old high school girl only take action instead of talking?!" Shelly asked Nox with a serious expression.

Nox could not say anything at this moment.

He just stared at Shelly with his eyes wide open.

Shelly looked very indifferent. She turned around and said, "When my figure is better, I'll do it with you."

'When did I f*cking say that I want to do it with you?'

Nox slammed the door shut. He was so angry that he forgot that he had gone out to get water.

He went back to his room and picked up his phone, making a phone call in a huff.

When the call was picked up, the person on the other side immediately scolded him, "Are you crazy? It's so late now. Don't you know that your mom wants her beauty sleep?!"

His dad's angry voice could be heard.

Nox felt very wronged.

He said, "Dad, can you ask Shelly to go back? She has seriously affected my normal life..."

"What normal life do you have? Your life isn't normal! Take good care of Shelly, or I'll skin you alive!"

"Dad!"

"There's no room for discussion!" Nox's dad was very serious. "Oh right, Gary Cardellini's birthday party is on the day after tomorrow. We're going to attend it. Are you going with us or with Fourth Master Swan?"

"I'm going with Fourth Master Swan." Nox was straightforward.

“Did you just call him Fourth Master Swan? You should call him Fourth Uncle!”

Nox rolled his eyes.

“Take care of Shelly for me!” After saying dad, his dad hung up the phone.

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Nox was irritable.

Instead of being comforted, he was scolded!

'F*ck!

'Does Shelly need someone to take care of her?!

'She's a troublemaker—an annoying one!'

The next day, Jeanne had difficulty propping herself up on the bed.

Alcohol was bad!

Every time she got drunk, she would tell herself that she could not drink alcohol in the future, but every time she saw alcohol, it was as if that thing had magic powers. She could not control herself.

In fact, her alcohol tolerance was bad.

Once she drank, she would get drunk.

That said, last night was rather satisfying.

It was enough to satisfy her cravings.

Jeanne got out of bed, went to the bathroom, and squatted on the toilet.

Then, she used her phone.

There were a lot of messages.

She read Kingsley's message: [I know you're still sleeping, so I won't disturb you. I got on the plane.]

Kingsley just left like that.

Jeanne looked at the message with mixed feelings.

Kingsley sent another message: [Remember, you're NOT allowed to drink except in my presence! I have to emphasize this!]

Jeanne was a little speechless.

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At this moment, she could totally imagine the expression on Kingsley's face when he sent the message.

Despite that, her heart suddenly felt a little warm.

In fact, Jeanne felt happy to be able to have someone who cared about her so much.

Afterward, Jeanne opened WhatsApp.

There was an unread message from Edward.

Fourth Master Swan rarely messaged Jeanne.

She pursed her lips and opened the chat.

[Edward: I haven't had a woman for a long time either.]

Jeanne frowned.

'What's Fourth Master Swan talking about?! He sent this at 3:00 am.

'He's crazy.

'Why did he send me such a flirtatious message instead of sleeping?!'

Jeanne could not be bothered to reply to him and pretended not to have seen it.

She put down her phone and was about to wash up.

A WhatsApp message popped up again.

[Edward: Looks like you slept very well last night, Ms. Lawrence.]

Jeanne knew that Edward could see if she had read his message or not. She had not turned off that setting.

That said, Jeanne still pretended that she did not see his message.

She also deliberately ignored Fourth Master Swan's tease.

Jeanne put down her phone and washed up.

After washing up, she walked out of the bathroom.

George also got up from the bed in a daze.

"Are you awake?" Jeanne asked.

"Mm." George nodded.

"Kingsley has left."

"Oh." George was still a little upset.

"It's alright. It won't be long before we can leave too," Jeanne comforted him.

"Okay." George was obedient.

"Take your time and eat breakfast before going to school. I'm ready to go to work."

"Okay."

Jeanne changed her clothes and put on makeup. She did not bother with George anymore.

After George washed up and put on his school uniform, he walked in front of Jeanne. "Mom."

"Huh?" Jeanne was applying her mascara.

"Do you still remember what happened last night?" George asked.

"What happened?" Jeanne was very serious.

"The matter of you touching Fourth Master Swan."

Jeanne's hand trembled, and the mascara was smeared on her eyelid.

She looked at George. "What did you say?"

"It seems that you don't remember," George muttered.

"Didn't we have dinner with Kingsley last night?" Jeanne was a little agitated.

Chapter 237: Ms. Lawrence, I Haven't Had a Woman for a Long Time Either

"Yeah. When we left, you were drunk. Kingsley carried you and bumped into Fourth Master Swan. Fourth Master Swan wanted to snatch you away. Kingsley was about to start a fight with Fourth Master Swan, but you suddenly reached out and touched Fourth Master Swan's face, mouth, neck, and chest..."

"..." Jeanne's hand trembled even more as she held the mascara brush.

"Oh right, you also said that you haven't had a man for a long time and that you really want one," George repeated what Jeanne said last night.

Jeanne suddenly put down the mascara brush on the dressing table.

She finally understood what Fourth Master Swan meant by that message he had sent this morning.

Jeanne seemed to vaguely recall the scene from last night.

She thought that it was a dream she had.

After all, how could she do something like teasing Fourth Master Swan in public?

“Mom, when Kingsley left, he told me to keep an eye on you. Don't get drunk next time,” George reminded Jeanne.

Next time?!

That would not happen!

The next time Jeanne drank, she would beat herself to death!

“I'll go downstairs for breakfast,” George said after he kindly helped Jeanne “recall” her experience last night.

Jeanne nodded.

George left.

After he left, Jeanne could not hold it in any longer.

She looked at herself in front of the makeup mirror.

Her eye makeup was completely ruined!

Her cheeks did not need blush anymore. At this moment, her face was as red as an apple.

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She could not go on like this.

In the future, she had to stay far away from Fourth Master Swan!

After a long time, Jeanne finally calmed down.

The reason she calmed down was just to deliberately let herself not think about what happened last night.

She put on her makeup again and went to work.

Her damaged sports car was repaired and sent back. She drove to the Lawrence Enterprise's building.

There was a high-level meeting today.

Jeanne had just walked into the office when Amy reminded her about the meeting.

In the meeting room, Alexander's face was very cold.

Alexander had not been in a good mood recently. No one knew who had offended him. Logically speaking, the Lawrence Enterprise's e-commerce project was now in full swing. Although the logistics department had slightly delayed the progress, after this week's intensive construction, the progress should be about the same as expected. According to Alexander's personality, he should be proud at this moment.

However, he had a straight face throughout the meeting.

Probably only Jeanne knew that Alexander had lost 5% of his shares, which was why he was extremely unhappy.

Alexander said, "Today's meeting is mainly about a change in the position of the senior leaders. Adrian's matter made the board of directors think a lot. The board unanimously decided to make a change in the senior leaders. Of course, it's not to question everyone. It's just to prevent the senior leaders from staying in the same position for too long, which would easily lead to unnecessary things. For example, Adrian. It was because he had been in his position for too long that he had come into contact with more people, which led to him walking on a path of no return. The board of directors wants to let everyone develop better, so it was suggested that the senior leaders of the Lawrence Enterprise are rotated. As for how exactly the rotation will happen, it hasn't been decided yet. Senior leaders, you may plan your careers first. You can communicate with me in advance if you have a position you're interested in. The Lawrence Enterprise will complete the rotation within this month."

After he said that, everyone was still a little surprised.

They were somewhat against the idea of suddenly changing jobs when they were already doing well in their jobs.

Nonetheless, due to Adrian's matter, it seemed like it was only right for the board of directors to have such considerations. Therefore, even though some people were dissatisfied, they did not say anything in the end.

"Let's not waste everyone's time. The meeting is adjourned!" Alexander did not like to show off during this period. After he finished speaking, he left with a cold expression.

On the other hand, Jeanne felt that this was how a manager should manage time. The biggest problem of a company was wasting all their energy in meetings!

After the meeting, Jeanne returned to her office.

This rotation in the department... was indeed a good thing for the Lawrence Enterprise.

There could be a reason to have a new batch of new people on the rotation.

Jeanne's eyes flickered. She picked up the phone and said, "Amy, come in for a moment."

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"Okay."

Amy knocked on the door and entered.

"Director Lawrence."

"Go to the general affairs department and get me a list of the achievements of all the senior leaders of the Lawrence Enterprise."

Amy was a little surprised.

"I need it."

"Okay." Amy nodded.

"Is Forrest Here?"

"He should be."

"Send him in for a moment."

"Understood."

Amy went out.

After a while, Forrest came in.

“Director Lawrence.”

“Sit.”

Forrest sat opposite Jeanne respectfully.

“In the meeting earlier, it was decided that the senior leaders will be rotated.”

“I heard about that,” Forrest said bluntly, “Everyone is making a big fuss now.”

“I want to take this opportunity to replace some of the senior leaders.”

Forrest frowned slightly.

“You should be able to guess my goal. I won't hide it from you. I just want to change a new batch of people who are loyal to the Lawrences. Now, many of the higher-ups are relying on their qualifications in the Lawrence Enterprise to sneer at the management of the Lawrences. This isn't a good thing for us.”

“What you mean is that you want to take this opportunity to fire some of the senior leaders?”

“I wouldn't go so far as to fire them. I just don't want them to take on such important positions. I want to then recruit new talents to form a new management team.”

“I think the Lawrence Enterprise should've done this a long time ago! Some senior leaders took advantage of their seniority and their years of experience in the Lawrence Enterprise to not do much. Not only did they not do anything, but they also affected some of the decision-making directions at the management level. It's undeniable that many of the senior leaders have market experience, but how can

experience support the market development of an enterprise? They also needed a visionary market vision and unlimited enthusiasm for their work. Only someone like you can be considered a true leader of an enterprise, Director Lawrence,” Forrest said righteously.

Jeanne smiled. “When did you learn to suck up to people?”

“I’m not flattering you; I’m telling the truth,” Forrest said seriously.

Jeanne did not say much and went back to the main topic, “Since we both have the same idea, I’ll leave the matter of changing the senior leaders to you. Now, I’ve asked Amy to get a copy of the senior leaders’ achievements. Help me carefully refine the specifics of each leader. The main point is to give me a suggestion on who can or cannot be kept. Then, we’ll think of a reasonable way to make those who aren’t useful anymore leave.”

“Okay.” Forrest nodded.

“That’s all.” Jeanne usually did not talk nonsense after she had finished her work.

“Director Lawrence, I’m still a little curious.” Forrest looked at Jeanne.

“Huh?”

“You’re already worth so much, so why are you still managing the Lawrence Enterprise so painstakingly? It’s said that the Lawrences don’t treat you well enough.” Forrest could not help but say, “If it were me, why would I manage the Lawrence Enterprise? I’d be merciful if I don’t make the Lawrence Enterprise go bankrupt immediately and leave them with nothing!”

“The reason people are getting richer is not only because of hard work but also the choice of the outcome. If I let the Lawrences go bankrupt, perhaps I would be able to take revenge, but I would gain nothing from them; if I help the Lawrences develop and eventually take control, my benefits would be unlimited!”

“You’re an expert indeed!” Forrest gave her a thumbs up. He was convinced.

Jeanne smiled. "Go out and work."

"Understood."

Forrest left.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed, and the corners of her mouth curled up into a cold smile.

In reality.

Even if the Lawrences did not go bankrupt, the Lawrences would get what they deserved!

Virtue had its rewards, evil its retribution. It was just that the time had not come.

Chapter 238: Fourth Master Swan Teased Jeanne Back at the Banquet

Saturday.

Jeanne was planning to sleep in with George on the weekend when she was woken up by a phone ring.

She had put her phone on silent.

It was George's phone that was ringing.

George's hair was messy, and he was in a daze. His phone usually would not ring, except for when his mom and Kingsley called.

Could it be that something had happened to Kingsley?

Jeanne and George exchanged a look. George hurriedly got up and took his phone. The moment he did, he looked rather helpless.

Jeanne frowned.

"It's Godmother," George said and handed the phone directly to Jeanne.

Jeanne held the phone and looked at George. "When did you give her your phone number?"

"I didn't give it to her. That day, she saw that I had a phone and snatched it away. She saved her number for me and used my phone to call her phone. Look at the name she saved for herself," George responded.

Jeanne looked and could not help but laugh. Monica had saved her name as "The most beautiful godmother in the world."

Monica was probably the only one who would do this.

"She even put her name at the top of my contact list. Including her, there are only three people on my contact list." George was speechless toward Monica.

He did not interact with many people.

Nonetheless, Monica was the only one with such a weird personality!

He reckoned that one day, he would be driven crazy by Monica.

Jeanne pressed the answer button.

An energetic voice came from the other side. "Son, are you excited? The most beautiful godmother in the world has called you!"

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"..." Jeanne was speechless. "It's me."

"Why is it you? Where's my son?" Monica was speechless.

"Why are you looking for him?" Jeanne glanced at George.

George looked like he was not willing to answer the call.

"It's nothing. I just wanted to hear his voice."

"He's sleeping."

"Alright." Monica did not mind. "I can't affect my son's growth. What if he doesn't develop well in the future and no girls like him?!"

"Oh right, I'm looking for you. You didn't pick up the phone. What are you doing?!" Monica was very unhappy.

"Can't I put my phone on silent and sleep in for a while on the weekend?" Jeanne was on the verge of breaking down.

She did not know how Monica could be in such a good spirit.

"Why are you sleeping in? Aren't you coming to my dad's birthday party tonight?"

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"Isn't that at night?"

"I was afraid that you'd forget!"

"Then go back to sleep, I'll go and inform the others." Monica hung up abruptly.

Jeanne looked at the phone. She was speechless.

George went back to sleep on the bed. It seemed that he could not fall asleep anymore.

He turned over and grabbed his messy hair.

Jeanne naturally could not fall asleep either.

She looked at George. "Tonight, Monica's dad, the old uncle that you saw at Monica's house the last time, is going to celebrate his birthday. Do you want to go to the birthday party?"

"No." George covered himself with the blanket and refused. "Godmother is too enthusiastic. I can't handle it."

Jeanne could not help but laugh.

That was true.

Every time Monica saw George, she would... pinch his face.

Jeanne could not stand it anymore.

She said, "Alright, but I might come home later."

“Why?” George revealed his little head and was a little dissatisfied.

“Monica's parents were very good to me when I was young, so I'm going to spend more time with them tonight and help them greet their guests. Don't wait for me tonight and go to bed early.”

“Okay.”

“If you can't sleep, get up. I'll take you out for a run,” Jeanne said as she patted George's head.

“I don't want to exercise.” George never liked to exercise.

That was to say, he did not like to walk more than he should.

He also did not like games that children his age liked to play.

Jeanne felt a little helpless.

George suddenly thought of something. “However, my teacher said that there might be a sports meet next week.”

“Is that so?” Jeanne was quite interested. “Did you sign up for any events?”

“I didn't want to sign up for anything, but my teacher said that every student had to sign up for one event. Nobody wanted to sign up for long-distance running, so I signed up for it.”

“My teacher said that I could just run as much as I can and do my best,” George explained.

“Do you need a parent to cheer you on?” Jeanne asked.

If George needed someone, she had to free up her time.

“Yes. Besides, there's also a relay race for grades 1 to 3,” George said, “It's a family relay race.”

Chapter 239: Fourth Master Swan Teased Jeanne Back at the Banquet

“Do you need me to attend?” Jeanne was in high spirits.

She had never seen her son with other children before, so she was still a little excited when she thought about it.

“The thing is that I would need my dead father to attend. I can't dig him out of his grave, can I?” George's little face was wrinkled like a bun. “How worrying.”

Jeanne could not help but laugh out loud.

Nonetheless, she was also very glad that George's attitude toward this was so good.

Most children from single-parent families would probably feel inferior. George only felt that it was a little difficult.

“It would be fine if Kingsley didn't leave. He could pretend to be my dad.” George continued to be sad.

“Don't worry.” Jeanne rubbed her son's curly hair. “If the event doesn't require both parents to participate in it, such as a relay for moms only or dads only, I can play both roles. If both parents have to participate at the same time, let's ask Miles to do it.”

George nodded. “That's all we can do.”

“Just be prepared to win.” Jeanne was confident. “Hurry up and get up. I'll accompany you to practice long-distance running.”

George originally only liked to sit in front of the computer, typing away.

Jeanne accompanied George to exercise in the morning.

At night, she went to the banquet hall with the Lawrences.

Tonight, Jeanne wore a one-shoulder black gown, revealing one side of her collarbone and shoulder. Under the light, her skin was fair and delicate as if it was tinted with a layer of diamond-like glow. In the middle of the gown, there was a thin white diamond belt, which made her thin waist appear exceptionally seductive. The skirt of the gown was very long. Despite her eight-centimeter high heels, it could almost sweep the floor. There was also a middle split from the middle of her thighs, making her look sexy.

Jeanne was very beautiful. She was the kind of beauty that could make people gasp in amazement at first glance. Her beauty was also a little too ostentatious. Others would think that she was wearing heavy makeup even if she had only casually put on some simple makeup. Not to mention, she was meticulously dressed today. She was so beautiful that it was soul-stirring.

That was why there was a second of silence when she just walked into the banquet hall.

Everyone was stunned by that woman who had suddenly appeared.

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Actually, everyone knew that Jeanne was good-looking. Nevertheless, every time she appeared, it would still make people's eyes lit up. They could not help but sigh and wonder how she could be so good-looking!

Alexander brought the Lawrences and walked directly toward Gary.

"Gary, happy birthday." Alexander took the initiative to extend his hand to wish Gary.

Gary hurriedly shook his hand. "Thank you, thank you."

The two of them exchanged formalities.

At this moment, Eden's family also came.

Eden's father, Henry, brought his family over. Jasmine also obediently followed Eden's side.

The moment Jasmine saw Jeanne and her good looks, her expression became a little unsightly.

She was standing beside Jeanne, so he deliberately pulled Joshua to stand between them.

Such a small action was noticed by Monica, who was standing across from her with a stiff smile.

Every time Monica saw through Jasmine's trick, she felt that it was very funny.

Sometimes, she did not understand how blind Eden must be to choose Jasmine over Jeanne!

"Monica," Finn suddenly called out to her softly from the side.

Monica came back to her senses.

Tonight, due to special reasons, she had to appear in front of everyone with Finn's arm in her hand. They had to act lovingly.

God knew how devastated Monica was when she held Finn's arm.

She turned to look at Finn.

"Uncle Swan is calling you," Finn reminded her.

Monica quickly smiled and greeted Henry politely, "Uncle Swan."

"You and Finn have been married for so many years. When are you going to have a baby? Your dad will be happy to have a grandchild."

Monica was most annoyed by these so-called elders. They would either ask about grades or jobs, whether one was in a relationship or married, and if one had a child if one was married! If one already had a child, they would then ask when one would have a second child!

How annoying.

Monica controlled her emotions and responded, "My parents are still young. They're only 50 years old. If they already have a grandchild. won't that affect them? What about you, Uncle Swan? Are you hoping that Eden and Jasmine will give you a big, fat grandchild?"

Henry could not help but laugh. "It's up to the young people. Of course, they make their own decisions."

'Then why are you asking me?!'

Monica was speechless.

Fortunately, at this moment, other topics were brought up, so this topic ended.

Monica was also a little annoyed by staying there to receive guests. She let go of Finn and gave Jeanne a look, and the two of them left the crowd.

They walked quite a distance away.

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Monica heaved a sigh of relief.

"I hate this kind of business meeting the most," Monica said.

"Then why did you leave Finn alone there?" Jeanne was speechless.

"He likes to act. Let him pretend until the end." Monica glanced at Finn and watched him accompany her parents to socialize with ease.

She felt a little unhappy for some reason.

It was Finn's behavior that made her parents feel that he was the nice person in the marriage while she was bad.

"By the way, why isn't my godson here?" Monica did not want to think about it anymore. They were going to divorce soon anyway.

"He doesn't like this kind of banquet."

"Jeannie, don't you think it's not good for George to be like this?" Monica suddenly became very serious.

Jeanne frowned. "What's wrong?"

"If he's so introverted, how is he going to find a girlfriend?" Monica's face was filled with worry.

'You're rushing things,' Jeanne thought.

Monica still wanted to say something when her eyes suddenly moved.

A light suddenly flashed in her eyes. She smiled very brightly. "Fourth Master Swan is here."

Jeanne did not turn around. She instinctively wanted to leave.

At this moment, she could feel a familiar figure appearing by her side.

Monica could not help but laugh. "Fourth Master, did you deliberately dress up as a couple with Jeannie?"

Jeanne frowned.

At this moment, she turned her head.

She turned around and saw that Fourth Master Swan was wearing a black suit. The key point was that the collar of the suit was inlaid with a circle of thin diamonds. It was very similar to the belt on Jeanne's waist.

It might be fine if they did not stand together.

When they stood together, they looked like... a pair.

"Is that so?" Fourth Master Swan seemed to be sizing up Jeanne. "It's probably telepathy."

Monica teased, "Tsk, ts, ts. Fourth Master, you're showing off!"

Fourth Master Swan smiled and silently agreed.

Monica was also tactful. He gave Nox, who was next to Edward, a look.

Of course, Nox understood it at a glance.

The two of them left together in a tacit understanding.

Those who did not know would think that Monica and Nox were having an affair.

Once the two of them left, naturally, only Edward and Jeanne were left.

Jeanne was speechless.

How much did Monica want to make them a match?

How many times did Jeanne have to say it? It was impossible for her and Fourth Master Swan to be together.

Jeanne pursed her lips and turned to leave.

Her arm was suddenly pulled by someone.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

“Ms. Lawrence, you're leaving like that?”

Jeanne took a deep breath and smiled. “Fourth Master, how can I help you?”

“Ms. Lawrence, you took advantage of me. Are you leaving just like that?”

The corners of Jeanne's mouth twitched.

She knew that she could not offend a cunning man like Fourth Master Swan.

Jeanne put on a fake smile. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Is that so?" Fourth Master Swan raised his eyebrow slightly.

Jeanne nodded. "I really don't know."

"Then I'll help you recall it." As soon as Edward finished, he placed his hand on Jeanne's face. He gently caressed her lips with her fingers.

Jeanne's body was about to explode.

At this moment, she heard Fourth Master Swan say, "They're quite soft."

'Soft my *ss!'

Chapter 240: The 'Married Couple' Sweetly Feeds Each Other

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In broad daylight, Edward teased Jeanne in front of everyone.

After touching her lips, he moved his fingers down again and touched her slender neck. Then, he moved them down again and brushed them past her collarbone...

"Fourth Master!" Jeanne took a few steps back.

Edward's hand was no longer touching anything.

The moment the feeling disappeared, he felt a little upset.

At this moment, in the banquet hall, some people were looking over.

Nonetheless, due to Fourth Master Swan's identity, many people did not dare to look at them brazenly.

“Ms. Lawrence, do you remember now?” Fourth Master Swan asked Jeanne shamelessly.

“Fourth Master, is there a point to bother a drunk person?” Jeanne was a little angry.

“So, you don't want to take responsibility.”

“I just touched you for a while. What's there to take responsibility for?!” Jeanne did not care anymore.

In any case, Fourth Master Swan was shameless. She could do the same!

Edward just looked at her.

He looked at how aggressive Jeanne was.

Edward smiled again.

His smile was very obvious.

It was rumored that Fourth Master Swan did not like to smile.

'He's f*cking good-looking when he smiles!'

At least half of the people in the hall were stunned by Fourth Master Swan's smile.

“I didn't have dinner. I'm going to have some pastries,” Jeanne said domineeringly and left immediately.

She looked as if she could not be bothered with Edward.

Edward watched her leave with a deep gaze.

His feelings for Jeanne were not hidden at all.

It was rumored that Fourth Master Swan had fallen in love with Jeanne.

It seemed that the rumors were true.

At this moment, in the banquet hall.

Eden had left the elders and brought Jasmine to the side to socialize.

At that moment, of course, he had also noticed the interaction between his fourth uncle and Jeanne. His expression was ugly.

“Is your fourth uncle really together with my sister?!” Jasmine asked unhappily.

Eden did not answer.

“How did your fourth uncle fall for Jeanne—”

“Stop talking!” Eden interrupted Jasmine's words.

Jasmine looked at Eden.

Eden seemed to be getting more and more impatient with her during this period.

"I just feel indignant for your fourth uncle. After all, Jeanne has a child..." Jasmine felt a little wronged.

Eden said coldly, "Jeanne is now rich and capable. Her figure and looks are top-notch. Isn't it natural for my fourth uncle to be seduced by her?!"

Jasmine looked at Eden in disbelief.

She did not believe that Eden would think so highly of Jeanne now.

'Didn't he always look down on Jeanne?!'

"You'd better know your limits. Don't compare yourself to her," Eden said then let go of Jasmine before he left.

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Jasmine was suddenly abandoned in the banquet hall.

She stood rooted to the ground, unable to accept it.

'No.'

Her eyes were bloodshot.

She could not tolerate how Eden was treating her!

She could not tolerate it!

...

Eden walked out of the back garden.

He could not stand it anymore.

He could not stand watching his fourth uncle and Jeanne being entangled with each other.

'Jeanne...

'She deserves to die!'

Not only did she make him lose his face, but she also hindered his development.

Eden took out his phone and made a call.

"Ms. Sanders."

"How's it going on your side?"

"Everything has been arranged. We're just waiting for Jeanne to go home tonight."

"Alright. This time, we can't let Jeanne get away again no matter what!"

"Okay."

Eden fiercely hung up the phone.

'Jeanne, don't blame me for being ruthless. You can only blame yourself for being too sharp!'

...

In the banquet hall, Jeanne was in the pastry section, choosing what she wanted.

She was feeling very irritable.

'Can Fourth Master Swan just stay away from me?'

Jeanne turned around.

She turned around and saw that Fourth Master Swan was just a step away from her. He did not speak and just followed behind her.

Edward saw how angry Jeanne was.

Instead of being mad as well, he was in a good mood. He said, "Ms. Lawrence, I haven't had dinner either."

Jeanne looked at the pastries in her hands.

She gritted her teeth. "Do you want some?"

"You can eat first." Edward was still gentlemanly.

At this moment, Jeanne wanted to scratch Fourth Master Swan's face.

She picked up a small fork and did not want to waste any more time with Fourth Master Swan. She continued to eat by herself.

However, the more she ate, the more she felt that something was not right.

Fourth Master Swan's gaze was fixed on her lips. He just kept looking at her.

"Is there chocolate on my lips?" Jeanne asked.

"No, you're eating very elegantly," Fourth Master Swan replied, "I'm even hungrier now that I'm watching you eat."

'This coquettish man....!'

Jeanne forked a small piece of chocolate cake and moved it toward Fourth Master Swan's mouth. "Do you want this?"