

## **CEOs Baby 411**

### Chapter 411: Fourth Master Swan Bullies George

“It would be even better if we have twins,” Monica muttered.

Meanwhile, Jeanne thought, 'If Monica is in such good spirits, she must be alright.'

At that moment, outside the ward, a wheelchair was pushed out of a room.

“Dr. Jones,” the nurse pushing him, could not help but speak.

Finn was leaning against the wheelchair.

After he saw Michael, he just had to... come out. However, he could not be out for too long, so he had to be pushed back.

When the nurse called out to him, he did not answer. Hence, the nurse said to herself, “If you want to give birth to twins, it's not impossible these days...”

Finn's face turned red.

He had never thought that he would pass by Monica's ward... Well, he was not just passing by.

Anyhow, when he heard that she was going to give him children and two children in three years at that, he was surprised.

In the ward, Monica did not notice any movements outside the ward.

She was still on the phone with Jeanne and seemed very excited. “Jeannie, Fourth Master Swan is almost 30.”

Jeanne was stunned.

It seemed so.

“Aren't you going to give him a child?” Monica questioned.

No.

“Although George is very cute, are you really not going to give Fourth Master Swan another child? Don't you take pity for Fourth Master Swan?”

“You don't have me worry about my matters.”

“It's not that I'm not worried. I'm just concerned that Jasmine might get pregnant since she has been married to Eden for some time now. I can even imagine how smug Jasmine would be if she were pregnant with the great-grandson of the Swans! You must not give Jasmine a chance to gloat. You should trample that woman under your feet!” Monica's thoughts were changing too fast.

Why was Jasmine suddenly involved in the conversation?

“Alright. I got it. You'd better think about how you'll give Dr. Jones children.”

“What do I have to think about? I just need to climb into his bed and force myself on him.” Monica smiled cunningly.

Jeanne could imagine that... scene.

Moreover, she always found it very easy for Monica to get her way.

"I've thought about it. First, I'll give birth to a cool and handsome son like George and then a daughter, so the older brother can protect his younger sister. Just thinking about it sounds wonderful." Monica was in her own happy world.

Jeanne seemed to be affected by Monica at that moment.

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The two of them talked for a long time.

Monica thought about her many futures, feeling like she would be the happiest woman in the world in the future.

The next day, Jeanne woke up a little early because she wanted to go to work.

She tiptoed and tried her best not to disturb Edward's sleep.

Last night, both of them had slept very late.

In fact, she and Monica had talked on the phone for more than two hours last night, and when she returned to her room, Edward was waiting for her at the head of the bed. Since both of them had slept for too long in the day yesterday, they both had some insomnia at night, and then... They did a lot of things later that night.

Though, they probably overdid on some things.

Jeanne could feel that her legs were weak when she got up and walked.

She walked into the bathroom and sat on the toilet. Out of habit, she scrolled through some of the latest news.

However, just as she started to read, the bathroom door was pushed open.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

Edward glanced at Jeanne and said, "You can continue."

Jeanne finished going to the toilet and went to wash up when she heard splashing sounds beside her ear.

Without thinking, she knew that a certain someone was peeing.

After that, he naturally hugged her from behind, took his toothbrush, and rinsed his mouth.

He rinsed his mouth while hugging her.

At that moment, in the large mirror in front of her, Jeanne saw the image of the two of them brushing their teeth together. She thought she looked so small under Edward's body that she might not be able to withstand a single blow from him.

She did not even know how she withstood Edward's 'attacks' on her...

Her legs were weak, so she quickly brushed her teeth, washed her face, and walked out of the bathroom.

When she went to the dressing room to get changed, Edward showed up again.

He was really haunting her.

"I have to go to work too," Edward said.

As he said that, he changed into a formal suit while Jeanne changed into a business suit.

Just as she turned around and prepared to leave, Edward held out a tie. "Help me."

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

If she remembered correctly, she bought this tie for him right before she left him.

Chapter 412: Fourth Master Swan Bullies George

"Yes, that's the one," Edward affirmed.

Pretending that she knew nothing, Jeanne took Edward's tie and stood on her toes.

However, even standing on her toes was a little strenuous, and she felt she had to change into high heels.

At that moment, Edward bent down a little to try to make himself the same height as her.

Speaking of which, she was not short. At the height of 165 cm, she was considered above average for women.

It was Edward who was too tall — a whole 24 cm taller than her!

What on earth did that fellow eat to grow so tall?

She put on a tie for Edward seriously, and after putting it on, she looked up.

It was because she could feel the other party's burning gaze on her that she had no choice but to make eye contact.

When their eyes met, Jeanne's heart skipped a beat, her legs still weak.

As she saw Edward's cheek getting closer and closer to her, her heart started to beat faster.

It seemed easy for him to bewitch her.

She closed her eyes.

The moment she did, she felt Edward's lips brush past her lips and stopped at her ears.

That made Jeanne's heart beat even faster.

The kiss, which she thought she was going to have, suddenly disappeared. Instead, she heard him say in a low voice beside her ear, "Thank you."

It was a very polite sentence, but it sounded very erotic.

He smiled and was about to stand up straight when Jeanne suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck.

Edward was stunned, but his smile became even more charming.

Yes. She was the one not satisfied with her desires, so she took the initiative to kiss him.

In the dressing room, the temperature rose sharply.

After a long time, the two of them walked out with their clothes in a mess.

Nothing much happened.

It was just... a deep kiss. However, Jeanne was blushing, and Edward's face seemed to have a different color.

The two of them then went downstairs to eat breakfast.

Downstairs, George was already sitting at the dining table, eating his own breakfast. The moment he saw them walk downstairs together, he still looked indifferent.

As Jeanne and Edward sat down, Teddy respectfully served them their breakfast.

“Do you need me to send you to school?” Jeanne asked George.

“No need.” George shook his head. “Teddy will send me.”

“Okay.” Jeanne nodded.

George seemed done with breakfast.

He put down his plate and utensils before raising his head to look at Jeanne. At that moment, he paused for a while before saying, “Why is your mouth swollen?”

Embarrassed, Jeanne glanced at Edward, who had also raised his head to look at her lips. After looking at them, Edward smiled instead.

George frowned. “Did Fourth Master Swan bite you?”

“Ahem.” Even Teddy, who was at the side, felt embarrassed for them.

“Why did you bite my mother?” To begin with, George did not like Edward. Hence, when he noticed something was wrong, he deliberately found fault with Edward.

"That's not a bite, but you're still young. You won't understand."

George was furious, so Jeanne quickly said, "George, it's getting late. Let Teddy send you to school first."

With that, George left in a huff.

Jeanne looked at George's back and turned her head to Edward.

Edward ate slowly. Upon feeling Jeanne's gaze, he said plainly, "Don't you think George is getting cuter and cuter now?"

Damn. He really deserved a beating, but Jeanne suppressed her temper.

She simply stared at Edward in front of her for a while.

"Do I look good?" Edward raised his head and smiled.

Jeanne rolled her eyes and then lowered her head to eat her breakfast. "I think your hair is a little longer now."

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Edward was stunned.

"Do you like short hair?"

"I think it can be a little shorter," Jeanne said.



“Okay,” Edward replied. “I’ll find time to sort it out.”

Instead of answering, Jeanne quickly finished her breakfast.

Then, she had Miles send her to work. At the same time, she wanted to ask him about some things.

Edward and Jeanne went out together.

Edward watched Jeanne get into the car before he returned to his car.

The moment he got in, he instructed the driver, “Head to the barber.”

Jeanne sat in the car.

After glancing at the car behind her, she picked up the phone to make a call. “Kingsley.”

“Okay.”

“Edward will go for a haircut today.”

“Okay. I got it.”

With that, Jeanne put down the phone.

She could not describe what she was feeling.

Actually, it was very easy for her to get Edward's hair. Even if without that method, she would still have a chance to get it since they shared a bed together.

However, how could she get Old Master Swan's hair?

She did not have much contact with him, and Wade was the only one by Old Master Swan's side. It was impossible for her to bribe Wade.

Jeanne was silent.

"Jeanne," Miles suddenly said.

"Yes."

"Mr. Thorn has sent a few people over."

"Oh?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

"They arrived yesterday," Miles said.

Jeanne answered, "Alright."

"Is something big going to happen?"

"We're safe for the time being," Jeanne said.

Miles did not ask any further questions.

"By the way, thank you for saving Monica," Jeanne suddenly said.

Miles was stunned for a moment, but he smiled, which professional killers rarely did.

He said, "I was just carrying out orders."

"I know." Jeanne nodded.

Miles's heart wavered a little, but in the end, he still chose to be indifferent.

The car arrived at Lawrence Enterprise.

The wedding and the honeymoon only took a week, but it seemed like she was not used to coming back to work after a week.

As she walked into the hall and went to her office, everyone looked at her with surprise. They did not expect that she would come to work so soon after getting married.

Should she not have a beautiful honeymoon?

Amy hurriedly followed behind Jeanne. Before she could report about the work, Jeanne's phone rang.

"So you still remember work exists, huh?" Alexander's voice was unpleasant to hear.

It turned out that she was wrong in assuming she would have her normal marriage leave.

"Come to the senior management's meeting room, now!" After that, he hung up the phone.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

For Alexander to call her like that, nothing good would come out of it!

Chapter 413: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

In the senior management's meeting room in Lawrence Enterprise, everyone looked at Jeanne as she walked in.

Alexander's expression was especially unpleasant.

He said to Jeanne, "The e-commerce project we invested in hasn't made any progress so far. We've spent so much effort and invested so much money into it, but it hasn't shown any results at all. We were proud to have received this project at first but look at us now. We've achieved nothing!"

Jeanne frowned.

She had only left for a week. What had happened to cause Alexander to fly into a rage?

Jeanne thought for a moment and asked, "The results for the first phase of the pilot marketing weren't good?"

"Results weren't good?" Alexander's expression became even uglier as he shouted, "There was no result at all! We invested 20 million to do this pilot marketing, but in the end, we only sold less than 3 million dollars worth of products! If we go on like this, we will lose 1.7 billion from the 2.1 billion we invested!"

Right after Alexander said that, an uproar started among the other senior management leaders.

A loss of 1.7 billion would make Lawrence Enterprise bankrupt!

Although Lawrence Enterprise's market value was over 10 billion dollars, if they lost so much on one project, it would naturally implicate the other projects. In addition, if the stock market fluctuated...

Lawrence Enterprise might not be able to hold on for long.

"This won't do!" The director of the finance department, Bryce, was getting flustered. "The Lawrence Enterprise's finances are already very tight. If we lose so much more, it'll put the company in a critical situation. President Lawrence, as the executive general manager, you have to think of a way to deal with this matter."

“That's right. We've been with Lawrence Enterprise for so many years. You can't just let the company go bankrupt and send us home! I still have the original shares of Lawrence Enterprise!” The director of the general affairs department, Winston, was also agitated.

All the senior management leaders present were also on edge.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

Before she got married, she had already made arrangements for the pilot project. According to the market estimates, it was impossible to have only a turnover of 3 million dollars. She estimated it would be at least 50 million, but the gap was so big that she believed there was more to it than a competitive market.

Her silence made Alexander even more furious.

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He said, “Jeanne, you're responsible for this project. If the losses of this project are serious, you'll have to take full responsibility!”

“How do you want me to take responsibility, general manager?” Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

She did not want to comment too much on the project before she understood the truth of the matter.

“You will personally subsidize whatever we lose!” Alexander made sure to enunciate each word.

Jeanne sneered at how ridiculous she found Alexander.

Before she could speak, the others echoed, “That's right. If this project fails, Jeanne should make up for it with her own money! She should take responsibility for what she does instead of making us all suffer as well!”

“That's right.” Bryce's tone was firm. “Isn't Jeanne rich? You have more than 50 billion, so 2 or 3 billion dollars should be just a drop in the ocean? I believe that for the sake of Lawrence Enterprise, Jeanne shouldn't care about that little bit of money.”

“Moreover, Jeanne is now married to Fourth Master Swan, who's in charge of all the Swans' assets. The Swans' assets are in the hundreds of billions, so that little bit of money is even less of a problem.”

In an instant, everyone started to talk about Jeanne forking out her money as if it was a matter of course.

Jeanne looked at these people indifferently. The more she looked at them, the more excited she became.

Then, she opened her mouth and said, “My money, the Swans' money... They all grow on trees, huh?”

Everyone looked at Jeanne.

“I haven't seen any company that made a mistake in their marketing decision but wants an individual to compensate for it. I don't think Harken has such a law!”

The sarcasm in her tone made everyone's expressions turn a little ugly.

Alexander said coldly, “You're in charge of this project. Now that the project has failed to reach its target, shouldn't you be responsible?”

“I am.” Jeanne nodded. “But isn't everyone responsible? This project was approved during the decision-making meeting, which means it represents the company's decision. I'm only in charge of executing it. Whether it was executed well or not is my responsibility. If you think I'm not executing it well, you can fire me. However, the policy guidelines are set by the company. In the end, the company is responsible for the profits and losses of this project, and I will not take out a single cent!”

“Jeanne!” Alexander slammed his hands on the desk.

Chapter 414: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

Jeanne looked at Alexander coldly.

The others were also very displeased with Jeanne. They pointed at her and said, "Let's not talk about who's responsible for the failure of this project we invested in. However, at least when Lawrence Enterprise is in trouble, isn't it natural for the Lawrences to help?"

"That's right. She has so much money, yet she's too stingy to help. It's really impressive."

"Actually, I've known for a long time that although Jeanne is capable, she turns her back on people. She won't even help her own family."

In the senior management meeting room, all of them were accusing Jeanne.

It was as if her actions were treasonous.

"So, is everyone saying that since the e-commerce project is losing money, I should fork out my own money to cover the losses?" Jeanne's eyes shifted.

"You don't have to." Michelle, the director of the human resources department, said, "Just as you said, the company should bear the responsibility for the losses of the project and not blame it on a single person. But from a humanistic point of view, if you have that ability to help when Lawrence Enterprise is in trouble, why not?"

"Director Williams, are you implying that if this project earns money, the profits should all be given to me?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

Everyone was stunned and did not know how to answer Jeanne's question for a moment.

Jeanne looked at Alexander. "General manager, is that what you mean?"

Alexander's expression changed slightly.

“Do you mean I'll take all the project's profits and income since the losses are on me?” Jeanne was certain.

“Jeanne, don't push your luck! Our company took out money to invest in the project. Aren't you a little shameless to think you'll receive all the profits?!” Alexander was infuriated.

“In that case, aren't you shameless for making me cover the losses, general manager?”

“Jeanne!” Alexander was so angry that his body was trembling. “To you, that is just a small sum of money!”

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“Do you think that because I have money, I should take it out and use it as I please? If so, according to your logic, those rich people who worked hard to get to where they are now should take out their money and give it to the poor when the poor ask for it. Rich people should work hard, but the poor people can get something for nothing!”

“Jeanne, stop changing the concept here!”

“I'm just telling you how childish and idiotic your ideas are!”

“Jeanne!”

“At a time like this, instead of thinking about how to turn the project into a profit, you're thinking about how to make people compensate for that loss? I admit I do have money. Not to mention 2 billion, I can even cover 20 billion dollars if need be. However, why would I spend money on such a thing? Why don't I think about how to make this project profitable?” Jeanne stared straight at Alexander. “Do you know why Lawrence Enterprise's business is worsening?”

Alexander was a little dumbfounded by Jeanne's words.



He looked at her fiercely as she said, enunciating each word, "Because there's a group of leaders like you!"

"Jeanne, that's enough!" Alexander was furious.

"The biggest failure of Lawrence Enterprise is the general manager!" Jeanne faced him directly.

Alexander was so angry that his body was trembling.

At a senior management meeting like that, Jeanne really was not showing him respect at all!

"It's been so long, yet why hasn't there been any progress in changes of the senior management roles, and everyone is still in their original positions? Don't you think your work ability and efficiency are questionable?" Jeanne's aura was getting more and more imposing.

At that moment, even Alexander was a little speechless.

"Regarding the e-commerce project, I will continue to follow up and find a solution for it. As for the so-called loss..." Jeanne paused for a moment.

Everyone was looking at her as if attracted by her aura.

"The losses of the company have to be borne by the company. That's a must! Of course, I don't deny that I do have the ability to help the company, but having the ability doesn't mean I must help them. To put it bluntly, if I want to contribute to the company, it'll only be because I want to. It's not because everyone thinks I have the money or because I'm part of the Lawrence. This is just moral coercion, and I have never been threatened! Moreover, even if I don't contribute, all of you here can't do anything to me!" Jeanne said coldly, "So, don't think you're superior to me and tell me what I should do. You have no right to demand of me!"

Chapter 415: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

After that, she turned around and left, leaving behind everyone in the senior management meeting room angry but also speechless.

In fact, Jeanne was right.

The failure of the project had nothing to do with her personally. Everyone just thought she was rich, so it should be very easy for her to take out some money to help Lawrence Enterprise! However, it did not mean that Jeanne would definitely do it. In any case, why did Jeanne have to help the Lawrences? Was it just because she was also a Lawrence that she should help the company unconditionally? Legally, there was no such thing!

Alexander's face was already red from holding it in.

He said fiercely, "Meeting adjourned!"

After that, he stood up and left angrily.

Joshua was also in the meeting room.

With Joshua's position in Lawrence Enterprise, he technically did not have the right to be here. However, because he was the Lawrences' successor, everyone had tacitly allowed his existence.

He looked at his father's angry back and smiled evilly. Then, he followed the crowd and left the meeting room.

Upon returning to his office, he closed the door and quickly made a call to Eden. "As expected, Jeanne and my father argued during the meeting. It was so intense that my father almost died from anger!"

The person on the other end of the phone sneered.

With his current understanding of Jeanne, he knew that she would definitely not be threatened by anyone.

That was why he made Joshua deliberately lead Alexander to think that Jeanne should pay for it if the project lost money. After all, Jeanne had money.

As expected, Alexander really listened to him.

He thought that if Jeanne had money, he could get her to take it out. In fact, he, too, found the idea ridiculous.

“Brother-in-law,” Joshua called Eden. “Can you really kick my sister out of Lawrence Enterprise?”

“Of course!” Eden said firmly, “Based on Jeanne’s temper, she would never take out her money to make up for the losses if the project fails. Do you think the Lawrences will still allow Jeanne to stay in Lawrence Enterprise then?”

“That’s true.” Joshua nodded, “But I don’t think Jeanne is as simple as she seems anymore. What if she finds out that we were the ones who did something to the pilot project?”

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“If she finds out, so be it. I’ve never thought of hiding it from her!” Eden was extremely calm. “To put it bluntly, I purposely did it so that she wouldn’t be able to profit from this project. Even if she knows I’m targeting her, what can she do?”

“Won’t your Fourth Uncle find trouble with you? After all, Jeanne’s married to him.” Joshua was a little worried.

“Did I say that I would do it personally? I can naturally find a gunman to help me with these things. You just need to help me keep an eye on Jeanne’s movements.”

“Okay.” Joshua agreed immediately.

Eden then gave some instructions before hanging up the phone.

He sat in his office with a cold expression.

No matter what, he would definitely drag Jeanne down!

That woman should not be so arrogant in front of him!

Jeanne walked out of the senior management meeting room.

When she returned to her office, Amy followed behind her respectfully.

“Get the project team together for a meeting immediately,” Jeanne ordered

“Yes.”

Once everyone sat in the meeting room, Jeanne asked, “What went wrong for the pilot project to have such bad results?”

Forrest said, “Everything was carried out according to your previous arrangements, President Lawrence. However, no one would have thought that while the pilot project was ongoing, an in-store bulk buying activity would launch locally. The prices of all the products were lower than the prices of the products on our e-commerce platform. Even our company's brand, Lawrence Electrical, and our own distributors were selling at a cheaper price in-store than what's online.”

Jeanne's eyes narrowed. “Didn't the local distributors report their in-store activities to the local branch?”

“I specifically went to ask the branch over there. They didn't receive any response from the local distributors, so they didn't know there would be such a large in-store bulk purchase activity. They didn't even receive word from the local Chamber of Commerce in advance. It seemed like the activity just suddenly appeared out of thin air. And coincidentally, when our e-commerce project was officially launched for trial sale on the same day, their advertisements were everywhere.” Forrest explained, “But at that time, we already had everything in place, including the merchants' discounts, prices, and the operation of the backend. There was no way we could make any immediate changes. I did some preliminary calculations. If we were to negotiate with the merchants about the prices, discounts, pricing, and so on, it would probably take two weeks later if things went smoothly. However, those two weeks

had a huge impact on our e-commerce platform. Almost all of our sales came from the morning of the first day, and by the time the in-store bulk-buying campaign rolled out in the afternoon, we had close to no sales. Most importantly, we got tons of returns.”

Chapter 416: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

Jeanne pursed her lips.

“It's not just the customers who returned the goods. Many merchants who signed with us are now looking to break their contracts with us,” Forrest continued. “If this goes on, the losses will be serious!”

“What did MUK Group say?” Jeanne asked.

“They are also thinking of ways to settle the merchants first. They probably haven't had time to think of how to solve the current situation.”

“How long is the in-store bulk-buying campaign going on for?”

“One month.”

One month was enough to kill their e-commerce project.

Jeanne knew full well that the matter was definitely not just a coincidence.

“In fact, I originally planned to report the problems to you on the day itself, but at that time, the general manager came to us and began to assign us work, giving us instructions on what to do. I thought the general manager would be able to think of a solution since he didn't have us inform you, so I didn't disturb you on your holiday. However, we didn't expect that not only would this matter not be resolved under the general manager's leadership, but it even made the situation worse!” Forrest was a little helpless.

“The general manager isn't capable. Don't believe him next time,” Jeanne said bluntly.

“I'm sorry. It's my fault,” Forrest apologized.

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Jeanne shook her head. "Now is not the time to look into who's responsible. Let's settle this matter first."

"Yes," everyone replied respectfully.

Jeanne's expression turned serious as she began to plan. "First of all, don't lose confidence. I believe anything can be solved."

Everyone hurriedly nodded.

"Now, let's analyze the development of this matter. I personally think that this matter is not as simple as it seems. It can't be such a coincidence that the local in-store bulk-buying campaign started the same time we started the pilot project. Of course, let's not exclude the local Chamber of Commerce wanting to support some shops in-store, and that was why they did something to help. Let's not dwell on this for now. The most important thing is to find the crux of the problem!"

Jeanne paused for a moment before continuing, "In-store bulk-buying campaign, huh? On the surface, the purpose for the Chamber of Commerce to do that is to drive the sales of physical stores. But just now, Forrest told me that their price is lower than the price of our online store. In that case, how much profit do these physical stores get? Excluding the cost of manpower and other expenses, I personally think they won't get a lot. So, were the merchants willing to participate in this campaign, or was it because it was a request from the Chamber of Commerce that they were forced to participate?"

"In fact, I've analyzed it. Take the products of Lawrence Electrical as an example. Through in-store bulk-buying, the profit is so low that not only are the merchants not making any profit, but if the cost of manpower is slightly higher, the sales, installation, assembly, and after-sales will add up to a loss. If this campaign lasts a day or two, it would still be alright. However, if it were to go on for a month, I think those businesses would be screwed! After all, the current sales may be bustling, but when the real money is calculated in the end, they'll realize there isn't much profit. The after-sales will definitely not be able to keep up. Once they can't keep up, the users will definitely make a fuss. Then, the reputation of the businesses will be damaged. The ones who suffer are the businesses themselves," Forrest replied.

“Hence, these in-store campaigns, which the Chamber of Commerce does, does more harm and good. However, we can't go and talk to them now. The Chamber of Commerce must know that what they're doing now is not much help to the physical stores, yet they still did it. It was either they were forced by their superiors to make some achievements, or they were being instructed by someone. However, we don't have time to delve into this. We need to find the owners of the physical stores now and give them a good analysis of their final gains and losses. Let them go and fight with the Chamber of Commerce themselves. If they make a scene, the in-store campaign will definitely be canceled. Only then will we have the opportunity to continue our online operations.”

“Okay. I'll contact the local merchants immediately.” Forrest hurriedly nodded.

He truly admired Director Lawrence's ability to get things done. She could find the crux of the problem at any time and then find the most suitable solution.

“Just look for the top three most influential merchants in the area, but don't act rashly for now. First, we have to calculate the profits of the three merchants we've identified, or they won't trust us! Moreover, we have to think of giving them benefits. Otherwise, even if they know they won't earn anything, they won't be motivated enough to make a scene with the Chamber of Commerce. After all, the Chamber of Commerce still has a certain degree of control over them!”

Chapter 417: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

“Yes.”

“We'll be working overtime again today!” Jeanne said.

“We'll be ready at any time.” Mandy expressed her stance.

Jeanne smiled. “In that case, let's split up the workload. Hans, you continue to connect with MUK Group and pass on our current thoughts to them. Let them know that we're already working on this matter and let them continue with their online operations. We shouldn't neglect this pilot project because of this incident. For users who want to return their orders, returning their orders unconditionally is more important than our word...”

The meeting was a little long.

After Jeanne had assigned all the work, she returned to the office, where she had Amy make her a cup of black coffee.

She sat in her seat and did not get into work immediately.

She was thinking about the matter. Who was the one behind it?

Alexander probably would not do that. No matter what, he still wanted Lawrence Enterprise to do well, so he would not do something that would harm Lawrence Enterprise's interests. However, Joshua might not.

Joshua had not taken over Lawrence Enterprise yet, so he was not at the stage where he would think about the overall situation. Therefore, he would do things for his own selfish desires, which were naturally to drive her away because she was a threat to him.

If so, the person who would help Joshua to do that was only Eden.

In fact, she did not even need to think to guess it was Eden.

The only one who did not care about Lawrence Enterprise's interest and did not want her to have a good time was him!

That year, she was indeed blind.

Her eyes moved a little before she focused on her work. Once she was immersed in her work, time passed very quickly.

When Jeanne received the call, the sky was already dark.

She looked at Edward's call, and only then did she remember that she was married.



For those who were married, they should inform their partner if they could not make it back for dinner.

Hence, she quickly picked up the call. "Edward."

"Jeannie, are you still at work?"

"I have to deal with some difficult issue and might be working overtime tonight."

"Alright."

"You don't have to wait for me for dinner."

"Alright."

"Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

After hanging up the call, Jeanne went back to work without thinking too much about it.

In the luxurious black car downstairs Lawrence Enterprise, a certain man quietly put down the phone as well.

The driver did not dare to speak and just obediently waited for instructions.

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Much later in the night, Jeanne did a stretch. She was really a little tired, but she was done with the work she had set for herself the day.

With that, she got up, picked up her bag, and left her office.

Everyone on the project team was still working overtime, so Jeanne left without saying much.

However, when she left, she sent a message to Amy telling her to buy everyone extra food and snacks.

Sometimes, she could not be too merciful when it came to work.

She went downstairs, and just as she walked out of the Lawrence Enterprise, her footsteps halted.

She did not expect Edward to wait for her downstairs.

Seemingly having noticed her, Edward opened the car door, got out of the car, and stood in front of her.

Jeanne quickened her pace a little as if she did not want him to wait for her for too long.

“Didn't I tell you not to wait for me?” Jeanne frowned.

“I just wanted to let you see my new hairstyle,” Edward said bluntly.

Jeanne was speechless. In fact, she had noticed it when she saw him just now.

It was, indeed, cut a little shorter.

No, it was better.

Previously, if his hair was not styled, it would be a little long, almost touching his brows. Yet now, the hair fell at the top of the forehead, so it made him look much younger.

In the past, she always thought Fourth Master Swan looked very old.

Being called Fourth Master already gave the impression that he was older. Coupled with his mature dressing, it made people think he was 30 or 40 years old.

Now, he looked a little younger than his actual age. Moreover, he was very handsome and pure, unlike in the past, when he came across as intimidating.

“Do you like it?” Edward asked.

“I quite like it.” Jeanne touched it with her hand.

Edward's hair was unusually soft.

“It's good that you like it.” Edward reached out and held her little hand.

The palms of their hands were filled with each other's warmth, one that made Jeanne's heart tremble.

She pursed her lips lightly.

Edward cut his hair to win her favor, yet she wanted him to cut his hair because she had her motives.

While the two of them were in the car, Edward kept holding onto her hand. It was a very intimate gesture.

By the time the car arrived at Bamboo Garden, it was already 10 p.m. at night, and Nox's voice came from the hall of Bamboo Garden.

In the hall, Nox was sitting next to George.

## Chapter 418: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

Jeanne frowned. Why was George still awake at an hour like that?

At that moment, when George saw that they had returned hand in hand, his already impatient little face became even more unhappy. He moved his little butt down from the sofa and was prepared to leave with his short legs.

“Master Lawrence, can I call you that?” Nox grabbed George's little arm.

George frowned.

“Can you be so kind as to take your virus software out of the Swan Group's firewall? It's very dangerous for the Swan Group. If people were to find out that there's this loophole in our internal department and find out about our trade secrets, the Swan Group would go bankrupt. By then, you won't have such a nice house to live in. All of us will have to sleep on the street!” Nox almost knelt to George.

Jeanne was a little surprised. “What's going on?”

“Your son has put a virus software on the Swan Group's firewall. Right now, our people can't fix it, and with this software, others can easily hack into our software. Hurry up and persuade your son. Tell him that he can't play with everything.” Nox could not stand it anymore.

From the time George finished school at 5 p.m. till now, he had been painstakingly persuading him for a whole five hours!

However, that little brat was indifferent to him, ignoring him!

“Oh,” Jeanne replied and did not say anything.

Nox's eyes widened.

Then, Jeanne said to George casually, “George, it is late. Go back to your room and sleep.”

With that, George ran upstairs.

Nox watched George's silhouette and then at Edward and Jeanne going to the dining room to eat.

It turned out he was the one who was worried.

Damn it.

Since the Swan Group was not his, they could do whatever they wanted.

"Nox," Edward suddenly called out to him.

"What's the matter?"

"You are responsible for the security of the Swan Group's information. If anything goes wrong, it'll be your responsibility," Edward said bluntly.

Nox was about to explode with rage.

He walked furiously to the dining room and said fiercely to Edward, "It's my responsibility, but what should I do? Even if you force me now, there's nothing I can do!"

Edward frowned.

"In any case, I don't care about this matter." Nox really gave up. "Let me put it this way. George created the virus, and I can't convince that master to take it down. He has no intention of fixing that loophole, and my people can't fix it either. This bug is different from the previous one. Although there was a problem with our firewall last time, no one else could break it. It means no one other than Master Lawrence could get in, so there wasn't much of a security risk. But this time, it's better. Once someone who knows a little bit of code discovers there's a bug in our firewall, they can easily get in. Anyway, you can think of the consequences yourself. I'm leaving now!"

Then, he left in a huff.

He was probably pissed off by George today.

Edward looked at Nox's silhouette and turned to look at Jeanne.

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With her head lowered, she said, "I have never stopped George from doing anything he likes."

"You're now a shareholder of the Swan Group," Edward reminded her.

Jeanne raised her head and looked at Edward.

"If the Swan Group has any losses, it'll also be yours."

Jeanne smiled and said, "Fourth Master, you can't scare me."

"After all, I only have eight percent, whereas 80 percent of it is in the hands of the Swans. I'm sure you're even more anxious than I am."

Edward lowered her eyes. "Eat."

Jeanne smiled very brightly.

She could tell that Edward was being bullied by George, and she could not let George be bullied by that fellow all the time.

Of course, she would not help anyone.

She would just watch from the sidelines.

“Oh, right,” Edward suddenly said.

“Huh?” Jeanne looked at him.

“My dad's 75th birthday is next Friday.”

Old Master Swan was 75 years old, while Edward was only 29 years old.

That age gap was really... big.

“Are you holding a big banquet?” Jeanne asked.

“My dad doesn't like to have many people around, so it'll just be a gathering with the Swans.”

“Do I need to take a day off that day?”

After all, how could she miss Old Master Swan's birthday banquet?

“There's no need for that. We'll have dinner at 6 p.m., and you can get off work on time.”

“Do you need me to prepare any gifts?”

“It's up to you,” Edward said.

This sentence was worded nicely because it meant she had no choice but to prepare.

Therefore, she nodded.

Chapter 419: Fourth Master Swan Is Jealous

“Did you say you encountered some troublesome matters at work?” Edward asked nonchalantly.

“Oh, it's a small matter.”

“You don't need my help?”

“No.” Jeanne refused.

Edward looked up at her.

Jeanne said, “I'm also a person who likes to show off. I can't allow you to steal the limelight from me, can I?”

Edward smiled as if he had accepted her rejection.

Jeanne looked at him and at his neat short hair a few more times before lowering her head to eat.

She just did not want to owe him too much.

Over the next few days, Jeanne was a little busy.

It was very easy to find the cause, but it was not as easy as she thought to find the cure.

They went to the local merchants, but the other party rejected their suggestion, stating that they knew they were making a loss.



It turned out that things were indeed not as simple as they seemed.

Hence, Jeanne and the project team sat together for a meeting.

Forrest was a little angry. "I don't understand. They know they're not earning anything, yet they're still doing it. Are these people stupid? Sooner or later, they will go bankrupt!"

"It's not stupid." Jeanne's eyes were cold. "It's just that someone is playing tricks behind our backs."

"What do you mean?"

"Someone is doing this on purpose."

"Who is it?"

"That's not important. What's important is that we have to find out why the merchant rejected our proposal." Jeanne analyzed the situation. "Actually, it's very simple. There are only two reasons. One, they were forced and do not dare to go head to head with the Chamber of Commerce. However, on second thought, all merchants are interested in money. If they don't want to earn money, there's no way they have no objections or aren't moved by our proposal. If they were forced to do so, they would definitely feel indignant. But now, they are not at all interested in us. In other words, this point can be disproved."

Everyone on the project team looked at Jeanne, who said, "If that's the case, that leaves us with the second option. They can make a profit!"

"I'm sure there's no problem with my data. They may not make a loss, but they definitely won't make a profit." Forrest was very certain.

"I'm not doubting your data. What I'm saying is that someone might be secretly subsidizing their profit."

“Do you mean that the Chamber of Commerce will use the money to subsidize these merchants' profits? This isn't a small amount. Does the Chamber of Commerce have so much money?” Forrest was a little surprised.

“They don't, but that doesn't mean other people don't have it!” Jeanne's face darkened.

Eden did.

Swanhaven Bank could use any name to allocate a sum of money, and those profits would be made up.

“What should we do?” Forrest did not know how to go on from there.

If that was the case, their path was blocked.

“This matter seems like it can't be resolved. The campaign is nothing more than a win-win situation. The merchants get profits, the consumers get benefits, and the Chamber of Commerce gains a reputation. Right now, we're sowing discord, and it's actually damaging Lawrence Enterprise's reputation. It's not worth it,” Jeanne concluded.

“So that's it?” Forrest was still a little unwilling.

They had been on that project for so long and put so much effort into it, yet it still ended in failure.

“Of course not.” Jeanne's eyes narrowed. She was certain.

Everyone looked at her.

They were all hoping that she could turn the tides.

“But you guys should leave this matter alone for now. I will handle it.”

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“Director Lawrence, don't you trust us anymore?” Hans said with some disappointment.

“No.” Jeanne smiled, “This matter has already gone beyond the scope of the Lawrence Enterprise. I'm going to have to jump out of this place and choose another path, so you guys don't need to worry about it for now.”

“Oh.” Hans nodded.

“Everyone, continue to do the work that I've assigned you. Forrest,” Jeanne instructed, “you still have to continue talking with the merchant. If they don't agree with this, we'll talk to the next one. I want the other party to think we're still on this path.”

“I understand. It's just a diversion.” Forrest smiled.

“More or less.” Jeanne stood up. “Everyone dismissed.”

She never beat around the bush.

When Jeanne returned to the office, she thought about it for a moment before picking up the phone.

“Did you miss me?”

The words that she was about to say got lost for a moment.

“You don't miss me?”

“I miss you.”

"I miss you too." The person on the other end of the phone laughed softly.

Nox, who was sitting in Edward's office, could not stand Fourth Master Swan's mushiness anymore.

How could a person change so much?

How could he smile so lewdly?

"Is there something you need from me?" Edward asked.

"Can I take back what I said yesterday?" Jeanne was a little nervous.

"The part about not wanting to have a child?" Edward raised his eyebrows.

Jeanne was speechless. She had reminded him she did not want any last night when they were intimidated.

That fellow really knew how to make use of every opportunity!

She said, "I need your help with work matters."

In fact, Edward had guessed it too.

He smiled and said, "How would you want me to help?"

"When will the Swan Group's senior management have a meeting?"

"Whenever you want."

Nox could not help but take another look at Edward, thinking what a stupid husband Edward was.

"Is tomorrow okay?" Jeanne asked.

"Yes."

"Tomorrow morning at 10 a.m." Jeanne said bluntly, "I will be there."

"In the name of the wife of the Swan Group's CEO?"

"No, as a shareholder."

"I hope that Eden will be there too."

"Are you sure you want Eden and not me?" Edward asked.

Sitting at the side, Nox was dying of laughter.

It turned out that a certain someone knew how to feel jealous too!

Chapter 420: Finn Is Out of the Intensive Care Unit, and Monica Takes the Initiative

Nox sat in Edward's office, listening to Fourth Master Swan flirting.

He really did not understand how a man could change so much before marriage and after.

Most importantly, it was all for a woman. It seemed like both the men beside him — Fourth Master Swan and Finn were like that.

Was he or those two the ones different?

In the office, Edward finally put down the phone.

The first thing he did after putting down the phone was to give Nox an order. "Tomorrow at 10 a.m., all the senior management are to come to the headquarters for a meeting. Everyone must be present and on time."

"Got it," Nox answered lazily.

"Why are you looking for me?" Edward asked.

"It's nothing serious. I just wanted to tell you about the company's firewall again."

Edward glanced at Nox. "It's not settled yet?"

"I should be asking you this." Nox could not stay calm when he thought of that wretched child, George. "Haven't you settled your son yet?!"

Edward did not answer.

There were times when his pride could not allow him to do it.

Nox told him straight, "I'm sure our own people can't fix it! Moreover, I've also learned from Teddy George did this because you kidnapped his mother and left him at home without a care. Every injustice has its head, and every debt has its owner. You caused this matter, so you should go and resolve it. In any case, there's nothing I can do!"

"Okay," Edward replied.

"Take it to heart," Nox reminded.

Edward ignored him, and Nox did not say much either.

In any case, if the Swans were “stolen from”, it was also the Swans' loss.

At most, he would just be beaten up by his grandfather.

He stood up and left Edward's office. As he left, he said, “I'll go and check on Finn.”

“How is he?” Edward's eyes narrowed.

“His injuries are very serious, but fortunately, his organs are all intact. He can be discharged after recuperating for some time.”

“Okay.” Edward nodded.

However, her expression became very cold.

“The Sanders finally couldn't hold it in anymore, huh?” Nox raised his eyebrows.

Edward looked at Nox. “We knew this day would come.”

“That's true.” Nox nodded and instantly felt relieved.

That day would come sooner or later.

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After that, he left the Swan Group and drove to the hospital.

Two days ago, he had also come to see Finn. Although Finn was seriously injured in the intensive care unit, he was able to recover.

Considering all his legs and arms were intact, he was really lucky.

Nox parked his car and walked to the intensive care unit.

Finn would be out of the intensive care unit today, so in the intensive care unit, doctors and nurses were helping him transfer wards.

Nox waited for a while as Finn was pushed out in a wheelchair by the doctors and nurses. After that, Nox followed them and walked into Finn's high-class VIP ward.

Finn was lying on the hospital bed.

The injuries on his body still needed to heal, and he had to be observed in the hospital since he still could not take care of herself.

After the doctors and nurses settled Finn down, they left.

Nox sat next to him. "Do you feel better?"

"Much better," Finn replied.

"When I went to save Fourth Master Swan, were you in danger?" Nox asked.

Finn nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Nox frowned.



If Finn died, he would be racked with guilt!

"I didn't expect it to be so serious."

"Finn, Fourth Master Swan and I treat you as a brother," Nox said to him with certainty.

He always felt that Finn treated them as strangers!

"I know." Finn smiled.

"Even though you and I exist to protect Fourth Master Swan, and we must die before Fourth Master Swan, it doesn't mean we can't have feelings for each other." Nox said seriously, "The three of us grew up together. I don't want anyone of us to die."

Finn looked at Nox.

Nox was the youngest among the three of them. He may look fearless, collected, and like he was having a good time, but he was actually very dependent on his relationships.

Ever since he was young, he had been very dependent on Finn and Fourth Master Swan.

Nox was actually a person who valued relationships very much, but he also lacked a sense of security.

It was probably because he had been trained too cruelly since he was young that he tend to worry about losing or getting something. That was why he purposely made himself seem cynical to hide the feelings in his heart.

Finn did not say anything more.

Men would never go deep about their feelings!

Therefore, he skipped the topic. "I suspect that mine and Fourth Master Swan's accidents were all planned."