

CEOs Baby 711

Chapter 711: Frighten, Edward's Return

"I understand," Jeanne agreed.

She had always listened to Kingsley's orders.

"I'll give you two pieces of advice. First, Fourth Master Swan will definitely protect such an important person in a place he can best do so, so you must carefully observe everyone around Fourth Master Swan. Don't let a single person go. Secondly, as I said earlier, Lucy must have left a mark on the other party. The more suspicious the person around Fourth Master Swan is, the more likely he is to be injured. Once you find this person, report to me immediately. I will think of a way to probe him."

"Alright."

"Fourth Master Swan should be back tomorrow. Take care of your own safety. If you sense that Fourth Master Swan has the intention to kill you, evacuate immediately. Mason and Miles will be the first to escort you away," Kingsley instructed.

"Okay." Jeanne nodded and asked, "Is that all?"

"Do you have something to say to me?" Kingsley asked.

"Can I say something about my teacher's death?" Jeanne asked bluntly.

Kingsley's expression changed. "What do you want to say?"

"Aren't you sad about her death?" Jeanne asked.

"I spent a lot of money to nurture this assassin, so it is indeed a pity that she's dead."

"Is it just a pity?"

"Jeanne." Kingsley said seriously, "As a member of the Hills, do you think I will feel guilty or even sad because of the death of an assassin?"

Kingsley's voice was cold. "The Hills have tens of thousands of assassins and tens of thousands of deaths. Do you think I will be emotional because of the death of a person I'm used to having around?"

"In your heart, Lucy is no different from other killers."

"There's no difference." Kingsley was resolute with his answer.

"Okay, I understand." Jeanne did not say anything more.

She just felt a little upset for Lucy, who loved a man so much but did not receive a shred of pity from him.

"Jeanne," Kingsley suddenly called out to her.

The moment Jeanne was about to hang up the phone, Kingsley asked, "Are you in love with Fourth Master Swan?"

Jeanne did not answer.

"You'd best be clear about your relationship with Fourth Master Swan. He's is loyal to the Duncans, and the Hills personally killed the Duncans! At any time, no matter what identity you use, you and Fourth Master Swan are irreconcilable enemies. If you are really in love with him, the person who will end up dying will be you."

"I know. I don't need you to remind me time and time again."

“Think of a way to send George back.”

“No, I think George is safer with the Swans now.” Jeanne refused flatly.

Kingsley's face darkened.

For the first time, he felt Jeanne's distrust toward him.

“Before the outcome of the battle has been decided, George will not take any side, and that is for his protection.”

“Think it through yourself.” Kingsley did not say much either as the conversation between them both this time was not pleasant one.

After Kingsley put down the phone, the woman who had been by his side for the past few days, Millie, hugged his waist from behind. “Are you in a bad mood?”

If Lucy was the woman who was closest to Kingsley, the legendary female assassin named Jeanne was someone important to Kingsley. Jeanne could do whatever she wanted in front of him.

Apparently, Jeanne was the only person who was not afraid of Kingsley and could even challenge him in public.

With her, Kingsley had no bottom line.

At that moment, it was obvious that Kingsley was on the phone with Jeanne, or at least that was what Millie speculated.

“You're only responsible for accompanying me to bed and listening to my orders. As for other things, don't ask.” Kingsley said coldly, “The more an assassin knows, the faster he or she will die.”

Those words frightened Millie, and naturally, she did not dare to speak anymore.

All she did was reach her hand into Kingsley's clothes to seduce him. In fact, she had been seducing him like that for the past few days.

However, Kingsley suddenly pushed Millie away.

Millie stumbled back a few steps, a little surprised at his refusal.

It was clear that he had been infatuated with her body for the past few days.

“Mr. Thorn—”

“Don't come into my room if I don't summon you in the future. Get out!” Kingsley ordered harshly

Millie did not dare to resist or stay for a second longer, so she left in a hurry.

When she was leaving, she thought that as she expected, that woman called Jeanne was not someone she could offend.

Lucy was only rumored to be very important to Mr. Thorn, but he was, in fact, indifferent to Lucy's death.

However, Jeanne's phone call immediately put Mr. Thorn in a bad mood.

Millie left fearfully.

She suddenly thought she was lucky that Mr. Thorn did not agree to let her carry out the mission when Lucy came yesterday. If he had agreed, the one dead would have been her!

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To say that assassins were not afraid of death was actually a lie — assassins killed to live.

After Millie left, Kingsley stood on the balcony outside the room for a long time, smoking.

He smoked cigarette after cigarette.

“Don't you feel sad about her death?” Jeanne's words kept ringing in his ears.

He did not feel sad.

He had seen many assassins die. He had seen many assassins leave and never come back, so he really was used to it.

Moreover, his life did not give him the right to feel sad about their deaths!

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After hanging up the phone, Jeanne could not fall asleep either.

Lucy's death really made her feel bad.

In fact, even though she had only been with Kingsley for a few years, she had seen many assassins leave and die tragic deaths. That was why the Hills continued to nurture assassins and watch those assassins die one by one.

She just did not expect that Lucy would be the one to die this time.

Originally, Lucy did not go on missions alone.

She suppressed her emotions and thought of many things about Lucy.

Back when she went to the Delta Islands, the first woman who accompanied her was Lucy. After her body recovered, Lucy was also the one who taught her how to be an assassin. Even though Kingsley and Mason had taught her before, in her heart, Lucy was the only teacher she recognized.

Lucy treated her very well. Perhaps it was because they were both women, so when Jeanne was in the Delta Islands, she relied on Lucy even more.

However, Lucy always said that the person who treated her the best was Kingsley, and the former treated her well only because of Kingsley and the fact that she needed to survive.

No matter what, she received a lot of care from Lucy during those years.

Yet now, Lucy was dead.

In fact, everyone would die. She even felt that she might die soon. After all, it was difficult to determine the life and death of an assassin.

However, Jeanne still could not accept Lucy's death and that she died in Edward's hands.

It made her think about how she should face Edward again.

Should she pretend that nothing happened and continue to pretend to be in love with him, or should she think of a way to take revenge for Lucy?

She then turned around.

Just like that, she looked at the sky outside the window. It was getting brighter and brighter, but her heart was getting colder and colder.

She got up and composed herself.

After washing up, she changed her clothes, put on her makeup, and went downstairs, where George was having breakfast.

She did not know when it started, but George seemed to be used to getting up early and going to school on time.

Jeanne smiled and went over.

An assassin was a tool that had no emotions.

Therefore, she could only hide the pain in the deepest part of her heart, so no one would be able to see it.

When George saw Jeanne coming over, he called out obediently, "Mom."

Jeanne nodded and had breakfast with George.

It was a little quiet at the dining table.

As usual, Jeanne neither ate too much nor too little.

Meanwhile, Teddy waited on them by the side.

Suddenly, George suddenly asked, "Is Fourth Master Swan not coming back?"

Jeanne drank her cup of milk. "Do you miss him?"

"No," George denied. "I don't miss him at all."

Jeanne stroked George's soft hair. "I really want you to grow up as soon as possible."

George blinked and looked at Jeanne, not understanding what was going on.

However, Jeanne smiled and did not say anything more. She was just afraid that she was not strong enough to protect him. She was even afraid that he would not grow up...

She felt a lump in her throat but did not allow herself to reveal her emotions.

She said, "Be a good boy and eat your food. I'm going to work."

"Okay."

With that, Jeanne left.

As she was leaving, she turned her head and looked at George as he continued to eat at the dining table.

Even though he matured earlier than his peers, he still had a baby face. After all, George was only six years old.

Jeanne drove to Lawrence Enterprise.

She knew that with the information Kingsley gave her, she would not be at Lawrence Enterprise for long. Many big things might happen when they were not paying attention, and right now, she had not completely taken back Lawrence Enterprise — the business that her mother developed — for herself. Hence, she needed to speed up.

She walked into Lawrence Enterprise, with Amy following behind her.

“Gather all the senior management for a meeting in half an hour. The topic of the meeting is to discuss a solution for Lawrence Electrical's retail agency. Today, we need to decide on the best solution.”

“Yes,” Amy answered respectfully.

Jeanne then sat in her office, looking through some of the solutions.

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Half an hour later, Jeanne sat in the middle of Lawrence Enterprise's senior management meeting room and was having a meeting.

Jeanne went straight to the point. “The physical stores are the foundation of Lawrence Enterprise's development. If it weren't for these chain stores, our company would've declared bankruptcy 20 years ago. Therefore, with the physical store's current sales situation, I think we should support them instead of abandoning them.”

“However, according to my statistics, the sales volume of the physical stores is less than one-tenth of our e-commerce platform. According to the number of stores that you want to support, President Lawrence, investing in their development might cost more than the revenue we get from them. In other words, Lawrence Enterprise will lose money developing these physical stores. Of course, I'm not against supporting physical stores. I'm just stating my analysis of the current situation for your reference, President Lawrence,” Eden expressed his stance without attacking anybody.

“It's true that physical stores can't compare to the e-commerce platform, but according to our statistics, 30 percent of people still buy things offline. Of course, I want more than that 30 percent, who are mostly low-end customers. However, the reason I want to keep our physical stores is to build on our services. What we want to achieve with the physical stores aren't sales volume or performance but word of mouth.”

All the senior management was a little surprised by Jeanne's point of view.

It was completely unexpected that Jeanne would make such a bold move to reposition the concept of the physical stores.

No one said anything, seemingly interested in Jeanne's plan.

However, Eden's expression darkened.

He had prepared a lot of accurate data to refute Jeanne's plan to build the real economy. He was adamant that Jeanne's plan would bring losses to Lawrence Enterprise, but he did not expect Jeanne to secretly change the concept. Profit was not the main purpose of a physical store, but reputation and service were.

As for reputation and service, it was very difficult to measure them in terms of value.

Eden's face was gloomy, but he endured it and did not say a word.

Jeanne's presence was intimidating as she spoke frankly, "We've done a survey on seasoned e-commerce customers. The survey shows that 80 percent of the customers prefer to be able to test out the products before buying them. However, because they're too busy with work or unwilling to go out, many customers buy the goods directly after reading the reviews, which can be an unpleasant buying experience for many customers. This is based on the negative review and order returns I got from the customer service department. It accounts for 20 percent of our sales volume, and 10 percent of the customers reluctantly accept our products because they're too lazy to return and exchange the goods."

"It is much more convenient to buy things on the e-commerce platform, but it is undeniable that there are many disadvantages, which we can make up for with the physical stores. That's why I've come up with a few plans for the physical store to discuss with all of you. First, the physical stores won't be called Lawrence Electronics. Instead, we will change the name to Lawrence Electronics Experience Store. As the name implies, our store is for users to test out the products, and the services can even be graded into VIP experiences. The customer experience fees will go to the retail agents, so as to ensure market profitability. Second, after the store is changed to the experience store, their source of profit will no longer just be from selling the products. Even if the experience fee will allow them to operate normally, it can't support their further income. The quality of service is proportional to the revenue. To truly serve the customer, I will deduct the rental fees from the physical stores—"

"The cost of that will be quite a lot," Eden reminded.

As he had done research on the physical stores, he knew about a lot of data.

“The cost of that will take up 28 percent of the general cost of Lawrence Enterprise, which is a lot of money for the company. So today, I have prepared another plan to discuss it with everyone. I personally suggest that we develop our business in other industries now. If we focus on developing our e-commerce platform and just be an e-commerce brand, once this aspect of the economy changes, Lawrence Enterprise will face bankruptcy. In fact, everyone has experienced it before. If it weren't for our transformation into an e-commerce platform, Lawrence Enterprise would be on the verge of collapse. However, not everything can be transformed successfully at the critical moment, so what we need now is to plan ahead.”

“What suggestion do you have, President Lawrence?” One of the senior management directors enquired.

“Invest in real estate.” Jeanne is straightforward.

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“Swan Enterprise has monopolized 60 percent of that industry's market share in Harken. No matter what we do, it'll be difficult for us to compete with them.”

“That'll just be a side business of ours. There's no need to compete with Swan Enterprise, and of course, there is no way we can compete with them. My idea is to invest in the shops.” Jeanne said, “As Vice President Swan said just now, the rental fees for our shops are very high. So, rather than paying the high rental fee every year, it would be better for us to invest in them all at once. We will purchase the shops ourselves and then hire other people to manage it. In fact, it's similar to the way we operate the stores. The only thing different is that the store will be under our company instead of the retail agent.

“Firstly, the house prices in Harken are rising every year. According to the current trend, investing in the real estate market for the next 20 years will not result in a loss. Secondly, it prevents the retail agents from taking away our resources once they stop endorsing our products. After all, the stores have their own customers. Once the stores cease to exist, it's very likely that we will lose those customers. However, if the stores are ours, we will still have customers, no matter if the agents change. Lastly, this is currently the most effective way to solve the problem of the physical stores face with rent costs. It'll allow Lawrence Enterprise to truly develop our business in various industries.”

After that, Jeanne did not hesitate to face all the senior management and said, “Everyone, if you have anything to say about the plan I just mentioned, please feel free to bring it up.”

However, all the senior management agreed with her plan.

Jeanne specially asked Eden, "Vice President Swan, you're the executive vice president whom Lawrence Enterprise specially hired, and the chairman has high expectations for you. Do you have any suggestions on this?"

Eden knew that Jeanne was deliberately giving him a hard time.

When Jeanne first took over the position of Lawrence Enterprise's president, Joshua wanted Eden to join Lawrence Enterprise because he did not trust Jeanne. Yet now, Jeanne was showing everyone that he, Eden, was at Lawrence Enterprise just for show and that she could manage Lawrence Enterprise all on her own.

"President Lawrence, your plan is very good and informative. Until I'm entirely familiar with your plan, I don't have any opinions on it for the time being." Eden said it in a dignified manner, so as to not embarrass himself.

Of course, Jeanne would not waste time bickering with Eden on that matter. She said, "Since that's the case, I'll start to divide the work among the various departments. The first is the sales department. They will be mainly responsible for—"

"President Lawrence!" The door to the meeting room was suddenly pushed open.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

The employee who pushed open the door was visibly nervous. He said, "Someone is on the top floor of our building and wants to jump off the ledge."

Jeanne's expression changed. Almost in an instant, she turned her eyes to look at Eden and caught sight of the malicious look that flashed across his face.

After realizing that Jeanne saw him, his expression immediately returned to normal.

He was also a little worried as he did not expect Jeanne would be able to know that he was secretly manipulating the situation upon learning of it.

However, he told himself to remain calm.

Jeanne did not waste any more time either. "Let's go and take a look at the situation."

All the senior management in the meeting room left the scene and went straight to the top floor.

On the rooftop stood a middle-aged man.

Jeanne recognized him at a glance. He was the general agent of the South Harken region, Greg Norton.

She immediately approached him.

"Don't come over!" Greg looked very agitated.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly. "Mr. Norton, if I remember correctly, you gave me a week. However, it has only been four days. Who are you doing this for?"

"Don't think we don't know that was a perfunctory answer. You just had someone threaten Rick two days ago, and yesterday, someone came to trash our stores. They broke everything in my store and have caused me to lose millions of dollars. The person who took the lead even threatened me to not cause any trouble, or it wouldn't be as simple as breaking things next time!" Greg was still pretty agitated. "Jeanne, your methods are really despicable! Rick's accusation of you sent you to the police station, yet you managed to get out of it. I know you're now in a position of power and no one dares to touch you. However, I can only kill myself to make the police have no choice but to launch an in-depth investigation on you! Karma will get back at you!"

As he said that, Greg was about to jump down.

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

At that moment, a lot of reporters were already crowding downstairs of Lawrence Enterprise, and Lawrence Enterprise was trending again.

“Wait!” Jeanne called out to Greg.

Greg endured for a moment and turned around to look at her.

“I didn't send someone to destroy your store, nor did I say I wouldn't solve your problems. We were discussing internally just now about a marketing transformation for the physical stores that would be beneficial to you. If you jump off that ledge now, you will definitely regret it for the rest of your life.”

Chapter 715

“Don't lie to me!”

Jeanne took out the document in her hand. It was something that she had taken out when she left the meeting room, and she knew very well it would be useful.

She said, “This is our plan. Although it's still the first draft, there aren't many changes to it. You can take a look!”

Greg seemed skeptical.

Jeanne said, “I'll come over to give it to you.”

“Don't come over!” Greg stopped her.

Jeanne stopped in her steps.

"You must be lying to me!" Greg said, "The business of the physical stores can no longer bring much profit to Lawrence Enterprise. You're a businesswoman and a capitalist. Why would you support our physical stores?"

"The profit you bring to us is indeed not enough for Lawrence Enterprise to support you, but you can bring more commercial value to us. For example, word of mouth. Right now, we want the physical stores to be service-orientated. As for the specific plan, you can take a look at this document in my hand." Jeanne tried to persuade him.

Greg still did not seem to believe her.

"I'll come over." Jeanne said, "I'll come over alone. Even if you want to jump down, I, a woman, won't be able to hold onto you."

Greg seemed a little convinced.

He glared fiercely at Jeanne, but after a long while, he gave in. "You'll come over alone."

Jeanne nodded and walked slowly toward Greg, who looked at her warily.

Then, she handed the document in her hand to Greg. Just as Greg was about to take it, he suddenly became very agitated and said, "You lied to me!"

The moment Jeanne was surprised, she saw Eden approaching from the corner of her eyes.

She gritted her teeth.

Greg must have thought that she was deliberately distracting him so that others would come over.

Eden also had his reasons for doing that. He just wanted to pull Greg down when Greg was distracted.

If Greg jumped down in the end, no one could blame him.

Then, once Greg jumped down from the 38th floor, Greg would definitely be dead. If Greg died, Lawrence Enterprise and its person in charge would bear the blame. Eden would use that opportunity to get Joshua to encourage the shareholders to put the blame on Jeanne and have her resign to set things right. That way, Lawrence Enterprise would suffer the least harm.

Eden's plan was well thought out.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

However, she could not care less at that moment. With that, she stepped forward and grabbed onto Greg, who might jump off the ledge the next second. Her actions infuriated Greg so much that the moment Jeanne grabbed onto him, Greg immediately jumped.

"Ah!" Everyone at the scene cried out in fear.

Some of the cowardly employees immediately covered their faces.

They were so frightened that they did not dare to look.

On the rooftop, Jeanne held onto Greg tightly. When Greg jumped down, she reacted quickly by grabbing her other hand onto the guardrail, leaving Greg hanging from the rooftop.

The originally agitated Greg became so scared that his face turned blue.

He looked down and said in shock, "Pull me up. I don't want to die."

If he did not want to die, why did he jump?

Jeanne gritted her teeth and used all her strength to pull Greg up. Just then, Eden suddenly leaned over. It looked like he was helping Jeanne pull Greg up, but in fact, he was not. He was using that chance to push Jeanne away.

Jeanne's expression darkened.

“Eden!”

Eden sneered.

How could he allow Jeanne to pull Greg up?

As such, he forcefully pried open Jeanne's finger. Once he pried it open, Greg would fall straight down.

Jeanne did not dare to let go at that moment, so she tightened her grip on Greg and shouted, “Quick! Come over and help!”

The other people who were still in a daze immediately rushed over.

Eden's expression turned cold.

He knew that once the people around him leaned over, he would not be able to make Jeanne let go of Greg.

He bit down hard and used all his strength. He did not expect Jeanne to be so strong.

At that moment, Jeanne could feel her knuckles dislocated by Eden, hence losing the strength in her fingers. With that, her grip on Greg loosened, and the moment Greg was about to fall, Jeanne grabbed onto Greg with her hand that was holding onto the guardrail. At that moment, Greg's weight and gravity pulled her body down from the rooftop.

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“Ah!” Another scream sounded behind her.

Jeanne thought she might die together with Greg when a pair of big hands suddenly grabbed her ankles.

Just as she was about to fall, someone held onto her tightly.

Jeanne did not know who it was, but she did not think it was Eden, who wished she would die together with Greg!

Nevertheless, she forced herself to calm down and hold onto Greg tightly.

Greg was scared out of his wits, so much that his entire face was pale.

He did not dare to move, and neither did Jeanne, as someone pulled them up slowly.

The people around did not even dare to go up to help. They were afraid that once they went over, someone would fall.

Jeanne used all her strength to grab onto Greg while the person who grabbed her ankle used all their strength to pull her up.

Finally, Jeanne was safe, and so was Greg.

Once Greg was on the rooftop, his entire body suddenly collapsed onto the floor as if his body was drained of energy. He was so scared that his face was blue.

Although Jeanne's reaction was not as obvious as Greg, the taste of death still made her body tremble uncontrollably. When she thought of that moment just now, she would still be afraid and a little scared.

If Edward came a little later...

That was right.

After she came up, she saw Edward, who had disappeared for more than half a month, in front of her.

She looked at him and saw that his hands were also trembling. She did not know if he had overexerted himself while pulling them up or if he was just as afraid as she was.

She simply stared at him without saying anything, as if that gaze held countless emotions.

Jeanne thought, 'If Lucy isn't dead... No. There are no ifs.'

She suppressed her emotions and looked at Edward.

The silence between the two of them lasted only a few seconds before the senior management's directors and employees surrounded them. "President Lawrence, are you alright?"

"Are you alright, President Lawrence?"

"President Lawrence, you scared me just now..."

Jeanne tried to keep herself calm and said, "I'm fine. Someone call 911 and send Greg to the hospital. We will continue with the meeting."

She said those words in a domineering manner and left Edward's side.

She could not express her gratitude to him, but... she had no reason to blame him.

After all, he had just saved her. Moreover, assassins existed to kill or be killed. There was no such thing as revenge.

With that, she left the scene with Lawrence Enterprise's senior management.

Greg also left the scene with some of the people.

Eden failed once again, but he did not dare to show it on his face. He gritted his teeth and left as well.

"Eden," Edward called out to him.

Eden was shocked. However, he had no choice but to stop.

With everyone else gone, only Eden and Edward were on the rooftop.

Eden forced himself to look indifferent and appear respectful. "Fourth Uncle, you're back."

However, Edward just looked at him, and it made Eden's hair stand on end.

He said, "Fourth Uncle, you came back at the right time. Otherwise, Jeanne would have fallen off the ledge. I didn't even manage to pull them up— Ah!"

The words at the tip of Eden's tongue suddenly disappeared.

He widened his eyes and looked at his Fourth Uncle's hand that had grabbed him by the neck.

Edward's grip on his neck was so strong that other than feeling suffocated, he could not fight back.

His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, and his face was getting paler and paler. He felt that his Fourth Uncle might strangle him to death in the next second.

However, he was not. Instead, he was suddenly hung off the rooftop by his Fourth Uncle.

“Ah!” Eden was so scared that he instinctively grabbed his Fourth Uncle's arm!

Edward did not push him away, but he did not pull him in either.

“Fourth Uncle! Fourth Uncle, help me up! Help me up, Fourth Uncle...” Eden was so scared that his face was pale.

For the first time, he felt that he was going to die.

He said, “Fourth Uncle, I'm your biological nephew. You can't treat me like this. Fourth Uncle, help me up. I beg you to help me up...” Eden could not care less anymore and kept begging for mercy.

“Eden, have you forgotten what I said to you?”

“I haven't forgotten. I really haven't—”

“My kindness to you has its limits.” Edward's face turned cold.

“Fourth Uncle, I was wrong. I won't target Jeanne anymore. I swear. Please pull me up. I beg you...” Eden was so scared that he lost all his principles and his care for his image.

All he knew was that if his Fourth Uncle let go, he would definitely die.

No. He did not want to die.

He was only 25 years old. He could not die yet.

“Fourth Uncle, I've learned my mistake. I will not provoke Jeanne anymore. I will definitely not—” Eden cried and begged for mercy.

Edward's throat moved before he pulled Eden up abruptly and threw him on the ground.

Eden was so scared that he fell to the ground and could not move.

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He almost died just now, and at the thought of it, he got so scared that his body went limp.

Edward stood in front of Eden condescendingly. “Next time, I will let go.”

Eden looked at his Fourth Uncle who turned around and left after saying those words, leaving Eden laying on the ground. His heart was beating faster and faster.

He was reluctant to give in, but he had never been his Fourth Uncle's opponent since he was young!

He gritted his teeth.

No. He absolutely couldn't tolerate living his life under the control of his Fourth Uncle!

One day, he would let his Fourth Uncle know just how powerful he was!

Chapter 717: Edward, I've Missed You So Much

At Lawrence Enterprise, Jeanne returned to the meeting room to continue chairing the meeting after Greg Norton's incident.

Eden only returned to the conference room after a long time. Even though he had disguised himself very well, his pale face was visible, and he kept silent throughout the entire meeting.

After Jeanne delegated the work matters regarding the retail agents, she returned to her office without saying another word.

In the end, her expression changed.

Amy brought her a cup of black coffee.

Jeanne took a sip and slowly regulated her emotions.

Meanwhile, Amy reported, "News of Greg Norton coming to Lawrence Enterprise to cause trouble today and you desperately saving him are trending on the internet. Now, everyone is siding with Lawrence Enterprise. They think the agent's actions were too extreme, harming others and themselves."

Jeanne nodded.

"But President Lawrence, you were really amazing just now," Amy said sincerely as she recalled the scene on the rooftop.

Jeanne pursed her lips. In fact, she was still a little scared after the incident. If she really did fall down with Greg, Eden's wish would really be fulfilled.

Sometimes, she was too impulsive. It was not worth risking her life for some unnecessary people.

Then, she looked at her ringing phone.

She told Amy, "Announce Lawrence Enterprise's development plan for our retail agents. While it's trending, we should promote our offline service experience to attract people to the stores. At the same time, we'll take revenge on Rick and Greg for framing me. We'll do it in my name and Lawrence Enterprise company's name. We must get to the bottom of it!"

"Yes," Amy said respectfully.

"You can go out now."

"Yes."

Only once Amy left did Jeanne pick up the phone.

Kingsley's eyes on her were everywhere, and she would receive a lecture for what she did today from Kingsley.

"Can't you learn to protect yourself?" The other side's tone was very cold.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"If Fourth Master Swan showed up a little later, wouldn't you have lost your life for an insignificant person?"

"Is my life important?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows and retorted.

"What do you think?"

"Aren't the lives of all assassins the same?" Jeanne mocked.

"Jeanne!" Kingsley was angered. "Are you blaming me for something?"

“No.”

“Are you still brooding over Lucy's death?”

“No.”

“Lucy is only one of the Hills' assassins, whereas you're the heir of the Hills. Do you think I should treat you and her equally?”

Jeanne gripped her phone tightly and did not reply.

She did indeed care about Kingsley's attitude toward Lucy, but Kingsley was right.

“I can even tell you very clearly that Lucy is dead, and that's all. I didn't tell you Lucy was killed by Fourth Master Swan for you to take revenge or make you hold grudges against Fourth Master Swan. I told you the truth just so you know the existence of the Duncans' descendant!” Kingsley said word by word. His tone was cold to the bone.

Jeanne bit her lips tightly.

In fact, she knew that when an assassin died, no one would take revenge for their death.

“I remind you again to adjust your state of mind and find the Duncans' descendant, who is by Fourth Master Swan's side!”

As soon as he said that, the call ended.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She was emotional about Lucy's death. After all, she did not grow up in the Hills, so she did not know how cold-blooded and ruthless Kingsley was. She could not be indifferent to people important to her, so it was impossible for her to become the heir of the Hills.

She had never thought about it as everything she did now was just for revenge.

Then, a knock sounded on the door.

Jeanne pursed her lips, forcing herself to recover to her normal self in an instant.

She said, "Come in."

It was Mason who pushed the door open and entered.

Mason did not attend the senior management meeting nor showed up at work.

He sent a message to Jeanne early in the morning, saying that Kingsley had arranged work for him and that he would return only after he had finished dealing with it.

He walked toward Jeanne and sized her up quietly.

Jeanne said bluntly, "If you have something to say, just say it."

"You almost fell off the roof just now, huh?" Mason asked. When he asked, there was a trace of killing intent in his eyes.

"It didn't happen. There is no need to beat yourself up over it." Jeanne did not want to say too much.

Chapter 718: Edward, I've Missed You So Much

She did not want to be lectured by Mason after being lectured by Kingsley.

Mason looked at Jeanne coldly.

However, Jeanne changed the topic. "What did Kingsley instruct you to do earlier today?"

"Go to the airport to follow Fourth Master Swan," Mason said straightforwardly.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

"Mr. Thorn predicted that Fourth Master Swan would return to South Hampton City today, so he told me to wait at the airport to monitor who returned from the old and remote town." Mason said, "However, only Fourth Master Swan and Nox came out of the airport. There was no third person."

"Fourth Master Swan wouldn't be so stupid to bring this person around so brazenly," Jeanne said bluntly.

"However, Mr. Thorn didn't want to let go of any opportunity to find the Duncans' descendant. He wanted to find this person as soon as possible. At the end of the day, he just wants to relieve the pressure off you."

Jeanne glanced at Mason.

"Mr. Thorn said you're very bothered about Lucy's death and wants me to advise you."

"Are you like Kingsley, who feels nothing about Lucy's death?"

"No." Mason directly denied it.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly.

"We're just better at disguising ourselves than you are," Mason said.

Jeanne pursed her lips in reply.

“Lucy has been by Mr. Thorn's side for the longest time. In all these years, have you ever seen a second woman so close to him? If it weren't for his absolute trust, Mr. Thorn wouldn't have allowed a woman to be so close to him and stay by his side for so long. To Mr. Thorn, Lucy was indispensable. However, Mr. Thorn can't be sad about Lucy's sudden death because he's the head of the Hills. He doesn't have the right to be sad for any assassin. He can't let anyone see his weakness or his pity! Otherwise, the Hills would be easily invaded by the outside world!” Mason said, “This is one of Mr. Thorn's existences.”

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

At that moment, she was rendered speechless by Mason's words.

“Jeanne, Mr. Thorn treats you really well. I have followed him for so many years, but I've never seen him treat anyone like this. Even if you're his biological niece, there's no need for him to treat you like this. The Hills can never show their feelings or emotion, but time and time again, he has broken the rules with you. If Mr. Thorn dies one day, he will die for you!” Mason said, “So, in this world, you have the least right to say that he's cold-blooded and heartless.”

With that said, Mason turned around and left.

The moment he opened the door, he turned around and said, “By the way, if you die in South Hampton City, I, Miles, and a few other assassins in the dark will all die because of you.”

“Mason,” Jeanne called out to him. “Am I not a qualified assassin?”

“Mr. Thorn has never trained you as an assassin,” Mason replied.

Jeanne looked at him.

“Otherwise, you wouldn't still have such feelings.” Mason said bluntly, “Mr. Thorn couldn't bear to destroy your humanity.”

Jeanne had always thought that Kingsley was grooming her as an assassin.

However, the grooming failed a little.

As if he had seen through Jeanne's thoughts, Mason said, "Mr. Thorn has never failed in grooming an assassin."

Jeanne was shocked.

For a long time, she actually thought that Kingsley was very cruel to her. He was cruel to tell her the true cause of her mother's death, which had not allowed her to get over her mother's death after so long. Moreover, Kingsley had taught her how to kill people...

Her eyes turned red for some reason.

She had no choice but to admit that Mason had convinced her.

Kingsley treated her very well. Otherwise, she would not have been among those people. The only person she trusted was him!

However, she really could not accept Lucy's death. No matter how hard she tried to pretend, she still felt bad about it.

She had seen many assassins from the Hills who never returned. However, because it was only a name or a code name, it did not affect her much. To her, their deaths felt like the sudden death of a distant relative that she was not familiar with, and she would not feel too sad about the person's death. However, Lucy was really different.

After hearing about the cause of her death, it was the first time she truly felt that the death of an assassin could be so... worthless.

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She suppressed her emotions.

Indeed, Kingsley did not turn her into a cold-blooded and heartless machine. However, to a large extent, he did have her learn how to disguise and control her emotions.

She picked up the phone and sent a message. "I've adjusted my state of mind."

She was indirectly telling Kingsley that she would let go of Lucy's death and learn how to accept the death of an assassin.

She would even learn how to accept the death of someone close to her.

However, there was no reply from the other end.

Kingsley looked at the words on his phone screen and chose to ignore them.

There were rumors that he was the Hills' most capable successor over the years, but the rumors had never been true.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at the man who had entered from the corner of his eye.

"We went to the old town and found the bodies of the other five killers, but we didn't find Ms. Harmon's body," the man reported.

Kingsley's expression changed.

"Ms. Harmon's accident happened at a different place than the others. The other party must have destroyed her body to cover up the evidence."

“Yes,” Kingsley replied.

“In that case... do we still need to gather manpower to look for Ms. Harmon's body?” the man asked.

“There's no need.”

“Yes.”

With that, the man left respectfully.

Kingsley stood on the balcony outside, looking at the countless Delta Islands.

In fact, it was good that she did not come back.

The Delta Islands were not a place for people to rest in peace!

...

In Lawrence Enterprise, in the vice president's office, Joshua threw his phone in front of Eden and flew into a rage. “You said to use the trouble caused by the agents to kick Jeanne out of the Lawrence Enterprise! Now, look at it! It was a blessing in disguise for Jeanne.”

Eden looked at Joshua coldly.

Joshua had gained a lot of courage now and even started yelling at him.

Seeing that Eden did not answer, Joshua became even angrier. “Eden, is that all you've got to prove yourself? I thought you were really powerful, but after plotting against Jeanne so many times in the dark, when was a success? When have you not been fooled by Jeanne? If my mom didn't think you could do it, I wouldn't have wanted you to help me at all. It's a waste of my time!”

“Are you done?” Eden's face was extremely grim.

He still had a lingering fear in his heart after his Fourth Uncle threatened him today. At the thought of how he almost died at the hands of his Fourth Uncle, he felt so aggrieved that he wanted to kill someone.

In front of his Fourth Uncle and Jeanne, was he worthless?

On top of that, while he was questioning himself, Joshua mocked him. His expression was hideous, to say the least.

However, Joshua did not seem to care because he was furious. “You can't even admit that you're not capable!”

“If I'm not capable, are you? If you're capable, you wouldn't have no say in the company with so many shares you have. What right do you think you have to criticize me? Let me tell you, Joshua, you best not provoke me. If I don't help you, Jeanne will kill you in a minute!”

“What did you say?” Joshua was also furious at that moment.

“I told you to get lost!” Eden roared.

His hostility made Joshua's imposing manner look weak.

“If you still want me to help you, you'd better shut up and get out!” Eden vented all his anger on Joshua.

“Eden, what exactly are you so proud of? I'm flattering you by asking you to work at Lawrence Enterprise. I can't believe you're so ungrateful. In the end, you're just a f*cking dog that the Swans kicked out—”

“Bam!” Eden punched Joshua hard in the face.

Eden's sudden punch caught Joshua off guard as he never thought that Eden would hit him.

Who the hell was Eden? What right did Eden have to hit him?

He was the chairman of Lawrence Enterprise, and Eden was just a dog that he raised. What right did Eden have to treat him like that?

However, before Joshua could react, Eden opened the office door rudely and left.

Joshua looked at Eden's back.

He was so angry that he wanted to kill Eden!

Eden, on the other hand, immediately left Lawrence Enterprise.

He had suffered enough from his Fourth Uncle and Jeanne, but he knew his worth not to take Joshua's insult of him. Besides, he had never taken Joshua seriously. He was the dignified Eldest Young Master Swan, and he grew up with other people's praises! Never in his life had he been in such a sorry state before!

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He got into the car and drove like a mad person to vent his anger.

He wanted to kill his Fourth Uncle and Jeanne. He wanted to step over their heads and take everything the Swans had for himself. His desire grew so intense that at that moment, he had reached the point of madness.

If it were not for his phone ringing, he might not have realized that he was driving at 200 kilometers per hour, causing complete chaos in the city.

With that, he stepped on the break and fiercely parked his car by the roadside.

He looked at the incoming call, which was the only call he wanted to pick up.

He suppressed his emotions and said, "Michael."

"You don't seem to be doing well at Lawrence Enterprise." Michael went straight to the point.

Eden's expression was ugly, and he held the phone without speaking.

"Did you take to heart what I told you earlier?" Michael asked.

"Which one?"

"About using Quinn."

"I've tried. This woman dislikes me," Eden sneered.

When he calmed down, he had to admit that he was not as capable or outstanding as he thought.

He had even suffered a lot of blows in his life recently, and the sense of superiority he once had once gone.

"As I've said, conventional methods definitely won't work, but we can play dirty," Michael suggested.

"I think I might not be as useful as you think." In front of Michael, Eden admitted that he was a mess.

He had to admit that compared to many people, he was useless.

“Are you in a bad mood?” Michael instantly noticed.

“I used to be proud and thought that no one was better than me. I even thought if my grandfather valued me as much as my Fourth Uncle, I would have been as good as my Fourth Uncle. But now I know that I was just overestimating and making a fool of myself.”

“What happened for you to doubt yourself like this?”

“My failure recently has forced me to doubt myself.”

“The trouble caused by the Lawrence Enterprise's retail agents, was it you who did it?” Michael no longer asked any more questions and speculate directly.

Eden did not answer, but the silence was tacit agreement.

Michael said, “Not only did it not bring any danger to the Lawrence Enterprise, but it also allowed Lawrence Enterprise to obtain get the public's praise, further improving Jeanne's image.”

When Eden heard Michael's words, he subconsciously tightened his grip on his phone.

“Actually, it's not necessarily a bad thing,” Michael said bluntly.

“It's not necessarily a bad thing?” Eden sneered, “Do you know how embarrassed I was today? Do you know that my Fourth Uncle—”

Michael frowned.

Eden paused for a moment before saying, “My Fourth Uncle almost threw me off Lawrence Enterprise's roof. Do you know that whenever I think about it now, I still feel a lingering fear and my whole body will tremble? This is the first time I've come so close to death, and I realized that I'm very afraid of dying, so much so that I want to give up. I want to give up fighting with Jeanne. If not for my reluctance to submit and the little bit of self-respect I have for myself, my Fourth Uncle would've successfully threatened me. I really am what Joshua says I am. I'm a f*cking dog!”

“Eden, calm down.” Michael tried to persuade him, “I really don't think this is a bad thing for you. You used to think you were invincible, so you always took risks to do many things and failed. But now, after this blow, you know the gap between you and others. Once you know that, you won't do things that you're not sure of.”

Eden sneered. “Michael, you have never failed before. You don't know what it feels like to fail.”

“Yes, I have never failed before, and that is why when it comes to working with you, I have never thought of failing.” Michael enunciated every word.

Eden said self-deprecatingly, “Even now, you still want to work with me?”

“Although you doubt yourself, I don't think you're as incompetent as you say. In fact, I have always thought highly of you, and your failure is only because of your eagerness for quick success and instant benefits. If you could calm down, many things would not have gone that way!”

Eden gritted his teeth.

He just could not stand Jeanne flaunting her power in front of him.

He just could not accept that he was below someone else.

“Eden, as I've been saying, this matter isn't a bad thing for you. Not only will it allow you to recognize yourself and not be impulsive, but more importantly, you can use this opportunity to gain trust.” Michael changed the topic, saying, “When we know that we can't win head-on, we have to think about whether the method we're using is right. If it isn't, we have to find another way out.”