Pregnant 111

Chapter 111: Another Identity of Jeanne, Exposed

Jeanne parked the car.

Shen then rolled down the window. "Miles."

Miles took a look at her, quickly opened the passenger seat, and sat down.

"Where's George?" Miles asked.

"I'm going to pick him up now."

"Okay." Miles nodded.

The two of them did not say much.

Miles was one of Kingsley Thorn's subordinates. In fact, she was also Kingsley Thorn's subordinate. It was just that her relationship with Kingsley was a little different, so her identity was also a little special. However, Jeanne and Miles were still technically colleagues, and there was no need to be too formal with each other.

Jeanne went to pick George up and brought them to a luxurious restaurant in South Hampton City. They sat in a private room.

Jeanne ordered the dishes.

As she ordered the dishes, she asked, "Miles, are you from South Hampton City?"

They were all from Harken. In fact, they were Kingsley Thorn's subordinates, and also a group of people who had gone abroad to 'work'.

"No, I heard it's in the Ancient City."

"Oh, that's not too far away. You've been away from your home for so long. Do you have any favorite local dishes?"

"I've forgotten all about it. Besides, I'm not picky about food," Miles said coldly.

"Then I'll just order whatever I want."

"Sure."

Jeanne ordered the restaurant's signature dish. In fact, it was the same restaurant that Fourth Master Swan had brought her to eat in the middle of the night the last time.

She did not know if she was too hungry at that time, but she felt that the food here was pretty good.

The food was served quickly.

Miles asked, "What did you ask me to come back for?"

"Kingsley didn't tell you?"

"He didn't say. He just said that you needed me."

"To protect George," Jeanne said straightforwardly. "I have a lot of things to do, and I can't take care of him properly."

"What do you want me to do, specifically?"

"To be George's chauffeur."

"..." Miles looked at her.

"I know it's a waste of talent, but don't worry, Kingsley will not give you any less."

"Okay." Miles nodded.

In any case.

It was all just for money.

After dinner.

Jeanne wanted to leave the place.

Just as they walked out of the room.

They met... Fourth Master Swan.

Edward Swan's eyes moved slightly as he looked at Jeanne and the man beside him, Miles.

Miles noticed his gaze and looked back.

"What a coincidence." Edward's gaze paused for a second on Miles before he looked at Jeanne.

"Fourth Master Swan, are you here for your meal?"

"Yes."

"Then I better not disturb. I'll be leaving first."

"Miss Lawrence, are you done eating?"

"I'm done eating."

"Okay."

Jeanne did not say anything more. She brought Miles and George away and even smiled at Edward when she left.

Edward's throat moved slightly as he looked at her back view.

Miles turned his head to look at the man behind him. He then turned around and left with Jeanne.

Jeanne drove.

Miles sat in the front passenger seat. He said, "Is that the rumored Fourth Master Swan?"

"Is he that famous?" Jeanne could not help but laugh.

"Mr.Thorne often mentioned his name."

She knew that Kingsley Thorn did not like Fourth Master Swan very much. To be more precise, he was not very fond of the Swans.

"You seem to have changed a little," Miles suddenly said.

"How so?" Jeanne asked casually.

"In the past, when we were abroad, I felt that you were quite cold and preferred to be alone. You almost never smiled."

It was not to that extent.

Jeanne just disliked Kingsley Thorn's oppression and felt unhappy in her heart. There was no way she did not smile. Moreover, when she was with George, she was always as warm as spring.

"And you did not drive this slowly in the past," Miles added.

"The outcome racing in Harken can be very tragic," Jeanne explained.

Miles still felt that Jeanne had changed a little.

He thought about it and found that it made sense.

This was Jeanne's hometown. After returning to her hometown and her family, she would eventually change.

Unlike them, who were a bunch of orphans that no one wanted.

They were lucky to be adopted, trained, and become... professional killers!

Chapter 112: I Helped Fourth Master Swan

Edward brought Teddy into the private room that Eden had booked.

Eden was already in the room. When he saw Edward, he quickly went forward. "Uncle Edward."

Edward nodded slightly.

The waiter respectfully pulled out the dining chair for Edward and invited him to sit down.

After Edward sat down, Eden sat next to him.

"I heard that Uncle Edward likes this restaurant very much, so I booked this place." Eden quickly said. "According to Uncle Edward's usual preferences, I also ordered the dishes that you might like."

"Okay," Edward responded.

Eden quickly poured the wine himself. "Uncle Edward, let me toast you first."

Edward did not refuse.

He drank with Eden just like that.

Throughout the entire process, Eden appeared to be extremely proactive.

After three rounds of wine and five different dishes, Eden began to suck up to him. "Uncle Edward, I really admire you. The Swans have so many properties including real estate, multimedia, banks, logistics, restaurants, hotels, and even communications and transportation. How did you manage them all by yourself? Now that you have handed over the bank to me, I am already extremely busy."

"Spend more time and put in more effort," Edward said bluntly. "If a person is unable to take care of things by himself, he must then cultivate his own confidants."

"Yes."

"Your birth has destined you to be a manager in the future. So now, other than familiarizing yourself with your current domain, the more important thing is to cultivate talents."

"Uncle Edward is right. During this period of time, I have been busy improving my business ability and have not managed to train anyone. I will definitely work on this."

"Finn Jones has been working in the Swanhaven Bank for many years and he is extremely loyal. If you have any difficulties, you can look for him to help you."

"Okay." Eden agreed. However, he was feeling a little guilty at that moment.

Ever since he took over, he had been targeting Finn everywhere.

Finn relied on his seniority and tended to question Eden's decisions. Eden saw Finn as a thorn and decided to get him out of the Swanhaven Bank sooner or later.

Moreover, Finn was his Uncle Edward's trusted aide. If he did not chase this person away, his every move would be right under his uncle's nose.

He would not have much of a future if Finn remained in the bank.

"Uncle Edward, I must say that I really do respect you. In the future, I hope you will continue to guide me. I also want to contribute more to the Swans."

"If you have any difficulties, you can look for me." Edward said.

In the end.

The Swan Enterprise belonged to the Swans, not Edward alone.

Sooner or later, these industries would need to be passed down.

Eden Swan had the capabilities. If he was properly nurtured, he could make a difference.

The two of them kept drinking.

Eden was especially proactive tonight. He did not eat much, but he drank quite a lot.

By then, Eden was already feeling a little dizzy.

Eden's alcohol tolerance was actually not bad. He had basically never gotten drunk in front of his friends. However, even though he was drunk now, his Uncle Edward's expression did not change.

If he wanted to get his Uncle Edward drunk and create an opportunity for him to interact with Melody, it might not be possible after all.

He stood up from the chair. "Uncle Edward, I'm going to the washroom."

"Okay."

Eden Swan rushed into the washroom in a hurry and vomited.

On the dining table in the private room.

"Teddy." Edward ate the food slowly.

"Fourth Master, what are your orders?"

"What do you think of Eden Swan?"

"You mean the Eldest Young Master Swan's alcohol tolerance?" Teddy guessed.

"Character."

"Uh..." Teddy did not dare to say.

Edward also did not make things difficult for him.

He got up. "Go pay for the bill. Let's go."

"Yes." Teddy went out.

Just as he opened the door, he bumped into a woman outside the door.

Teddy hurriedly stepped back.

"I heard that Edward is here," Melody asked Teddy.

Teddy turned to look at his Fourth Master.

Edward glanced at Melody.

Melody did not ask for permission and walked straight in.

"I'm eating here too." Melody took the initiative to start a conversation.

Edward naturally did not believe it, but he also did not expose her.

She was an unimportant person, and what she did was none of his business.

"Edward, I heard that you like the food in this restaurant very much, so I specially came over to have a taste." Melody naturally sat beside Edward. "The taste is indeed good. I like it very much."

At this moment, Edward put down his bowl and chopsticks. "Miss Sanders, you can eat more if you like. Now that I have finished eating, I will take my leave first."

"Edward." Melody grabbed his arm.

Edward frowned slightly.

"You clearly know that I just want to spend more time with you. I have worked so hard to get close to you, and I have worked so hard to understand your preferences. Why can't you give me a chance to get close to you?" Melody's eyes were slightly red while she asked Edward.

Chapter 113: I Helped Fourth Master Swan

Edward's expression remained unchanged, obviously unmoved by her words.

He pushed Melody's arm away. "I don't want to waste Miss Sanders' time. You should know very well that I already have someone I like."

"Don't lie to me. How could you like that woman, Jeanne? She is just an excuse for you to reject me."

"I'm not that bored."

"I won't believe it!" Melody insisted.

"Whether you believe it or not is your business. I don't care." Edward did not even look at Melody. He stood up and was about to leave.

"Edward." Melody was a little choked up. "Even if you don't like me, I am still a member of Sanders. You should do your part and listen to my arrangements."

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

"When I'm in the Swans' territory, shouldn't you do your duty as a host? Or should I tell my father that the Swans no longer take the Sanders seriously?"

Edward turned his head and saw Eden, who was just puking his guts out in the toilet.

"Are you planning to let a drunkard stay behind to accompany me?" Melody mocked.

"Since Miss Sanders has already said so, I will naturally accompany you to the end. Teddy!" Edward called out to Teddy who did not dare to leave the door.

"Yes." Teddy hurriedly went over.

"The dishes are already cold. Change another table for Miss Sanders."

"Yes."

"In addition," Edward gestured.

Teddy hurriedly bent down and approached Edward.

Edward whispered something in Teddy's ear.

Teddy nodded and left respectfully.

At this moment.

Eden also came out of the toilet and said to Edward, "Uncle Edward, I'm not feeling very well, so I want to go back first."

Edward glanced at Eden and nodded slightly.

Eden left.

When he left, the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

He had two plans in mind tonight. Either he gets his Uncle Edward drunk and lets Melody send his uncle back, or he could get himself drunk and leave Melody Sanders and Uncle Edward alone.

In any case, it was just to let them be alone.

Eden sat in his car in discomfort and the driver drove him back.

He endured intense nausea and made a call.

Jeanne had just finished showering. She took a glance at the incoming call and picked it up.

"Jeanne, do you know who my Uncle Edward is with?"

Jeanne thought that Eden would talk about work matters.

After all, he had allocated 200 million interest-free loans to the Lawrence Enterprise today. She thought that he would be unwilling and called to make a fuss.

If she had known earlier that he would say these things, she would not have picked up at all.

She said, "Does it have anything to do with me?"

"Stop pretending to be aloof. Aren't you trying to seduce my Uncle Edward? I know exactly what you're thinking!"

"Since you know me so well, why are you asking me?" Jeanne's attitude towards Eden Swan was basically indifferent.

"Let me tell you, Jeanne, my Uncle Edward is currently having dinner with Melody Sanders. He even chased me away to be alone with her."

"So?"

"You'd better have some self-awareness. Don't seduce my Uncle Edward!"

"Whether I can seduce him or not, that's my business. There's no need for Eldest Young Master Swan to worry."

"Jeanne, how can you be so shameless..."

"There's still a long distance between you and Jasmine Lawrence," Jeanne mocked.

"Jeanne!"

"If you have nothing else to say, I'll be hanging up."

"You..."

Jeanne hung up directly.

Talking to this man was just a waste of time.

She put down her phone and prepared to go to bed.

The phone rang again.

Jeanne frowned and looked at the unfamiliar number on the screen.

She picked it up. "Hello."

"Hello, Miss Lawrence. I'm Teddy."

So it was Teddy.

To be honest,

Teddy was actually as annoying as Eden Swan.

However, at this moment, she still had to show her courtesy. "Mr.Dolittle, it's already so late. Is there anything you need from me?"

"My Fourth Master is looking for you, but it's not convenient for him to make a call right now."

All because Melody was there, right?

"Fourth Master is caught in some trouble right now. I hope Miss Lawrence can come to the restaurant where you were dining tonight. Fourth Master is waiting for you."

"It's too late. I'm really sleepy."

"Fourth master said that if Miss Lawrence refuses, then the deal between the two of you will be invalid. He even asked Miss Lawrence to consider it carefully."

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

This fellow actually threatened her.

She said, "I have to wake up early tomorrow, so I won't be coming."

"Okay, then I won't disturb Miss Lawrence any longer," Teddy said.

"Mr. Dolittle," Jeanne said, "Help me pass a message to the Fourth Master."

"Yes."

Jeanne recorded a voice message and sent it to Teddy.

Teddy accepted it and then respectfully walked towards Edward who was sitting at the dining table.

At this moment, Melody was eating dinner alone.

Edward was really just purely accompanying her.

He did not eat, drink, or speak.

It was an extremely quiet space.

Teddy said, "Fourth Master, Miss Lawrence has something to say to you."

Melody's eyes moved slightly. She looked at Edward with an obviously unpleasant expression.

Edward took Teddy's phone.

A few words appeared in the dialog box. "Turn on the speakerphone. The effect will be better."

Edward smiled.

He actually smiled at his phone.

He had never smiled this entire night, but he smiled because of Jeanne's words.

Melody tried her best to suppress her anger.

Edward turned on the speakerphone.

Jeanne's unique gentle voice had a lingering charm at that moment. It was extremely pleasant to the ears. "Fourth Master, I have warmed the bed for you tonight."

Edward's thin lips pursed slightly. It was obvious that he was smiling.

Melody's face darkened.

Edward clicked on the second voice message.

"Come back soon. I will wait for you." It was said in an extremely ambiguous tone again.

Melody suddenly put down her chopsticks.

Edward looked very calm. He calmly handed the phone back to Teddy.

Teddy was actually shocked too.

He did not listen to Miss Lawrence's voice message at all. He did not know that it was actually such... bold words.

Edward turned to look at Melody with his eyebrows raised slightly. "Miss Sanders, have you finished eating?"

"Edward, what do you mean?" Melody was so angry that her body was trembling.

"Do you still need me to explain in detail? What happens between an adult man and woman?"

"Edward Swan!"

"It's rather late. If Miss Sanders has finished eating, you should leave soon. If anything happens to you, I really can't take the risks. Teddy."

"Yes."

"Prepare a car for Miss Sanders and send her off."

"Yes."

Melody glared at Edward, holding back her anger.

She stood up from the chair.

She said, "Edward, one day you will regret treating me like this!"

Edward was indifferent.

Melody was from a noble family after all. After being treated like this, she could not bring herself to continue fawning on Edward.

She left in a huff.

Edward also left.

In the car.

Teddy sat in the front passenger seat, while Edward was in the back seat.

It was very quiet in the car.

"Teddy," Edward called out to him.

"Yes."

"Where's your phone?"

"Ah?"

"Your phone."

"Here." Teddy quickly took it out.

"Give it to me."

Teddy respectfully handed it over.

"Password."

"What?"

"Cell phone password?"

"Fourth Master, cell phones are my privacy..." Teddy said weakly. When he met his master's eyes, he said the password in a dejected manner.

Edward's slender fingers carelessly swiped on Teddy's cell phone screen.

Teddy was a little nervous.

After all, he would occasionally watch some things that were unsuitable for children. If his master knew about it, Teddy would lose his reputation.

"Teddy."

"Master." Teddy quickly agreed.

"Buy a new phone tomorrow."

"My phone can still be used..."

Edward gave him a look.

"Yes." Teddy could only agree.

His heart ached.

It was not that his phone was expensive.

There were... many out-of-print treasures inside. They were all wiped clean by the internet and could not be downloaded anymore.

Just like that.

Just like that, gone!

Chapter 114: Who Wouldn't Know How to Play the Emotional Card?

Fourth Master Swan's limited-edition Rolls-Royce Phantom drove into the Swans' residence.

"Go to Eden Swan's place." Edward suddenly ordered.

The driver immediately agreed respectfully.

The car arrived at the Swans Residence's Purple Pavilion Garden.

Edward sat in the car and said to Teddy, "Call Eden Swan out."

"Fourth Master, I'm afraid the Eldest Young Master Swan is asleep now. Moreover, he is drunk..."

Edward gave him a look.

Teddy braced himself and went out.

After a while.

Eden Swan appeared outside Edward's car in a daze.

"Uncle Edward, are you looking for me?" Eden rubbed his eyes.

After he came back, Jasmine tucked him in bed and he went to sleep. As soon as he lay on the bed, he was so dizzy that he did not dare to close his eyes. He only managed to fall asleep in the end after some

honey water, but he now suddenly woke up... When a drunk person was forcefully woken up from sleep, the feeling was worse than being drunk itself. At this moment, Eden was suffering so much that it could kill him.

"Don't go down the wrong path." Edward enunciated each word clearly.

Eden Was dizzy, but he seemed to wake up instantly because of one sentence.

He looked straight at his Uncle Edward.

"I don't want the Swans to waste all these years training you." Edward's voice was cold.

Eden gritted his teeth. "Uncle Edward, are you blaming me for telling Melody about our meal today?"

Eden was not stupid.

In fact, he was even a lot smarter.

Hence, he knew that he could not hide it, and it was better for him to admit it openly.

He said with righteous indignation, "Uncle Edward, I admit that I did not refuse Micheal Ross when he asked me to help Melody create an opportunity with you. Indeed, I was the one who told Melody that we were going to have dinner together tonight. And the reason why I did this was for your own good. You are now being pestered by Jeanne. I know very well what kind of woman she is. Let's put aside her overseas affairs for now. Even during the years when we dated, she was already willful and did not respect anyone. She relied on her good looks and ordered everyone around."

Edward's expression obviously changed.

Since the sky was very dark, Eden could not see it.

Eden continued to say, "Back then, if I was not momentarily bewitched by Jeanne's beauty, I definitely would not have dated her. When I was dating her, despite knowing that she was willful and unruly, I still chose to endure it for the sake of loyalty and trust. If it was not for Jasmine's appearance, I might have married her..."

"Eden Swan." Edward interrupted him directly. "Cheating is cheating. There's no need for so many grand explanations. It's useless."

Eden paused.

He took a deep breath, still looking very excited, "Alright, I won't say much about my personality. I won't say anything about what happened in the past either. But Uncle Edward, during the years when Jeanne was abroad, do you know what she experienced? She came back with an illegitimate child. Now, everyone in South Hampton City was saying that George was West's son. It was because of this relationship that Jeanne won the MUK contract for the Lawrence Enterprise. Otherwise, do you think that she could really negotiate with her own abilities? What do you see in this kind of woman?"

Edward's eyes narrowed. "Are you done?"

"Uncle Edward..."

"This is the last time I hear you say something bad about Jeanne. I won't allow it to happen again."

Eden's expression was a little ugly.

He had said so much, but was it all fart to Edward?

Jeanne was already so important in Edward's heart?

So important that he did not care about what others thought?

Eden said, "Is Melody not good enough?"

"Not as good as Jeanne."

"Even if you slept with Jeanne, you have not slept with Melody Sanders. How do you know that she is not as good as Jeanne? Whether it is better or not, we will only know when we compare!"

"I am not you."

"Uncle Edward, I am doing this for your own good." Eden sulked.

"Whether it is or not, only you know the best."

Eden looked at Edward. At that moment, he looked a little uncomfortable. "Uncle Edward, is our relationship affected because of Jeanne?"

Although Edward was only four years older than him, he had always felt that Edward was an elder, so he always listened to his arrangements. Moreover, he had to admit that Edward was really good to him. Whatever he needed, this uncle of his would give to him.

The Swans had so many properties.

Other than Edward, his father, two other uncles, and an aunt, no one had really interfered. When Eden just graduated from university, he had already been offered an important position at Swanhaven Bank. Once he got married, the entire Swanhaven Bank was a wedding gift from his family to him.

Chapter 115: Who Wouldn't Know How to Play the Emotional Card?

It was obvious that Edward already put him in an important position.

Just that it was far from what Eden wanted.

Moreover, Eden was always below Edward.

"It won't if you behave and do what you should." Edward gave an affirmative answer.

"So your reminder to me tonight was only for Jeanne, just to stop me from matchmaking you and Melody again?"

"Not only that."

Eden looked at his uncle.

"The Swans have already laid our hands off royalty and the government for many years. Don't try to break this taboo. Whether it's your friend Micheal Ross or Melody, you can have a casual relationship with them. However, if you want to rely on them to let you climb higher, you'd better think twice before acting." Edward's voice was cold. He was neither threatening Eden nor did he sound angry. "The Swans have a lot of assets, but it's up to you whether you can get it or not."

Eden unconsciously clenched his fists.

What exactly did his uncle find out?

There was a feeling that Edward had seen through all his thoughts.

"Our conversation ends here. You choose your own path" Edward said. "Teddy, get in the car."

"Yes." Teddy opened the car door.

The car engine started and they left.

Eden looked in the direction where the car left and could not help but tremble.

He would not be threatened by Edward.

Definitely not.

He would definitely have a share of the Swans' assets.

Not only a share but all of it!

He would not compromise!

•••

The next day.

Jeanne woke up feeling refreshed.

It was indeed wise of her not to agree to go to Fourth Master Swan's place last night.

A few days ago, she had to work overtime because of her collaboration with MUK Group. Today was Sunday, she slept until she woke up naturally. There was nothing happier than this.

George was also a child who liked to sleep. Ever since he went to school, he could not wake up on weekends no matter how hard he tried.

So, Jeanne let George sleep and walked out of her room.

She walked towards the stairs.

Just as she was about to go downstairs, she hesitated for a moment, then turned around and went to Jonathan Lawrence's room.

The door was opened by Jonathan's full-time maid.

"Is grandpa awake?"

"The old man is in the study."

"I'll go look for him."

As she said this, Jeanne walked straight in. She then knocked on the door.

Jonathan raised his head. At this moment, he was using a calligraphy brush to practice writing. He glanced at Jeanne. "Come in."

Jeanne went over and saw that Jonathan's writing was vigorous and powerful. It was very elegant.

She said, "I didn't expect grandfather's writing to be so good."

Jonathan did not have any special expression towards Jeanne's deliberate flattery. He put down the brush.

The servant quickly went forward to help him tidy up.

Jonathan drank a mouthful of tea. "What's the matter?"

"You don't sound like you knew about the MUK contract. Did dad tell you about it?"

"Which one are you referring to?"

"The interest-free loan from Swanhaven Bank."

"He did." Jonathan looked like he did not care too much.

"200 million. Grandfather, do you understand?" Jeanne asked.

"My memory is still alright."

"The Locke Enterprise also said that they would give us 200 million back then," Jeanne said bluntly.

The moment Jonathan looked at Jeanne, he paused.

The next second.

He said indifferently, "What are you trying to say?"

"Back then, grandfather asked me to marry into the Locke Family. In return, they would provide us with 200 million in financing fees. They would help us build our relationship with MUK Group. Now, I've negotiated the cooperation with MUK Group, I've also gotten back the 200 million in financing fees." Jeanne looked at Jonathan.

"So you want me to praise you?" Jonathan raised his eyebrows.

"Not really. I'm just telling grandfather that your 5% shares were not given in vain."

Jonathan's eyes moved.

"I won't disturb grandfather anymore. I'll go out first."

Jonathan nodded slightly.

Jeanne left.

Jonathan looked at Jeanne's silhouette and felt a sense of loss.

Jeanne's personality... had indeed changed.

In the past, Jeanne was very smart. She had been smart since she was young and did not spend much time on her studies. However, her results were always in the top three in the entire school. Even so, he had never thought that Jeanne would have such amazing development in the workplace. He still thought that Jeanne was still a playful girl. She was actually similar to Joshua. On the contrary, Jasmine was more scheming and had more value in the Lawrence family.

At this moment, he seemed to have changed his mind.

When Jeanne took the initiative to express her achievements today, it greatly boosted Jonathan's impression of her.

If she was really well-behaved, it was not impossible for her to stay in the Lawrence family.

Jonathan smiled sinisterly. Next, it would depend on Jeanne's own performance.

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Jeanne left Jonathan's study.

After she left, her smile instantly disappeared.

Chapter 116: Who Wouldn't Know How to Play the Emotional Card?

Of course, Jeanne took the initiative to express her achievements just to gain Jonathan's trust.

Everyone in the Lawrence family was playing the emotional card, so she should return the favor.

Whether she could take the majority of the Lawrence?Enterprise's shares from Jonathan, in the end, was still unknown. For a crafty old man like Jonathan, Jeanne still had a long way to go.

She went downstairs to the dining room for breakfast.

Alexander and Jenifer sat on the sofa in the living room. They had gone for a morning jog and even had breakfast.

"Jeanne, you're awake?" Jenifer saw Jeanne coming downstairs and took the initiative to greet her.

Jenifer believed that no matter how bad their relationship was in private, on the surface, she would always be amiable and considerate.

"Yes."

"Where's George?"

"He's still sleeping."

"What time is it?" Alexander suddenly said. "Don't you have any rules for your child?"

"He doesn't have to go to school on weekends. There's no point in waking up so early."

"You can read books and memorize texts. Your memory is the best in the morning."

"George has a photographic memory, regardless of the time," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

Alexander's expression changed slightly.

At that moment, he could not say a single word because of Jeanne's rebuke.

"Oh right, mother." Jeanne did not bother to say another word to Alexander. She turned her head and faced Jenifer directly, "I'll have to trouble you with George during this period of time. I have a friend who just lost his job. I asked him to come specially to be George's chauffeur. From tomorrow onwards, my friend will be able to pick him up and send him off. As for the salary, mother can pay him the same price as the chauffeur who was fired last time. I remember that it was 8,000 yuan a month. I've asked."

Jenifer paused.

The chauffeur who was fired last time was a relative of hers, so his salary was naturally twice that of an average person. Now, of course, she wasn't willing to pay a chauffeur such a high salary. However, she could not say it out loud. If she said it out loud, it would be favoritism, and it would ruin her image. Moreover, she had originally found another person for the job, who was also her distant relative.

All the servants in the house were carefully selected by her. The purpose was that they had to be her people. Otherwise, how could she control this family well?

She said, "Jeannie, I have already found a driver for George. Because of some personal matters at the last minute, it will take a few days..."

"Mother, my friend will be here tomorrow. You can reject that chauffeur of yours." Jeanne said bluntly.

Jenifer still wanted to say something.

Jeanne yawned. "I'm going to have breakfast."

She did not give Jenifer the chance to speak at all.

Jenifer held back her anger. She turned her head to look at Alexander. Seeing that he did not speak to her at all, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She said aggrievedly, "Jeanne still doesn't treat me as her mother."

As she said that, she sighed heavily.

Alexander was reading the newspaper. When he heard Jenifer's words, he turned to look at her. "Bear with it. I can't afford to offend the current Jeanne."

Jenifer was stunned for a moment before she felt even more aggrieved. "Hubby, what do you mean by that? Don't tell me that I'll have to bear with her bossing me around from now on?"

"Or else? Right now, my dad wants me to treat Jeanne well. After all, her abilities in the business world are indeed outstanding. Don't feel bad about it. You can only blame the pair of children you gave birth to. None of them are promising."

Jenifer held her breath.

It was clear that she wanted to increase the distance between them, yet she was insulted instead.

What was so bad about Jasmine and Joshua?

Jenifer was furious.

She did not believe that she could not defeat Jeanne.

Chapter 117: Danger Lurks Everywhere

Monday.

Alexander brought Jeanne and signed an on-site cooperation agreement with MUK West.

The cooperation with MUK was finalized.

The news spread over the media like wildfire.

In an instant, the stock market of the Lawrence Enterprise rose, and even became a hot topic.

Countless business executives in the business world called Alexander to congratulate him. Alexander was drowned in his own glory as he was being flattered, praised, envied, and acknowledged.

He indulged in this kind of joy, unable to extricate himself.

On the contrary, the party who actually negotiated the contract was quite calm.

Jeanne sat in the conference room and she was in the middle of a meeting.

Her expression was serious.

She said, "Winning the cooperation of MUK is something worth celebrating, but it doesn't mean that we can relax. Once the contract is signed and we agree on the outcome, there will be more things to work on. Everyone, please be prepared. Before that, I will first make a new adjustment in our office."

All the managers of the marketing department, as well as Joshua, were in the meeting room. There were also people from her project team.

Everyone was listening quietly.

Perhaps it was her natural leadership. As soon as Jeanne opened her mouth to speak, she would inexplicably attract people's attention.

Her manner of speech was neither slow nor hurried, but her tone was sonorous and forceful. "First of all, the project team will not be disbanded and will remain as an active team in the company. In order to increase the work efficiency, I will apply for a separate office for the project members to work alone. The cooperation with MUK Group will involve many unexpected matters, and the project team will be fully responsible for them. Everyone in the project team will only listen to the arrangements of the project team leader. Other centers and departments can provide their opinions, but the team project team has no obligation to obey them. The team leader of the project team will no longer be me, but Mr. Forrest Jackson."

Forrest was a little surprised by the sudden appointment.

He looked straight at Jeanne. Before this, he had not communicated with her directly.

Jeanne returned his gaze. "Team leader Jackson, you will have a lot of responsibilities in the future. Thank you for your hard work."

"I... I will work hard." After many years in the workplace, he was suddenly so nervous at the moment that he stuttered.

Perhaps it was not because he was nervous, but because he was a little excited.

After being in the workplace for so many years, his passion had long been hollowed out. However, he suddenly seemed to be ignited with passion again.

Jeanne nodded slightly and did not waste any time. She continued with the work arrangements, "Next, let's talk about our collaboration this time. The first thing we need to do is to establish the logistics warehouses."

Everyone present listened attentively.

Jeanne spoke frankly, "The online construction and operation will be carried out by the professional team from MUK Group, while some of the current basic equipment will be provided by our company. When I mention the logistics warehouses, it is not just building warehouses all over the country. What we need to build is a logistics ecosystem. A logistics industry that specializes in distributing goods for our e-commerce platform. The goal is to turn online transactions into offline deliveries faster. Without any further ado, I will make a comprehensive work arrangement for the logistics warehouses. Everyone, please make a meeting record to improve the efficiency of the meeting."

"Yes." Everyone quickly agreed.

Jeanne began to divide the work of the logistics warehouses.

Including a location requirement across the country, investment requirements, the building standards of the warehouse, a purchase of logistics vehicles, a staff expansion of logistics, and so on. Everything was detailed, so people did not need to waste time and deliberately find out more about what they should do.

This meeting lasted a little longer.

However, no one seemed to find it boring, except for Joshua.

Joshua's attention was not on work, but entirely on jealousy.

He was jealous that Jeanne had this ability. He was jealous that every word she said hit the nail on the head. He was jealous that she had such a strong aura. He was jealous that she could arrange everyone's work so well that she was even worshipped.

"Finally, I would like to emphasize my work principles. First, under normal circumstances, I only have two meetings a week. I don't like to waste my time and effort on meetings. I also ask the supervisors to adjust the length and frequency of your meetings. Try to convey the purpose and main points of the meetings to everyone in a simple and clear manner. Secondly, since I only have two meetings a week, I will make work distributions twice. That is to say, we have to complete the two goals in a week. I don't accept any delays or even failure to complete them. If you have any difficulties, please come to my office immediately. If you can not complete your work by the deadline and did not mention any difficulties you are facing during the meeting, I will not accept any explanation and give corresponding punishment. All in all, the deadline for today's work is Wednesday. I'd like to ask the heads of office to make their own overall planning and division of responsibilities. Meeting adjourned."

Chapter 118: Danger Lurks Everywhere

Jeanne left in a domineering manner.

After Jeanne left, everyone seemed to come back to their senses from the meeting and walked out of the meeting room one after another.

As they walked, there were people discussing, "There were too many rumors before. If it wasn't for this project and we met her personally, we wouldn't have known about Director Lawrence's ability."

"I couldn't tell that she was only 25 years old."

"She really scared me. Her aura is terrifying."

Joshua listened to everyone's discussion.

He returned to the office in a huff. The pressure he felt in his heart made him appear distorted.

He could not accept Jeanne flaunting her power in the Lawrence Enterprise.

At this moment.

The phone suddenly rang.

Joshua glanced at the incoming call. He did not even adjust his emotions. "Brother-in-law, why are you looking for me now? Do you think that I haven't been slapped in the face enough?"

"Hey, watch your attitude."

"What attitude? I trusted you so much, yet you let Jeanne climb onto my head so easily. I have to swallow my pride in the company and listen to her arrangements!" Joshua could not control his emotions at all.

Eden's expression changed slightly. "Joshua, if you decided to give up on yourself, then I won't care about your matters anymore."

Joshua gritted his teeth.

"I called you today to tell you about the matter of dealing with Jeanne."

Joshua instantly became a little excited. "What idea have you thought of?"

"Now that the Lawrence Enterprise has negotiated the MUK contract, what is the first job now?"

"To build a national logistics warehouse and establish the logistics ecosystem of the Lawrence Enterprise," Joshua said quickly.

"To build a warehouse..." Eden was thinking hard.

"Yes. A super logistics warehouse will be built in South Hampton City. Considering the supply chain, the logistics warehouses in other areas will be mainly rented temporarily and assigned to the supervisors of each region. The warehouses will be fully operational."

"What is the location of the warehouse in South Hampton City?"

"In the Hampton River area. This piece of land was bought by our family a few years ago. We initially wanted to build a physical e-commerce city. However, with the development of the online market, we did not dare to build such a large physical store offline. Therefore, the land had been idle. Now, it could be used for the construction of logistics warehouses. And the scale of our logistics warehouse is on par with Swan Logistics."

Eden held his phone in silence.

Jeanne was really proactive and efficient in doing things.

A normal company would need at least a month to process the contract before they could start work. After all, after the signage, they would have to bear the costs, and they would then have to come out with a principal amount. A single wrong move and they would lose money. For collaboration of over two billion like this... Lawrence Enterprise invested so much, and the MUK e-commerce platform would pour in more money. A collaboration of almost half a billion, yet Jeanne was so confident.

"Brother-in-law!" Joshua did not hear the voice on the other side and hurriedly called out to him.

Eden came back to his senses. He would not admit it. The more he understood Jeanne, the more surprised he was about this woman's ability. He said, "The most important thing for you now is to monitor Jeanne's every move. During our previous cooperation, I suspect that Jeanne has already discovered the mole we placed around her. She will definitely investigate. With Jeanne's capabilities, it shouldn't be long until find out. You must now rope in more people to ensure that you can get all the latest news about this project at any time, anywhere."

"Okay." Joshua immediately agreed.

"Be careful," Eden emphasized.

"Brother-in-law, you have to chase Jeanne out of the Lawrence Enterprise. I can't be bullied by Jeanne like this."

"As long as you can monitor Jeanne well, I have a way to let you achieve your wish."

Eden hung up the phone.

He sat in his office, thinking about how to stop the construction of Jeanne's logistics warehouse project.

He was lost in his thoughts.

Until his phone rang.

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

"Are you busy with work?"

"I'm fine. What I'm worried about now is how to help Miss Sanders deal with Jeanne."

"Have you thought of a good idea?"

"I'm thinking about it, but the pressure is great." Eden did not hide anything from Micheal. "Jeanne is indeed more capable than I thought. I didn't even expect it. Before Jeanne turned 18 years old, even though her results were better than average, she was still a pampered young lady who only knew how to have fun. I really didn't expect her to be so impressive after going abroad for a few years."

Chapter 119: Danger Lurks Everywhere

"Jeanne definitely did not live in vain while she was overseas. Of course, don't give up on yourself. It's not a bad thing to fail the first time. At least you understand that Jeanne is not as incompetent as we thought. You need to be more cautious in what you do next," Micheal comforted him.

"Okay," Eden replied.

"I'm calling to tell you that Melody is eager to make Jeanne suffer. She has suffered a lot because of Jeanne recently, and she was very upset."

"I know." Eden nodded.

"If you have any needs, you can call me directly. I'll try my best to help you."

"Okay."

"Eden, you're my best friend. That's why I introduced you to the Sanders. You have to seize the opportunity."

"I know."

"Actually, we both know that you're a very capable person. Your development is far from what it is now. If it wasn't for your Uncle Edward, the Swans would have been yours now." Micheal appeared a little regretful as he said that. "But don't worry too much. Once you get help from the Sanders, it won't be difficult for you to take over the Swans."

"Micheal, I treat you as my best friend as well, so I want to say some things to you."

"It's okay. Tell me, I won't tell anyone."

"If Miss sanders married my Uncle Edward, would she still help me instead of him?"

"You don't have to worry about that." Micheal gave him an affirmative reply, "If Melody Sanders married your Uncle Edward, it was not just a personal marriage, but also a political marriage. The

Sanders took a liking to your Uncle Edward's ability and wanted him to develop as a politician. To put it bluntly, once your Uncle Edward marries Melody Sanders, he will let go of the Swans' business and enter politics. Think about it, if your Uncle Edward leaves, who else will the Swans belong to?"

"I see!" The huge rock in Eden's heart was set down.

The reason why he wanted to curry favor with the Sanders previously was indeed to climb up the ranks of the nobility and raise his status. The Sanders were the most powerful people in Harken, so he had no other choice.

He heaved a sigh of relief and no longer had to worry.

Micheal was right. Once his Uncle Edward left, the Swans would only belong to him.

"You haven't had much contact with the Sanders, so you don't know much about political matters. If you encounter any difficulties or areas that you don't understand, just ask me directly."

"Thank you."

"Don't treat me as an outsider. I treat you as a friend, and it's only right for me to help a friend."

Eden smiled. "Then I won't be sentimental with you."

"Indeed, you shouldn't." Micheal affirmed and suddenly said, "Oh right, Eden, don't drag me into the matter of setting Melody Sanders up with your Uncle Edward for the time being."

"What's wrong?"

"I'm with Monica now. Monica's best friend is Jeanne. I don't want to cause a conflict between Monica and me because of this matter."

"I understand." Eden agreed immediately. "But I really don't understand why you like Monica."

"After you get involved with politics and power, you will know that a woman like Monica is rare."

"But you are not a sentimental person."

"So, of course, it's not just because of feelings. There are many things that I won't tell you for the time being. You should settle the matter between Melody and your Uncle Edward first. We can talk about other things later."

"Okay." Eden felt that Micheal was unwilling to say more, so he did not ask further...

"If you have any difficulties, remember to look for me."

"I will."

The two of them hung up the phone.

Eden had a cunning look on his face.

He was very clear about Micheal's ability. Although he had yet to make a name for himself in politics, it was bound to happen sooner or later.

He did not believe that with the help of so many people, he would not be able to kill Jeanne.

Chapter 120: An Overbearing Female CEO

After Jeanne finished the meeting, she called Forrest and they returned to her office together.

"Do you remember I told you that there was a mole in our project team?" Jeanne asked.

"Yes." Forrest nodded.

"We need to kick this person out of our project team as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will be hard for us to carry out our future matters."

"Okay, I'll go investigate right away."

"There's no need to waste too much of your time investigating this person. To put it bluntly, this person is just a small fry. Even if we find out, we might not be able to find any evidence, and we won't be able to do anything to him. If we are fortunate enough to find some evidence to teach him a lesson, he's just a small employee after all. I really don't want to waste my energy on something that's just for the sake of feeling good."

"Then what do you intend to do, Director Lawrence?" Forrest had worked in the industry for many years, and he really could not guess what Jeanne was thinking.

"Keep the people you think are the least suspicious. Get the others to quit the project team with the excuse that we already have enough manpower."

"Just like that? So simply and crudely?" Forrest was surprised.

"Yupe," Jeanne affirmed. "I need you to settle this matter now. I still have a lot of things to do later, and I don't want to waste time on this."

Forrest took a deep breath.

He said, "Okay."

Then, he took out a piece of A4 paper and wrote down the names of the project team members.

He analyzed them one by one.

Finally,

"There are four people whom I really don't have 100% confidence in." Forrest looked at Jeanne. "Kelly Waters, Mindy Stonewall, Lexter Hawks, and Johnson Mannor."

"Okay."

"You're not going to ask me for a reason?" Forrest was surprised.

"No, as long as you're sure," Jeanne said straightforwardly. "These four people will return to their respective departments. The remaining six will have a meeting in my personal conference room in half an hour. There are some things that I need to explain."

"Okay." Forrest quickly nodded.

He definitely had to adapt to Director Lawrence's swift and decisive style of doing things.

Half an hour later.

Jeanne sat in the meeting room.

The remaining six people in the project team, including Forrest, were quietly waiting for Jeanne's work arrangements.

"It's not about work matters, there are just some things that need to be clarified," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

Everyone looked at her.

"Everyone must be very curious as to why the project team only has six people left behind, and why the other four left. I'm here to tell everyone that someone among those four people has become a traitor."

Everyone else was in an uproar.

"Don't be surprised. In the face of benefits, anyone can lose control. Perhaps one day, all of you will too. I'm not doubting your character, but this is human nature. The reason why I'm holding this meeting today, with you alone, is to remind everyone to adhere to their own principles and not be driven by benefits. You might wonder why I did not pursue the existence of the previous traitor. It is not because I don't dare to, but because I don't want to waste time. If there is another one among you, I will definitely not tolerate the existence of this traitor. It is only natural for me to not only fire this person, but I will make sure to sue him in court as well." Jeanne's tone was serious.

Everyone felt a little uncomfortable.

"Of course, since I have pressured everyone, I will now give the corresponding encouragement. After signing the MUK contract today, I applied for a bonus for everyone. I will exclude myself as part of the bonus. The six of you present can split it equally among yourselves, one hundred thousand each."

"Really?" At the mention of money, the unhappiness from earlier disappeared in an instant.

Jeanne nodded.

"This is so sudden." One of the project team members, Hans Rowland exclaimed with astonishment.

"There will be many more such surprises in the future."

"Director Lawrence, don't worry. Even if someone points a knife at me, I will never betray you!" Another team member, Darren Yarr, quickly expressed his stance.

"You guys are really greedy when it comes to money," Forrest said with disdain.

"Being greedy for money is a good thing." Jeanne smiled and said, "An employee who doesn't put money in his or her eyes is not a good employee. But the premise is that the money must be clean and earned."

"Don't worry, Director Lawrence. I will definitely not do anything that will let you down."

"Me too."

The members of the project team expressed their stances one after another.

Jeanne nodded slightly, "I won't waste everyone's time any further. Everyone, do your jobs well. Please look forward to receiving your salaries."

"Yes."

Jeanne left.

Forrest looked at her slender and seductive figure as she left. She held a strong demeanor wherever she went. If he had not experienced it personally, he would never have thought that such a beautiful woman is capable of unleashing such a powerful ability.

Not to mention her own capabilities, but even her management ability was amazing.

In the end, the rumored Ms. Lawrence, who was completely useless, had a bad reputation, and was even immoral, was all just a figment of people's imagination.

Jeanne was obviously an overbearing female CEO.

...

The change in the project team members caused a slight disturbance in Lawrence Enterprise's marketing department.

The four people who were fired also had some complaints. They even went to Jeanne individually to express their dissatisfaction. However, they were all convinced by Jeanne's words and left dejectedly.

Joshua's traitor, Kelly Waters, was directly kicked out of the game just like that.

Joshua was dying of anger.

The remaining members of the project team were all Jeanne's confidants. Indeed, only the members of the project team knew the most about Jeanne's project. Joshua spent half a month but still could not conquer anyone within the team. This made him even more irritable.

Half a month later.

The construction of the logistics warehouse was already underway on a large scale.

The speed was astonishingly fast.

Eden could not withstand Melody Sanders's pressure and came to question Joshua. "It's been so long, and you still haven't bribed anyone?"

"I don't know what kind of bewitching tonic Jeanne has given these people. I've even spent a few million, but no one is willing to be my spy." Joshua was equally as irritable.

"What's the use of having you?"

"Then tell me, how should I bribe her? You haven't come into contact with Jeanne in the workplace. So you have no idea how strong this woman is. She really seems to have magic power. Everyone unconsciously wants to follow in her footsteps..."

"You're just praising her and making yourself sound bad." Eden interrupted him.

"I really have no choice! Can't I use other methods to kill Jeanne? Do I really have to know what she's doing?" Joshua said in a slightly mischievous manner.

Eden felt that Joshua could not be counted on any longer.

Eden directly hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, he was also filled with anger.

What a waste!

He lit a cigarette and suppressed his emotions to calm himself down.

Therefore, it was impossible to find Jeanne's focus in the project and give her a fatal blow. He could only... create obstacles.

He put out his cigarette and picked up the phone to make a call. "Micheal, we can only use that move."

"You still can't get any information on Jeanne's project?"

"We can't count on Joshua."

"Okay," Micheal said. "It's fine as long as you've decided. It's just that there will be some risks. Be careful and don't get caught. It's not worth it to let Jeanne ruin your future."

"Don't worry, even if I get caught, there will still be a scapegoat."

"What do you need me to do for you?" Micheal asked.

"You just need to help me inform the other side. I'll take care of the other matters. Since this is related to Jeanne, I don't want to rely on you guys too much. I want to personally kill her."

"I trust you." Micheal gave his affirmation. "I'll inform the other side immediately ."

"Okay."

Eden's eyes turned cold.

'Jeanne, you're just seeking death.'

'I'll make you die horribly.'

•••

Lawrence Enterprise.

9 pm.

Jeanne stretched her back.

For the sake of the logistics warehouse's progress, she had been working until this hour for almost an entire week.

She sorted out the information she had on hand.

Currently, the MUK's online system has already opened and the e-commerce platform has been set up. She expected the internal testing to be done in a week's time, and after two weeks, the pilot operation of the regional opening would be completed. She had to complete the construction of local logistics warehouses in a week. The most important one was the main warehouse in South Hampton City. Her goal was not only to build the warehouses but more importantly, to ensure the smooth flow of transportation and logistics.

She took a deep breath and could not think about work anymore.

Her brain cells needed rest.

She picked up her bag and got off work. Just as she walked to the front door of The Lawrence Enterprise, she saw a seemingly low-key but outrageously luxurious sedan parked there.

The car window was rolled down.

That was when Fourth Master Swan's extremely beautiful face, which could not be ignored, appeared in front of her without any warning.

Jeanne blinked.

She was never someone who would lust after beautiful men.

No.

She was not.

She could pretend that she did not see him and walk away.

"Ms. Lawrence, I have been waiting for you for a long time." An exquisitely magnetic voice came from the car.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

The Fourth Master Swan, whom she had not seen for more than half a month, came again.