

## **CEOs Baby 561**

Chapter 561: Uproar About the Layoffs, Jeanne Against Lawrence Enterprise's Senior Management

At that moment, Jeanne did not intend to side with Monica.

Seeing that Jeanne kept silent, Monica's eyes turned red. "Was I wrong in doing that? In regards to Michael's matter, was I wrong?"

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

Monica felt a wave of discomfort in her heart.

She thought Jeanne would understand her since she had already justified her decision.

"I can put myself in your position and agree with what you did, but as a bystander, or even from Dr. Jones's point of view, what you did is too immature," Jeanne told her straight to her face.

Monica bit her lips, and her eyes turned red again.

Now that everyone was against her decision, she started reflecting on herself — whether her impulse decision was right or not.

Should she have used another way to help Michael instead of what she thought was the most effective?

"But now that you've done it, there's no point in saying anything," Jeanne said bluntly.

Monica could only nod silently and say, "I really didn't think my decision would be so unpopular. My parents, my most important friend, and Finn..."

Tears began to well up in Monica's eyes.

She recalled how cold Finn was to her just now. It was as if he was looking at her like she was a stranger.

“You just think you're helping others, but in fact, you don't know how much harm you've caused others. By saying to the press today that you kept your innocence for Michael, you're pushing Dr. Jones further and further away.” Jeanne could not help but sigh.

That silly girl barely considered things before doing them.

“At that time, I just wanted to make the press believe in my relationship with Michael so that he could recover his image sooner,” Monica explained.

“I understand, but does anyone else understand? Does Dr. Jones understand? He has been reluctant to hurt you for so many years, yet you just trampled on his kindness to you.” Feeling a little annoyed, Jeanne said, “Forget it. Let's not talk about it anymore.”

If she continued talking, she was afraid that Monica would cry again.

In the end, she still gave in to Monica.

They both grew up together, so she understood Monica's character very well. If she said too much now, Monica might really be depressed.

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She said, “Since you've chosen to divorce Finn and help Michael, don't care about whether your decision is right or wrong. Regardless of right or wrong, the decision has been made, and you can't change anything. I called you here today to give you some advice on this matter.”

Monica nodded.

Even though Jeanne did not agree with her doing so, she would still consider it from her standpoint, and for that, Monica was touched.

With her red eyes and red nose, she looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne said, "When it comes to helping Michael, you must keep your principles! First of all, if you have never thought of being together with Michael, you shouldn't be too intimate with him, such as holding hands, hugging, kissing, and even sleeping together—"

"There's no way!" Monica retorted.

How could she and Michael do such a thing?

"Just because you don't think it's possible, doesn't mean he doesn't!"

Monica was about to speak when Jeanne said, "I know you trust Michael, but you have to listen to me now."

Monica bit her lip and nodded.

"Whether it's in public, in private, or for the sake of dignity, you have to reject Michael from being too friendly. Once you compromise, you'll do it again and again. As to helping Michael, you have to take a clear stand. Don't let Michael think that he can rekindle your old relationship."

"Okay," Monica agreed.

"While you and Michael are 'together', you have to pay attention to Michael's career development. Once it seems like his position has stabilized, you have to pull yourself back in time. The longer you're together, the stronger your relationship will be."

"Okay."

“During this period of time, I suggest you don't disturb Dr. Jones,” Jeanne said, “While you're still involved with Michael, the more you disturb him, the more Dr. Jones would get fed up with you. You'd better treat it like you and Dr. Jones are divorced.”

Monica nodded with her eyes still red.

Was Finn's attitude toward her obvious?

“Last but not least.” Jeanne looked stern, which scared Monica a little.

Jeanne said, “Don't treat Michael as a good person.”

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“Jeannie—”

“Listen to me.” Jeanne interrupted her, “No matter if he's a good or bad person, you must keep your guard up. Even if he's a good person, there's nothing wrong with you being on guard against him as it won't cause any conflict between you both. But if he's a bad person, you're protecting yourself by putting your guard up.”

Monica believed that Michael was a good person and wanted to refute Jeanne. However, when she saw how stern Jeanne looked, she was suddenly convinced.

“Monica.” Jeanne's tone was a little heavy. “Your choice this time is not a good one. Since you can't change it, the only thing you can do is to stop it from bringing more harm.”

Monica nodded. “Although I don't feel that my choice is wrong, I believe in you.”

Jeanne smiled.

She was just afraid that one day, when the truth came out, Monica would not be able to accept it.

In fact, she was also anticipating it as she knew Michael was not the kind of person they thought he was.

Monica did not stay for dinner at the Bamboo Garden because she said Nox's mouth was poisonous and that Edward's eyes were murderous.

She was afraid that if she stayed too long in Bamboo Garden, she would feel depressed.

After Monica left, Edward and Jeanne, as well as George, who was sitting quietly in the corner and placing his dominoes, were left in Bamboo Garden.

Edward hugged Jeanne in his arms and said, "Are you planning to make a move against the Lawrences?"

"Yes." Jeanne did not hide it.

"Okay," Edward replied calmly and did not ask further.

"Edward," Jeanne called out to him.

"Huh?"

"If one day, we stand on different sides, what would you do?"

Edward seemed to be stunned for a second.

When he did not answer, Jeanne smiled and said, "Just protect George."

She looked at George in the corner with a smile.

Nothing else mattered except protecting George, and that was also why she exposed George's identity.

Something could happen to her but not George.

Edward held her in her arms as he said, "Only you can kill me."

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

"There's no such thing as I kill you," Edward said.

It seemed like an oath.

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At that, Jeanne felt a little inexplicably uneasy.

Sometimes, she did not know if their seemingly real relationship would be indestructible when they had to make that choice, or would it shatter at the touch?

She raised her head and looked at Edward, who was also looking at her. Then, she took the initiative and kissed his lips.

Edward's heartbeat began to race.

In fact, Jeanne rarely took the initiative, so every time she did, it would make his knees weak.

He held the back of Jeanne's head as they kissed.

Teddy quickly walked over to George. "Young master, let's go upstairs and play."

George, of course, caught sight of his so-called biological father and his biological mother doing things inappropriate for children.

His mother said that after having a biological father, he would not become an orphan. However, she was wrong.

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After having a biological father, he did not even have a mother.

While he followed Teddy angrily to the second floor, he started to think how he could snatch his biological mother back from his biological father!

In the Winter's family home, Nox went back for the first time in forever, and the servants stared at him in a daze.

“What's with your expression? Did you see a ghost?” Nox was speechless.

The servant quickly said respectfully, “I just didn't expect you to come back today. Young Master, welcome home.”

Nox glanced at the servant before walking into the hall.

At that moment, other than his father, Eugene Winter, and his mother, Eugene Sullivan, Shelly was also there.

Shelly was everywhere he went. Not only was she staying in his apartment, but she was also there when he returned home.

He walked over casually and sat down on the sofa.

Eugene looked at his son with a look of disdain. "Did the sun rise from the west today? I can't believe you're willing to come home."

"I've been busy with work."

"I don't think you've been busy with work."

"How can you think of me like that?" Nox was a little angry. "I work my \*ss out there, and you guys are at home enjoying yourselves—"

"He brings a woman home to spend the night every day," Shelly suddenly said.

Nox's eyes were bulging as he yelled at Shelly, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I have evidence." Shelly took out her phone and clicked on the photo. "They're not the same every night—"

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"Shelly." Nox took Shelly's phone.

However, Shelly was not angry, whereas Eugene and Yara were.

"Nox, you unfilial son. All you know how to do all day is fool around with women. When will you behave? Why do you... Watch me beat you to death!" Eugene immediately had the maid bring him a stick.

Of course, Nox was not stupid enough to wait for his father to beat him. He quickly stood up from the sofa and ran upstairs to his room.

Eugene was exasperated.

Yara was also so angry that she said to her husband, "We must make Nox stop that act of his. He's already 26 or 27 years old. If this continues, his life will be wasted."

"Get him married," Eugene said. "We must immediately arrange for Shelly and Nox to get married."

Eugene also thought that plan was feasible, so she turned to Shelly and said in a much gentler tone, "Shelly, are you still willing to get married to Nox?"

Shelly nodded.

After all, what was there to be unwilling about?

Back then, she had entered this house with the purpose to marry Nox.

"In the future, if Nox continues to act so recklessly after you both are married, I will definitely break his legs," Yara promised.

Ever since she was young, she had heard quite a lot from them about teaching Nox a lesson.

However, other than Grandpa Nox, who really knew how to teach Nox a lesson, Nox's parents had never beaten him before.

Shelly did not expose them at that moment. Instead, she smiled and said, "Thank you, Mom."

Eugene patted Shelly's head. "If only Nox was half as obedient as you."

In fact, she was not obedient either.

She just knew since she was young that if she wanted to live a better life, she had to live at the whim of others.

After that, she stood up from the sofa. "I'm going upstairs to do my homework."

"Dinner will be ready soon."

"I'll be down in a while," Shelly agreed.

Yara nodded.

With that, Shelly went upstairs, but she was not going to do any homework.

She was going to find Nox.

Although she had been living under the same roof as Nox, they had never interacted. When she was home, he might not be in, or he might be doing sports...

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She knocked on Nox's door.

Seeing that it was Shelly, Nox glared at her. "What's the matter?"

"Mom said we should get married as soon as possible."

"In your dreams! I'll never marry you! Why are you so stubborn?" Nox was irritated by Shelly.

Shelly, on the contrary, was very calm as she could never get angry with Nox. If she did, she would probably die of anger long ago.

She said, "What do you think is wrong with me? I'll try my best to change."

"You're not good-looking, your figure isn't good, your personality isn't good, and nothing of you is good." Nox wore a look of disgust on his face.

"I can get plastic surgery and change my looks to whatever type you like."

Nox widened his eyes and looked at Shelly, not quite believing what Shelly had said!

Shelly continued, "I can sculpt or shape my body to what you like. I'm on a diet now. If you pay attention, you'll notice I've lost a lot of weight."

Nox frowned.

It was true. He had never really paid any attention to her.

Looking at her now, the loose t-shirt Shelly was wearing looked loose, her face seemed to have shrunk, and her exposed arms also looked much thinner.

However, who said a woman had to be thin to look good?

He said to Shelly firmly, "I like curvy women, those with big boobs and butts."

"Okay." Shelly nodded.

"Okay? Even if your figure is good, I won't be interested. Shelly, I'm just not interested in you. What don't you understand?"

"What do you need to be interested in me? To go to bed with you?" Shelly asked.

“...Shelly, can't you be more reserved? Damn, I've watched you grow up, so you're just a little kid to me. You're the kind of kid who makes me think I'm a monster for sleeping with you. Do you think I'll marry you?”

“I'm not young anymore,” Shelly retorted.

“Forget it. I can't explain it to you clearly.” Nox waved his hand. “In any case, there's no way we'll get married. Even if my parents beat me to death, I won't marry you.”

“But I want to marry you.” Shelly expressed her intention.

“What do you see in me? Do you want me to change my profession?” Now, Nox was furious. “I'm so dirty. I've had sex with so many women. Aren't you afraid of getting a disease!”

Shelly looked at him.

“I can't be bothered to talk to you.” Nox then slammed the door shut.

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Shelly just stood outside the door to Nox's room.

It seemed to her that marrying Nox would not be easy for he really, really hated her.

Then, she returned to her room and lay on her bed, a little absent-minded. She still felt sad about Nox's attitude toward her.

Nox had never liked her since she was young.

She remembered Nox's parents forced Nox to take her out to play with him once. Since she was eight years younger than Nox, he was already 18 years old at that time while she was only 10 years old. She did not know any of the things he liked to play with and was ridiculed by a group of his friends. After that, Nox seemed to hate her even more.

Whenever she got close to him, he would fly into a rage.

For a period of time, she actually avoided Nox.

However, the consequence of avoiding Nox was that she might never be able to marry him! It was only by marrying him that she could enjoy everything she had now.

Therefore, she could only choose to pander to him and curry favor with him.

Shelly thought about some things and quietly readjusted her mindset.

Anyway, she only wanted to marry Nox so that she could continue to stay in the family and live a wealthy life.

As long as she knew her purpose, she could endure it even if Nox treated her badly.

She turned around and took her phone, which was ringing.

After a glance at the incoming call, she picked it up. "Sarah."

"What are you doing?"

"Lying in bed thinking about something."

"Thinking about what?"

"Thinking about how I can marry Nox."

"I was just thinking about how I can woo my Prince Charming."

Shelly could not help but laugh.

She was pretty happy for Sarah that her Prince Charming was now single again.

Moreover, looking at the situation on the news, her Prince Charming should be done with his ex-wife.

“Tell me, what should I do?” Sarah was feeling distressed.

“I don't know.” Shelly really did not know.

If it were about academics, she would, but she had no experience in dating.

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It could even be said that she was rather stupid in that aspect, or Nox would not hate her so much.

“To be honest, your matter is easy to resolve.” Sarah seemed to have sensed Shelly's emotions. She said, “Nox's family wants Nox to marry you, but Nox doesn't want to marry you because he doesn't like you, and it's too difficult to make him like you. But if your goal is to marry Nox, regardless of whether he likes it or not, the most direct and effective way is to have his child. Once you're pregnant with Nox's child, no matter how much Nox resists, he will marry you. That way, isn't the position of Young Mistress yours?”

“I would like to, but Nox won't agree.”

“Force yourself on him.”

“I can't, and I don't want to scheme against him. I'm afraid Nox will strangle me to death,” Shelly said straightforwardly.

“I heard that Nox is quite hot-tempered.” Sarah nodded. “But Nox and my Prince Charming are great friends. If I manage to pursue my Prince Charming, he can persuade Nox, and maybe you and he will be together.”

“You must be dreaming. Although your Prince Charming is single again, I don't think it's easy for you to conquer him. It's obvious that he doesn't like you.”

“Can you not rain on my parade? I figured that since my cousin has hurt my Prince Charming so deeply, he needs someone to comfort him. If I take advantage of this moment, he might see my good side and fall in love with me,” Sarah thought.

“In that case, I wish you good luck.”

“I wish you good luck too.”

The two of them chatted for a while before they hung up.

Shelly stared at the ceiling above her head and took a deep breath.

Actually, all she wanted was the position of the Winter family's Young Mistress.

She had lived a tough life before she was eight years old, and having tasted happiness, she could not bear to let it go!

One week later, in Lawrence Enterprise's marketing director's office, Jeanne received the information Nox gave her.

Her so-called one week was just a casual remark. She had never thought that Nox would really be able to settle it for her within a week.

It seemed like she really could not underestimate Nox or to be precise, the Swans' capabilities.

She carefully sorted out the information before picking up the phone. “Amy, report to the general affairs department that I want to hold a senior management meeting.”

“Yes, Director Lawrence.”

Jeanne's eyes narrowed.

A fight was about to start in Lawrence Enterprise.

Half an hour later, Jeanne sat in Lawrence Enterprise's senior management meeting room.

A week ago, Jonathan had come to the company again and specially set up a special team for the employee transfer within Lawrence Enterprise with Jeanne as the team leader. She mainly handled the transfer arrangements while the position of authority to approve was still under the chairman.

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That also meant that Jeanne did not have to be under Alexander's control when it came to performing the employee transfer.

At that moment, Alexander's expression was ugly.

Jonathan's actions were obviously humiliating him.

In private, Jonathan had explained to him why he did it — that his goal was to make use of Jeanne's skills to grow Lawrence Enterprise. In other words, he was just using Jeanne. However, to Alexander, it came across that Jonathan was questioning his ability.

Although Alexander said he agreed with Jonathan, anger had long been brewing inside him.

Seeing Jeanne sitting proudly beside him now, he felt a little indignant.

Jeanne did not care about Alexander either as she said firmly, "I've gathered everyone for an emergency meeting today to confirm the name list for the employee transfer. This matter has been on hold for more than a month, and all of you senior managers should have taken up your new positions long ago. We won't say much about what happened, but of course, it's nobody's fault. After all, there were some problems with the e-commerce project, so it's only natural that this was delayed."

Jeanne was giving all in the senior management a way out.

She continued, "Today, with the chairman's approval, I've rearranged and confirmed everyone's positions."

Jeanne made it very clear that the list was approved by the chairman. In that case, there was no room for discussion.

The senior management was a little unhappy, but in the end, they kept their mouth shut and waited to hear the arrangements.

They did not think it was a big deal anyway. If anything, they were just switching to a new position.

Jeanne held the list and began to announce, "Mr. Stone, you'll be removed from the position of general affairs director and appointed as the logistics director. Mr. Hoffman, you'll be removed from the position of finance director and appointed as Harken's branch manager. Mr. Weston..."

Jeanne went on for a long time.

Out of the 20 senior managers of the Lawrence Enterprise, 12 people's positions had been switched, and eight did not have their names read.

Those whose names were not read aloud kept quiet, while those whose names were called out began to attack Jeanne frantically.

Winston Stone held it in for a long time. However, once Jeanne finished speaking, he questioned her loudly, "You want me demoted to the logistics department? Jeanne, what right do you have to do this? I

hold the original shares of the Lawrence Enterprise. What right do you have to transfer me out of my position? This is simply a joke!”

“You didn't discuss it with me. What right do you have to make me go to send me to the branch office?” Bryce Hoffman, who was in cahoots with Winston, also started to get angry. “What right do you have to transfer me? The employee transfer we talked about previously kept us in the same position. You're clearly demoting us by doing this. Why?”

“Although my position remains the same, I also feel sorry for the other directors,” Michelle Williams interjected. “I don't agree with the employee transfer this time. If you said you wanted to transfer the people under us, with the Lawrences' authority in the company, we'll let it slide. However, don't you think you're taking it too far by making changes to our positions?!”

“Madam Williams.” Jeanne turned to her.

Michelle looked gallant. “If you don't like me, you can demote me as well. Let alone demote me, you can even lay me off. Anyway, I don't agree with your way of doing things. You're simply too self-righteous.”

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Michelle thought she was capable, and since she did not have her own name, Lawrence Enterprise would not survive without her.

In fact, Lawrence Enterprise had been going downhill all these years.

If it were not for them supporting Lawrence Enterprise, the company would have fallen long ago with just Alexander leading.

It was the same in the past.

That was why Jonathan wanted to make changes to the senior management, but he did not dare to as he was afraid that Alexander could not lead the company.

Jeanne saw through Michelle's thoughts. She said, "Since Madam Williams wants to resign, go ahead."

Thinking that she heard wrongly, Michelle looked straight at Jeanne. "What did you say? You want me to resign?"

"Didn't you say it just now?" Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

"You!" Michelle was rendered speechless. However, she said fiercely, "Jeanne, do you really want everyone to go against Lawrence Enterprise?"

"I just want to make Lawrence Enterprise better. Everyone here has indeed done a lot for Lawrence Enterprise, but things change, and some positions require more professional people—"

"You're mocking us!" Winston was furious.

"I'm just stating a fact."

"Jeanne—"

"I just told everyone about the change in position. Now, I'm announcing the list of people we're laying off." Jeanne enunciated each word.

As soon as she said that, the senior management, who were arguing, looked at Jeanne in surprise.

Jeanne, on the other hand, was very calm as she announced the names of the remaining eight senior managers, including Michelle.

Michelle's entire face turned green, and she shouted at Jeanne, "What did you say? You want to lay me off?"

"Isn't that your wish?"

“Jeanne, I've worked at Lawrence Enterprise for 20 years, and now you want to lay me off? Y-Y-You... I'll definitely sue you in court. I'll sue the Lawrence Enterprise and make the company lose everything!”

Jeanne laughed light-heartedly and said, “You can try.”

As she said that, her imposing presence filled the room.

Chapter 566: Giving Them A Taste of Their Own Medicine

In Lawrence Enterprise's senior management meeting room, Jeanne sat in the middle of the room while being questioned, accused, and denounced by all the senior managers present.

Nevertheless, Jeanne appeared very calm.

Alexander was originally angry with Jeanne, but at that moment, he had to admit that he sincerely admired Jeanne.

He, too, had also been the target of the senior management before. However, what he did was settle the matter and end the meeting as soon as possible because he did not have the confidence to argue with them. However, the current Jeanne was neither servile nor overbearing. To think she could be so indifferent in the face of so many people's resistance.

Even when Michelle was scolding her, not only was she not intimidated, but her presence was much more imposing than Michelle's.

One had to know that Michelle dealt with public relations and customer service, so her words could be unforgiving, and her voice was loud. In any case, no matter who she quarreled with in the company, she had never lost.

Yet, she was subdued by Jeanne, whose authoritative statement stunned Michelle and made her speechless.

Jeanne stood up from her seat and said, "If any of you are dissatisfied with this arrangement or the layoff, you can make a big fuss out of it. But if you do, I wonder who will be humiliated instead? I hope you'll reconsider after you've seen your respective documents."

As she spoke, Jeanne gave a look to Amy, who hurriedly handed the documents she had prepared in advance to all the senior managers present, one by one.

The senior management was fuming as they took the documents and opened them dramatically. It was obvious that they were displeased with Jeanne.

Winston opened them while saying, "What are these again--"

He was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly stopped.

Upon seeing the documents in front of him, his expression sank, and his forehead started to sweat.

Then, he raised his head to look at Jeanne.

He did not expect the contents of the document to be the material procurement contract he signed a few years ago, for which he took a portion of the commission. The commission was not much, to begin with, so under normal circumstances, no one should be able to discover it. Moreover, the other party had also given him cash. Logically speaking, no traces of it should be left behind. However, Jeanne had discovered it, and his entire face sank.

At the same time, Michelle's expression also changed drastically as she looked at the document in front of her.

In order to climb to a higher position, she slept with many people in the room. If that indecent photo in the document was exposed, she would be too embarrassed to stay.

She gritted her teeth, feeling angry and humiliated.

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One had to know that considering her high position as a director, she had long looked down on those people she had slept with.

At the thought of her scandal being exposed, her expression turned ugly.

However, most of the other senior managers had the same expression.

Everyone present was silent, and no one dared to say anything about Jeanne's arrangements.

Alexander was stunned by the scene in front of him.

He frowned, having no idea what documents Jeanne had prepared for those senior managers that could make all of them suddenly lose their confidence. They even fell silent and compromised.

What exactly did Jeanne do?

Alexander held it in and did not ask. After all, it was not appropriate for him to speak in that situation.

The moment he opened his mouth, it would seem as though he did not know anything about the arrangements. Not only would it show that he was lowering himself, but it would also show that Jeanne was in charge.

When Jeanne saw that all the senior management had stopped talking, she said calmly, "I believe all the leaders have seen the reason why they're fired, demoted, or even transferred. I will not make it public here as long as everyone understands why. Of course, if you think it's unfair, feel like you've been wronged, or have a misunderstanding toward us, you can bring it up separately. I will try my best to explain it to everyone."

Who, at that moment, dared to bring it up?

Did that not mean they were exposing themselves?

The room was pin-drop silent.

Compared to the uproar they were causing earlier, they were awfully quiet now.

Jeanne waited for a few minutes, "If everyone has no objections, I will announce the change in the senior management. Please complete all the handover or resignation procedures within three days."

"Director Lawrence." Michelle gritted her teeth and spoke.

"Madam Williams, please speak." Jeanne still kept a good attitude.

"I agree with Director Lawrence's evaluation of my work," Michelle acknowledged.

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Jeanne smiled.

People in the workplace really knew how to twist the truth.

Such a statement could make people think she left Lawrence Enterprise because of her work and not because of some shameful scandal.

"However, I've worked hard in all the years I've been in Lawrence Enterprise and led the public relations department to sign many big contracts. Now that you want me to leave, I am indeed somewhat reluctant. Even if my skills are no longer sufficient, I have contributed all my youth to the company..." Michelle was probably still somewhat unconvinced.

Jeanne nodded. "That meant none of you read all the contents of the document I gave you. The compensation is written at the end of the document. Regarding the transfer and dismissal of position, a clear and detailed case should be stated in there. In short, for those who will be transferred, regardless of whether you've been demoted or relocated, your original salaries won't change, and you will still enjoy all the benefits you get as part of the senior management."

Winston did not believe that they would receive such treatment.

He quickly opened the last page and did see a compensation contract from Lawrence Enterprise.

He raised his head and looked at Jeanne. "Are you lying to us?"

Jeanne smiled. "The chairman has already signed and stamped it with the official seal. Once you sign it, it will be established. You can't sue me for demotion and layoffs, but you can sue me if I don't fulfill what's stated in the contract."

Winston was flattered.

With the information in his hands, Lawrence Enterprise would not only not have to compensate him for demoting him, but they could also keep him quiet for the rest of his life.

However, now that the company had given him such a big surprise, he suddenly could not understand Jeanne.

Jeanne could also read Winston's thoughts, so she did not beat around the bush. "Although the current senior managers are no longer the right fit for these positions, we cannot deny your contributions to the company. So, we will definitely give you the greatest compensation. And for these changes, I have to say again that it's not that the company wants to abandon you, but we need a group of talents more suitable for this position to continue to make Lawrence Enterprise better. I hope everyone can understand."

"I understand." Bryce hurriedly flattered, "We're old. It's time to step back and let young people take over. We can't just occupy the position and do nothing."

In just a short while, they suddenly switched sides.

Alexander looked at Bryce with some surprise, wondering when Bryce became so easy to talk to.

Bryce seemed to have noticed Alexander's gaze, but he ignored it. In fact, he had never been clearer about something.

They had caught hold of his weakness yet were giving him such great benefits. He had to be crazy to go against Lawrence Enterprise.

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At that moment, he had no choice but to admit that Jeanne was indeed much smarter than the average person.

At least she managed to buy him off.

He knew that Jeanne was doing so to force them to leave their positions, yet he still allowed her to buy him off.

After all, why did she have to give them such benefits when she could just kick them out without spending a single cent? In all the large enterprises in Harken, probably no one could be so magnanimous.

He really admired Jeanne's boldness.

With his understanding of Alexander and even Joshua, they would never be like that.

Hence, what he said to Jeanne was also from the bottom of his heart.

The other senior managers all agreed with Bryce. In an instant, those who had been demoted and transferred all had looks of gratitude on their faces.

On the contrary, Alexander's expression did not look good.

What did Jeanne have up her sleeve to make those people go with the arrangements so obediently?

“What about us?” Michelle asked, “If those who don't leave their jobs can receive this treatment, what about us?”

“As for you, your salary will be halved according to the retirement age limit, but your benefits will be the same as before. In other words, Lawrence Enterprise will continue to cover your insurance until you retire.” Jeanne enunciated each word clearly.

Michelle looked at Jeanne with surprise.

Jeanne said, “Lawrence Enterprise has never mistreated any employee, let alone a senior manager who has made such a great contribution to the company. We hope that these initiatives will get the approval of all the senior managers and gain us good publicity.”

In other words, not only would the layoffs not cause a negative impact, but Jeanne also wanted to hype up Lawrence Enterprise's humanity and morality.

“Don't worry. I know what to say to the public,” Bryce quickly promised.

The others all promised as well.

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Jeanne smiled. “Since we have reached a consensus, I won't waste more of your time. I hope everyone can take their places in three days.”

After that, she turned around and looked at Alexander with great respect. “President, my meeting is over. Do you have anything else to say?”

“No.”

“Meeting adjourned.”

As soon as Jeanne announced the end of the meeting, Alexander was first to walk out of the meeting room, with Jeanne following behind him.

The rest of the senior management also left quickly.

Since everyone was holding the document that contained whatever shameful deeds they had done, they had to leave as soon as possible.

Just as Jeanne returned to her office and sat down, the phone rang.

She glanced at the incoming call.

Alexander must be exasperated.

Jeanne took her time and made a call to Amy. "Make a cup of coffee for me."

"Yes, Director Lawrence," Amy replied respectfully.

"Cappuccino," Jeanne suddenly reminded Amy.

Amy was stunned as Jeanne used to drink black coffee without sugar.

However, Jeanne did not explain herself to Amy. She had just thought of what Edward once said and went with her mood.

That was why she wanted something sweet.

She seemed to be thinking more and more about that man. When she thought of him, she would even smile.

She did not know if she would look forward to it in the future, but she felt that during this period of time, even if her happiness would be short-lived, she had to enjoy it.

At least, when they were separated, there would be no regrets.

Amy made a cup of cappuccino and placed it in front of Jeanne. "Director Lawrence, President Lawrence seems to be looking for you."

"I know," Jeanne said. "I'll look for him after I finish my coffee."

Amy really found Director Lawrence domineering.

She was always confident, calm, and composed in everything he did.

Jeanne finished her coffee, put on some makeup, and fixed her clothes before leaving the office to Alexander's office.

During that time, Alexander had called her three times, and every time she said she would be there soon.

However, she did not make a move to his office until after a long time.

At that moment, Alexander was probably furious.

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She knocked on the door and entered to see the furious Alexander and Joshua standing beside him.

Joshua had just gone through the whole fiasco with the senior management, so he probably was curious about it now. However, at the same time, he was probably mad with jealousy.

She appeared to be very respectful. "President, are you looking for me?"

"Stop that act!" Alexander did not seem to want to put on an act with Jeanne anymore and asked fiercely, "What did you do to make all the senior management accept your arrangements?"

Alexander probably did not expect the employee transfer to go so smoothly.

After all, he took two months back then, and even then, he did not produce any results.

At the thought of the possibility of being talked about, Alexander's expression became even more unsightly.

However, Jeanne did not answer him.

Alexander was so angry that he slammed his hands on the desk. "Jeanne, what are you standing there for? Answer me. What did you do?"

"It's not that I don't want to answer, but grandpa doesn't want me to tell you."

"What did you say?"

"Grandpa said it's related to some business secrets and that I can't tell anyone. I'm just following what grandpa told me to do."

"You!"

"President, I can't go against my grandfather. If you really want to know, you can ask grandpa about it, and he'll tell you."

Alexander's expression was grim.

Jeanne added, "Grandpa was the one who taught me to move the senior management around this way. Otherwise, how could I alone convince all of them?"

The anger that Alexander had been suppressing started to show on his face.

What Jeanne meant was that Jonathan taught her everything and that Jonathan taught her but not him.

He was so angry that his body was trembling.

"So, you should go and ask grandpa. He knows better than I do." Jeanne flashed him a pure and innocent smile.

She even looked harmless.

That made Alexander even more furious.

He roared at Jeanne, "Don't be so smug in front of me!"

"I'm not smug. It's just what Grandpa told me to do. I have to listen to him." Jeanne looked innocent.

The more she acted that way, the angrier Alexander became.

Jeanne could naturally see Alexander's anger.

However, she did not care at all, and the corner of her lips curled into a faint smile. She said, "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first. After all, although all the senior management has accepted our plan, I'm still a little worried about whether something unexpected will happen."

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Alexander had said everything he wanted to.

However, Jeanne did not need his permission to leave.

As soon as Jeanne left, Alexander exploded in anger and hit his desk hard to vent his emotions.

Joshua was also furious at that moment, but seeing that his father was even angrier, he did not dare to lose his temper and could only stay by the side.

Alexander vented his anger for a long time before he finally calmed down.

When Joshua saw that Alexander's expression had eased up a little, he quickly said, "Dad, what does Jeanne mean? Does she just mean that grandpa is now siding with her?"

Alexander glared at Joshua and did not reply.

Taking Alexander's no reply as a tacit agreement, Joshua immediately panicked. "Has grandpa changed his attitude toward Jeanne? Seeing that Jeanne is capable and has the money, he probably thinks of handing Lawrence Enterprise to Jeanne. If that's the case, dad, what should I do? What should I do?"

"Enough!" Furious, Alexander said, "If you were more capable, you wouldn't be in this position now!"

"B-But... I still can't accept it. Dad, I will never accept Lawrence Enterprise falling into Jeanne's hands. Think of something. I'm your only son. Only I can carry on the family line."

"Other than forcing me like this, can you think of anything else?" Alexander shouted at Joshua. "It's useless."

Joshua's face flushed red at Alexander's words. "It's not my fault. You didn't teach me anything."

“Joshua!” Alexander was exasperated.

“It's a fact.” Joshua was probably speaking rashly because he, too, was angry. “Grandpa doesn't trust you because you're not capable enough. I've been following you all these years, and I really haven't learned anything from you—”

“Shut up!” Alexander was embarrassed by his son's words. “If you can, go and fight for it yourself! Jeanne doesn't have anyone to teach her either, yet she's so powerful. Why don't you go and compete with her?”

After being yelled at, Joshua did not dare to say anything else.

Alexander shouted at Joshua, “Get out!”

“Dad, about Lawrence Enterprise—”

“I told you to get out!” Alexander was fuming.

Hence, Joshua left without resisting anymore.

Alexander was so angry that he pushed everything in front of him to the ground.

If Lawrence Enterprise was really handed over to Jeanne... He would never agree to it, even if he died!

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When Jeanne returned to the office, she was in such a good mood that she had her secretary make another cup of cappuccino.

She sipped on it slowly, thinking Alexander must be very angry at that moment.

Not only would he be angry, but he must also be dissatisfied.

She deliberately let Alexander think that Jonathan taught her everything she knew today and that Jonathan taught her but not him. Alexander should finally see the light now.

Toward Jonathan and Alexander, that father and son duo, who were equally vicious and merciless, they should be allowed to kill each other.

Jeanne's mood was perfect.

She took a glance at the incoming call and picked it up. "Grandpa."

"I heard things went very smoothly."

"You're really well-informed, grandpa. I was going to report it to you." Jeanne appeared very respectful. "According to what we discussed previously, it has gone very smoothly. Now, we're just waiting for the senior management to go to their posts or leave their posts. I guess that in three days, it should be settled."

"Since these people have left, have you thought about who will take over some of the vacant positions?"

"I have. I will immediately get the secretary to draft a recruitment advertisement. According to the current situation in Lawrence Enterprise, quite some people should have signed up. Grandpa, you don't have to worry about it. I can give you an answer in at most a week."

"I believe you." Jonathan did not hide his confidence in Jeanne.

"Thank you, grandpa."

"Come back home for dinner tonight. I'll get the servants to prepare some of your favorite dishes."

“Grandpa, do you know what I like to eat?”

“I don't know, but can't I ask?” Jonathan asked back.

At that old fox's age, his reaction was still really quick.

With that, Jeanne told Jonathan what she liked, meaning that she accepted how good Jonathan was treating her.

Jonathan said, “Jeannie, I never used to care about you, but from now on, I will try my best to make up for it.”

“Okay.” Jeanne also agreed immediately.

She did not make herself sound too emotional, or it would seem fake. After all, to make a person believe in oneself, one could not be too excessive in their act.

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“In that case, I'll see you in the afternoon. Also, bring Edward with you. Now that you both are married, it's only natural for you both to come back together.”

“I'll ask him.”

Jonathan acknowledged her, and Jeanne said goodbye.

After Jonathan hung up the call, Jeanne put down her phone.

Jonathan was treating her so differently now. Of course, he did not do it to make up for her, nor was he even trying to put her in an important position. All he wanted was to use her even from the very beginning. He probably did not expect her to be so outstanding, so he naturally did not have to put too much effort into pleasing her. However, now that he suddenly realized that her capabilities were beyond their imagination, he began his attack.

Jonathan had planned everything well.

It even made her wonder if her mother had been deceived by Jonathan the same way in the past.

Otherwise, with how capable her mother was... At least from what Kingsley told her, her mother would not have been easily schemed against.

Moreover, her mother's car accident that year was unexpected.

An evil smile appeared on her lips.

What goes around, comes around. Karma takes time.

The day Jonathan died in the hands of his son, he would know how karma would bite him back in the \*ss!

She finished her cappuccino, and the sweet taste in her mouth suddenly turned bitter.

After all, if she never took revenge, she could never get a taste of sweetness!

She quietly regulated her emotions and eventually made a call.

"Jeannie, do you miss me?" Edward's charming voice made every word he said sound lustful.

She said, "Oh, I wouldn't dare."

“Hm?” The voice from the other end of the phone gave her goosebumps all over.

Jeanne gritted her teeth and had a feeling that she had to face the flirtatious Fourth Master Swan head-on.

She said, “I'm afraid if I miss you too much, I won't be able to get out of bed.”

The other side seemed stunned for two seconds before he laughed out loud.

It sounded like a laugh that he could not control, and it made Jeanne a little awkward.

“Stop laughing.” There was a coquettish tone in Jeanne's voice.

Jeanne rarely acted coquettishly.

Except at certain times, when she could not control herself, she would hum a few times. In fact, she was not acting coquettishly. She probably just seemed and sounded like she was acting coquettishly when she was emotional. Once that happened, Edward would not be able to hold it in any longer.

At that moment, his heart melted, and he said, “I have a feeling that you're hinting at something.”

“I'm not,” Jeanne retorted.

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Her entire face was red from Edward's words even though they were not talking about much.

“By the way, why are you suddenly taking the initiative to think of your husband? Is there something you want to tell me?” Edward changed the topic and became a little more serious.

Jeanne calmed her heartbeat and said, "Jonathan wants us to go to the Lawrences for dinner tonight."

"Do pigs fly now?"

"After all, Jonathan wants to curry favor with me now."

"You're amazing, Jeannie. I can't believe you've gotten Old Master Lawrence to take the bait so quickly," Edward said calmly.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She did not tell Edward much about her messing with the Lawrences, but he knew all her methods.

She felt some indescribable emotions in her heart.

In fact, she was quite worried that one day, Edward would discover everything.

That sentence, "Only you kill me, but I will never kill you," was not so much an oath but a piece of advice to tell her that he would not kill her because... even if she did want to kill me, she could not kill him.

Jeanne had been thinking a lot about Edward's words.

That was because Kingsley always reminded her that Edward was not a good person.

In fact, Kingsley was not either, so she also did not understand why Kingsley was so confident in saying other people were bad.

Jeanne remained silent.

However, Edward did not care. He said, "I can't go back to the Lawrences tonight with you."

Jeanne was instantly pulled back from her somewhat distracted thoughts.

"I have something to do. I'm on my way to the airport, and I'll be away for about a week. I was going to tell you before boarding the plane," Edward said nonchalantly.

Jeanne frowned. "Is it a business trip?"

"Not exactly," Edward replied.

Jeanne pursed her lips and swallowed what she wanted to say. Instead, she asked, "A week?"

"At the earliest, five days."

"Okay." Jeanne nodded.

"If you want, we can video call. My phone will be on 24 hours a day."

Jeanne was at a loss for words.

"I'm at the airport." Edward did not think it was awkward that Jeanne did not reply.