

## **Pregnant 141**

### **Chapter 141: Finn Personally Examined Monica**

What Finn did not know was that the main reason why he was being gossiped about was not that he had married a daughter from a prestigious family. Instead, it was because he had been coveted by countless single young women ever since he entered the hospital. There were many young women in the hospital, and 90% of the nurses were women. The ability of women to spread information was astonishing. He was actually very famous in South Hampton City Central Hospital.

"I see." The breast doctor smiled, "I gave her a simple check-up just now. There were no lumps or nodules. It should only be normal hyperplasia of the breast. For safety reasons, let her get a doppler ultrasound and see the results."

"Okay," Finn replied.

The reminder last night was actually intentional. Hearing the doctor's words, he was relieved.

He said, "Thank you. I won't bother you anymore."

"Dr. Jones, you're welcome." The doctor was very friendly to Finn.

Other than being very popular among the young women, Finn also had a lot of prestige among his colleagues.

Although he was young, he had successfully performed several world-famous surgeries. The Heart Department of South Hampton City Hospital was also famous because of him. Therefore, many doctors still respected him. In fact, they even tried to curry favor with him.

Finn left the breast department.

He walked out and wanted to go straight back to the inpatient department.

He usually did not work in the outpatient department and usually stayed in the wards.

In fact, the inpatient and the outpatient department were a little far apart.

He thought that since he was already here, he might as well do it.

He went to the radiology department.

The radiology department was always the place with the most people in a hospital.

Monica walked through the VIP corridor. As it was not a private hospital, the privileges were not that apparent without an advance appointment.

He saw Monica holding a form as she was waiting.

While waiting in line, she lowered her head and kept looking at her phone.

He pursed his lips and walked straight into the VIP doppler ultrasound room.

Monica waited for about ten minutes before the nurse invited her in.

She put down her phone, still feeling a little unhappy.

Seeing that Jeanne's news was about to turn into gossip, she was totally upset.

She walked into the only VIP ultrasound room and lay on the comfortable bed.

"Ms. Cardellini, please pull your shirt up as much as you can and put your hands up as well."

Monica did as she was told.

She felt a little... phew, awkward.

What made her even more awkward was that the doctor who was doing the ultrasound today was a man.

He was wearing a surgical mask, although his face could not be seen clearly.

She still felt that it was vaguely familiar.

Why did she find him a little similar to that b\*stard Finn?

However, because he was wearing a mask, she could only see his side profile while she was lying on the bed, and she could not be sure.

Moreover... Why would Finn come to the ultrasound room?

Thinking about it, she felt that she must be overthinking.

Then, because she was still a little nervous, she could not think of anything else.

She felt the examination instrument on her chest sliding continuously.

Her heart beat faster.

She was still very nervous.

It would be great if there was someone by her side to accompany her.

Thinking about it silently, she calmed herself down.

After a long while.

The doctor removed the device from Monica's body.

The nurse helped her wipe her body.

Monica could not help but ask, "Doctor, how am I doing? Are there any problems?"

The doctor did not answer.

The nurse's attitude was very good. "Ms. Cardellini, don't worry. The results will be out soon. The report will show your condition."

Of course, she knew that the report would show it.

However, she was just worried.

She tidied up her clothes.

In the end, she did not ask any more questions and left the ultrasound room.

After she left, the man wearing the mask took his mask off.

The other ultrasound doctor came back and teased, “Dr. Jones, are you going to examine your wife’s breasts personally?”

#### **Chapter 142: A Direct Counterattack Against the Lawrence Enterprise’s Higher-ups**

In the Doppler Ultrasound room.

Finn replied calmly, “I just wanted to see if I got rusty in my imaging skills.”

“Dr. Jones is indeed a versatile person.” The imaging specialist sighed.

“You flatter me. I just happened to learn it when I was in school.”

It probably did not just “happen”.

When Finn just entered the hospital, he met a patient who did not have any problems on the ultrasound. However, based on Finn’s medical experience, he felt that there was definitely something wrong, so he personally operated on the patient. He then found a small tumor that was very subtle and difficult to find. It was diagnosed as malignant, but because the surgery was done earlier, the patient had undergone regular follow-up surgery and was basically fine.

For this reason, the patient specially bought a silk banner for Finn. At that time, this story was also widely spread in the hospital. In order to make a name for itself, the hospital also published this news in various major media outlets. In a short period of time, Finn became famous in the South Hampton City’s medical world.

Back then, he was only 26 years old.

“Do you want to practice again? There are still a lot of patients waiting in line.” The imaging specialist joked.

“No, I still have something to do in the department. I’ll go back first,” Finn rejected him with a smile. He was also very polite. “Thank you for your help earlier.”

He would not act superior just because of his position in the hospital. Therefore, even though he did not take the initiative to socialize, he had a good relationship with many doctors and nurses.

Finn left the ultrasound room.

The nurse in the ultrasound room sighed. “Dr. Jones is so handsome, and his personality is also gentle. Everyone says that he is the brand of our hospital. The most important thing is his looks. It’s better to see him than to hear about him. He is really good-looking.”

“Don’t think about it. He has a wife.” The imaging specialist broke her fantasy. “And you’ve seen his wife. She’s beautiful. I heard that she’s the daughter of a wealthy family.”

“I know. I’m just saying. Humans always yearn for beautiful things.” The nurse was a little unhappy, but she could not help but say, “By the way, Dr.Jones treats his wife so well. He actually personally examined his wife’s breast. Do you think he did that because he doesn’t want you to see his wife’s body...”

It was not too far from the truth.

That’s right.

Monica received the examination report.

She took a look.

The diagnosis was breast hyperplasia.

Fortunately.

Fortunately, Finn was wrong this time.

She took the report to the doctor’s office.

Suddenly, a voice rang in her ear, “Dr.Jones.”

Monica turned her head instinctively and looked toward the voice.

She really saw Finn not far ahead.

Finn was stopped by a nurse. The two of them were talking about something.

The nurse was smiling brightly at him. Finn had a faint smile on his lips as well. He was listening to her speech very seriously, giving off an especially gentle demeanor.

Monica saw Finn standing there in his white coat.

He had a tall figure and a refined appearance.

Monica really did not want to use any good words to describe Finn. However, at this moment, the impression Finn gave off was of a kind doctor that could only be seen on television. It was the image of a leading doctor.

In the real world, it was really hard to see.

She retracted her gaze.

She suddenly walked past Finn.

No matter how good-looking he was or how elegant he was, he was still just a s\*umbag to her.

Finn’s eyes moved slightly as he glanced at the person who walked past him.

The corners of his lips that were raised slightly stiffened for a few seconds.

...

Lawrence Enterprise, executive meeting room.

Jeanne appeared in the meeting room.

All the executives and senior directors were present in the meeting room. They looked at Jeanne with a face full of sarcasm.

It was especially obvious from Bryce Hoffman.

After all, he used to have a very high position in the Lawrence Enterprise, and he would occasionally mock Alexander. Now, because of Jeanne's arrival, he had suffered a few setbacks and was a little unhappy in his heart. At this moment, when he saw Jeanne, he immediately said out loud, "Aren't you the brave one? You even went against the Sanders and asked them to come out and solve your problems. Now, the administration office only said a few words and you're backing down?"

The words were not at all pleasant.

Something flashed across Jeanne's eyes as she glanced at Bryce. "Director Hoffman, the matter hasn't reached the final step yet. You'd better not make a conclusion for now."

"You're still so arrogant even at this time. Ms. Lawrence, can you restrain your self-righteous personality? Do you really think that this is a place for you to have fun, or did you take this as a place where you can throw a tantrum and date whoever you want?" Bryce sneered.

Jeanne's expression was also very cold.

At that moment, she really did not want to waste her breath on these people.

Bryce saw that Jeanne did not speak and thought that she had nothing to say, so he became even more arrogant. He said to Alexander, "President Lawrence, I think this matter will cause such a huge impact. Jeanne has to bear full responsibility. Right now, although the administrative office said in front of the entire country that they will help us get through this difficult time, we have made the Sanders look bad this time. They may not let us off so easily."

### **Chapter 143: A Direct Counterattack Against the Lawrence Enterprise's Higher-ups**

Alexander's expression was also extremely ugly.

He was initially showing off because of Jeanne, but now he could not say a single word because of her.

Bryce added, "President Lawrence, this matter can not be allowed to pass just like this. Jeanne is not sensible, but it doesn't mean that the senior executives of our company are also not sensible. Although the Sanders seems to be very friendly now, in fact, no one knows what attitude they will have towards our company in the future. The Sanders are in charge of Harken, so what right does our company have to offend them?"

"Director Hoffman, if you have something to say, just say it," Alexander said coldly.

“Then I’ll say it directly.” Bryce stood up from his seat, looking even more imposing, “I think the most important thing for us now is to get the Sanders’s forgiveness. No matter what their attitude toward us is, we have to take the initiative to express our goodwill to them. We have to apologize for our irrational behavior this time. At the very least, we can let the Sanders feel our sincerity and try our best to mitigate the possibility that the Sanders is deliberately targeting us.”

“So, what’s your suggestion?” Alexander raised his eyebrows.

“It’s very simple. There’s a reason for everything. Whoever caused the trouble should be responsible. This matter was caused by Jeanne, and Jeanne should take full responsibility. So I think that we should fire Jeanne to give the Sanders an explanation.”

Jeanne’s eyes turned colder.

Alexander’s expression also changed slightly.

Joshua was at the side, smiling very insidiously.

“Director Hoffman,” Jeanne said.

When it was quiet, or when everyone thought that Bryce’s suggestion was very good, she took the initiative to speak up.

Bryce glanced at Jeanne. “Are you still going to defend yourself?”

“I’m not going to defend myself,” Jeanne replied with a firm tone.

“It’s best if you don’t defend yourself. We’re all people with status. Once we shed all pretenses and start saying what we want to, this wouldn’t look good.”

“I’m just telling Director Hoffman not to jump to conclusions before the matter is over. Don’t be too proactive either, or you’ll be easily slapped in the face.”

“What do you mean by jumping to conclusions yet? Do you really think that the Sanders will help you solve your current difficulties? It’s just an excuse from them! Based on my many years of experience in the business world, I’m telling you clearly that the current logistics warehouse project of Lawrence Enterprise is finished. The investment has gone down the drain and we have lost more than a billion dollars. You have even offended the Sanders. In the future, the Lawrences will not be able to develop. As the party involved, you have caused so much trouble for us. If it weren’t for the fact that you are a member of Lawrence, do you really think that it would be as simple as being chased out of the Lawrence Enterprise?” Bryce said with extreme anger.

Jeanne looked at him but did not move.

Her indifference agitated Bryce further.

He said fiercely, “In any case, the Lawrence Enterprise will either have her or me. I can’t accept the fact that the Lawrence Enterprise is being led around by a little girl! This is simply an insult to me!”

Bryce’s anger also provoked fierce resistance from the other higher-ups.

Everyone at the scene stood on Bryce's side and even forced Alexander to immediately give the order for Jeanne to leave the Lawrence Enterprise.

Alexander was forced into a corner by everyone.

After all, Jeanne was his daughter, and he was embarrassed.

He gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, and said, "Everyone, be quiet!"

Only then did everyone quieten down a little.

"Jeanne did indeed have a huge problem with this incident..."

Herself.

Therefore, Alexander had also distanced himself from the relationship.

"I agree with the opinions of all the higher-ups and have decided to expel Jeanne..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the door of the executive meeting room was pushed open.

Everyone turned their heads and saw Jonathan Lawrence appear in the meeting room all of a sudden.

He was sitting in a wheelchair, but he still looked energetic and sharp.

At that moment, the office was silent.

The next second, everyone in the meeting room stood up and said respectfully to Jonathan, "Chairman."

Jonathan did not look at anyone. He only let his personal assistant push him toward Alexander.

Alexander quickly gave up his seat.

"All of you, sit down," Jonathan instructed.

Only then did everyone sit down.

Due to Jonathan's authoritative demeanor, no one took the initiative to speak.

Jonathan swept a glance at everyone and said, "Jeanne, come over to grandpa's side."

Jeanne was originally standing, but when she heard Jonathan's words, she walked over to his side.

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Everyone looked at Jonathan.

After all, Jonathan's prestige was still there, and he was also the oldest executive among them. Even if some people had some objections, they did not make a sound.

"I know about the incident this time. I believe that everyone is a little uneasy at this moment, and are all afraid that the Sanders will take revenge on the Lawrence Enterprise. I came here to calm everyone's hearts, and to clearly tell everyone that the Sanders are not as petty as everyone might expect them to

be. They are the rulers of Harken, after all. Everyone, there's no need to worry over nothing here." His words were sonorous and forceful.

He did not lose his authority just because he got older.

"Alexander, as Lawrence Enterprise's executive general manager, you need to take the lead and reassure the senior executives and subordinates that our company will be fine."

"Yes." Alexander immediately said respectfully.

"Chairman." Bryce opened his mouth, and at this moment, he sounded much more respectful.

"Director Hoffman, if you have something to say, just say it."

"Although you said that the Sanders will not take revenge, that is because we are in luck and that the Sanders are rather kind. However, as an enterprise, we can not just take it for granted. We have to do our duty well and show the Sanders some respect. So, I suggest that Jeanne resign. In this way, the Sanders will naturally feel our sincerity..."

"The enterprise's duty is to contribute to the economy of Harken, not to curry favor with the powerful." Jonathan directly interrupted Bryce's words.

Bryce was embarrassed by Jonathan's words.

"I was watching the entire incident this time, and I don't think Jeanne made any mistakes. I even support Jeanne's actions. I am not protecting or covering up for Jeanne, but when the enterprise is wronged, it should stand up for itself and not simply swallow its anger. Therefore, I don't agree with Director Hoffman's words."

Bryce felt very awkward after being told off in public.

Jonathan spoke again, "I'm here today to not only calm everyone down but also to encourage everyone to support my granddaughter. She naturally has her own arrangements for this logistics warehouse project under the Lawrence Enterprise. Please don't use your qualifications and status to restrict her."

"Chairman, are you sure you are protecting her? This is too obvious!" Bryce could not hold back and said sarcastically.

"Whether I am protecting her or not will depend on the result." Jonathan's expression was serious.

"The result? Isn't the result already finalized?"

"Not yet!" Jeanne said.

Bryce instantly changed his tone, "I am talking to your grandfather. What right do you have to interrupt?"

"I gave her the right!" Jonathan said.

Bryce's expression twisted uglily.

"It was my decision to let Jeanne come to work at the Lawrence Enterprise! I believe in my judgment!" Jonathan said again, his aura full of confidence.



“Thank you for your affirmation, grandpa” Jeanne turned around and said to everyone respectfully, “Give me another day, and I will completely resolve this matter. If it is still the same tomorrow, then the Lawrence Enterprise will still have to bear the losses now. I will take the blame and resign, and even compensate the Lawrence Enterprise for all the losses.”

Bryce sneered, “Compensate for the losses? How will you compensate?”

“I will compensate in her stead,” Jonathan said firmly.

Bryce endured it.

“But if I manage to turn the situation around...” Jeanne’s eyes narrowed slightly, “I request for Director Hoffman to leave Lawrence Enterprise.”

The last sentence was a fatal blow.

### **Chapter 145: Jeanne’s Mysterious Identity**

In the executive meeting room.

Bryce was forced into a corner by Jeanne.

His expression was extremely ugly.

However, at that moment, he could not say a single word.

Jeanne sneered, “Since you can’t be absolutely sure that I will fail, then please don’t be so sure.”

Bryce gritted his teeth and said, “For the chairman’s sake, I don’t want to make you look bad.”

His words sounded nice, but it was his way of giving himself a way out.

He had to admit that he was really humiliated by the Lawrences today.

Jonathan said, “Thank you, Director Hoffman. If the other senior directors here have any other opinions, please raise them.”

Even if some people were not convinced, they tactfully did not speak. Bryce had been embarrassed enough.

“Since everyone has no objections, then the meeting is adjourned,” Jonathan instructed.

Then, his personal assistant pushed him out of the meeting room.

Alexander followed behind Jonathan with Jeanne after him.

Joshua hurriedly trailed along.

Jonathan left the Lawrence Enterprise directly.

Alexander, Jeanne, and Joshua were all at the door to see him off.

Jonathan said to Alexander, “Support Jeanne more. Don’t let your daughter be bullied by outsiders.”

“Yes.” Alexander was extremely respectful.

Jeanne looked at Jonathan, waves of mixed emotions washing over her.

If Jonathan was not a person who prioritized business interests, and if she did not know how cruel he was on the inside, she might actually be moved by his actions today.

She watched Jonathan leave.

Only when the car drove out did she withdraw her gaze.

She retracted her gaze and met Alexander’s.

Alexander naturally had two faces. He was completely different in front of Jonathan.

His expression was cold as he looked at Jeanne. “Don’t do whatever you want just because your grandfather has your back. If you don’t save the Lawrence Enterprise from its losses, you’ll still have to get out of the company.”

“I know.”

Alexander left with these words and strode away.

Joshua hurriedly followed him.

He followed Alexander into the Executive General Manager’s office.

Joshua could not help but ask, “Dad, what does grandfather mean? Grandfather stood up for Jeanne in front of so many senior directors. What does that make me?”

“You? You are practically nothing.” Alexander was furious.

Joshua held back his anger.

“No matter what happens to Jeanne now, she has become more popular and was once glorious because of her achievements. You have been working in the Lawrence Enterprise for more than a year. All you do is waste time!”

“Dad, how can you say that about your son...”

“Then tell me what contribution you have made to the company, and what help you have brought me?”

“At least I know my own limits. I won’t be like Jeanne who caused so much trouble for you!” Joshua was displeased.

“You’re useless and you’re also unreasonable!”

“Dad...”

“Learn well. In the future, if your grandfather really gives Lawrence Enterprise to Jeanne, you can’t blame anyone else.”

“Dad.”

“Get out of here!” Alexander roared angrily.

Joshua could also see that Alexander was angry. Although he felt uncomfortable in his heart, he still left dejectedly.

When he returned to his office, he called Eden indignantly, "Brother-in-law, can you ask the Sanders to target the Lawrence Enterprise? I simply can't stand Jeanne's insufferably arrogant attitude. Today, my grandfather actually came to the company to support Jeanne. We originally wanted to kick Jeanne out of the company, but now we had to give her one more day."

"Your grandfather supports Jeanne?" Eden was also a little surprised.

Based on his understanding of Jonathan Lawrence, he would never ignore his own grandson and support his granddaughter.

"Brother-in-law." Joshua did not receive a reply and called out again.

"Alright, I got it."

"Brother-in-law, what I mean is..."

The call was abruptly hung up.

He wanted to get support and not be ignored like this.

He had been ignored enough during this period of time!

Eden was indeed ignoring Joshua.

Joshua was useless, and Eden was just using him.

He did not have so much free time to deal with him.

Eden was a little uneasy now.

Initially, he felt that this matter would come to an end after Jeanne had some self-awareness and compromise. Next would be an internal crusade among the Lawrence Enterprise against Jeanne, and he would reap the benefits.

However, at this moment, he did not expect Jonathan to suddenly stand on Jeanne's side.

Although Eden had never interacted with Jonathan, from his father's description of this man, he knew that Jonathan was a sinister and cunning person. In the business world, he would do anything for profit. If it was not for the stroke two years ago that forced Jonathan to retire, the Lawrence Enterprise would not have declined so quickly.

He picked up the phone.

"Eden, what's wrong?" Micheal's tone was calm as always.

No matter what happened, he seemed to be calm and collected.

Eden said bluntly, "I'm a little worried that things will change."

"What do you mean?"

“Just now, Joshua called me and said that Jonathan Lawrence stood up for Jeanne. We thought that Jeanne would have been kicked out of the Lawrence Enterprise today, but I didn’t expect Jonathan to back her up.”

“You mean that Jeanne might still have other tricks up her sleeve?” Micheal instantly understood.

“Yes.” Eden confirmed. “Jonathan is a businessman. In front of benefits, he won’t even consider his family. Moreover, Jeanne isn’t the successor of the Lawrence Enterprise. If you want to talk about favoritism, he’ll only be favoring Joshua.”

“Alright, I got it. I’ll go and inform the Sanders.”

“I really don’t want any more changes. We’ve already spent a lot of effort on Jeanne’s matter...”

Outside the room, Eden’s assistant pushed open the door.

It seemed like there was an urgent matter.

Eden frowned.

“President Swa, the Lawrence Enterprise released another video just now. It’s currently spreading across the media.”

Eden was shocked.

Micheal, who was on the other side of the phone, could feel that something was wrong. “What happened?”

“The Lawrence Enterprise released another video. It must be Jeanne again!”

“Hang up the phone first and see what it is.” Micheal made a prompt decision.

“Okay.”

Eden hurriedly hung up the phone. Suppressing his anger, he quickly opened the computer screen and typed in the word “Jeanne”.

Countless news articles about her popped up on the internet.

He clicked on the latest one.

He clicked on it and saw Jeanne’s inherently attractive face appear on the screen.

“I’m very sorry for taking up public resources again. I just want to be able to give my friends who are concerned about the logistics of the Lawrence Enterprise an explanation. I also want to draw a complete conclusion to this matter. This afternoon, the South Hampton City administrative office made a statement in front of the entire nation and gave Lawrence Enterprise a perfect compensation plan. The Lawrences were very grateful and seriously discussed the plan given to us by the administrative office. We found that everything the administrative office gave us was from the country’s assets. As an enterprise, I’m ashamed that not only did I not contribute to the country, but I also took the country’s assets.”

Eden gritted his teeth.

Although the Lawrences seemed to be taking the initiative to curry favor with the Sanders, the more they did so, the more uneasy he felt.

He controlled his emotions and looked down.

Jeanne continued, "In view of this, the Lawrence Enterprise actively held an internal seminar, trying to solve our difficulties through our own abilities. After more than two hours of intense discussions in the afternoon, we found a better way that can support both our logistics warehouse and the amusement park project. The following is the result of the Lawrence Enterprise's discussion."

Eden's heart was racing. He was really afraid of how Jeanne would turn this matter around.

He stared at the screen.

"The biggest contradiction between the logistics warehouse and the amusement park is that the road traffic can not be used rationally. An amusement park is a place where people gather, and it is also a place where traffic will be bad. If the amusement park is too popular, traffic control will be implemented within 1,000 meters around the amusement park. That is to say, traffic is not allowed to enter. This is the fundamental problem that hindered our logistics warehouse. The logistics warehouse needs more convenient and faster transportation, so I think that as long as we solve the traffic problem, the logistics warehouse and the amusement park can be built together."

Eden glared at Jeanne in the video.

This woman really had a lot of ideas.

Without a doubt, this was indeed a good way to have it both ways, but...

He sneered.

Whether the plan could be agreed to or not, or whether it could really be transformed was also up to the Sanders.

Although Jeanne's suggestion was good, it could not be used. It was still futile.

"I contacted the world-class transportation master, Klaus Maine, through my friend's connections. I just gave it a try and sent him the geographical blueprint of our place. I didn't expect him to send me the first draft within an hour." Jeanne took out the design draft and placed it in front of the computer screen. The design draft was not very clear, but it could be seen that it was indeed a blueprint for planning and construction.

"Mr. Klaus said that the terrain of our local area is not complicated. To solve the transportation problem in our logistics warehouse, we only need to build a light rail and a subway. The subway is for the amusement park, and the light rail is for the logistics warehouse. They are not related to each other and can work together." Jeanne said briefly and very calmly, "He said that he bought the nearest plane ticket and will come to the field to make plans for us tomorrow."

She must be lying!

Countless big shots could not even invite the world-class transportation master, but now, he would personally come to South Hampton City?

Just who the heck could Jeanne be?

## **Chapter 146: Jeanne Might Not Be an Ordinary Person**

Jeanne invited the world-class transportation master, Klaus Maine. The news of Maine's arrival in South Hampton City spread throughout the country in an instant.

There were many onlookers.

"Is it really the legendary Klaus? The master who can unimpeded traffic no matter how complicated the traffic environment is under his design?"

"Klaus only spent a week solving a traffic problem that had caused congestion in Maccens for ten years. Now that so many years have passed in that city, even the rush hour is extremely smooth. It's said that those streets are even named 'Klaus Route 1' and 'Klaus Route 2'..."

"Didn't Klaus retire many years ago?"

"Who is Klaus... everyone is very confused."

"Looking forward to Klaus' arrival, looking forward to the final resolution..."

...

The news of the transportation master was in full swing.

Jeanne's office.

Jeanne was also flipping through the news.

Her expression was very calm.

Forrest really did not dare to believe it. After he helped Jeanne record the video, he actually had a lot of questions. At this moment, he finally could not hold it in anymore. "Director Lawrence, you are not joking, right?"

Jeanne looked up from the screen. "You mean the matter of inviting Klaus?"

"Yes." Forrest nodded and voiced his doubts, "Actually, I'm quite interested in world-class celebrities, especially those with technical influence. I have some understanding of Klaus. He had already announced three years ago that he would no longer accept invitations to design transportation plans. Moreover, many important leaders of many countries had personally gone to invite him, but he refused them all. I don't know how you got him to come out of his retirement."

"It's not me," Jeanne said. "I don't have such great abilities."

"Then who is it? Is it your friend? Who could be this influential?" Forrest was very curious.

He suddenly felt that the woman in front of him was unfathomable.

She seemed to... always make people feel extremely shocked.

"It's my son," Jeanne said straightforwardly.

"..." Forrest felt that this was even harder to accept than the Director herself being acquainted with Klaus.

Jeanne was really calm to the point that it drove people crazy. She casually said, "Klaus is one of the people in charge of the Mensa organization. My son's IQ just happened to be online. When he entered Mensa, Klaus accidentally discovered my son and felt that he was amazing. Thinking that he was a talent that could be trained for, he made George his apprentice. In layman's terms, Klaus is my son's master. Now that his disciple's mother is in trouble, he can't just stand by and do nothing. So, I asked George to tell Klaus about my request, and Klaus agreed."

"..." Forrest was speechless.

Could you not say it so casually? It would make people jealous.

"Director Lawrence, you... you... You're just not an ordinary person." Forrest was even stuttering.

The father of e-commerce, West from the MUK Group, was her godfather.

The world-class transportation master, Klaus, was her son's master.

No ordinary person would not be able to befriend these big shots.

Unless she was a big shot herself.

Jeanne smiled.

She said, "Everything is a coincidence or fate. I'm not as powerful as you think, just a little lucky."

There was probably no one in this world who could rely on luck to become a king.

Forrest had a feeling that Jeanne would definitely be more successful in the future!

"Let's not talk too much. Tell Mandy to keep an eye on the news. We can't let the news go cold like this. The internet trolls we hired have to keep building momentum." Jeanne returned to the main topic, and she looked at the time again. "It's 8 pm now. The matter is about to come to an end. Tomorrow morning, I will go to the airport to pick Klaus up. I will be a little late. When the time comes, you will be in charge of the project. If you encounter any problems, call me immediately."

"Don't worry, Director Lawrence." Forrest agreed immediately.

Jeanne nodded. She picked up her bag and stood up to leave the office.

Forrest followed her out and looked at her silhouette.

These few days, she had clearly experienced some high-intensity and high-pressure work. He did not know why this woman in front of him could still remain calm. It was as if everything was within her expectations, and she only needed to wait for a good result.

He truly admired her so much.

Wondering if those who tried to put her down were fuming right now.

## Chapter 147: Jeanne Might Not Be an Ordinary Person

In fact.

That person had indeed broken down.

Eden gritted his teeth and was so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

Where did Jeanne get the ability to invite the so-called world-class transportation master, Klaus?

Once he really comes to South Hampton City, the traffic problem would just be insignificant. Jeanne borrowed the power of the internet and the compromise she made with the administrative office previously. It would be impossible for the administrative office to reject such a solution that would have the best of both worlds. If they reject it, then they would really be deliberately targeting the Lawrence Enterprise, and the Sanders would not be able to back down.

Eden clenched his fists tightly, and his anger reached its peak.

He admitted that he really wanted to make Jeanne submit to him. Thinking back to the time when he made a mistake that every man would make, Jeanne made such a big fuss that his reputation was almost ruined. In the end, he managed to preserve his reputation and Jeanne was the one in ruins, to the extent that she was even kicked out of the Lawrences. From then till now, Jeanne had not yielded to him even once, which made him feel displeased.

Now that he saw her return with her still beautiful and moving appearance, his desire to make her submit to him became even stronger.

It could not be denied that Jeanne had the innate ability to make all men lose control. Although he had tried his best to forget the existence of this woman all these years, when this woman appeared in front of him again, he would still be tempted. He still wanted this woman to become... his own.

He could not deny that all men had innate bad natures. If they could not obtain something, they would always resort to all means to obtain it.

However, when they finally obtain it, they would have no feelings left for this woman.

Therefore, the things that he had done to Jeanne before this was always to make her submit to him, and even make her his woman.

However,

After this incident, he changed his mind.

He had to.

This woman...

He would definitely make her suffer a fate worse than death!

He was having crazy thoughts, and his suppressed anger made him look very ominous.



The phone rang at this moment.

Eden lowered his head to take a look and picked it up. "Micheal."

"Have you thought of a solution?"

"No," Eden said frankly. "If Jeanne really invited Klaus, and if the Sanders rejects this construction, then it will confirm that the Sanders is targeting the Lawrence Enterprise. The Sanders will not be able to answer the people."

"So, we can only take the risk." Micheal's tone was cruel.

Eden held the phone tightly, and his expression changed.

"Get Klaus involved in an accident in South Hampton City." Micheal made a prompt decision.

Eden's heart pounded.

"I'll leave it to you. Can you do it?" Micheal asked.

Eden gritted his teeth. "Yes."

"It's mainly because Melody and I have a special identity. There are too many eyes on us. It'll be difficult to avoid everyone and do something secretly."

"I understand," Eden agreed immediately. "Leave it to me. I can do it."

"It'll all be up to you tomorrow. If Klaus successfully arrived at South Hampton City, the Lawrence Enterprise's logistics warehouse project would continue. Everything that we had done previously will all be in vain. However, if something happened to Klaus in South Hampton city, not only would this project be shelved, but have you thought about what kind of attack Jeanne would suffer? It would be global." Micheal reminded him word by word.

Eden was touched. He did not think so much.

He only thought that if something happened to Klaus, this project would not be continued.

He did not think that as an international celebrity, if something happened to Klaus because of Jeanne, then Jeanne... would not be able to get forgiveness from the public even if she apologized.

He looked a little excited. "Jeanne is asking for it. It will be very ugly."

"Be careful," Micheal reminded.

"Okay."

Micheal and Eden exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

Micheal was still in the office at the moment.

Ever since he returned to the country and started working, he had been extremely busy. His goal was to be able to reach a higher position faster.

His father was suddenly diagnosed with terminal lung cancer. Although it was not announced to the public, the doctor said that the deterioration was very rapid and it was hard to say how much time was left.

If he wanted to stabilize the position of the Ross, he could only depend on himself. He would resort to any means to support the glory of his entire family.

Something flashed across his eyes as he looked at the caller ID on the screen. He picked it up. "Melody."

"Did you tell Eden what to do?" Melody was somewhat anxious.

#### **Chapter 148: Jeanne Might Not Be an Ordinary Person**

"Yes."

"Can he be trusted?"

"We don't have any other choice for the time being."

Melody endured it and did not want to belittle Eden anymore. She said, "I gave my instructions just now. If any accident happens tomorrow, the official department will arrive late due to 'circumstances'. They will only go to the scene to deal with it after Eden's people leave. Micheal, we've already done so much. We can't fail again this time."

"Okay."

"How's your father's situation?" Melody suddenly thought of it.

Micheal pursed his lips. "The doctor said that he's fine for the time being, but he needs to recuperate."

"I also mentioned your current situation to my father just now. My father told you not to worry too much. If anything really happens to your father, my father will personally support you. He won't let your family decline like this."

"Help me thank him." Micheal appeared to be very respectful.

"As long as you sincerely support the Sanders, my father will not mistreat you. Moreover, with me around, I will always help you put in good words in front of my father."

"Thank you."

"In short, you don't have to bear the burden."

"Okay."

"I'll hang up now," Melody said. "We'll see the results tomorrow."

"Okay."

He hung up the phone.

Micheal rubbed his aching temples.

Actually, he was very tired.

When he returned this time, he suddenly received news that his father was critically ill. It was hard to accept.

Back then, he was forced to break up with Monica. He was unwilling, but he still accepted it for the sake of his official career in the end.

He had lived in a place where cheating and power were paramount.

He had seen too many people kneel in front of his father without any dignity in order to curry favor with him. He had also encountered a time when his father was schemed against and his life was on the line. His entire family was almost buried with him at that time.

His father had taught him since he was young that this was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. If he could not grow stronger, then he would be devoured by others. He could only continue to grow.

Under his father's influence, he had a strong desire for power and status.

However, it could not be denied that back then, he really loved Monica when he dated her.

In fact, he had a crush on Monica for many years.

In high school, he was in the same class as Eden. Eden and Jeanne were dating, and Jeanne's best friend happened to be Monica, so they got to know each other.

Friendship was all there was between them.

In fact, he was very clear that he should have married a woman who was more beneficial to his career, and not the daughter of a businessman. Thus, he did not have a good impression of Monica, and even said that he would keep a distance from her.

However, there was once...

During a mock test in his third year of high school, he made a mistake in the performance test and fell from the first to eighth grade. That time, he was scolded by his father, and his mood was extremely low.

Coincidentally, that day, he agreed to go to the amusement park with Eden to relax his nerves. In order to prevent others from knowing his inner feelings, he did not refuse.

When he went, he saw that Jeanne and Monica were also there.

The four of them went together.

To give Eden and Jeanne some time alone, it was him and Monica who went together in the end.

Monica was really a very cheerful person. He had seen too many young ladies from influential families in the upper class. No one would be as carefree as she was.

He was actually a little envious.

Monica pulled him to the roller coaster.

He was a cautious person. He rarely did things out of his control, and felt that roller coasters were not suitable for him.

However, Monica was a stubborn person. She pulled him to line up and forced him to go with her.

As they sat on the roller coaster, Monica took the initiative to hold his hand. "If you're afraid, hold my hand."

How could Micheal admit that he was afraid?

Monica held on anyway. "I can see that you're in a bad mood today. When you're in a bad mood, you have to vent. Trust me!"

In fact.

The thrill of the roller coaster was never a concern in Micheal's mind.

The only thing that had been touching him in the depths of his heart was Monica's soft and warm hand, which was holding him tightly.

#### **Chapter 149: Monica, Finn, and Micheal's Past**

Micheal's true feelings for Monica were not from that time.

He always felt that his heart rate increased because the roller coaster was too intense.

Therefore, he and Monica only remained friends for a long period of time. They did not have any interactions, and there were no changes in their feelings.

Until..

He was studying official affairs with his father while attending the University of Civil Affairs. He was actually very busy and had no time to think about other things.

One day, he accompanied his father while they were getting off work.

It was already midnight. There were almost no pedestrians on the streets, and there were very few cars.

He sat in the back seat of the car in fatigue and looked at the night sky of South Hampton City.

Usually, there would be a lot of night lights flashing at this time, but tonight seemed to be much darker than usual.

He watched silently. Then, he suddenly saw a familiar face appear on the largest promotional electronic screen in South Hampton city. Seeing her bright smile and her face full of joy, she said, "Finn, Happy Birthday to you!"

Finn...

Who could he be?

Monica had rented all the electronic screens in South Hampton city from 0 a.m. to 24 a.m., exactly an entire day.

That was why Monica was famous.

The man named Finn also became famous.

Micheal was someone who never cared about gossip, and that was the first time he typed the words "Finn" on the internet.

Looking at that man's resume, looking at all the information about that man...

Micheal finally admitted that he had feelings for Monica.

Otherwise, he would not have wasted his time finding out about another man Monica liked so much.

However...

He still decided to endure it.

After all...

He and Monica would not have a future.

As a human, there would always be times when he could not control himself and act on impulse.

It was a gathering of university alumni.

He was drinking with a group of classmates at the bar when he saw Monica sitting in front of the bar counter, crying.

He looked at her for a long time.

Looking at her slender body that was breaking down.

In the end, he got up and walked toward her.

Monica was also a little surprised to see him.

He took the initiative to order a glass of wine and sat beside Monica. "Did the sky fall on you today?"

"Finn cheated," Monica said.

When she said it out loud, her tears flowed like a torrent.

It was even more painful than the sky falling.

When Micheal heard those words, his heart was filled with joy.

He was next to Monica through the night.

Monica actually asked him to ignore her several times, but he did not leave.

He stayed with her the whole night.

He did not leave with her until the bar closed in the morning.

He then sent her back.

Monica was probably tired from crying, so she did not refuse.

The car arrived at the door of Monica's villa.

From afar, he saw a man standing there.

The impulse in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Therefore, the moment Monica got out of the car, he hugged her in his arms.

Monica was shocked.

At that moment, she looked straight at him.

"Monica, would you believe it if I say that I like you?" Micheal said.

Monica seemed to be even more frightened.

"I have liked you for many years." He enunciated each word.

He actually confessed.

He thought that he would never say something like that in his life.

Monica seemed to be unable to react in time.

He saw Finn approaching them from the corner of his eye, and even saw Finn's eyes turn red.

He leaned close to Monica's ear and whispered, "Do you know? The best way to give up a relationship is to start another one."

"Micheal..."

"Finn is behind you. If you don't want to be hurt by him again, you have to acquiesce to my actions."

As soon as he finished speaking, he...

Monica did not actually have time to react. She felt Micheal's kiss on her lips.

From her surprised expression, it was obvious that she was rejecting him.

However, in the next second, she gave in.

Perhaps she had really experienced something too heart-wrenching, which was why she chose this way to break up with Finn.

Micheal kissed her and saw Finn standing behind them in a daze.

Micheal even saw that the man was clenching his fists, his eyes were red, and then... a tear fell.

A man could actually cry like that for a woman.

Perhaps he was deeply in love.

Perhaps there was a misunderstanding between them.

Perhaps..

However, Micheal did not care.

He was cruel enough to break them up.

He knew that Finn was an orphan, and he also knew that an orphan lacked security.

### **Chapter 150: Monica, Finn, and Micheal's Past**

With Finn's status, he was not worthy of the wealthy Monica. Therefore, once he felt that Monica did not love him, he would turn around and leave.

This was the influence that a foster family brought to the child.

From then on, Finn withdrew from Monica's world.

Even during the period when Micheal pursued Monica, during the period when Monica still clearly loved Finn, Finn never appeared in Monica's world again. Therefore, it was not difficult for him to pursue Monica.

As long as he gave her happiness, as long as he made her happy enough to forget Finn, their relationship would last.

They dated for two years.

Finally, his father found out.

His father mercilessly urged them to break up.

At that time, Micheal was deeply in love with Monica. He loved her so much that he even tried to convince his father. Even if he did not marry the daughter of an official, he could rely on his own strength to rise to a higher position. However, his resistance was futile. His father did not listen to any explanation and directly went to find Monica's father. He used harsh words while he asked Monica's father to make his daughter break up with Micheal.

The situation had developed beyond his control.

He and Monica both endured the immense pressure from their family. In the end, it was he who chose to let go.

As long as his father did not agree to him being with Monica, he would not be able to be with her. Regardless of whether his father used his power, or Micheal himself did not have the courage to stand in between Monica and his family, they would eventually break up.

However, the final fuse to break up came from an official opportunity given to him by the Chief.

When the matter between him and Monica was getting out of hand, the Chief gave him an opportunity to go abroad to further his studies. That opportunity was something that could only be encountered by

chance and not sought after. It was an exchange program between countries, and the last person who had such an opportunity was the Chief himself. One could imagine how valuable this opportunity was.

He knew clearly that he could not refuse.

Therefore, he chose to break up with Monica because he did not want to make things difficult for her again.

He knew that he had let her down in this matter.

His family and his upbringing made it impossible for him to give up his future for a woman.

Monica was probably very sad.

He thought of the heartbreaking breakup between Monica and Finn. He did not know if Monica would be in pain, and he was cruel enough to not find out.

After he left, he heard that Monica and Finn got married.

He was sad, but his political aspirations made him accept it.

He returned to the country recently, and the exchange program was not over yet.

He only returned to the country early because of his father's illness.

After he returned, the Chief asked him to get Monica back.

Although Harken was currently in the hands of the Sanders, the economy was not under their control. It was all on the Swans. Back then, after Zachary Swan helped the Sanders take over the country, he abandoned politics and went into business. At that time, the Sanders did not have enough resources to control the development of the economy. In addition, the Swans had just come down from the political arena at that time. Their connections and influence were still rather overwhelming, thus they successfully devoted themselves to business. After decades of expansion, they had created the Swan family's wealth and business status in Harken. Now, the Swans themselves could even influence the economic development of Harken.

Therefore, when the Sanders stabilized in the political arena, they naturally began to feel the crisis in the economic sector. Hence, they had the idea of working with the Swans through arranged marriages, and their goal was to take control of Harken's economy from the Swans. However, the Swans refused time and time again. Everyone would think that the Swans did not want to return to the political arena. However, only a few people would know that the Swans actually did not want to give the business empire that they had built to the Sanders.

If the Sanders could not form a friendly relationship with the Swans, they would choose another way. Micheal was currently in charge of starting other large enterprises in Harken. He was in charge of other industries that the Swans had no control over, and the Cardellini's medical materials company was the largest enterprise among the twelve families, aside from the Swans. Naturally, it was the target that the Sanders wanted to rope in or control.

Letting Micheal and Monica be together was to let Micheal take control of the Cardellinis.



Of course, the most urgent thing for the Sanders now was to gain control of the Swans through the marriage alliance. Controlling the Cardellinis was just an auxiliary line. The most important thing now was still the marriage between Fourth Master Swan and Melody. As for him and Monica, they could take it step by step.

After thinking so much, Micheal was also a little tired.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at Monica's photo on the computer screen in front of him.

He used her photo as the screensaver.

Actually... he was very grateful for the Sanders' policy guidance.

At least, he could be together with Monica without his family's objections and without affecting his official career development.

He liked her.

He really liked her, without the consideration of benefits.

He picked up the phone and dialed.

The call went through. "Micheal."

"I miss you."

"..."

At this moment, Monica was at home.

She had just finished talking to Jeanne and was in a good mood.

She remembered that she had to go to the hospital today for her medicine. Even though she had a small problem with her breast, she still had to pay attention to it.

She was just about to leave when she received a call from Micheal.

Actually, the day they came back from her father's place, she had told Micheal to wait until his parents were really willing to accept them before making their relationship official. They could start dating again, but they would not see each other for the time being.

After all, if they accidentally do something they should not, she would never be able to accept it morally.

After that, they really did not see each other. They did not even call each other often.

Micheal would occasionally send her messages, but they were all simple greetings. It was the first time Micheal had said that he missed her so directly like today.

Her heart was beating a little.

Micheal did not seem to want to make things difficult for her either. He changed the topic and said, "I just finished working overtime and was about to get off work. How about you?"

"I'm at home, taking my medicine."

“What’s wrong?”

“I have breast hyperplasia. The doctor asked me to take some medicine.”

“Is it serious?”

“It’s not serious. I had a check-up today, and the doctor said that it’s nothing serious.”

“That’s good.” Micheal heaved a sigh of relief.

“By the way, why did you get off work so late?” Monica put the pill into her mouth, took a sip of warm water, and swallowed it.

“Yeah, I was too busy.”

“Have you had dinner yet?”

“I forgot. Do you want to come out and eat with me?”

“Micheal.” Monica bit her lips. “Let’s not meet for the time being.”

The other side chuckled and said in a flat tone, “I’m just kidding.”

“Remember to have dinner.”

“Okay.”

“Then get off work early.”

“Okay.”

“Then I’ll hang up,” Monica said.

“Monica.” The other side called her name and said in a low voice.

“Yes?”

“Will you miss me?” Micheal asked.

Monica’s heart skipped a beat.

“Miss me?” The other side seemed unyielding.

Monica pursed her lips.

Her heart was beating a little fast...

She said, “Micheal, I miss you.”

Just as she said that, she saw Finn come out of his bedroom.

Finn usually left work very late, but today, just like her, she inexplicably got off work at six o’clock.

The two of them ordered their own takeout dinner and ate their own food as if they were strangers.

After dinner, Finn returned to his bedroom and did not come out again.

She did not expect that he would suddenly appear now.

Worse still, he appeared right in time when she said she misses Micheal.