

Pregnant 551

Chapter 551: Edward's Identity Revealed (Back To The Main Story)

After Jeanne read it, she said, "I have something to do now and need to leave the company. Call me if anything comes up."

"Yes."

With that, Jeanne took the documents and left immediately.

Forrest could feel a breeze when Director Lawrence walked past.

...

Jeanne got into Miles's car.

Miles was originally George's chauffeur. However, because Teddy had been keen to take care of George, and Jeanne could not reject Teddy's enthusiasm, Teddy was the one to pick George up and send him off to school most of the time, leaving Miles free to be her chauffeur again.

The car drove toward the Lawrence family's manor as Jeanne had some matters to discuss with Jonathan directly.

In the car, Jeanne kept looking at the personnel list and was even a little engrossed in it.

"Jeanne," Miles suddenly said.

With her attention still on the list, she replied indifferently, "Yes."

"Mr. Thorn said he has sent us more men."

"I know." Jeanne nodded. "He called me."

"Do you know who it is?" Miles asked.

She shook her head. "He didn't tell me."

"Oh." Miles did not say anything more after that, and silence filled the car again.

Jeanne was reading the personnel list, so she did not ask Miles if he knew who it was.

However, she did not care who it was as long as they could help her.

As soon as the car arrived at the Lawrence family's manor, Jeanne got out of the car and walked straight in.

When the servants at home saw Jeanne's sudden appearance, they were a little surprised, but they hurriedly called out, "Eldest Young Lady."

In the past, the servants' attitude toward her was cold. Even if they did things for her, they were not friendly.

Now, everyone was respectful toward her because they knew that the Eldest Young Lady married better than the Second Young Lady and that she was capable.

Right now, the Lawrences seemed to be supported by the Eldest Young Miss. Hence, they could not afford to offend the Eldest Young Miss.

In the meantime, Jenifer saw the servant's attitude toward Jeanne and thought, 'All that group of dogs know is to act pragmatically.'

She shifted her gaze to look at Jeanne, who ignored her and was heading straight upstairs.

"Oh, look at her now. She doesn't even greet her elders when she sees them." Jenifer's sarcastic voice sounded in the living room.

Jeanne did not plan on wasting her time on Jenifer.

However, she turned her head to look at her and said coldly, "How can you still sit at home and have tea? For crying out loud, you're an elder. I don't know what kind of torture your daughter is going through in the Swans, but to think you can be carefree? You have opened my eyes to your true self."

"You!" Jenifer stood up from the sofa.

"If I were you, I'd think of a way to save my daughter from the Swans instead of being here, enjoying myself."

"Stop mocking me here! You just can't wait for Jasmine to leave the Swans so that the Swans will be yours alone, right?" Jenifer's expression was ugly.

"Are you so naive to think that Jasmine can still enjoy the treatment of the Swan's Eldest Young Mistress? Eden didn't immediately divorce Jasmine because he still needed Jasmine to keep his image. After all, he was the one who brought Jasmine into the family, and chasing Jasmine away just like that is not worth it... Once Jasmine is useless, or if Eden finds someone better..." Jeanne sneered, "Your Jasmine will be kicked out."

"Don't try to fool me here! Jasmine is my daughter. Her methods of coaxing men are top-notch—"

"It's not enough because she uses the same method to coax other men. Think about it. If you had sex with other men, do you think my father would still dote on you?"

"Jeanne! Are you insulting me?"

"If that's your reaction, do you think Eden will just let things rest? I used to hate Jasmine, but now, I suddenly think that Jasmine is very pitiful to have? such a cold-blooded and heartless mother!"

Utterly humiliated by Jeanne's words, Jenifer rushed up to Jeanne. "You were the one who set up Jasmine and Sam!"

"Mother, if you didn't use that kind of method to frame me, would I be able to turn your trick to my own and have you eat the fruits of your own doing?"

Jenifer was rendered speechless by what Jeanne said.

She really did not expect that Jeanne, who had returned seven years later, would act like a different person, which she could not stand.

At the thought of the embarrassment she suffered at the Swans that day, she was so angry that she wanted to kill Jeanne.

Even after she came back, she was slapped twice by Alexander. The first one was for teaching her daughter how to make a fool of herself, and the second was to vent his anger by letting Jasmine stay at the Swans.

Although Alexander knew that letting Jasmine stay was the best way for them to express their views on that matter, he still felt a little uneasy when he thought about the possibility that the daughter he had raised might suffer. However, in the end, he only vented his anger once before tacitly agreeing to let Jasmine stay.

Jenifer looked at Jeanne with a sinister look.

Seeing that Jeanne did not want to waste any more time and went straight upstairs, she hurriedly gave Alexander a call. "Hubby, Jeanne is back."

Alexander's face darkened.

"She seems to have gone to look for dad with some documents. Is she up to something—"

Alexander immediately hung up the phone and left the office.

What trick was Jeanne playing again by overriding his authority?

Chapter 552: Sowing Discord Between The Lawrences

In Jonathan's study in the Lawrence family's manor, Jeanne gave Jonathan a list of people.

Jonathan read it very carefully.

Jeanne said seriously, "Grandpa, the position changes you ordered earlier hasn't made any progress so far. Dad hasn't paid much attention to this matter, and the company's human resources don't dare to offend him, so the position change has been put on hold."

Jonathan's expression was a little dark.

He probably also had some resentment toward Alexander for failing to live up to his expectations.

After so many years, not only had Alexander not made any achievements, but he had also been holding the family back from growing stronger.

"What do you want to say?" Jonathan looked at Jeanne.

Based on his current understanding of Jeanne, she would not have come all the way here to deliberately sow discord as she did not have the time to do so.

“Although the e-commerce project with MUK Group struggled a little in the beginning, it’s on the right track now. If all goes according to our expectation, we can get our capital back in three years.”

“You want me to praise you?” Jonathan raised his eyebrows.

“It’ll be my honor to be able to receive Grandpa’s praise.” Jeanne did not put up any pretense. “What I want to express more is that this project no longer requires too much attention and that it can now develop in the right direction. So, I can take time out to do other things.”

“You want to rearrange the positions in the senior management?” Jonathan hit the nail on the head.

Jeanne did not hide her motive from Jonathan. “Yes. I very much support Grandpa’s decision of wanting to change things around in the company. I, too, think there’s a huge problem with the company’s previous operations. Many senior managers are too comfortable in their positions, and there’s no drive or no sense of crisis. It feels like they’re just muddling through the work. I think this is the main reason Lawrence Enterprise’s market share has not been high.”

Jonathan nodded, agreeing with Jeanne’s view on things.

After all, Jeanne’s view was based on his view, and he could not refute his own views.

Jeanne, on the other hand, was getting better at using her words and knowing what he wanted.

Jeanne continued, “Actually, grandfather, I don’t think switching up the positions among the senior managers is the only thing you want. I think you want to change Lawrence Enterprise’s current state. I don’t want to slander my father in front of you, but he is really too content with the current situation. He doesn’t have the decisiveness of a leader when it comes to matters, nor can he put his foot down. Most importantly, his management skills are too weak. He can immediately convey the requirements of the company to the employees, but he doesn’t have closed-loop management. Every time he passes on the matter, there’s no follow-up, and as time passes, he will lose his authority in the company.”

Jonathan had been finding fault with Alexander all these years, yet he still could not figure out how Alexander, whom he had taught to manage the company, led the company to such a mess. In fact, Alexander’s execution skills were not weak. Once he gave an instruction, he would immediately implement it. However, now that Jeanne reminded him, he seemed to have found Alexander’s weakness.

He said, “Go on.”

Jeanne nodded. “I went a little off track just now. Let me get back to the main topic. Changing positions among senior management doesn’t change much in the company. When the senior managers change to a new position or role, they will learn more about the new field, which may inspire and motivate them again. However, for most people who have become lazy, motivation is only temporary. It can only last a week, one month, or three months. In reality, it can’t change Lawrence Enterprise’s current situation at all!”

“If you have any thoughts, just say them.” Jonathan listened to Jeanne’s suggestion with a serious expression.

At that, Jeanne did not beat around the bush. "Rather than changing the positions, it's better to change the person."

Jonathan was stunned for two seconds.

After all, it was not that he had not thought about it. In fact, he had considered it over and over again but just did not dare to take the risk.

He did not dare to say that he wanted to fire his existing senior managers and hire new ones!

"I know your concern is that if we change the person, Lawrence Enterprise will be affected. After all, the current senior management still has influence over their department. And if we reduce the number of staff, it'll cause a great negative impact on Lawrence Enterprise. The gains will not make up for the losses. Moreover, I have to say some among the senior management hold the original shares of the company, so they can also be considered a shareholder. We can't offend them."

"Since you've considered it, why would you still think that way?" Jonathan was not questioning her. On the contrary, he hoped Jeanne had a reasonable way to do so.

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"The layoffs might create some commotion in the company, but at the end of the day, it won't hurt us. Grandfather, you're concerned about the backlash from the senior management. However, as long as we have something on those senior managers, they won't dare to cause any trouble."

"What do you mean?" Jonathan was drawn to Jeanne's words.

Jeanne picked up the document in front of her again, flipped it to the one she needed, and said, "I want to replace all the people that have been circled."

Jonathan read through it.

"But before I do anything to them, I will first do an investigation on them. They must have something that cannot see the light of the day. Once I get hold of that something, I can fire them without any scruples. Even if they're unwilling, they can only endure it for fear we will expose their matter. That is why it won't hurt the company."

"Can we get dirt on all of them?" Jonathan asked.

"I'm not sure, but we have to try. If we really can't get dirt on all of them, we can make them take a back seat. We didn't say we'd fire them. We just want them to retire ahead of time. Even if we have to spend more money to do so, we can't let any of them take these important positions."

"Alright. I support your idea," Jonathan affirmed.

"I don't trust my father to do this, so I hope that you'll—"

"You want me to give you the authority to take charge of this matter?"

"Yes." Jeanne did not hide it.

Jonathan looked at Jeanne and was a little wary of her now that he had seen her potential.

Jeanne, who understood the situation, added, "Grandfather, Lawrence Enterprise belongs to the family. The company has been around for so many years, and not only have we not done well, but we've also been looked down on quite a lot. I know you may think I have selfish motives toward Lawrences Enterprise, so I do admit that I want more from the company and to have more of a presence in this family. However, I'm doing all of this to bring the company to greater heights. Grandfather, you don't have to be overly wary of me. I don't want the company. I just want my shares."

"Jeanne." Jonathan looked at Jeanne with a serious expression, "This time, your capability has made me look at you in a new light. From the bottom of my heart, I see you. I even think you've surpassed Jasmine, Joshua, and your father by a mile. If you were a boy, I would not hesitate to give everything to you. However, all throughout the years in Harken, it is a tradition for the men to inherit everything in the family, and I can't turn my back on tradition. So, I will still give the Lawrences to Joshua."

Jeanne smiled. "I know."

It was as if she had long understood.

"But if you perform well, I will definitely give you what you deserve."

"Thank you, grandfather."

"However, I don't wish for you to be too ambitious," Jonathan said openly. "No matter how outstanding you are in the company, you should know that I'm the chairman of Lawrence Enterprise. With my power, I can make you lose everything in an instant."

Jeanne smiled, not expecting Jonathan to be so honest.

She listened calmly.

Jonathan said, "I have to admit that what happened to you seven years ago was a little too cruel of me, but it is all in the past. After all, the blood of the Lawrences runs in your veins, which makes you a part of our family. As long as you are one of us, I will acknowledge you. From now on, no one in the Lawrences will be able to bully you."

Jonathan was now using the emotion card to express his stance.

It meant that as long as she gave her heart and soul to the company, Jonathan would back her up.

Looking extremely touched, she said, "Thank you, grandfather, for acknowledging me."

When it came to feelings, anyone would know.

If Jonathan wanted to use that method to bribe her, she would... play along.

"Grandfather, don't worry. I don't want Lawrence Enterprise, and there's really no need for me to take control of it. I'm sure you know about my assets, so Lawrence Enterprise doesn't attract me. Even if I am, Swan Enterprise is more attractive." Jeanne deliberately told him what she wanted.

Jonathan was a little surprised as he looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne smiled. "I was just saying."

She was just saying so that Jonathan would think she had her eyes on Swan Enterprise.

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"I heard from your father that George is Edward's son?" Jonathan asked.

"Yes. Seven years ago, I slept with Edward because of a mistake and accidentally got pregnant with his child."

"Why didn't you tell Edward you were pregnant?" Jonathan asked.

"Edward wasn't kind to me after I slept with him, and I didn't want to embarrass myself, so I kept the child and raised him," Jeanne said casually.

"I'm afraid it's not as simple as that," Jonathan speculated. "I'm sure you kept the child as a way out for yourself."

She really did not think of it that way. However, to convince Jonathan of her story, she nodded and said, "I did think about it. After all, a mother is only respected if she has a son."

"You really are smarter than Jasmine. Jasmine has really disappointed me. I thought that by going to the Swans, she would be able to coax the Swans and give us some benefits, but in reality, she had so little power in the family. Not only did she not have a place in the Swans, but she even put you in the limelight and made it into an internal conflict!"

"Jasmine is unlucky to have met someone like Eden. I'm sure you could tell from what happened between Eden and me back then that Eden is not a man of responsibility."

Jonathan agreed with Jeanne. "On the surface, Eden may seem like he's a good person and that he's everyone's first choice for a son-in-law, but in actual fact, it is the Swans who have made him seem that way."

"That's why it's not entirely Jasmine's fault. I think Jasmine has probably learned her lesson by now. If you think of her as family, you should think of a way to get her out of there. After what she did, she will not have a good life living with the Swans."

"Are you showing consideration for Jasmine?" Jonathan was stunned.

"When Jasmine was first exposed, I did want my revenge. But after seeing how miserable she is, I think teaching her a lesson is good enough. After all, we're family, and I've never thought of killing her. As long as Jasmine knows her mistake, I'm fine with it."

"Jeanne, you're much more open-minded than I thought."

"I just know what I want. Besides, I've returned the blow that Jasmine gave me all those years ago back to her, so we're even now. The only thing I want to do is grow Lawrence Enterprise. If possible..."

Jonathan was captivated by Jeanne's words, yet Jeanne deliberately stopped herself from saying more to let Jonathan figure it out himself.

In fact, Jonathan could figure it out, but he would not say it out loud.

He just asked indirectly, "How's your relationship with Edward?"

"It's alright. It's not great, but it's not bad either."

"I heard people say Edward treats you very well, though."

"Not everything people say can be trusted. However, Edward doesn't treat me badly. As you know, Edward is a cold person, and it's impossible for him to pour his heart out to anyone."

"Then, he took the initiative to marry you—"

"It's probably because of George." Jeanne said, "Only after getting to know Edward more have I realized he's very indifferent to matters between men and women. Probably being with me is just for show to the public."

After saying that, Jeanne could not help but twitch.

Edward? Indifferent to matters between men and women?

How did she come up with that reason?

She felt that it was a slap in the face.

"In that case, how did you two sleep together seven years ago?"

"Because I was slandered so badly by the public at that time, I wanted to find someone to help me, and the only person I could think of was Edward. So, I went to his house to wait for him. Edward happened to be drunk that night, and since he was a little muddle-headed, I took the initiative. However, after having sex, Edward was very cold to me. He also made it clear that he would not be responsible, so I did not dare to say anything to anyone." Jeanne made up a lie to gain Jonathan's trust.

Jonathan did not seem suspicious of her story.

After all, the fact that Edward and Jeanne got married so suddenly was already odd in itself.

Now that Jeanne had told him the story, he finally understood the situation. However, he understood more now that Jeanne was more ambitious than he thought.

Jeanne did not have her eye on Lawrence Enterprise but Swan Enterprise.

At that moment, he felt that if Jeanne wanted, she could split up Swans Enterprise. After all, she had gained tens of billions in a short seven years all by herself, so perhaps she could create a miracle, which he could get a share of...

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Although Jonathan was old, he still had ambition.

He said, "Okay. I understand now."

"Grandfather, we seem to have gone off topic again." Jeanne smiled and acted as if she was just talking about normal stuff. "Regarding the position changes in the company—"

"I'll put you in charge of it," Jonathan agreed immediately.

"I won't let you down."

"I have faith in you."

"Then, when are you planning to hand it over to me?"

"Are you that impatient?" Jonathan asked.

"I want to resolve it as soon as possible. Only by completing one thing can I do more."

Jonathan nodded. "I'll go to the company tomorrow to personally change and clarify your authority."

"Thank you, grandfather." Jeanne smiled gratefully.

Alexander would definitely be jealous of the fact that Jonathan was going to the company again to support her.

She said, "In that case, I won't waste any more of your time. After all, this is still work hours, and I'm technically absent at work."

"Jeanne." Jonathan called out to her and said earnestly, "What happened seven years ago... Since it's over, I hope you don't take it to heart and know that I sincerely acknowledge you."

"I know." Jeanne sounded sincere.

"Now, go to work. If you need my help, just say the word."

"Okay."

Jeanne agreed obediently and left Jonathan's study.

After leaving the study, Jeanne snickered.

To think Jonathan wanted to benefit from her?

It seemed like the old, sly fox was no better than that.

Just as she was at the top of the stairs, prepared to head down, she saw Alexander rushing toward her.

She did not have to think to know that Jennifer tipped him off.

The corners of her mouth curled up into a smile. "Dad."

"Why are you here and not at work?" Alexander's expression was dark.

"I needed to talk to my grandfather about something."

"What did you have to talk about?" Alexander asked fiercely.

“Some... things.” Jeanne deliberately avoided answering.

Alexander’s expression turned ugly.

“Dad, it’s nothing much. I just figured I haven’t been back for quite a while to visit my grandfather, whereas you, I see you every day at work. He seems to be in good health.”

Naturally, Alexander did not believe Jeanne’s nonsense.

“Dad, if there’s nothing else, I’ll head back to work.” Jeanne smiled. “However, I’ll be back more often too. After all, Grandpa has told me to.”

Alexander looked at Jeanne coldly.

Jeanne said calmly, “I didn’t know at first, but now I realize my grandfather is pretty good to me.”

Alexander sneered.

How could his father be good to Jeanne?

She must be dreaming.

“He also said that I’m much more capable than Jasmine and Joshua and that he doesn’t regret giving me the shares. He told me if I work hard, he’ll give me more privileges in the future.” Jeanne looked very innocent as she said, “Father, although Harken’s tradition is for the son to take over the family, if the son can’t support the family, will grandfather go against that tradition? After all, George may be Edward’s son, but his family name is Lawrence. I’m sure my grandfather can see that too.”

“What do you mean?” Alexander’s expression changed.

“Nothing. It’s just all in my mind.” After Jeanne said that, she left.

Alexander stared coldly at Jeanne’s back.

Jeanne’s smugness made him feel uncomfortable, but he had to admit that it served as a warning for him.

Over the past few years, his father had become increasingly dissatisfied with his control over Lawrence Enterprise and displeased with Joshua’s mediocrity. However, Jeanne’s return drastically changed Jonathan’s thoughts on the matter... Perhaps his father might be swayed.

At that, Alexander’s expression turned grim.

He could allow Jeanne to snatch Lawrence Enterprise away from them! Never in a million years!

...

Jeanne walked out of the Lawrence family’s manor, where Miles had parked the car at the entrance.

When Jeanne sat in it, Miles asked, “Are we going back to Lawrence Enterprise?”

Jeanne looked at the time — it was 4:30 p.m., which was neither too late nor early.

She said, “Let’s go back to the Swans.”

“Okay.” With that, Miles started the car and drove away.

Jeanne leaned against the back seat, thinking about something.

She deliberately went behind Alexander’s back and came to look for Jonathan today to sow discord between the two of them.

Now that Jonathan knew her “ambition”, which had inspired his ambition, his opinion of her would definitely change even more, and he would protect her. In turn, Alexander and even Joshua would fall out of favor, causing a conflict between Alexander and Jonathan. Alexander would be worried that Jonathan would really give everything to her, and since he could not accept such a thing, it would create a rift between the father and son.

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Once there was a rift between them, it would be easy for her to deal with the Lawrences.

The corners of her mouth curled into an evil smile.

Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

The call went through, and she looked a little surprised when she heard, “Eldest Young Lady Lawrence?”

“Nox.” Jeanne said, “Are you free? I want to talk to you.”

“Talk to me? Are you going to kill me?” Nox’s desire to live was still very strong, especially since he was right in front of a certain someone.

The moment he answered the call, a certain busy person, who had been ignoring him all day, looked up at Nox.

His attention was drawn the moment Nox mentioned his wife.

“It’s business.”

“If it’s not, I wouldn’t have answered your call either.”

“...”

The person on the other end smiled. “Now?”

“If you’re free, I’ll wait for you now at Bamboo Garden.”

“Okay.” Nox agreed immediately.

After that, he deliberately said to Edward in a flirtatious manner, “Your wife has asked me to meet her at Bamboo Garden, so I’m getting off work early.”

Edward glanced at Nox and suddenly put down the work in his hands. He said, “I happen to have nothing else to do.”

Nox thought, 'Dude, you clearly have a lot of things to do, and because Eden has been fired, you have even more things to do. How shameless are you to say you have nothing else to do?'

...

Jeanne put down the phone and pondered for a while before dialing Monica's number out of concern.

Monica was feeling pretty down, so when she received Jeanne's call, she sounded a little weak.

"Jeannie."

"What's wrong? Aren't you helping Michael? Are you regretting it already?" Jeanne teased.

"That's not it. I'm definitely going to help Michael. Now that I've come this far, I have no choice but to help him."

"Then why are you feeling so down?"

"I don't know. I thought I made the right decision, but no one seems to support me. Now that I've calmed down, I feel horrible." Jeanne could tell from Monica's tone that Monica was feeling down.

"Are you at work now?" Jeanne asked.

"No, how would I be in the mood to go to work?" Monica said, "I'm at the hotel now, lying on the bed and waiting to die."

"How about this? Since we haven't met for so long, come to Bamboo Garden for dinner. We'll talk about you, Michael, and Dr. Jones."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

She really needed someone to guide her.

After returning from her family's villa, Michael sent her to a hotel.

Monica should have gone to look for a house as she could not stay in the hotel forever. However, she could not bring herself to do it and refused to go with Michael. She even refused Michael accompanying her, so she returned to the hotel on her own and had been lying on the bed ever since.

She did not know why, but after she calmed down, she felt lost. It was as if nothing could bring her back to her senses.

Ever since she was young, she had always been full of energy and nothing could stop her, not even for a minute. When she was unhappy, she would go to a bar to get drunk and go crazy. However, today... She did not feel the urge to go out at all. She was so depressed that there was nothing she wanted to do.

If Jeannie had not called her, she did not know how long she would have laid there.

Monica was also a little annoyed.

She did not care at first, but after lying on the bed for a while, she began to care about what her cousin said about wanting to pursue Finn.

How could Sarah get Finn?

With Finn's cold-as-ice attitude, he would not be with Sarah no matter what.

She was clearly aware of the situation, yet she was still unhappy.

Especially at the thought of how Finn ignored her, she felt even more uncomfortable.

She gritted her teeth, jumped up from the bed, and patted her lifeless face.

She could not allow herself to wallow in her sadness. She had to help Michael stabilize his career as quickly as possible and then leave Michael to return to Finn's side, even if it meant she had to be shameless.

She always thought Finn was cold. However, after spending some time together in the hospital, she realized that Finn was the type of person who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Although people like him may seem difficult to please, all she had to do was put in more effort to break down his wall.

With that thought in mind, Monica felt a little better.

Then, she washed her face and touched up her makeup.

Since the five-star presidential suite had everything equipped, it would be a waste not to use its amenities.

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The main point was that Jeanne looked too charming, so if Monica had no makeup, she would instantly turn into dust.

She, too, had her dignity to uphold.

After making herself look presentable, she left the room in good spirits.

In the meantime, Jeanne also returned to Bamboo Garden.

In the hall, George was playing dominoes on the floor at one of the corners after school. He was so immersed in it, and a lot of them were on the floor, looking a little complicated.

Jeanne went over to take a look, but she was careful. She was afraid that if she touched it, her son would kill her.

She squatted down. "Why are you suddenly playing this?"

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have anything else to play."

Jeanne felt a little hurt.

Ever since she returned to South Hampton, it seemed she had been spending less and less time with George.

She touched George's head, feeling a little guilty.

However, George did not mind as he continued to place the dominoes carefully.

Jeanne went upstairs and decided she would take a shower first before changing into some comfortable clothes.

After all, she knew when Nox would be able to come, and a shower would not take long anyway.

She returned to the bedroom and took off the tight business attire on her body when suddenly, someone hugged her into his embrace.

Jeanne was speechless.

“Jeannie, when have you been so proactive?” Edward’s deep male voice rang in her ear, and it sounded a little lustful.

“Why are you back so early?”

“Because I miss you.” His magnetic voice was alluring.

‘Don’t mess around,’ Jeanne thought. Then, she tried to wriggle herself out of his body. “I’m going to take a shower.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“Edward, I have an appointment with Nox.” Jeanne was flustered and exasperated.

However, at that moment, Edward picked her up horizontally.

“I won’t do anything.”

Who would believe him?!

“Have I heard of the story about the boy who cried wolf?” Jeanne frowned.

“Do you like it?”

‘Like, my *ss! Edward, you stud!’

Downstairs in the living room, Nox sat on the sofa and waited for quite a while, which made him think how long Jeanne needed to take to change her clothes.

As he was a little bored, he walked toward George, who placed the dominoes down seriously and did not even bat an eyelid at Nox.

Nox squatted down and said, “I heard you’re Edward’s son.”

George’s hand that was holding the dominoes paused for a moment.

“Have I touched a nerve?” Nox deliberately asked

He deliberately attacked George because he felt the brat needed someone to teach him a lesson.

George gently placed the domino down and said, “Why are you so smug about me being Fourth Master Swan’s son?”

Nox was stunned.

Suddenly, he was rendered a little speechless by George's words.

On second thought, why was he showing off?

He was just reminding himself again and again that he was still single. Even so, he could not lose his cool.

He said, "I'm not smug. I am just gloating. From what I heard, you really hate Edward. Who would have thought that Edward would be your father huh? Are you upset about it? Uncomfortable? Unhappy? If you tell me, I can enlighten you."

George raised his head and looked at Nox.

Unhappiness was written all over his small face as he found the man childish.

However, he had to admit that every sentence hurt his heart. Although he had calmly accepted the fact that Fourth Master Swan was his biological father, the thought of it made him frustrated.

He really never thought that his biological father was still alive, much less that his biological father was Fourth Master Swan.

He clearly did not like the man, but now, the man had become his biological father — one that he could not choose.

George stared at Nox. "Actually, there's nothing bad about it."

"Compromising so quickly isn't your style at all! You should be so angry that you hack Swan Enterprise's internal network and make it fail to operate normally for a week. You could be a little more ruthless by posting Swan Enterprise's trade secrets on the black market—"

"Are you and Fourth Master Swan fake friends?" George's childish voice sounded very mature.

Nox was stunned at how the kid knew that slang!

"But even if there are two of you, you can't beat Fourth Master Swan."

"You brat!" Nox was furious.

George did not care that Nox was angry. He just lowered his head and laid out the dominoes seriously again.

At that moment, he did not forget to add insult to injury. "There's nothing wrong with being Fourth Master Swan's son! At the very least, I used to call you uncle, but now I don't have to."

That brat really hit the nail on the head. What George said was like a knife stabbing into his heart, and he could not even pull it out.

Nox was so exasperated.

Edward must have given birth to a little monster!

He stared at George, and when he saw the serious look on George's face, an evil thought came to him. Suddenly, he reached his hand out.

Chapter 558: Sowing Discord Between The Lawrences

He reached his hand out and touched it lightly.

George saw the dominoes he had arranged for the whole afternoon fall down, one by one, in the shape of a flower.

George turned his head and looked at Nox.

However, Nox did not apologize at all. "Oops. My hand slipped."

"Childish." George put down the dominoes in his hand, stood up from the ground, and left.

Nox watched as George's short legs scuttled upstairs.

After a long time, it only came to him that George called him childish.

He yelled at the stairs, "Who are you calling childish? You fart, you're the childish one!"

Teddy, who was not far from him, was speechless when he heard Nox.

Whether or not George was childish had nothing to do with Nox!

"What's the matter? Did George bully you?" A female's gloating voice suddenly sounded beside his ear.

Nox turned his head to see Monica in front of him and thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

He could not believe the woman still had the nerve to show up.

Having been pissed off by George, Nox almost could not control himself and wanted to strangle her to death.

"What are you doing here?" Nox shouted at her.

Annoyed by Nox shouting at her, Monica said, "This isn't your house."

"Aren't you supposed to be with Michael? Go back to Michael and don't come out. You're hurting my eyes."

"Nox! How do you have such a bad mouth?" Monica was angry.

"Yours is worse! How much better can you be bragging to the media that Finn didn't touch you?" Nox had been brooding over that matter for a long time.

Anger was building up in Monica's chest.

"Hurry up and go to your lover, Michael. Go. I'm afraid I'll go blind if I see you for another second."

"F*ck!" Monica was so angry that she wanted to strangle Nox to death.

The guy's mouth was really poisonous.

She had known him for many years and knew the guy could be harsh with his words. However, hearing him describe her like that made her hopping mad.

"Hurry up and leave," Nox urged.

Monica was so angry that she really wanted to turn around and leave, but she suddenly stopped and looked at Nox. "You weren't the one who invited me here. Since you want me to leave, I'm not leaving!"

"..."

"I'm going to look for Jeannie." As Monica said that, she was about to go upstairs.

Nox grabbed hold of her, and his grip hurt Monica. "You've ruined your relationship with Finn, and now you want to ruin Edward's sex life, huh?"

Nox, in fact, was quite smart.

Seeing that Edward had been up there for a long time and had not come down, any wise person would know what they were up to.

Monica did not react for a while.

"You either sit obediently on the sofa over there and don't wander around in front of me or leave right now."

Monica shook Nox's hand off and sat on the sofa in the living room in a huff.

In the meantime, Nox could not be bothered about Monica either. He was sitting on the floor, looking at the domino he had destroyed, and wondered what was so fun about the game.

Nox picked up a domino out of boredom and played with it idly until he suddenly thought of something.

He quickly took out his phone and typed a message. "We're having a dinner party at Bamboo Garden tonight. Hurry over."

"I'm not feeling too well, so I won't be coming over," Finn replied.

"It's been a long time since we've gathered together. Don't try to avoid it. At the same time, let's celebrate you being single again."

"There's really no need."

"You can't abandon your brother just because of a woman, right?"

It seemed like Finn really could not avoid it, so he agreed. "Okay."

In fact, he did not know how to reject Nox's request, and just like that, Nox's evil plan succeeded.

Nox turned to look at Monica, who he thought should be taught a lesson.

...

In the living room, Nox had been waiting for a long time and was bored out of his mind.

Did those two have to be so brazen in broad daylight?

Fine. He understood they were newlyweds who had been separated for seven years.

With that, Nox stood up from the floor and walked to the sofa, where he saw Monica sitting on the sofa and texting.

He stretched his neck out to take a look, knowing she was texting Michael, that stud. He said, "If being apart is so hard, why don't you go back to his side?"

Monica took a look at Nox and ignored him.

She and Michael were just talking about the house.

When she returned to the hotel that afternoon, she thought Michael had gone to work.

After all, he was still in a special situation. Although today's news had made him famous and won him a lot of votes, it was still a critical period of time that he could not overlook.

However, never did she expect that Michael was looking for a house for her.

He said he was afraid it would be inconvenient for her to stay in the hotel. That went to show how good Michael was to her!

Moreover, the information sent to her about the house was very comprehensive.

He had made sure to find out the house's condition, the neighborhood, the surrounding buildings, the traffic safety, and even the neighbors for her.

She replied, "This one then."

"Alright, I'll look for an intermediary to buy it."

"How much is it? I'll transfer the money to you first."

"It's a gift from me."

"No need."

"It's to thank you."

"It's not necessary."

After that, there was no reply from the other end.

Hence, Monica quickly called Michael. As soon as the call connected, she said anxiously, "Michael, I'll buy the house myself."

As soon as she said that, she saw Finn in the living room.

Chapter 559: Uproar About the Layoffs, Jeanne Against Lawrence Enterprise's Senior Management

In Bamboo Garden, Monica had just told Michael that she would buy the house herself when she saw Finn show up.

She was a little stunned as she held onto her phone.

Michael called her name out a few times, "Monica."

Only then did Monica come back to her senses, and she walked to the side with her phone in hand.

Nox looked at Monica walking away and turned around to face Finn, who was obviously not in a good mood.

"I didn't know she was here," Nox lied.

Of course, Finn did not believe him.

He said, "I'm going back."

"Finn." Nox pulled him back. "Why are you afraid of her? She's the one who should be hiding."

"I just don't want to see her."

"If you don't want to see her, she's the one who should get lost. Straighten your back for me!" Nox had a stern look on his face.

However, Finn was not that childish.

He just felt that since he did not want the matter to be a burden to him anymore, he did not want to bring any unnecessary trouble upon himself.

Monica came back after the call ended.

Nox looked at her and could not help but say sarcastically, "Already talking about buying a new house, huh? Are you moving in together so soon?"

Monica could not be bothered with Nox, who deliberately added, "You haven't even slept with Finn after so many years, yet now you're sleeping with Michael just after you broke up with him? Monica, are you that impatient?"

"Nox, you're deliberately picking on me today, aren't you?" Monica was furious.

"I'm just telling the truth. Why? You can do it, but no one else can say it?"

"F*ck!" Monica swore out of frustration. Then, she picked up her crutches and was about to fight Nox.

Luckily, Nox was quick to react by grabbing Monica's crutches.

"You're quite fierce." Nox held himself back from reacting.

As Monica could not get her crutches out of Nox's hand, no matter how hard she tried, she looked at Nox fiercely with her eyes red.

Having been ridiculed by Nox, she felt terrible.

On the other hand, Nox was over the moon to see Monica flustered and exasperated. He let go of the crutches and gave them a slight push.

Monica was still holding on to her crutches tightly when Nox suddenly let go. On top of the fact that she was standing on one leg, she lost her balance and fell backward.

As Finn watched her fall, his hand seemed to move instinctively. However, the movement was so small that it was not obvious.

Monica fell to the ground with a bang, and her eyes watered from the fall.

'Damn it. Nox, that son of a b*tch!' Monica cursed in her heart. At that moment, she was in so much pain that tears streamed down her face.

Yet, the culprit, Nox, as well as Finn, who was standing still beside her, looked at her pathetic state with indifference.

Monica's gaze landed on Finn, whom she hoped would come over and help her up.

However, Finn turned around indifferently and left. He said, "Nox, I'm leaving."

"Hey, why are you leaving? The one who should be leaving is Monica," Nox said from behind him.

"As long as we don't see each other, it's the same no matter who leaves," Finn said coldly. After that, he left without turning back.

Nox chased after him before coming back in a huff, while Monica gritted her teeth and got up from the ground.

The fall hurt so bad that she felt she had suffered a concussion, and there should also be a big bump on the back of her head.

She bared her teeth and glared at Nox furiously.

After the heated argument, the atmosphere in the living room was tense.

After a long time, the sound of footsteps finally came from the stairs in the hall, signaling that Edward and Jeanne were coming down.

To be honest, Jeanne could feel herself trembling as she walked.

She did not know that men could have sex anywhere at any time... and for a long time too.

When she saw Nox's resentful gaze, she felt bad for him.

As Edward and Jeanne walked over hand in hand, they saw Monica in a bad mood.

"I told Monica to come over." Jeanne could immediately sense the emotions of the people around her and hurriedly explained herself.

Edward did not say anything.

On the contrary, Nox looked unhappy. "Next time when you invite her, don't invite me. She disgusts me."

Jeanne was speechless at how childish Nox could be.

“By the way, why did you ask me to come?” Nox asked. At that moment, he could not help but flash them an evil smile. “I hope it’s not for me to witness how long you guys take!”

Jeanne’s face immediately turned red.

Edward glanced at Nox, who pretended not to see him.

Jeanne said seriously, “I’m looking for you for work matters.”

Chapter 560: Uproar About the Layoffs, Jeanne Against Lawrence Enterprise’s Senior Management

“What’s the matter?” Nox asked. “If we could’ve talked earlier, I would have left earlier so that I wouldn’t have to see her.”

“Nox, did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed today?” Monica roared angrily.

“Luckily, I did, or the usual me would’ve beaten you to death.”

“F*ck. I will fight it out with you!” Monica was really simmering with rage today.

Jeanne grabbed Monica, who was threatening Nox.

“Enough. You, go to the small courtyard next door and have some tea while waiting for me. I’ll come to you once I’ve spoken to Nox.”

Monica’s eyes were red. “To think I’ve always treated Nox as a friend. What’s up with him today? He’s been mocking me non-stop.”

“I’ve never treated you as a friend. Finn is my friend.” Nox was still trying to provoke Monica.

“Nox, I’m ending my friendship with you right now!” Monica shouted.

“So be it. I’m not afraid of you.”

“That’s enough.” Jeanne dragged Monica away.

Nox looked at Monica and Jeanne’s backs and turned to Edward. “Edward, if your wife is as sensible as you say she is, why would she have such an unreasonable friend like Monica?”

Edward ignored Nox.

Nox said, “I called Finn over just now because I wanted to take revenge on Monica in front of him, but he left. Why do you think he left? I have a hundred ways to piss Monica off.”

“He probably just wants to let it go peacefully. You should mind your own business. Finn is very rational and knows what to do when faced with anything. Just don’t disturb him for the time being,” Edward said bluntly.

Nox pursed his lips and said, “I want to send Finn a few women.”

Edward looked at Nox, speechless.

“Tell me. How could he not have touched Monica after being married to Monica for so many years? I get so angry when I think of it!”

Just as Edward was about to speak, Jeanne returned to the hall. “Nox, come with me for a moment.”

Nox followed Jeanne to the side.

Jeanne took the documents she had placed in the living room when she returned and handed them to Nox.

Nox was baffled. “What are these?”

“Can you help me to investigate these people and see if there is anything that cannot see the light of day?”

Nox frowned. “They are all... part of Lawrence Enterprise’s senior management.”

“Because we’re going to fire them, we want to try and use an abnormal method that would not cause strife.”

“I suddenly think that you, Eldest Young Lady Lawrence, are more scheming than I thought.”

“I’ve never said I’m a good person.”

“That’s true.” Nox nodded and then said, “When do you want it?”

“Can you get it done in a week?” Jeanne asked.

“Aren’t you asking a little too much of me?” Nox raised his eyebrows.

Jeanne affirmed him. “No, this is what you’re good at.”

Nox did not know what to say.

“I’ll wait for your good news.” Jeanne smiled.

Just like that, the matter was settled.

Still, Nox was very confused.

He watched Jeanne returning to Edward’s side calmly and Edward hugging Jeanne quite naturally.

Why did he feel that those two people were showing off their relationship wherever they went?

He shouted at them, “I’m leaving.”

However, the two of them ignored him.

“I said I’m leaving,” he shouted a little louder.

This time, Edward waved his hand, telling Nox to leave and don’t disturb them.

That man was the epitome of forgetting his friends when he had a partner.

Nox drove back.

At that hour, he had yet to have dinner.

Considering it had been a long time since he returned home, he reckoned his parents must have missed him a lot.

Hence, he would go back and give them a surprise.

With that thought in mind, he drove straight back to the Winter family's home.

...

In the hall in Bamboo Garden, Jeanne pushed her way out of Edward's embrace and said, "I'm going to look for Monica."

"You'd better have a good chat with your friend."

Jeanne was a little speechless.

Nox's dislike for Chi Mu was expressed in his words, and although Edward was not as childish, she could tell that he was displeased with Monica.

After all, Monica's actions were really... incomprehensible.

She nodded. "Okay."

With that, Jeanne walked to the small courtyard at the side.

Meanwhile, Monica was still fuming with anger as Teddy poured a cup of tea for her.

"Teddy, you can head in first."

"Yes."

Once Teddy left, Jeanne sat opposite Monica.

Monica asked angrily, "Where's Nox?"

"He's left."

"Damn it. I really wanted to beat him to death."