

## **Pregnant 571**

### **Chapter 571: Giving Them A Taste of Their Own Medicine**

“Have a safe journey.”

Edward’s expression changed.

Jeanne immediately changed what she said. “Oh, it’s not a safe journey on a plane but have a safe flight.”

Edward smiled and said, “Remember to think of me.”

After that, he hung up the phone.

Sat beside Edward, Nox was disgusted by the man beside him and had goosebumps all over the floor.

How did that man change so much after marriage?

He had never seen Edward smile like that before in his entire life, nor had Edward smiled as many times in the past twenty-nine years combined than over the past three months of marriage.

Nox lowered his head and continued to deal with his own matters.

He looked at the pile of photos of women that had been sent to him on Facebook. Each one of them looked sexy and had amazing figures.

He wanted to give Finn a perfect first time.

Hence, he went through the list of women for a long time before choosing a girl who looked relatively pure.

More importantly, it would be the girl’s first time. If not, Finn would suffer a great loss.

Nox spent a lot of money on it, costing him 200 thousand dollars. He even had to think twice before transferring the money to the girl.

“Why aren’t you getting out of the car?” Edward reminded him.

Nox quickly came back to his senses. He took a look at the airport and opened the car door while replying to the message, sending Finn’s home address.

Tonight, he wanted Finn to forget about Monica once and for all!

After all, he put down his phone and followed Edward directly to the boarding gate.

Nox asked, “Did something happen suddenly? Why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

“The Sanders have been doing a lot recently and have found a lot of clues. Just in case, we have to conceal ourselves again.”

Nox’s expression sank.

He felt that some things were getting closer and closer to him.

Edward also noticed Nox's change in mood. He said, "I would like it to end as soon as possible."

Nox looked at him.

"After so many years, aren't you tired?" Edward asked.

"Are you tired?"

"I am." Edward came straight out with it. "I want to settle down."

"For Jeanne?" Nox was sure of that.

"Maybe." Edward did not deny it.

"But have you ever thought about who Jeanne is?"

Edward's eyes moved slightly, but he did not answer.

"Kingsley might be related to the Sanders," Nox said. In fact, he had never given up on investigating Kingsley.

Edward listened in silence.

Nox said, "Back when the Sanders seized power, an underground organization was secretly supporting them. In fact, when the civil war started, victory was already in their grasp. It was later that the powerful organization suddenly appeared, causing the Duncans to fall into disarray and lose miserably. This organization was also rather mysterious, or perhaps the Sanders intentionally concealed it. After the civil war, the moment the Sanders took the position of leading the country, that organization suddenly disappeared into thin air. Right now, I still have no evidence to prove that Kingsley is related to this mysterious organization, but what I know is that Kingsley was leading the mafia in the Delta Islands. I have found the records of him entering and leaving the mafia headquarters."

Edward's expression changed slightly.

"To be able to enter and leave as he pleases, his position should not be low. The reason why I suspect Kingsley is related to the Sanders is that this mafia is also very mysterious. I have sent many powerful spies to infiltrate the inner circle, but they have failed every time. Not long ago, a spy got close to those in the mafia headquarters, but in the end, he was only in the outer circle and could not reach the heart of the organization. We have come into contact with so many organizations in the country and abroad over the past few years. Regardless of whether it is the government or the underground organizations, we've been able to deal with all of them. As for the Delta Islands, we couldn't."

"Get to the point." Edward's expression was cold.

Nox glanced at him, "An organization that is so guarded against the outside world must be hiding a huge secret. Once this secret is exposed, it's very likely to cause a certain degree of unrest. The lowest standard definition of unrest for me is that it will affect the political system of a country. Therefore, I suspect that the mafia in the Delta Islands has a close relationship with the Sanders."

Edward nodded, seemingly agreeing with Nox's point of view.

“If they’re related...” Nox looked at Edward. “You and Jeanne will be on opposing sides.”

“No,” Edward said.

Nox was speechless at Edward’s reply. To what extent did one have to love a woman to be able to trust her so unconditionally?

“We won’t,” Edward added.

By saying that, he meant that someone would always compromise in the end.

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It could not be Edward. Nox knew that the person to compromise in that matter was definitely not Edward.

In that case, the person could only be Jeanne.

However, how was Edward so confident that he could make Jeanne compromise?

Nox sighed.

He really felt that Eldest Young Lady Lawrence was not so easy to talk to.

Hopefully, miracles exist in the world!

...

After Jeanne and Edward hung up the phone, many thoughts ran through her mind.

She had a feeling that Edward’s departure this time was not simple.

She tried to figure out why he had to leave in such a hurry, but she was afraid to find out. Hence, in the end, she chose to not think about it.

Kingsley always said that Edward and she stood on opposite sides.

Since Edward was not an orphan from the Duncans, were they still on opposite sides?

In fact, she was very conflicted. Sometimes, she would be afraid of losing as well.

Even if she kept thinking about it, she would not have any regrets.

After work in the afternoon, Jeanne went to the Lawrence family’s manor.

When she walked into the hall, Alexander and Joshua were already back.

The moment the two of them saw Jeanne, their expressions were ghastly.

Even Jenifer, who was warmly greeting Alexander, had a change in expression.

The family really was not hiding anything from her now.

“What are you doing here?” Alexander’s expression darkened.

Had she not pissed him off enough today? Why was she back to make things difficult for him again?

"I came back for dinner," Jeanne replied.

"Did I tell you to come back?" Alexander raised his voice.

"I told her to come back!" The door to the elevator in the living room opened, and Jonathan's stern voice sounded.

Shocked, Alexander quickly turned his head.

Jonathan, in his wheelchair, was pushed over by a servant, and his expression was grim. "What's wrong? Do I need your permission to tell Jeannie to come home for a simple dinner?"

"Dad, I didn't mean that. I meant that Jeanne just showed up and didn't tell us beforehand that she was coming back. I was afraid that the servants at home didn't prepare her portion." Alexander was unhappy, but he still acted very respectfully.

"Why does Jeannie have to inform us beforehand to come back to her home? From now on, inform the kitchen to prepare her portion. So, when Jeannie returns, she can eat as she wants."

Alexander was unhappy about what Jonathan said.

However, Jonathan pretended not to see it. He had the servants push him in front of Jeanne, whom he asked, "Where's Edward?"

"He has some business to attend to at the last minute."

Jonathan did not mind either, and he said gently, "Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

"Okay." Jeanne quickly went to the restroom.

At the same time, Jonathan shouted at Jenifer, who was stunned at the side. "Tell the kitchen to set the table."

"Yes." Jenifer quickly reacted and immediately went to the kitchen.

As soon as Jeanne closed the door to the restroom, the corners of her mouth curled into a smirk.

Jonathan thought he was trying to curry favor with her, but little did he know that his actions were making Alexander jealous.

Once Alexander no longer trusted Jonathan...

Jeanne smiled cruelly.

That was the end that Jonathan deserved.

After that, she walked out of the restroom, where Jonathan seemed to be waiting for her.

Jeanne walked to Jonathan's side obediently, took the wheelchair from the servant's hands, and pushed Jonathan into the dining room.

After all, Jonathan had not eaten with them for a long time. Yet now, because of Jeanne, he was sitting at the dining table again.

Alexander had to move out from his seat as the head of the family. To Alexander, it was an unacceptable insult to him.

As the dishes were served, Joshua's expression changed when he saw the cuisine in front of him.

"What dishes did you cook today? None of them are what I like to eat! Bring the chef out!"

"Shut up!" Jonathan's expression darkened.

Joshua was shocked.

"I told the kitchen to make them."

"Grandpa, you know I don't like to eat these—"

"But Jeannie does. I specially told the kitchen to make it for her. If you don't like it, don't eat it." Jonathan was visibly unhappy.

Joshua was so angry that he was about to explode, so Jenifer quickly tried to smooth things over. "It's rare for Jeannie to come back, and it's only right to have the chef cook the dishes Jeannie likes. Come, let me serve you a bowl of mushroom soup. It's delicious. I believe you will like it very much..."

As she spoke, Jenifer took the initiative to serve Jeanne the soup.

It was a deliberate act on Jenifer's part, but Jeanne did not reject it.

The moment Jenifer served the bowl of soup to Jeanne, Jeanne touched Jenifer seamlessly.

As a result, the boiling soup splashed onto the back of Jenifer's hand. Jenifer was so startled that threw the soup aside.

As Jeanne's hand was right in front of the bowl of soup, a part of it splashed onto the back of Jeanne's hand.

"Ow!" Jeanne cried out.

Due to that commotion, everyone at the dining table looked at Jeanne nervously.

Jenifer was also shocked as she had never made such a mistake after so many years.

Moreover, she was certain that she only let go of the bowl of soup because Jeanne touched her. Hence, she said in a somewhat reproachful tone, "Jeannie, why did you touch me—"

"Ow!" Jeanne seemed to be in extreme pain.

Jonathan hurriedly instructed the maid, "Go and get some ice for Eldest Young Lady Lawrence."

The maid hurriedly followed his instructions.

Jeanne covered the back of her reddened hand. “Mother, how can you pour soup on my hand and say I touched you? I thought it was a careless mistake and didn’t want to argue about it, but you’re such a wicked person for blaming it on me. What do you think I should think of that?”

“I’m the one blaming you? You were the one who touched me—” Jenifer tried to explain.

Jeanne interrupted her and even appeared aggrieved. “It’s fine if you don’t like me and don’t welcome me back. All you have to do is tell me, and I won’t come back anymore. If I miss grandpa, I’ll call or video call him. You don’t have to beat around the bush to tell me this.”

Jenifer was trying to suppress her anger at that moment, and she was so angry that she could not speak.

She was the one who had been wronged, yet now Jeanne was the victim instead.

When did that b\*tch become so good at acting?

Jeanne looked at Jenifer’s expression and snickered in her heart.

She also wanted to let Jenifer have a taste of her own medicine!

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At the dining table, Jeanne held the back of her aching hand while accusing Jenifer of doing it on purpose.

Jenifer was so angry that she could not even speak, so she just stared at Jeanne with her eyes wide open.

Regardless seven years ago or seven years later, Jeanne had always had a conflict with her. However, Jeanne had never framed her on purpose like that before.

After all, pretending to be pitiful and blaming others was her specialty.

She remained silent for a long time.

At that moment, the servant respectfully handed Jeanne an ice cube.

Jeanne was icing her hand as she said somewhat uncomfortably, “Grandpa, it seems I’m not welcome here. I think I shouldn’t come back from now on so that I won’t make people unhappy.”

“What nonsense are you saying? Your family name is Lawrence, so you’re part of the family.” Jonathan reprimanded Jeanne in a doting manner before turning his head to face Jenifer. His expression was much uglier, and he spoke sternly, “I don’t care what you all used to think of Jeanne, but from today onward, if any of you do anything bad to Jeanne, I will not let it go! In this family, I’ve always been the one in charge, and no one else is supposed to say otherwise. If I find out someone is deliberately targeting Jeanne again, I will kick them out of the family.”

Even though he did not accuse Jenifer, his words were clearly directed at her. It turned Jenifer’s face red and then pale.

She glared fiercely at Jeanne, who was smiling smugly.

The next second, Jeanne acted unusually well-behaved. "Thank you, grandpa. I always felt that this family didn't welcome me. But now, I have no such worries."

"You shouldn't have to worry in the first place." It was obvious how well Jonathan was treating Jeanne. "Come. Since I've told them to make some of your favorite dishes, eat more."

As he spoke, he placed the dishes onto Jeanne's plate.

"Okay." Jeanne looked happy.

Then, she took the initiative to place the dishes onto Jonathan's plate as well.

Both their interaction at the dining table was heartwarming.

At that, Jennifer's face turned black with anger, but she did not dare to say a single word.

Joshua looked at the table full of dishes he did not like. He had long wanted to throw his utensils on the floor and leave. However, with his grandfather suddenly treating Jeanne so well, he felt he had lost his position in the Lawrences.

At the thought that Jonathan was teaching Jeanne how to grow the Lawrences, he started to think that Jonathan wanted to hand Lawrence Enterprise over to Jeanne.

No. He refused to give Jeanne what belonged to him!

Joshua's entire face twisted in anger, looking especially ferocious.

Naturally, Alexander was also sulking and seething with anger.

Never in a million years did he imagine that his father would protect Jeanne so much and make it so obvious.

Was his father's attitude toward Jeanne not an insult to him?

His father knew full well that he did not like Jeanne, yet his father was treating Jeanne so well.

That was simply humiliating.

In that case, did he have to curry favor with Jeanne too? How ridiculous.

At the dinner table, each had their own thoughts.

After they finished eating, Jeanne accompanied Jonathan to his study, where they discussed work matters. However, they did not call Alexander or Joshua to join them.

Alexander suppressed his anger that was on the verge of erupting.

Jeanne was in Jonathan's study for a long time.

In fact, they did not talk about much. They were just putting up an act as if they cared for each other.

As soon as Jeanne left Jonathan's study, she saw Alexander, who looked like he was waiting for her on purpose.

Jeanne knew Alexander would not be able to hold himself back.

She walked over calmly and even smiled sweetly. "Dad."

"What did you and your grandfather talk about for so long?" Alexander went straight to the point.

It seemed that he probably did not have much patience for her.

Not only that, but he was also worried.

Jeanne said, "We were talking about some work matters. Grandfather said that even though those senior managers have willingly accepted our arrangements, we'll still have to pay special attention to them. We can't cause any negative impact on Lawrence Enterprise. He even gave me a separate analysis of what a few of them might do and told me to keep an eye on them. Oh, right. Grandpa also said I should fill in those vacancies in the senior management as soon as possible. He said a lot of things, so I'll have to go back and digest them before I explain them to you. Anyway, grandpa also said he would leave it to me to handle, so there's no need for you to worry, father."

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After that, Alexander's expression became even more unsightly.

What did she mean by telling him not to worry?

It was clear that she was trying to override his authority.

Lawrence Enterprise had fired or relocated many of their staff, yet he still could not interfere in that matter!

Jeanne could completely see through Alexander's thoughts. As such, she smiled and said, "Dad, it's getting late, so I'll head off now. Also, did grandpa tell you how we convinced the senior managers to leave?"

"Don't be so smug!" Alexander could not suppress his anger anymore and instantly flew into a rage.

"Dad, you've misunderstood. I'm not smug. I just wanted to remind you that if grandpa didn't tell you, you shouldn't ask. After all, this is related to some private matters that cannot see the light of day. Grandpa probably doesn't want too many people to know about it because it will cause some unnecessary trouble. I'm also worried that you'll ask too many questions and make grandpa unhappy. Moreover, I have a feeling that grandpa probably won't tell you since he has warned me not to tell anybody."

"Jeanne, stop that act of yours in front of me. I know very well what tricks you're playing." Alexander's attitude toward Jeanne was clear as day.

After all, Jeanne had been giving him a hard time lately, whether intentionally or unintentionally.

How could he, a man, tolerate it?

Jeanne smiled. She may look very friendly, but in reality, she did not care. She said, "Since you want to think that of me, there's no point explaining myself. In that case, goodbye."



Then, Jeanne left.

Alexander looked at Jeanne's back, with anger seething in his chest.

He could not believe Jeanne left without explaining herself.

She really did not take him seriously, did she?

With a grim expression, he turned around and walked straight to Jonathan's study. As he knocked on the door, he tried hard to calm himself down and said, "Dad."

"Come in." Jonathan seemed to have expected that Alexander would come back to look for him alone, so he was not surprised.

When Alexander went in, Jonathan was drinking tea.

He looked at Alexander. "What do you want?"

"Are you going to indulge Jeanne like that?" Alexander did not beat around the bush.

"I'm not indulging her but using her. Jeanne is useful now, so you just have to do as she pleases and make her feel good at home. Tell Jenifer and Joshua to bear with it."

"Dad, the more you indulge Jeanne, the more arrogant she will be. Didn't you see her attitude today? She doesn't even take me seriously anymore."

"If you can't bear it, you'll mess up the big plan. Let her do as she pleases first." Jonathan appeared to be very calm.

On the other hand, Alexander was not calm at all. After all, it was related to his interests.

He even felt that at that moment, Jonathan was on Jeanne's side.

Hence, he gritted his teeth. "Dad, about mobilizing the senior management today, what made all the senior management go with the arrangements?"

Jonathan raised his head and looked at Alexander. "It's fine as long as the matter is resolved. Why are you asking so many questions?"

"You have to tell me what I did wrong, don't you? After all, I was in charge of this project previously. Yet now, you want Jeanne to do it? I admit that she is capable and can resolve everything, but you have to let me know how she did it. How should I improve?"

"Since Jeanne can settle it, you can just sit back and enjoy. Alexander, right now, I advise you to treat Jeanne better. The only way to make Lawrence Enterprise better is to use Jeanne. As for you... Don't you know whether you are capable enough to manage Lawrence Enterprise?"

"I..." Alexander was embarrassed by Jonathan's words.

"I've also thought it through." Jonathan voiced his opinion, "Instead of going against Jeanne and causing both sides to suffer, why don't we let Jeanne help us even though she might be scheming against us? It won't cause us any losses, and we can make Lawrence Enterprise better. There's nothing bad about it."

“Father, have you accepted Jeanne?”

“Jeanne is your daughter in the first place. At the very least, she’s also part of Lawrence Enterprise. The prejudice we have towards her is because her mother was too powerful back then. Otherwise, we would’ve groomed Jeanne long ago. If we had done that and nothing happened seven years ago, Lawrence Enterprise might be better than we are now.”

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Jonathan was only trying to persuade Alexander to accept Jeanne. His goal was to use Jeanne to develop Lawrence Enterprise to greater heights.

However, to Alexander, it sounded like Jonathan wanted Jeanne to manage the entire Lawrence Enterprise.

Once Jeanne was a little more capable, Jonathan might hand Lawrence Enterprise over to Jeanne.

Even if Alexander did not want to admit it, he had to say Jeanne was much more capable than he and Joshua combined.

Moreover, he knew very well how much his father valued Lawrence Enterprise, the family business that had been passed down for generations.

Jonathan could be ruthless toward Jeanne’s mother because Jeanne’s mother did not have blood relations with the Lawrences. If Jeanne’s mother were to take control of Lawrence Enterprise, Jonathan would definitely not be able to accept that the Lawrences had fallen into the hands of an outsider. Hence, when Jeanne’s mother was at her peak managing Lawrence Enterprise, he used an extreme method to end Jeanne’s mother’s life, allowing Lawrence Enterprise to return to the family’s control.

Moreover, Jeanne’s mother’s domineering attitude back then was an insult to Jonathan in the company. As Jonathan disliked Jeanne’s mother, it made him dislike Jeanne even more. After all, Jeanne was still young back then and had not shown her outstanding abilities, so Jonathan did not discover how brilliant Jeanne was.

However, things were completely different now.

Everyone could see how capable Jeanne was, and it was only natural that Jonathan viewed Jeanne in a different light. Furthermore, Jeanne was still a Lawrence, so Jonathan could hand the company over to Jeanne because he valued her so much.

When Alexander thought of that, he became even more uneasy.

However, in front of Jonathan, he did not dare to refute his father. It was as if he had become a boy again, and he did not say a word.

As such, Jonathan thought Alexander did not think much about it. Moreover, he had always found Alexander to be obedient to him, so there was no need for him to explain too much.

In any case, he was only using Jeanne, and in the end, he would hand over everything in the Lawrences to Alexander and Joshua. It was just that, over the next few years, he would use Jeanne to help develop the company a little more. Once the Lawrences rose to another level, Jeanne would be useless.

Then, all he had to do was be a little extreme in his methods and make Jeanne follow in her mother's footsteps.

In fact, Jonathan had told Alexander about his thoughts many times in the past and thought Alexander understood him.

At that moment, he did not want to go on about it anymore. "You don't have to care about anything else. Just follow my arrangements."

Alexander wanted to say something, but seeing Jonathan's impatient expression, he held his tongue and did not say anything else.

"I'll head back to my room."

Jonathan nodded.

After Alexander left, his expression turned unsightly as he returned to his room.

Jenifer was also filled with anger. At the thought of how Jeanne had wronged her today, she was furious.

However, seeing that Alexander had returned, she could only suppress her emotions and try to please him.

"Alexander, what did you say to Dad? What are his thoughts toward Jeanne now?" Jenifer asked anxiously.

Alexander glanced at Jenifer. "What else? He wants us to go along with whatever Jeanne says!"

"Has he really accepted Jeanne?"

"Jeanne is a Lawrence, after all. Since she is capable, my dad will naturally accept her. What's so strange about that?" Alexander vented all his anger on Jenifer.

"That's not what I meant." Jenifer quickly explained, "What I meant was, what about Joshua's future?"

"Let's not talk about Joshua. I don't even know what to do about him!" Alexander said furiously

"Will Jeanne take charge of the family in the future?" Jenifer deliberately fanned the flames. "Do we all have to lower our heads to her in the future?"

"She's not brave enough to make me bow down to her yet!" Alexander flew into a rage.

Jenifer looked at him. "Seeing Jeanne acting so arrogantly today, it seems like all of us will have to listen to her one day. Everything else is fine, and I don't mind suffering a little in front of Jeanne. However, if father gave the company to Jeanne, I'm afraid we will be chased out of the family in the end."

"How dare she?"

"What's there for her to be afraid of?" Jenifer sighed, "When has Jeanne ever shown us respect?"

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Alexander's face turned green with anger when he thought of Jeanne's actions.

"From father's attitude today, I finally see that he has accepted Jeanne. I already thought it was irrational of him to give Jeanne the shares, and he even gave her a portion of your shares. At that time, I didn't think about it too much, but now that I do, is father intentionally giving your shares to Jeanne so that you won't have any right to speak in the Lawrence Enterprise in the future? Oh, the heavens!" Jenifer suddenly exclaimed dramatically, "If that's the case, could we have been schemed against by father and Jeanne all this while?"

When Alexander heard Jenifer's analysis, he was stunned for a moment.

His shares were given to Jeanne for no apparent reason. Although he did not think much of it at that time, now that he did, he believed he had been schemed against by Jonathan!

At that, his expression darkened.

He did not expect that his father, whom he trusted and always obeyed his orders, would fool him like that.

He kicked the floor lamp in the bedroom.

Jenifer was shocked.

She looked at Alexander and gathered her courage to ask, "What should we do now? Should we allow father and Jeanne to plot against us like that? I'm fine with it. To be able to marry you was all I ever wanted, and I don't have any big ambitions either. I just don't think you deserve to be treated like that. All these years, you've worked so hard to manage the company, yet now, father wants to give everything to Jeanne—"

"Enough!" Alexander was furious.

Jenifer's eyes were red. "I just can't stand seeing you—"

"I won't allow Lawrence Enterprise to fall into Jeanne's hands." Alexander's face was flushed red as he gritted his teeth.

"But father is obviously on Jeanne's side. If he wants to give it to Jeanne, what can we do?"

"Well, that'll depend on whether he can give it to her or not!" Alexander laughed coldly.

Jenifer looked at Alexander in confusion.

"One way to make a person lose his ability to control others is to make him shut up forever." Alexander's eyes narrowed. "At my father's age, he has lived long enough."

Jenifer looked shocked, but in her heart, she was extremely cruel.

Jonathan was seeking his death by treating them like that!

...

Jeanne left the Lawrence family's manor and stepped into Mile's car.

Then, she leaned against the back seat while thinking about something.

After tonight's incident, the Lawrences would definitely have internal strife.

After all, Jonathan now sincerely wanted to use her, so he would also ask Alexander to treat her a little better. Jonathan just wanted her to work for the Lawrence Enterprise for free, but Alexander thought Jonathan wanted to give the company to her.

In that case, there would always be someone who could not hold back.

Jeanne's lips curled into a cruel smile.

All the internal strife now was based on her identity as a Lawrence. If she was not a Lawrence...

Even Alexander did not know that she was not a Lawrence.

Her eyes moved before she picked up the phone and dialed Kingsley's number.

The call went through. "What made you think of me?"

"I have something to trouble you with." Jeanne went straight to the point.

Kingsley was also used to Jeanne's attitude, so he asked, "What is it?"

"I have stirred up a conflict between Jonathan and Alexander. I suspect Alexander will make a move against Jonathan!" Jeanne said, "Get someone to monitor Alexander's every move. I don't know what method he'll use to make it seem like Jonathan died in an accident."

"Has Jonathan been paralyzed for many years?" Kingsley asked.

"Yes."

"Does he go out often?"

"He hasn't left the house over the last few years. If he feels unwell, the doctor will come and check on him."

"Does he have any hobbies?"

"He likes to drink tea. Occasionally, he will go downstairs and take a walk in the backyard."

"Okay." After hearing what Jeanne said, Kingsley came to a conclusion. "Jonathan will die in two ways. One, he'll be drugged dead by Alexander drugging Jonathan's tea. Then, Alexander will announce his accidental death to the public. After all, Jonathan is so old. His death would not surprise many people."

"Yes."

"The second is death by accident. Since Jonathan has been paralyzed all these years and cannot move, he can accidentally fall from the stairs and die. That's also considered an accident," Kingsley analyzed.

"If he's drugged, Alexander will send people to buy drugs. As long as you send people to keep an eye on Alexander's men, you will definitely be able to find evidence. When that time comes, if Jonathan was to be poisoned to death, I will get the forensic doctor to perform an autopsy and then take out evidence to testify against Alexander."

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"Alright." Kingsley agreed.

"If it's a death by accident, that means the accident will happen in the house. If that's the case..." Jeanne's eyes narrowed. "Find a way to install mini surveillance cameras in all corners of the manor. Once Alexander makes any move, we'll know."

"I'll arrange for that." Kingsley nodded his head.

"I have a feeling it will be a matter of a few days." Jeanne speculated. "Once he makes up his mind, Alexander will do whatever he can."

Kingsley agreed.

"Back then." Jeanne clutched the phone, her expression somewhat grim. "My mother's death... Have we not found any evidence?"

"The crime scene was so perfect that we couldn't find a single loophole, and even the evidence has been cleaned up."

Jeanne pursed his lips.

"However, it's definitely not an accident," Kingsley affirmed.

"But I don't think Jonathan and Alexander are smart enough to do that," Jeanne said.

She might not have known this before, but after interacting with them, she did not think Alexander and Jonathan were capable enough to carry out everything so perfectly. They did not even leave any evidence behind.

"I don't think so either." Kingsley said, "That's why I'm still investigating it."

"Alright." Jeanne also did not say more.

Anyway, she believed Kingsley.

"I'm hanging up now."

"Fourth Master Swan has left South Hampton City?" Kingsley asked.

"You seem to know everything."

"After all, I've been keeping an eye on him."

"Yes, he has left. Is there a problem with that?"

“No, I’m just asking.”

Jeanne also did not like to speculate on Kingsley.

It’s not that she did not want to, but rather, it had nothing to do with her even if she did. No matter what, she had to listen to his orders to make life easier for herself.

After that, she hung up the phone.

All of the Lawrences should pay back in blood and double the amount!

Her eyes moved as she looked at the caller ID on her phone.

She adjusted her emotions and picked up the call. “Monica.”

“Where are you?”

“What’s up?”

“I’ve moved to a new house.” There was a little excitement in Monica’s tone.

Jeanne admired Monica’s ability to recover.

“Moved where?” Jeanne asked.

“I’ll give you the address. Do you want to come over and sit down?”

“No.” Jeanne refused flatly because she was a little tired.

Moreover, she did not want to be tormented by Monica now that the latter’s mood had stabilized.

“In that case, forget it.” Monica was a little angry.

“It’s a little late, and I have to work early tomorrow morning. There are so many things I need to do.” Jeanne found some excuses.

“Okay, okay. I know you’re a busy person.”

“If I have time, I’ll be sure to come over. However, that said,” Turnip said nervously, “How many people live in this house?”

“How many people?” The next second, Monica understood. “Jeanne, what do you take me for? Of course, I live by myself.”

“I was just asking.” Jeanne sighed in relief.

“How can you even ask that? It’s like you’re questioning my character.” Now, Monica was angry.

Speechless, Jeanne changed the subject. “I see Michael’s popularity has picked up very quickly this week, and voting closes at 10 a.m. tomorrow. According to this trend, he should be able to catch up.”

“Yes, so my sacrifice wasn’t completely worthless. At least Michael turned his image around and got his due because of me.”

“Yes, yes, yes. You’re the greatest.” Jeanne rolled her eyes.

Monica said, "Well, that's all. I'm still finishing up some things for my new home. Make sure you come over sometime!"

"Okay."

With that, Monica hung up the phone, and just after that, her phone rang.

She picked up the call. "Michael."

"Have you unpacked everything?" The person on the other end of the call was concerned.

"It's alright. The furniture came with the house anyway, so there's nothing to unpack." In fact, the house came well equipped.

"Do you want me to come over and take a look?"

"No. You just got off work, right?" Monica asked.

She did not hear an answer, so it meant he tacitly agreed to that statement.

"I'm sure you haven't eaten dinner. Hurry up and fill your stomach first. I can handle it myself."

"Alright." Michael nodded.

"I'm hanging up now."

"Okay."

Monica hung up the phone and took a deep breath. In fact, she still wished to keep her distance from Michael.

### **Chapter 578: Don't Show Up in Front of Me, I Think You're Disgusting**

On the other hand, Michael seemed to care too much about her, which was understandable.

After all, he must think she had sacrificed a lot for him, so he probably wanted to make up for it.

Monica, however, decided not to think too much about it. Everything would be fine once Michael's career was stable.

With that, she got up with her crutches and took a bath.

Although there was nothing to unpack, she was still a little tired after making sure everything was in place.

All she wanted was to take a bath and have a good sleep.

Hence, Monica walked into the bathroom and took a look at the shower gel prepared in the bathroom.

It was not her usual brand, and she had always been very resistant to the smell of that brand.

Previously, when she was staying in a hotel, she could make requests from the staff. However, the mall was now closed!



Just then, she suddenly remembered that she still had a lot of things at Finn's place.

She had not been in the mood to pack up and was also a little afraid of seeing Finn because he was so cold to her.

Yet now, she suddenly had a strong impulse to do that.

On top of wanting to take her shower gel, her impulse was fueled by her desire of wanting to see Finn.

Moreover, she was a person who would do whatever she wanted.

Without taking a shower, she walked out of the door with her crutches and then took a taxi to Finn's apartment.

Actually, her heart was still beating a little fast.

Since the last time she saw Finn at Fourth Master Swan's place, they had not seen each other for a week or kept in contact.

Sometimes, she wanted to send a message to Finn, but she always felt that no matter what she did, she would probably not get a response from Finn. Moreover, Jeanne had told her that it was best not to disturb Finn during this time because it would make Finn even more disgusted with her... Well, he should not be disgusted by her packing her things, would he?

With that, she calmed her heartbeat and arrived at Finn's apartment. Her heart was still beating very fast as she pressed her finger on the fingerprint lock.

At the thought that she might meet Finn, she could not help but jump in excitement.

However, in the next second, her mood soured when the voice prompt from the fingerprint lock said, "Your fingerprint cannot be identified. Please try again!"

She gritted her teeth and tried again but still failed.

That meant Finn had deleted her fingerprint information.

She told herself that she was not angry and that it was something a man like Finn would do.

Without fingerprint verification, she would enter the password.

There was once when she was locked out of the house. Her fingerprints could not be identified no matter how hard she tried, so Finn set up a password for her to enter. The password was simple — it consisted of six ones. When she set it up, Finn said he had to give her the simplest password because her IQ was low. She was pissed off at that time, but now, she found that Finn was indeed prescient. If it were more complicated, she would not be able to remember it.

She quickly entered the password, only for the voice prompt to say, "The password is incorrect."

Monica frowned.

There was no way! The password was correct! She could still remember everything when Finn set the password.

Unwilling to give up, she entered it many times but was still locked out.

Monica was so angry that she hit the password on the door.

Finn was a ruthless b\*stard.

She gritted her teeth and pressed the doorbell. Just as she pressed it, the door suddenly swung open.

Monica was stunned.

At that moment, she saw Finn, and seeing him in front of her caught her off guard. Suddenly, her anger subsided, and her heart beat faster.

Even though Finn's expression looked unsightly, and he was frowning in annoyance to see her at the door, she pretended not to see it.

The moment she was about to speak, her eyes suddenly narrowed when she saw a woman with unkempt clothes behind Finn.

Monica did not believe what she saw. There was a woman in the house, and she could not even bring herself to react.

Before coming back to her senses, she heard Finn turn around and say to the woman behind her, "Go wait for me in my room!"

The woman was stunned.

Did he not tell her to leave? Why did he want her to wait for him now? Do all men like that?

It was also her first time, so she did not know much about men.

She almost took off her clothes just now, but the man in front of her did not react to her.

Nevertheless, she quickly agreed since she had received so much money from him.

### **Chapter 579: Don't Show Up in Front of Me, I Think You're Disgusting**

In that case, she would try her best to serve him well.

The woman walked straight into Finn's room.

Monica kept looking at Finn's room, thinking that what she was seeing now was an illusion because Finn would not do that.

He would not do that with another woman so soon...

"You're at the wrong place." Finn's harsh words pulled Monica back from her thoughts.

Monica snapped back to her senses and blurted out, "Who is she?"

"What does it have to do with you?"

"Finn, did you get a woman to come back and spend the night with you?"

“What does it have to do with you?”

“Are you that impatient? Are you feeling better? The doctor said you can only have sex after at least three months. How can you do this?” Monica’s eyes were a little red.

At that moment, her heart hurt.

When she saw that woman walk straight into Finn’s room, she wished she could strangle that woman to death.

“What does it have to do with you?” Finn repeated the sentence but more seriously this time.

“We... We aren’t...”

“Aren’t we divorced?” Finn reminded her. “So, Ms. Cardellini, you’d better know your identity.”

Ms. Cardellini?

Monica stared at Finn.

Not wanting to waste his breath on her anymore, he closed the door.

Monica did not know whether she was angry or anxious, but she reached out her hand and stopped the door from closing with her finger.

It hurt so much, and the sharp pain made Monica’s finger numb.

She was in so much pain that tears were streaming down her face.

However, Finn acted indifferently.

She looked coldly at Monica’s fingers, on which the door had left a dark mark.

He knew he had closed the door quite hard just now, so he looked at Monica silently.

Monica said, “Finn, can you not be so indifferent?”

“What right do you have to ask me to do that?”

“I know Michael and me—”

“That’s your business. You don’t have to explain it to me.”

“Finn, what do you want?” Monica was so angry that her heart was aching.

Finn was scarily cold to her, and his indifference made her afraid.

“Get lost.” Those two words expressed all of Finn’s feelings toward Monica.

Monica looked at him in a daze, not expecting Finn to say such things to her.

Then, she gritted her teeth. “I came back to collect my things!”

“I’ve thrown them away.”

Monica widened her eyes in disbelief.

"I threw them away a week ago. I told you I would only give you one day to collect your things. Since you didn't, I threw them away," Finn said straightforwardly.

"Why did you throw away my things without my permission?" Monica roared angrily.

"To me, they're all trash."

"Finn—"

"If there's nothing else, Ms. Cardellini, please leave," Finn ordered her to leave once again.

"Do you really want to chase me away?" Monica's body was trembling from the anger brewing in her.

"Ms. Cardellini, please don't show up at this house ever again."

Monica's eyes reddened, and her tears began to fall.

To be honest, Finn did not think Monica's tears were worth anything.

He rudely pushed away Monica's hand that was blocking the door and closed the door on her.

However, Monica suddenly resisted, trapping her body between the cracks of the door.

Finn's eyes narrowed, and his expression darkened.

"Why are you in such a hurry to chase me away? Is it because you want to sleep with the woman inside?" Monica asked him angrily, on the verge of breaking down.

Finn replied coldly, "Yes."

Suddenly, Monica felt as if her heart had been stabbed by a knife.

"Do you know your body's condition? The doctor said you must wait at least three months!"

"I'm a doctor. I know my body very well."

"You're not allowed. Finn, you're not allowed to have sex with other women. I don't allow you to..."

"That's my business. It has nothing to do with you!" Finn interrupted Monica.

His attitude towards her was frighteningly cold.

"I'll sleep with you! If you want to have sex, I'll do it with you!" Monica said in agitation.

At that moment, she was so agitated that she started to take off her clothes.

She said, "If you want to have sex, I can do it with you. Just don't have sex with a random woman. Don't— Ah!"

Monica screamed because Finn suddenly pushed her to the ground.

Her crutches were unstable in the first place, and on top of her taking off her clothes, she was struggling with balancing. Hence, as Finn shoved her away, she was thrown out of the door.

Monica looked at Finn, acting all cold and condescending.

“Monica, don’t make me sick,” Finn said with a heavy tone.

Monica felt humiliated by Finn’s gaze as she knew that Finn looked down on her.

She bit her lips and glared at Finn, her tears falling like crazy.

“Don’t show up in front of me again,” Finn said coldly. “I think you’re disgusting.”

Monica stared at the door, watching it slam shut.

How could Finn be so bad and say that about her?

She was just angry when Nox mocked her — the kind of anger that made her want to fight Nox...

However, having been criticized by Finn, she felt terrible, and her heart really hurt!

### **Chapter 580: Monica and Finn’s Relationship Ended A Long Time Ago!**

The door was shut tight.

Monica watched in a daze as tears streamed down her face like crazy.

She knew Finn was angry about the matter, and he had every right and reason to be angry. However, she did not expect that Finn would... do that.

She always thought he knew she liked him, so he should know that she would come back to him after she helped Michael.

Even though everyone was trying to persuade her otherwise, she always believed that she could get back together with Finn.

She bit her lip, trying to calm herself down by telling herself that Finn was just still angry.

Moreover, he was always so petty and vengeful, so he would not let go so quickly. Otherwise, Finn would not have stayed in the marriage for three years.

If she gave him more time, it would be fine.

It was just... At the thought that a woman, who was not Patsy but someone else, was in Finn’s room, she felt terrible.

It was a heart-wrenching pain.

How could Finn do that?

Her tears streamed down her face.

It was the first time she felt so powerless.

In the house, Finn returned to the living room and sat on the sofa with a long face.

He had really thrown away all of Monica’s things because he thought she would not want them anymore.

Never did he expect that she would suddenly come by today and run into the woman Nox found for him.

He never thought of letting that woman in, but that woman begged him bitterly, telling him about her situation at home and what would happen if he did not want to sleep with her. She said if he did not let her in, she would wait for him at the door... He was not soft-hearted. He just called her in just to explain things calmly and told her to stop pestering him.

Little did he know that when he finally managed to convince the woman to give up the idea of sleeping with him after some time, Monica showed up.

To him, their divorce was a real separation.

Moreover, he was not childish enough to want to deliberately hurt her.

As to the matters of the heart, they would disappear into thin air one day, and it was just a matter of time.

In fact, he was more accepting than the average person.

Since young, he had learned to accept it. Therefore, no matter how uncomfortable he felt, he could still get through it.

His eyes moved as he watched the woman who waited for him in his room walk out of the bedroom. She was probably a little unsure about waiting, so she came out again.

She looked at him carefully and said, "Sir, can we do it now?"

For a moment, the thought of having sex with a random woman did cross Finn's mind.

Besides, he did not need to keep his innocence for anyone.

Perhaps it was because of his natural obsession with cleanliness, but it made him give up that split-second urge.

After all, one-night stands could never exist in his books.

He looked at the time.

From the moment he closed the door until now... He did not know if Monica had left.

Whether she left or not, he just wanted Monica to understand that when she chose to return to Michael's side, her relationship with him was over!

It was not that he was petty or lowly, but his feelings just could not take her indecisiveness anymore.

He said, "How much did Nox give you?"

"Huh?" The woman was startled.

Who was Nox?

Finn thought for a moment and guessed that Nox must have found someone else. He asked again, "How much did he pay you to sleep with me?"

“200 thousand dollars,” the woman said.

200 thousand dollars? How generous of Nox.

He said, “He paid quite a lot.”

The woman quickly nodded. “I know, so I will definitely serve you well. I will.”

It was obvious that she was afraid of him chasing her out.

“I won’t take my money back, but I won’t sleep with you either.”

The woman looked at him in a daze.

“However, since it’s 200 thousand dollars, you should be able to help me with a small favor.”

“Sir, are you sure you don’t want it?” the woman asked him carefully.

Finn nodded.

“It’s my first time, and I’ve done a test. This is the result.” The woman took out a piece of paper from her clothes.

“I don’t mind if it’s your first time, but I have my principles.” Finn did not even glance at the report in the woman’s hand. He was indifferent to it.