

CEOs Baby 1111

Chapter 1111

1111 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

Jeanne returned to Kingsley's side with her vision blurry.

Kingsley just looked at her coldly and said, "Jeanne, I told you to be prepared."

She knew, but...

Jeanne was trying so hard to hold it in that she bit her lips until they bled.

Nevertheless, Kingsley was unmoved as he left Jeanne's side and walked toward Edward.

Nox was standing behind Edward and was well aware that they would definitely die in that situation.

However, Nox still stood in front of Edward.

He was not very capable of much, but the only thing he could do was take a bullet for Edward. The only thing he had was to die before Edward.

"Nox!" Edward's tone was heavy.

"Don't try to persuade me,"

"I order you to leave!" Edward enunciated every word.

"I won't listen to orders." Nox was very determined. "I won't let you die in front of me. There's no way!"

His eyes were bloodshot as he faced the black gun in front of him.

Kingsley's gun was already pointed at Nox's forehead.

However, Nox did not move.

"Nox!" Edward called out to him.

"I don't have any pursuits in my life, nor do I have anything I like. Playing with women is just to pass time. The only thing I've decided to do in this life is to be able to help you."

"No need!" Edward said bluntly, "I chose this path myself. I don't need you to be buried with me."

"Since you've chosen it, it's the right choice."

"Nox!" Edward's expression sank.

"Since it's the right choice, I'll die..." 'With no regrets.'

Before Nox could finish his sentence, his vision turned black.

He was knocked unconscious by someone behind him and fell to the ground unwillingly. Just like that, he passed out.

Edward had schemed against him.

Of course, Nox could die for him, but it could not be because he wanted Nox to die with him when he chose to die.

The only reason why Nox would die for him would be because he could still live. He had more important things to do, so he could not die.

Nox sacrificing himself like that was not worth it.

Kingsley watched Edward's every move.

Edward said, "Without me, Nox won't be of much use."

It was not that Nox could not do it. Rather, Nox would only listen to his arrangements, and once he had no orders, Nox would not do anything.

Kingsley did not make any promises to Edward.

Killing Nox was something he could do with a single thought.

He could let Nox die with Edward, but he could also let Nox live. It all depended on his mood.

He aimed at Edward's forehead.

Once the bullet was fired, Edward would die instantly.

"Jeanne," Lucy called out to Jeanne.

She watched as Jeanne stared at the scene in front of her, where Kingsley was about to kill Edward.

In the end, she could not bear to let Jeanne see everything.

“Don’t look,” she said.

‘Don’t look at such a cruel scene.’

However, Jeanne bit her lip and shook her head in refusal.

She did not hate Kingsley, but she wanted to send Edward off on his last journey. Even if it was too horrible to look at, she still wanted to look.

As she straightened her back, she felt Edward’s gaze on her.

The moment Kingsley’s gun touched Edward’s forehead, his eyes were fixed on her.

The two of them stared into each other’s eyes.

Edward opened his mouth and did not make a sound. However, he was saying, “Goodbye.”

They would never see each other again.

In the quiet night in the vast wilderness, a deafening gunshot suddenly sounded.

The loud noise did not come from Kingsley, but from behind him. Suddenly, after a gunshot, a barrage of gunshots followed one after another.

At that moment, everyone hid behind the car.

The next moment, a few cars drove over, and they threw a grenade at them.

Edward dragged Nox’s body and jumped to a slope at the edge of the field to hide. Meanwhile, Kingsley and the others also quickly retreated and dispersed.

The two cars were set on fire.

War seemed to have broken out at that moment.

Edward patted Nox's face.

Nox opened her eyes and felt a sharp pain at the back of her head.

"Wake up," Edward said to him.

Nox's eyes widened as he looked at Edward.

Why was he not dead?

Edward hurriedly explained, "I don't know whose men they are!"

"What do you mean?" Nox was baffled.

What had happened in the second that Edward knocked him out?

Chapter 1112

1112 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

"I don't know if it's the Sanders or the Duncans' men who rushed over. Now, we and Kingsley's men are surrounded."

"Where's Jeanne?" At the thought of that woman, Nox was filled with anger.

“She’s with Kingsley.”

“F*ck. Don’t let me see her again,” Nox said viciously.

“The most important thing now is to find out who’s behind this.” There was a look of urgency on Edward’s face.

As they could not determine who it was, they could not guarantee Jeanne’s safety.

It would be fine if they were from the Sanders.

If it was the Duncans...

“They’re from the Duncans,” Nox confirmed.

Edward frowned.

“This.” Nox took out a small tracking device.

Edward’s expression changed.

“The Duncans gave it to me and told me to keep it with me without you knowing. Edward, don’t blame me. I didn’t want you to die.” Nox did not hide it.

There was no need to hide anything between brothers.

Even if Nox had disobeyed his orders, Edward did not say anything at that moment.

He did not complain or get angry.

He understood where Nox was coming from and did not blame Nox, but he wanted to send Jeanne away.

He had to send her away because if he did not, Jeanne would die without a doubt.

He suddenly left from the bottom of the slope.

There were still countless gunshots out there, and it was obvious that Kingsley had started fighting with the Duncans.

“Edward!” Nox wanted to stop him but could not.

By then, Edward had already rushed out toward Kingsley.

Nox gritted his teeth and had no choice but to go over. He wondered if the Duncans would notice their actions in the dark.

If they were discovered, they would not be able to clear their names.

Edward quickly appeared in Kingsley’s hiding place.

Kingsley looked at Edward coldly and pointed the gun at Edward

“I can’t die now.” Edward said, “We have to send Jeanne away first.”

If he was dead now, Jeanne would definitely die too. Hence, before Jeanne was safe, he could not die.

Kingsley endured it.

"You ambushed me!" he said ruthlessly.

"If I were the one who ambushed you, I wouldn't have appeared in front of you again. I want to talk to you about cooperation now. For Jeanne's life, we have to work together." Edward's words were quick and urgent. "According to the current situation, the Duncans have a lot of manpower. Even if you break out of the encirclement, you will still suffer heavy losses in the end. More importantly, can you guarantee that you can still leave Harken safely with Jeanne? Would Warren allow you to leave with Jeanne?"

"What do you want me to do?" Kingsley agreed.

When it came to Jeanne's safety, the two men in front of her had always reached an agreement.

"You'll be the bait to let the Duncans and even the Sanders think that the Duncans and I are after you. Take this opportunity to get someone to secretly leave with Jeanne. When everyone's attention is on you, let Jeanne go first."

"Alright," Kingsley said without hesitation.

"I'm returning to the Duncans' side now. In 10 minutes at most, you have to let me see your figure. Then, I'll lead everyone to hunt you down!" With that, Edward left.

It had never crossed his mind that Kingsley would refuse because it was obvious that Kingsley could not refuse.

The best way now was to take the advantage of the chaos to send Jeanne away.

Edward, that man, could react faster than anyone else. It would really be a pity for him to die.

Kingsley watched as Edward left with Nox.

At that moment, he turned around and went to Jeanne's hiding place.

"K01," Kingsley ordered.

"Mr. Thorn," K01 said respectfully.

"In ten minutes, I'll leave with everyone in that direction. I've talked to Fourth Master Swan. He'll bring all his men to chase after me, and you'll take this opportunity to leave with Jeanne from this direction. Just the two of you will go because the chances of you both getting exposed will lessen with fewer people. After you leave, think of a way to return to the Delta Islands and wait for me to return."

"Yes."

"What if you don't come back?" Jeanne suddenly asked Kingsley.

Tonight was clearly different from any other time as tonight's battle was much more intense than any other time.

Since the other party was from the Duncans, the Duncans had already started their move. They had been hiding for decades and finally showing themselves, so it would definitely not be a small move.

He could lure everyone away, but could he guarantee that he would be able to escape unscathed?

"If I don't come back, take all the money to a country you want to go to and never come back! Don't go back to the Delta Islands or South Hampton City. Go as far as you can!"

Chapter 1113

1113 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

"Kingsley, I don't want to!" Jeanne refused and kept shaking her head.

She did not want anyone to die for her.

“Your survival is more important than anyone else’s!”

“I’m not important, I’m not important at all!” Jeanne was on the verge of breaking down.

From the moment Edward said that he would die for her, she had been holding back until she was about to break down.

“I’m not that important for all of you to protect me with your lives. What’s so important about me that you’re willing to go to this extent for me, cause a country’s war, and be stained with the blood of so many people? I’m just a nobody. I’m not worth it!”

“You’re worth it!” Kingsley enunciated each word.

“Kingsley, do you think I’ll be happy if you do this? Do you think that if you, Edward, and everyone else were dead, I would still be alive? Do you really think I can be so heartless? Do you really think I will—”

“You will because George is still waiting for you,” Kingsley interrupted her.

Jeanne’s heart ached.

There was still George.

For a long time, she did not dare to think about George because she did not know if she could always be by his side. Hence, she did not allow herself to think about him so much.

“For George’s sake, stay alive,” Kingsley said, deeply.

Jeanne’s entire body tensed up.

It was so depressing that it was unbearable.

For George... She could not just do nothing.

Kingsley added, "The Hills, Sanders, Duncans, and Swans should have settled this long ago. This is something that can not be avoided, and what would it become in the end... Promise me that it's all history. Don't take revenge or hold a grudge. This is a process of natural selection. If I die, it's because I'm not strong enough. If the Sanders, Duncans, and Swans are defeated, that will be their end. No one should bear the consequences of this ending. It'll be over."

An end was an end.

Whoever was not capable enough deserved to die, and he could not blame anyone for that, so there was no need to take revenge!

"K01!" Kingsley ordered, "Protect Jeanne."

"Yes!" K01 was determined.

Kingsley was about to leave with everyone when Jeanne suddenly called out to him, "Uncle."

It was rare to hear her call him that.

Kingsley pursed his lips.

At that moment, his expression finally changed to one that no assassin had ever seen on Kingsley's face.

"I'll wait for you to come home," Jeanne said.

'I'll wait for you to come home. In the future, whatever you say, I won't resist you anymore. I won't make you angry anymore.'

'In the future, we'll be a family and live happily together.'

"Yes," Kingsley responded.

Then, he took everyone with him and left their hiding place.

Lucy left with Kingsley too.

Since Kingsley had only ordered K01 to protect Jeanne, the others naturally did not dare to follow her.

Before Lucy left, she gestured to Jeanne and said, "Don't worry."

She wanted to reassure Jeanne, but little did she know that that was the last thing she would say to Jeanne!

Jeanne's eyes turned red as she watched them leave in front of her, exposed to the rain of bullets.

As they left, another group quickly chased after them.

The war was getting more and more intense.

"Jeanne," K01 reminded her.

He was telling her that she could leave now.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

Since everyone wanted her to live, she had to stay alive. With that, she followed K01 and left in another direction, away from the battlefield.

Under the night sky, gunshots rang out everywhere. Every sound seemed to make the world tremble.

The shooting went on for the entire night. There were countless casualties, and corpses and blood were everywhere.

As the sky gradually brightened, the sound of gunfire also gradually decreased.

Edward and Nox led a group of people and hid in a deep trench. In front of them was a dead end.

Kingsley had been forced into a corner.

Of course, since they did not know how many men Kingsley had left, they did not dare to attack him so easily.

"Fourth Master."

Jack Lynch, the leader of the Duncans in charge of this operation, called out to him respectfully.

"Yes."

"Do you need any reinforcements?" Jack asked.

They knew that in their current situation, they might not be able to take down Kingsley.

After all, Kingsley's men were all top-notch assassins. Although there were not many of them, they had not gained any advantage after a night.

Chapter 1114

1114 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

However, what surprised Edward was that...

Logically speaking, Kingsley should have brought a lot of men to Harken, even though bringing all of them was inconvenient to travel. However, it had been a night. Why had no assassins come over to support them? Once they came, the people led by Edward would not be able to withstand a single blow.

Then, Kingsley could leave without a hitch and would not have been forced into such a state.

"We need reinforcements. The sooner, the better," Edward instructed.

"Yes."

Jack was extremely respectful.

He made a phone call and reported the current situation.

After a while, he returned to Edward's side. "They've agreed to send more people here. They will arrive in about half an hour."

"Tell them to be careful not to be discovered by the Sanders. Once the Sanders comes to support, we will not gain anything."

"Yes."

The other party respectfully dialed a number to remind the people who were coming.

Edward said, "I'll bring Nox and a few of the men over to scout the situation. You guys cover us. After we enter, we won't act rashly. Once the reinforcements arrive, send us a signal. Nox and I will give you instructions according to the situation."

"Won't it be too dangerous?" Jack was worried.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. Pay attention to the surroundings and keep an eye out for the Sanders or the other assassins of the Hills," Edward instructed.

"Yes."

Edward randomly picked two people and brought Nox along as they sneaked in from the side.

With that, a gunshot was purposely sounded from the other side. It was obvious that it was to distract the attention of the people inside so that Edward and Nox could enter smoothly.

The four of them carefully crept forward and approached the bamboo forest where Kingsley was hiding.

Halfway there, they hid in a deep ravine.

Edward gave Nox a look, and after so many years of tacit understanding, Nox understood at a glance.

The two of them were quick to react. In an instant, the two people who followed them were knocked to the ground.

"Take off their clothes," Edward instructed, already putting his plan into action.

Nox really held it in again and again.

He felt that Edward was courting death. However, he had no choice but to follow the arrangement and take off the clothes of the two men.

After that, Edward did not stop and left immediately.

“Edward.” Nox pulled him back.

“Don’t worry.” Edward pushed Nox away and rushed in.

Still, Nox suppressed his anger and followed Edward in without a care for his life. Anyway, if Edward wanted to die, they would die together.

The two of them arrived at the bamboo forest that Kingsley was hidden in.

There was a clearing ahead of the bamboo forest, and once exposed, they would be shot to death. They could only hide inside, behind the bamboo.

Since the other party did not know what was going on inside, they did not dare to rush in.

At that moment, when Kingsley saw Edward, his raised gun paused.

However, he did not hide the fact that his expression was extremely ugly after being forced to this point.

Edward, on the other hand, noticed that there were only three people left with Kingsley.

If the Duncans increased their manpower, Kingsley would not be able to escape!

He asked, “Are your assassins under Warren’s control?”

The fact that no backup came was obvious

Kingsley's expression was grim.

It seemed that his guess was correct.

The Sanders was really despicable.

Warren had predicted that Edward would make a move and that Kingsley would not sit by and do nothing. Thus, he wanted them to kill each other. Once Kingsley died, all the assassins of the Hills would be his, and they would not need to go through Kingsley's command.

After all, he was only making use of Jeanne, but Kingsley would truly give his all to Jeanne.

Once he threatened Jeanne's life, Kingsley may turn against him at any time.

He was also worried that Kingsley would be captured by the Swans. Once that happened, not only would he suffer heavy losses, but the other party would be even stronger. How could he let such a thing happen?

He wanted to use Edward to help him get rid of Kingsley or use Kingsley to kill Edward.

Whoever died here would be of great benefit to him!

If Kingsley died, the assassins of the Hills would be his, and he could make those people kill the Duncans and the Swans for him.

With all the resources he had, he refused to believe that he could not kill those minions!

It would be better if Edward was dead. Then, the most capable general of the Duncans would be eliminated. Without him, the Duncans' survival rate would be damaged by at least half!

As for Jeanne, if she was still alive, Jeanne's hatred for Edward or Kingsley would double.

Chapter 1115

1115 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

He could make better use of Jeanne.

If Jeanne were to die...

In any case, she was just bait, and her death was not worth pitying!

"I'll send you off," Edward said bluntly.

Kingsley looked at him coldly.

"The Duncans are increasing their manpower and will arrive in half an hour. Once they arrive, they will attack, and you won't be able to leave!" Edward said bluntly, "These are two sets of clothes for the Duncans' men. Who do you want to change into these?"

Since there were three other people besides Kingsley, he was not sure who Kingsley would want to change into it.

Kingsley took the clothes from Edward's hands.

"Kerby, change into it." He called out Kerby's name.

Lucy was right beside Kerby.

Kerby did not expect Kingsley to give him the clothes. Everyone knew that the set of clothes was their only hope for survival, and everyone wanted it.

However, he said, "I don't need it. Give it to Ms. Harmon."

"She's a woman, so she'll be easily discovered with her figure," Kingsley said coldly.

That was true. She was a woman, so she would be easily discovered. In that case, it was only natural that Kingsley would not give it to her.

"Kerby." Kingsley's face darkened. "If you don't want it, I'll give it to—"

"Change into it!" Lucy interrupted Kingsley and looked at Kerby sternly.

Kerby looked at Lucy.

He had never thought that he would be able to leave that place alive. In fact, he was prepared to die.

"Hurry up," Lucy urged.

Kerby held it in. After all, assassins did not have much emotion.

Kerby quickly took off his clothes and changed into the ones he was given.

"I suggest that he puts on your clothes." Edward pointed to another male assassin and said, "He needs to disguise himself as you to attract the attention of the people outside. Then, I will bring you guys out of here. Once you are out of their sight, you should leave immediately. I will try my best to buy you time."

Kingsley nodded.

In all aspects, Edward was very thoughtful to immediately order the assassin to change into Kingsley's clothes.

An assassin would listen to orders at any time, even if it meant death! Therefore, the assassin quickly put on Kingsley's clothes to die for him.

"In a while, you'll go this way and try to attract their attention." Edward was giving instructions on how to prolong the life of that assassin.

The longer it took, the more time Kingsley would have to escape.

An assassin always followed the instruction given to him and never had a choice.

Lucy did not either.

She said, "I'll go with him.

Together, they would be bait.

Edward paused and looked at Kingsley.

At that moment, Kingsley's hand that was holding the gun trembled.

"It's impossible for Kingsley to not have me by his side. They'll only believe that this person is Kingsley if I show up. Then, they'll really come after us!" Lucy said rationally.

Edward did not reply because he agreed with Lucy's suggestion. Without a doubt, that was the best way.

Lucy had always been by Kingsley's side. Once Lucy and the assassin in Kingsley's disguise appeared, the other party would not hesitate to believe that the person in disguise was Kingsley. Then, they would chase after him regardless of the consequences.

Once they were lured away, it would be much easier for Kingsley to escape.

It had to be said that that was for the best.

However, he wanted to see if Kingsley was willing to let the woman who had been with him for so many years die for him.

There were two seconds of silence.

Due to the time constraint, they could only be silent for a moment. Kingsley then said, "We'll do as Lucy said."

As she suggested, she would go with the other assassin as bait.

Lucy nodded.

In the face of life and death, she could only face it with the calmest attitude.

Once, everything was agreed upon, Edward reminded, "Hurry up."

He was reminding Kingsley to give the order.

Kingsley finally glanced at Lucy and watched as she whispered something to Kerby.

Kerby kept nodding his head and could not hide his emotions.

After giving a few simple instructions, Lucy left Kerby's side.

The moment she left, Kerby pulled her back, obviously because he could not bear it. "Ms. Harmon."

Kingsley saw all of that. He looked at the two of them, who looked like they were saying goodbye to each other.

However, there was no farewell between the assassins.

His eyes were cold. "Get ready!"

His voice was cold and emotionless.

Lucy pushed Kerby's hand away and walked to the side of the male assassin.

Chapter 1116

1116 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

After confirming that they were ready, Edward said into the phone, "We seem to have been discovered. Be careful."

"Roger that."

Edward put down the phone and looked at Kingsley.

Kingsley made a hand gesture.

Lucy and the male assassin received the order and rushed out together.

From the beginning to the end, she did not look at Kingsley, like she was not reluctant to part with him, and neither did she expect anything.

When Lucy and the assassin left, Kingsley's hand seemed to stretch out for a moment. However, he then clenched his fist to stop himself.

He could only watch helplessly as Lucy left with the assassin. The two of them hid while leaving, but they were still discovered.

The next second, the sound of gunfire rang out around them, firing wildly at the two of them.

At the same time, the Duncans' men, who were hiding there, quickly chased after them.

The two of them kept running forward, and the people behind him were getting closer and closer.

Lucy had been covering for the assassin behind her, trying to let him leave successfully.

Ultimately, there was a great disparity in manpower. After running for a while, Lucy and the male assassin soon felt that they were powerless.

"Ms. Harmon." The male assassin said, "You can go first. I'll cover for you."

"You don't have to."

"I'm going to die anyway," the male assassin said bluntly.

"Even so, I still have to die later." Lucy's tone was firm. "That way, Kingsley will have more time to evacuate."

"Mr. Thorn just left you behind." The male assassin did not want to sow discord, but in the face of death, he had nothing to fear.

"Yes," Lucy replied.

"Why are you still working for him?" The male assassin was puzzled.

"Why are you still working for him?" Lucy asked.

"I don't have a choice. If I don't listen to his arrangements, I will die. In fact, I will die in a more tragic way than I am going to now."

"Aren't I the same?" Lucy and the assassin were running frantically.

"But now, I've decided to give up." The assassin suddenly stopped.

Behind them were the people who were chasing them, and he suddenly stopped. If he stopped, he would definitely die.

Lucy did not even think about it. She immediately grabbed the assassin and continued running.

"I've reached my limit." The male assassin was obviously starting to slack off. "I'm going to die anyway, so why force myself like this? Ms. Harmon, I'm not leaving."

"Just hold on a little longer!" Lucy encouraged.

"I don't think there's any meaning to life anymore." The male assassin said, "I'll end up dead anyway."

"But it's different for Kingsley."

"Kingsley has given up on us!" The assassin reminded her again.

"Isn't that why we exist?"

"I'm not that great." Annoyed, the assassin broke free from Lucy's shackles.

Lucy was caught off guard and pushed away by the assassin. She even took a few steps back.

"Ms. Harmon, if you want to leave, I can cover for you. If you don't... we'll wait for death together."

"I told you... Ah!" Lucy suddenly let out a low cry.

Just as she was distracted, a bullet hit her thigh.

Her legs trembled unconsciously, but she endured the pain and wanted to continue running with the assassin.

However, the assassin refused her approach.

He said, "I won't sell my life to Kingsley anymore. I won't!"

At that moment, he even raised his pistol and aimed it at his head.

They were going to die anyway, and either way...

"Don't!" Lucy rushed forward and covered the man's muzzle with her hand.

The bullet fired and pierced through Lucy's palm. At that moment, Lucy could even think of using her other hand to press down on the assassin's head to prevent the bullet from penetrating her palm and hitting the assassin's head.

The assassin was still shocked by Lucy's determination.

Just as he wanted to say something, the people chasing after them caught up.

The moment the fastest person saw their figures, he aimed the gun at the assassin's head. However, in everyone's eyes, that person was Kingsley, and the first person they wanted to kill was Kingsley.

When the bullet fired, Lucy suddenly stood in front of the man, and the bullet pierced through Lucy's head.

Bang!

It was so loud that sounded like it had shattered the sky.

Just like that, Lucy could taste death.

With all her strength, Lucy said word by word, "Please, leave!"

Chapter 1117

1117 Edward and Kingsley's Alliance

He should run to keep himself alive for a while longer, and it would give Kingsley a little more chance to escape.

The assassin was moved by Lucy's actions.

As an assassin, he should not have any emotions except for carrying out orders.

In the face of life and death, the fact that Lucy was willing to do so much for Kingsley... Who could say that it was not because she loved him too deeply?

The assassin left quickly after Lucy pushed him away.

At that moment, he was escaping only for Lucy because he did not want to disappoint her in the end.

When he left, Lucy slumped to the ground, with her face, body, and internal organs bleeding. Her consciousness was slipping, as well as everything else.

She looked straight up at the white clouds in front of her and watched as they become more blurry.

Suddenly, an image appeared in her mind. It was a scene that still stayed in her mind after so many years.

She saw Kingsley the first time she met him.

She was on a mission, which was to assassinate him, and the best way to assassinate Kingsley was to seduce him.

That was the first time she used a skill she had never used before on Kingsley.

At that time, she and Kingsley had done it. When she thought that Kingsley was not paying attention, she hid a very, very thin wire in her mouth in an attempt to strangle him.

However, Kingsley saw through it with one glance.

In an instant, she was shackled by Kingsley.

That was the first time she failed a mission since she became an assassin.

She had originally thought that after that time, she would take a sum of money and leave the business to wander the world.

In the end, she failed, and failure meant she would die.

She had already made all the necessary preparations, but at that moment, she heard Kingsley say, "I like you."

Lucy looked at him in disbelief.

"You're pretty good in bed," Kingsley said.

Lucy pursed her lips. She did not think that was a reason for him to keep her.

"Follow me from now on." Kingsley did not give her any reason to refuse.

Besides, she could not refuse because rejection meant death. However, betrayal would also lead to death.

"Don't worry. You and I will destroy your organization." Kingsley was a man of his word.

It only took them a week to kill every single member of the organization that had once controlled her.

From then on, she would not allow anyone to threaten her life because of her betrayal.

From then on, she knew that she owed Kingsley her life because he saved her.

Later on, she found out that Kingsley had only kept her because the most important person in his life, Jeanne, had appeared.

He needed a top-notch female assassin to train Jeanne, and it was obvious that she was the only one at that time!

Nevertheless, she still decided to be loyal to him. She was even glad that he had brought her back to the Hills.

It finally made her understand what it meant to be valued, and it allowed her to find back the feelings she had lost.

Yet now, she suddenly regretted it.

It was not that she regretted dying, but what she regretted was that she should not have agreed to Kingsley. If she had not agreed, Kingsley would not have shown any mercy, and she might not have had to go through so much.

Perhaps she would not have to experience so many things that she felt were crueler than death.

If there was a next life, she hoped that she would not go on that mission. Even if she went on that mission, she hoped that Kingsley would not... let her live.

Her heart had been hurt too badly, and she did not want to experience it again.

Then, her vision went dark.

‘Goodbye, Kingsley.’

They would never see each other again.

...

As the sound of gunfire continued to ring out, the group quickly left in the opposite direction of the gunshots.

Amidst the footsteps, Kerby suddenly fell down.

Everyone turned around to look at him.

There was no time to waste.

Once the other party realized that it was not Kingsley, they would immediately give chase, and it would be even more difficult for them to escape.

However, at that moment, Kingsley did not blame Kerby.

All he saw was Kerby's red eyes filled with tears.

That was an emotion that an assassin should not have. However, because of Lucy's death, she still cried.

Although they had gone their separate ways in two different directions, the assassins had walkie-talkies with them.

The distance between the two parties was not far enough for the walkie-talkies to lose signal, so they could hear the conversation between Lucy and the assassin clearly.

They could even hear the gunshots clearly.

That sentence of her pleading for him to leave was said with her last bit of strength, and it should be a farewell.

Lucy was dead, and she had died for Kingsley. Before she died, she was still trying to buy more time for Kingsley to live.

That woman who had always been silent and extremely tenacious...

"Kerby!" Kingsley pulled him up.

Kerby did not fall on purpose and did not want to waste time.

However, at that moment, he was really upset. In the face of such a dangerous situation, he did not even have the right to feel upset.

He saw Kingsley, who did not have that right either.

Kingsley had also heard Lucy's entire conversation, but he did not respond. There was not a single trace of emotion on his face.

Kerby did feel sorry for Lucy. She should have been like the assassin who left with Lucy. It was necessary to follow orders, but there was no need to risk her life for the man who had abandoned her.

It was really not worth it.

Kerby controlled his emotions and continued to leave with Kingsley.

After walking for a distance, Edward stopped in his tracks.

Nox naturally followed Edward.

Edward said, "Kingsley, I'll stop here. Next--"

Kingsley nodded.

Before Edward could say anything, he already knew what Edward was going to say.

The reason why Edward stopped talking was that he saw a tear fall from Kingsley's eye.

Chapter 1118

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Seeing Kingsley cry was rare. Hence, Edward suddenly stopped talking.

At that moment, Kingsley knew what Edward was talking about.

Edward nodded.

Some men had feelings that they were unwilling to express, and some had feelings that they did not want others to know about so they would understand it and pretend not to know.

That was probably a tacit understanding between men.

Edward took Nox and turned to leave.

He did not have much time to waste. With Lucy dead, the male assassin would not be able to hold on for much longer. Once his identity was discovered, he would immediately turn back to chase after Kingsley. If he returned now, he could still buy some time for Kingsley.

However, at that very moment, a lot of people suddenly appeared in the direction Kingsley was leaving.

At the same time, the sound of a helicopter came from the sky. It was obvious that it was the support troops from the Duncans.

It all happened so fast that it was somewhat unexpected.

Edward looked at Nox.

Nox said, "I swear that this has nothing to do with me!"

Last night, he had chosen to cooperate with the Duncans and plot against his own brother because he was really afraid that Edward would be killed by Jeanne. However, now that he had chosen to stand on his brother's side and Edward was not in danger, he had no need to do so.

Edward knew very well that Nox would not do that.

It was just instinctual for him to look at Nox to calm himself down and think about what to do next.

The current situation was that if he let Kingsley go and the Duncans discovered he did that, he would never be able to gain the Duncans' trust again. It was very likely that he would harm his entire family, including the Winters.

However, if he did not let Kingsley go...

Edward's mind was spinning.

He made a prompt decision. "You're holding Nox and me hostage."

Kingsley's eyes flickered.

Sometimes, he really admired the man in front of him to be able to think of the best way to solve the situation when everyone was panicking.

Edward did not give Kingsley any time to think. He turned around to let Kingsley restrain him and point the gun at his head.

At the same time, Kerby had also shackled Nox.

In the barren fields, Kingsley had Edward and Nox restrained while waiting for the arrival of the Duncans.

Now, the sky was already bright, and everything could be seen clearly.

The people who were rushing over from the distance surrounded them in an instant. All of them had their pistols raised and aimed at their enemy. If they were not careful, they would be shot to death.

Of course, no one dared to act rashly because Edward and Nox were being held hostage.

As such, they could only wait for orders.

It was a stalemate for a while until the helicopter in the distance slowly approached and landed on the open field.

However, no one came down from the helicopter.

Just then, the group of people who had gone after Lucy and the male assassin came back in a hurry. They had probably realized that they had been tricked.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Jack was shocked. He shouted to Edward, "Fourth Master!"

Edward was very calm as he said, "We have been tricked."

"Yes," Jack hurriedly nodded and said, "We saw Kingsley and Lucy escape, so we chased after them with all our might. We didn't expect it to be a diversion. In fact, I did suspect that something was up because I couldn't see Kingsley's appearance clearly. All I saw was that he was wearing the same clothes as Kingsley. But because I saw Lucy, I was certain that the person was Kingsley. Besides, if it weren't for Kingsley, Lucy wouldn't have risked her life to protect him. She wouldn't have risked her life to protect him until we shot her dead. That was why we were deceived, causing us to do useless work and even dragging you into this!"

He seemed to be trying his best to explain what he had just done because he was afraid of being punished by the Duncans.

Besides Alex, the person with the highest status in the Duncans was Fourth Master Swan.

Therefore, he needed to explain the entire situation to Fourth Master Swan in hopes of receiving the minimum punishment.

"Yes." Edward replied, "I also saw the Kingsley and Lucy in disguise leave, so I chased after them. I forgot that Kingsley was still hiding in the surroundings. So, when Nox and I wanted to catch up with our men, we were ambushed by Kingsley's men. The others were dealt with by Kingsley, while Nox and I were held hostage. We couldn't send you a signal."

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Edward also explained his current situation.

Of course, he was not explaining it to Jack but to the person in the helicopter.

Who was in the helicopter? Edward was not sure, but he knew that he needed to put on a show with Kingsley.

The situation remained in a stalemate.

Before they received the order, no one dared to act rashly.

With that, a long time passed. Every minute and second seemed to pass like a year.

In fact, Edward was not confident that the Duncans would let Kingsley go for his sake. After all, it was not easy for them to catch Kingsley.

Kingsley was the Sanders' biggest helper, and the Hills was one of the main culprits behind the downfall of the Duncans' political power. No matter what, at that point, they could not let Kingsley go so easily.

Now that the Duncans had already reached the point of a direct conflict with the Sanders, they were prepared for war to break out at any moment.

Once the war broke out, the key to victory was to get rid of all the opponents as quickly as possible.

As such, the Duncans could not bear to let Kingsley go just like that, and that was why the stalemate lasted for so long.

After all, killing Kingsley was important, but the death of Edward would also be a huge loss to the Duncans.

Therefore, they had to weigh whether it was worth it to use Edward to exchange for Kingsley.

At the scene, everyone was in a deadlock until two people suddenly alighted from the helicopter.

Everyone turned to look.

Even Kingsley looked over.

He was wondering whether he would be able to find out who the descendant of the Duncans was before he died.

Just who was it that would make the Swans hide him so well that the Sanders could not find him even if they dug deeper?

However, Kingsley was disappointed.

That was because the person who got off the helicopter was not the descendant of the Duncans.

It was Zachary, who rarely appeared in public in South Hampton City, and Wade, who was always by Zachary's side.

The two of them walked to Edward and Nox. They were protected by men as they faced Kingsley.

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

At that moment, Nox also reacted. He, too, did not expect that it would be Old Master Swan and his grandfather.

Their appearance... might not be a good thing.

Edward and Nox tried their best to remain calm.

"Mr. Thorn," Zachary said. He did not even look at his son before he started talking to Kingsley.

Kingsley was also calm and composed. He said, "Old Master Swan, I've heard so much about you."

Zachary seemed to be smiling.

He said, "I've heard of your existence all these years, but I've never met you once. I've met your father a few times, though. But I heard that he passed away many years ago."

"Yes." Kingsley was still respectful toward Zachary.

No matter what position they were in, some people's status would make others subconsciously admire them.

"Your father was a hero in battle and had contributed a lot to the Sanders," Zachary said bluntly and emotionally as if he was stating a fact.

"Back then, you also made a great contribution to the Sanders' political power, Old Master Swan." Kingsley also reminded him.

"That is true. I was the one who personally brought the head of the Duncans to the Sanders." Zachary did not refute.

"I wonder why you have changed his side all these years, Old Master Swan?" Kingsley's words were a little sarcastic. "To have betrayed your own leader so frequently, I wonder if Old Master Swan feels guilty about it."

"Mr. Thorn, you should know who I've been loyal to from the start." Zachary's face darkened.

Kingsley continued to look at him fearlessly.

"The reason why I took down the head of the Duncans was to gain the trust of the Sanders. It was because the situation could no longer be reversed, and there was no way to stop the Sanders from taking power. In order to advance, I could only retreat and personally end the life of the head of the Duncans. Then, I secretly supported the growth of the Duncans' descendant until the day he could confront the Sanders again."

Kingsley's eyes were cold.

Now that Zachary had confessed everything, it did not seem to be a good thing.

After all, once something that was kept a secret was revealed, it would either be because it had reached a point where it could be made public or it was so that one could die in peace.

Kingsley remained calm.

At that moment, he watched as Zachary's gaze landed on his son.

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He said coldly, "You should know about this."

Edward nodded.

He knew.

"Since you are clear about that, you should know that it's not easy for the Duncans to get to where they are now. Every step the Duncans take is not easy!" Zachary said emotionlessly. He looked a little too serious and even cold-blooded. "The Duncans will not allow him to make any mistakes. Once he makes a mistake, all his efforts will be in vain."

Edward was silent.

In fact, he already knew what his father was going to say.

“Since the Duncans have mobilized so many people and caused such a huge commotion, they’re prepared to succeed or die. To put it more clearly, since we’ve already made our move, Kingsley must die!”

Edward’s throat moved.

He had actually figured out that that would be the outcome because he could not become a threat to the Duncans.

Even if the Duncans would not bear to see him die, they would still make sacrifices in the face of the bigger picture.

However, that was the only way he could think of to save Kingsley — with his life.

Obviously, he had lost the bet.

“Alex is really despicable!” Nox suddenly said, his tone sarcastic.

Wade’s face darkened. “Shut up!”

“I’m going to die anyway, so why can’t I say anything?” Nox didn’t listen to his grandfather’s orders at all. He said without holding back, “If Alex doesn’t want to be the bad guy, I’ll let you do it. I’ll let you and Grandpa Swan kill your own son and grandson! I’m guessing that he didn’t give the order to kill us, but he has allowed you to make the decision. He knew that you wouldn’t ruin the Duncans’ great cause for your own selfish desires, so he let you bear the responsibility of being the bad person. You still put justice before family, and Alex is still the noblest person in the entire world.”

The more Nox spoke, the more sarcastic he became.

Wade’s expression also became more and more unsightly.

However, Nox did not care. “You see, the people who want to kill me and Edward are you and Grandpa Swan, not Alex. We don’t even have the right to blame Alex.”

“Nox!” Wade berated.

“I’m not afraid of death either. In any case, from the moment I was born, it was decided that I would die for Duncans’ cause. I just can’t understand why Alex would use such a despicable method. If he comes down now and tells Edward and me that we have to sacrifice our lives, I will die without hesitation. After all, in the face of the country’s justice, feelings are nothing. I’m not that afraid of death. However, the fact that he told you to choose whether we live or die makes him not worthy of my respect. He is not worthy of Edward and me to risk our lives for him!”

Wade rushed toward his grandson and wanted to scold him again.

“Nox is right. I shouldn’t have given Old Master Swan the right to make the decision.” When no one was paying attention, a person suddenly got down from the helicopter.

It was a man.

Everyone looked over and saw the man walking out with his personal bodyguards without any disguise.

Other than Kingsley and Kerby, many other members of the Duncans present had never seen him before as well.

At that moment, he was exposed to everyone, and his exposure meant that Kingsley had to die.

That was because if Kingsley did not die, he would not be able to hide his identity anymore.

Everyone knew that very well, and so did Kingsley.

After all, Old Master Swan's appearance just now might have given them a chance to turn the situation around as they did hint the Duncans reluctance to part with Fourth Master Swan. However, there was really no way out now.

He just did not expect that the person whom the Sanders had spent so much energy and effort to find would actually be... right beside them.

It was actually someone that Warren had taken the initiative to befriend.

Warren would never have thought that his schemes would end up inviting a wolf into his house.

Perhaps it was really over for the Sanders.

The Duncans could deceive the Sanders and easily get close to them, yet the Sanders wanted to use Jeanne to try to destroy the entire Duncans' power... He even found the Sanders ridiculous.

"Mr. Thorn." The man took the initiative to greet him. "We meet again so soon."

Kingsley sneered.