

CEOs Baby 1181

Chapter 1181

1181 Jeanne's Betrayal, Her Past Exposed

"It's probably because you're too cunning, so cunning that my mother couldn't kill you on her own. Of course, my mother also tried to return to the Hills, but when she returned, she was rejected by the Hills. The Hills is a cruel family. Once you leave, you will leave forever. My mother knelt in the Hills for a whole day and a night, but the door to the Hills never opened for her. Hence, she had to leave and rely on herself. But she didn't expect that before she could kill you, she found out she was pregnant.

"When she was pregnant with me, she forced herself to swallow her hatred. Because if she failed, she would lose two lives. So, she deliberately found someone to marry and rejected your feelings for her on the grounds that she didn't want to be with a married man. However, I didn't expect that even though she had endured all the hatred for me, she was still killed by you!" Jeanne was very agitated. She pointed her gun at Warren's head. "Why did you kill her? Why?!"

"Alexander Lawrence killed her, not me!"

"Could Alexander have killed the eldest young lady of the Hills?!" Jeanne glared at Warren. "Do you think that's possible?!"

Warren gritted his teeth.

"I'll give you one more chance. Why did you kill my mother? Why?!" Jeanne was so agitated that she aimed the gun at his head, ready to shoot him dead at any moment.

"Because I found out that your mother knew I was the one who killed your father!" Under Jeanne's coercion, Warren confessed, "She didn't give up on killing me at all. She was secretly collecting evidence to expose me. If I hadn't discovered it in advance, my position as the leader of the country would be ruined! So, I had to kill her and destroy all the evidence!"

That was right. The year her mother died, Warren became the leader of the country! He could only take that position because he killed her mother!

Jeanne's eyes were bloodshot.

Now that the truth was out, she did not need to be merciful anymore! With that, she pulled the trigger.

"Jeanne, if we're going to die, we'll die together!" Warren suddenly sneered.

Stunned, Jeanne looked at Warren's crazy smile.

She lowered her head and watched as Warren suddenly tore open his clothes, revealing a bulletproof vest under his clothes.

Just like her, he had put on a bulletproof vest in advance. Therefore, even if he was shot twice, he would not die.

On top of that, a bomb was tied to the bulletproof vest, and the fuse of the bomb was in Warren's hands at the moment. Once he pulled the fuse... the two of them would die together!

Warren laughed sinisterly. "Do you really think I'm that easy to kill?!"

Jeanne gulped.

Kingsley had said it before.

The fact that Warren could get rid of his dissidents and hold the position of leader for so many years without being qualified meant that he was definitely not a simple person. Hence, killing him would not be easy!

Back then, after her father, Joseph, died, her mother returned to the Hills to seek revenge. However, the Hills rejected her request as it involved the Sanders. The reason they rejected her was that since she had left the Hills, she would never be able to return!

Of all the people from the Hills, only Kingsley secretly ran out of the manor to see her.

At that time, Kingsley was still young and did not have any power. However, he promised her mother that he would definitely avenge her in the future.

Her mother did not nod. Instead, she apologized to Kingsley, probably because she was sorry for leaving the cruel Hill family to him.

From then on, her mother never returned to the Hills.

Kingsley, however, never forgot the matter of avenging her mother!

In fact, after Kingsley had taken over the Hills, he had tried to test the Sanders and Warren, but he failed every time. There was even one time when he almost exposed himself. As Kingsley was afraid of alerting the enemy, he did not dare to act rashly without being fully prepared.

Later, Kingsley brought her back to the Hills.

Kingsley had long known of her existence. After her mother's death, he had also thought of bringing Jeanne back to the Hills. However, he chose to let her go several times after seeing how innocent and naive she was.

It was only when something happened to Jeanne that he had no choice but to bring her back to the Hills and tell her the truth.

He told her everything about her biological parents.

Jeanne did not have any feelings for her father, but her feelings for her mother were still fresh in her mind even after many years. When she heard the reason for her parents' deaths, she naturally wanted to take revenge for them!

Perhaps it was because of the blood feud between her parents and the Sanders, but Jeanne grew up very quickly and accepted all the cruel reality. She accepted the assassin organization that she had never accepted and the government of a country.

Her and Kingsley's plan was to make use of the Duncans' power to bring down the Sanders and then secretly kill Warren. However, she had to gain the Sanders' trust before she could do anything. Without trust, she had no way to scheme against Warren

Hence, Kingsley took the initiative to find Warren and tell him that Jeanne was her daughter.

At that time, they did not know whether Warren was once with her mother or not, but Kingsley did not need to know. He just wanted Warren to misunderstand that he thought Jeanne was Warren's daughter so that Warren would think that he could better control the Hills.

Chapter 1182

1182 Jeanne Kills Warren With Her Own Hands

In fact, Warren had his guard up against Kingsley.

Kingsley was too brutal and wise, and Warren was afraid that he would not be able to control Kingsley.

Therefore, if Kingsley mistakenly thought that Jeanne was his daughter, he could naturally make better use of that resource to achieve his goal.

Both sides were scheming against each other.

Ever since Warren acknowledged Jeanne as his daughter, Kingsley practically listen to everything Warren said.

When Warren arranged for Jeanne to return to South Hampton City, on the surface, he said that he wanted to avenge Jeanne's mother. However, in reality, he wanted Jeanne to help him take over Lawrence Enterprise.

Everything that Jeanne had done for Warren was to gain his trust.

In order not to arouse Warren's suspicion and to make him think that she did not want to get too involved in the Sanders' affairs, Kingsley even pretended to take Jeanne away from South Hampton City several times. In fact, they already had a plan on how to make Warren let her stay, and that was by using Melody and Edward.

Finally, Warren told Jeanne to marry Edward, for the reason that she had caused Melody's death. Then, naturally, she had to replace Melody.

As a result, not only did Jeanne stay in South Hampton City as she wished, but she also participated in the Sanders' affairs.

In other words, Jeanne had a motive for marrying Edward from the start.

From the very beginning, her goal was to kill Warren.

However, she could not form an alliance with Edward. Even though Edward's goal was the same as hers, they were ultimately two different factions.

She belonged to the Hills, who were at loggerheads with the Duncans. Even if only one of them were enemies, they could never be friends. Hence, she could only make use of Edward.

She would use the Duncans' descendant that he supported to start this war and then achieve her goal from there.

What she did not expect was how cunning Warren was. He was so cunning that she could only put herself in danger and return to his side to gain his trust.

She did not even expect that Warren had long wanted to kill Kingsley.

She had always thought that Warren would rely on Kingsley's power, but she did not expect that he had long wanted to take Kingsley's power for himself.

Now, Kingsley was dead before he could avenge his sister.

Before he died, when he was covering for her to leave, he had told her not to take revenge. If he succeeded, he would have succeeded; if he failed, the matter of revenge would end there!

After all, the strong dominated the weak, and she would have to accept nature's law of elimination!

In fact, Kingsley knew that she could not do it! There was no way she could bear the blood feud of so many lives and pretend that nothing had happened.

Hence, she returned to Warren's side, but this time, she really made use of Edward.

It was not just Edward. As long as it was someone who could help her kill Warren, she would make use of them.

Then, she used all her means just to hasten the war between the Sanders and the Duncans.

She did not care whether the Sanders or the Duncans won in the end. All she cared about was killing Warren.

However, she knew very well that she could not kill Warren herself and that she needed help from the Duncans' power.

As for whether the Duncans were ready or not, and which side Edward was on, she did not care. All she needed was to start the war and wait for the right time!

She had been waiting for that exact moment when she could kill Warren — when she could point the gun at his head with her own hands and avenge her parents, Kingsley, Lucy, and the many people who had died at Warren's hands!

She looked at Warren coldly.

The fact that Warren could still find himself a chance to live at that point proved why Kingsley did not dare to act rashly.

No wonder Kingsley had repeatedly warned her not to make a move on Warren, and it was because the consequences would be unimaginable.

She believed she had put up with Warren for as much as she could.

There were a few times when she wanted to kill him but held back, and she was glad that she did not act rashly. Otherwise, she would have ended up like Chester, who died at Warren's hands.

Her fingers trembled. In the face of death, anyone would be afraid!

She had thought of dying together with Warren, but she hoped that she could escape unscathed.

She still had people in this world who were worthy of her love. For example, George, the baby in her belly, and Edward...

She loved Edward but had never dared to express her feelings for him. She thought that after the war ended, she would be able to be brave and tell him how much she loved him.

Tears welled up in her reddened eyes, and she bit her lips as she tried to control her emotions.

"If you let me go, I won't kill you!" Warren was negotiating terms.

He wanted Jeanne to let him go.

At that moment, they were in a standoff, and no one dared to act rashly.

“You’re responsible for the fetus’s life too. It’ll be a pity if you die.” As Warren tried to persuade Jeanne, he could see that she was slowly crumbling.

She probably did not expect him to have a way to save himself at that point.

Warren sneered to himself.

He had used his blood-stained hands to become the leader of the Sanders. He had killed so many people, but no one had ever hurt him!

Even though Jeanne was so smart, she would not be able to kill him!

“Just because she doesn’t dare to kill you doesn’t mean I can’t help her!” Nox suddenly said loudly.

He had thought that Jeanne could really kill Warren.

Of course, the moment he saw it, he even wondered whether Jeanne and Warren were putting on an act.

However, after listening to their conversation, he finally understood that Jeanne’s motive was to kill Warren.

It was because she knew that Warren was not easy to kill that she returned and placed herself in the position closest to him without expecting that cunning old man to be so cunning!

At that moment, he still had a way out for himself.

However, Nox pointed his gun at Warren.

He did not care about Jeanne's life. The order he had received today was to find Warren, take his head, and hand it over to Edward to complete Edward's mission!

Just as he pulled the trigger, Warren shouted at Nox, "Stop! If you shoot me, I'll really die with Jeanne!"

"In that case, you can die together!" Nox did not care!

"She's the woman whom Edward risked his life to protect. If you kill her, will you be able to answer to Edward? Not only would you kill Jeanne, but you would also kill Edward's child!" Warren said to Nox fiercely.

At that moment, Nox hesitated. 'F*ck. That damn old man.'

Nox gritted his teeth and told himself that he had to do it.

However, he could not bear to do it. It did not matter if Jeanne died, but it was not worth it for Edward's child to be buried with her.

He even thought that if Edward rushed over and saw Jeanne's corpse at that moment, what would Edward do?

Nox was conflicted.

Naturally, Warren saw that. As he said, once a person had feelings, nothing could be achieved!

If not for Nox's indecisiveness, he would have died under the chaotic gunfire. Then, he would not still be alive and threatening Nox.

Jeanne also saw Nox's expression.

She knew very well that Nox had a sharp tongue but a soft heart. If he really wanted to kill her, she would have been shot dead when they first surrounded her!

She said, "Nox, don't be conflicted. I choose to die with him."

Nox's eyes narrowed as he looked at Jeanne coldly.

"You and Edward are brothers. There's no need for you two to be on bad terms because of me. I'm actually very envious of the relationship you, Edward, and Finn have. It's rare to come across a relationship like that, and there's no need to create conflict between you guys because of me. So, you don't have to do anything. I'll do it myself."

Nox clenched her fists tightly and kept staring at Jeanne.

Jeanne was not trying to gain Nox's sympathy, nor was she trying to make Nox let her go by saying all that.

She really believed that since she was going to die, there was no need for Nox to be blamed. Moreover, even if Nox did not make a move, she had never thought of letting Warren go.

She had already come so far, and it had not been easy for her to get here. There was no way she would give up.

She said to Warren, "In that case, let's die together!"

"Jeanne! Don't forget the fetus's life too! It's not worth it for you to die!" Warren reminded her in a panic. At that moment, he also told her anxiously, "Besides, Nox won't do anything. He will never do anything to you! You still have a choice!"

"I know Nox won't do it," Jeanne said bluntly and coldly. "I, too, know that I have a fetus in me. Compared to that, death is indeed not worth it! But on second thought, you've taken the lives of my father, my mother, Kingsley, Lucy... and so many more that I suddenly think it's worth it!"

"Jeanne, calm down. Calm down." Warren clearly felt Jeanne's murderous intent.

He could feel that Jeanne had already made up her mind to take him down with her.

"Besides." Jeanne's fingers were trembling as she slowly pulled the trigger. "Do you think my baby is still alive after such a night?"

The baby should not be there anymore.

She was so busy tonight that she did not even try to protect the baby. She had even felt pain in her abdomen and the blood between her legs.

Therefore, the baby would not be alive anymore.

In that case, she would die with the baby as atonement for the sins of killing the baby before she could be born!

Her fingers tightened, and without any hesitation, she pulled the trigger.

She looked at Warren, who had never been so flustered and in so much pain before.

Then, the moment Jeanne was fully prepared to die with Warren, a figure pounced on her, pushed her to the ground, and used his body to protect her.

Chapter 1183

1183 Nox, You're Meant To Achieve Greater Things

The bomb on Warren sent them flying.

The moment they were sent flying, the figure was still protecting her, preventing her from suffering much physical damage. However, the impact of the bomb made her dizzy, and her vision went black. She tried hard to wake herself up.

She crawled out of the man's body in a panic and looked at the bloody Nox in front of her.

That was when she saw that his back, which had blocked the bomb for her, looked unsightly.

Jeanne's eyes reddened.

At that moment, she could not even speak. She just watched as Nox lay on the ground, motionless.

Did he not say that... he wanted her to die? Why did he rush over to protect her? He clearly wanted to kill her just now, so why did he do this?

What she said just now was not to make Nox risk his life to protect her. It was really her last words.

She did not want Nox or Edward's friends to hate her too much.

'I didn't tell you to protect me with your life.'

Tears streamed down Jeanne's face.

"I'm not dead yet." Nox endured the pain and said.

He could not even open his eyes, but he forced himself to speak.

Jeanne was stunned, and she wiped away her tears fiercely as she looked at Nox without blinking.

"I didn't do it for you," Nox said.

Clearly, it was difficult for him to speak, but at that moment, he still wanted to save his dignity.

"Edward told me to protect you."

Edward...

Did Edward tell Nox to show mercy when he knew that Nox would oppose her?

"If..." Nox tried to endure the pain.

Jeanne really wanted to tell him to stop and not say another word.

"If you weren't pregnant with Edward's child, and if Finn didn't tell me that you had tipped him off..."
Nox's voice became weaker and weaker.

That was right.

The moment she found out that Warren was going to deal with Finn, she sent a message to Finn, telling him to be careful!

She just did not want the innocent to be hurt.

She believed that Monica would not want Finn to die, or perhaps she just did not want to burn her bridges with Edward.

Her tears were still streaming down her face.

Did she not just say that the child was gone? Why did he still sacrifice himself?

“Tell Edward,” Nox said while trying his best to open his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, his eyes were instantly dyed red by the blood on his face.

“My name...” Nox looked at Jeanne.

They could not see each other clearly. Nox’s eyes were filled with blood, while Jeanne’s eyes were filled with tears.

“My name is Nox, and I’m meant to achieve greater things—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Nox could not hold on any longer and closed his heavy eyes.

A scene from the past suddenly appeared in his mind. It was the scene of Edward, Finn, and him training together for the first time and they introduced themselves to each other.

Edward said, “I’m Edward, like Edward the Great.”

Not to be outdone, Finn said, “My name is Finn, like Finn the Giant.”

Nox said, “...My name is Nox!”

“Why doesn’t anybody else famous have my name?” Nox asked his grandfather unhappily when he returned home after training.

He was younger than Edward and Finn, but he was never willing to admit that he was weaker than them.

However, the first time they met, he felt like he had been crushed. He was very unhappy about it

“So what if no one famous has your name?” Wade’s face darkened, and he said very seriously, “Nox, you’re meant to achieve greater things! Do you understand?”

Nox did not understand back then, but later on, he understood.

He would achieve greater things by helping Edward, and he had done it now by dying for him!

Now, he could finally rest in peace!

“No...” Jeanne looked at Nox in a panic, her face pale.

What did he mean by ‘he was meant to achieve greater things’? How was she supposed to explain that to Edward?

If he died, how was she going to answer to Edward?

“Nox, wake up,” Jeanne called out to him again and again.

She kept trying to wake him up.

“Don’t fall asleep, okay? I’m begging you to stay alive, okay?” Jeanne’s tears continued to fall.

Due to Warren’s death, Warren and Nox’s men started fighting around them.

Chapter 1184

1184 Nox, You’re Meant To Achieve Greater Things

It was also because of Warren's death that Warren's men were already out of their wits and were quickly under control. Some of them even chose to surrender the moment Warren died.

At least on that battlefield, the Duncans had won a big victory.

However, Nox was dead.

Was he dead?

Jeanne's vision was blurred by her tears, and she suddenly saw a familiar figure, who quickly supported Nox's body and checked his condition.

Then, he placed a pill in Nox's mouth and whispered in his ear, "Nox, hold on."

Nox's seemed to move a little, and it made Jeanne a little excited.

She looked straight at Finn, who had suddenly appeared, and asked him about Nox's situation.

"I don't know if he'll die." Finn said bluntly, "Let's leave this place first."

With that, he picked Nox up and walked to the helicopter not far away.

Jeanne quickly got up from the ground. The moment she got up, her body went limp. As she fell, she tried her best to stabilize herself and quickly caught up with Finn.

The helicopter's ladder lowered and pulled them up into the helicopter in the air.

Finn placed Nox on the helicopter and laid him flat. Then, he quickly took out a respirator and put it over Nox's mouth.

He immediately ordered the pilot in the cockpit to fly to South Hampton City Central Hospital.

While Finn was focused on treating Nox, he was also contacting the hospital and making all the necessary preparations to save Nox.

After explaining everything, Finn raised his head and glanced at Jeanne. "How are you?"

She did not expect that Finn would still care about her at that moment.

She said, "I'm fine."

"What about the baby?" Finn asked.

"I don't know." Jeanne shook her head.

She really did not know. Moreover, she did not seem to feel any pain now.

"Give me your hand," Finn suddenly said.

Jeanne slowly stretched out her arm.

Even though Nox tried his best to protect her, her arm was still covered in wounds, and her body was covered in blood.

Finn took a stethoscope and gently rested it on Jeanne's belly as if he was checking a pulse.

Jeanne's throat moved slightly. She did not know what kind of emotions she should be feeling at that moment.

Seconds ticked by, and after a long time, Finn retracted his hand.

Jeanne did not ask him for the result, and Finn did not tell her either.

All he said was, "Fourth Master is also in a coma now."

Jeanne was stunned.

"It was caused by the drugs." Finn explained, "In order to protect Alex, he was given hormonal drugs again. When the battle on the other side ended, Fourth Master fainted, and he told me to save you."

She bit her lip, and her eyes were extremely red. After all that she had done, did he not blame her for it?

"The Sanders has been defeated." Finn didn't say too many emotional words and just described the results. "Stacey died on the spot because she didn't receive timely treatment for her cerebral hemorrhage. Justin was shot dead on the spot because he resisted. Quinn didn't resist and even chose to surrender, but she was still shot dead by Alex!"

Jeanne listened quietly.

In fact, she did not feel much for the Sanders.

Kingsley was right about how everything was the result of natural selection. If the Sanders were defeated, they would naturally suffer the same fate as the losers.

"Now that Alex has control over half of the government, and the Sanders has been defeated, Alex will soon be able to return to the stage of the Duncans' history. All he needs is some outside push to the fore. In other words, the world will belong to the Duncans in the future." Finn looked at Jeanne and said bluntly, "Jeanne, it's not safe for you to stay in South Hampton City and Harken."

Jeanne's throat moved slightly.

As a member of the Sanders, or even if she was not one, she was still a member of the Hills. She should not stay in South Hampton City.

“Fourth Master told me to send you away, but now, I need to save Nox first.” Finn freed one hand and handed Jeanne a gun, a cell phone, and a car key. “Mason escaped during the chaos, so you can try to contact him. Once the helicopter leaves this forest, I’ll arrange for a car for you to leave. Right now, Edward and I are surrounded by Alex’s men. The only one who is flying the helicopter is Teddy.”

Jeanne was stunned.

She did not realize that Teddy was the one flying the plane. In fact, she never knew that Teddy could fly a plane!

Teddy quickly turned around, feeling aggrieved. “I just learned it. I learned it on my way here.”

That night, he received a call from Dr. Jones, who told him to come out and meet him.

He did not know what had happened, but since it was Dr. Jones’s order, he had no choice but to hide George in the Lawrence family’s manor and meet up with Dr. Jones himself.

That was right.

Dr. Jones had told him to take George to hide, but he did not know where was safe. After thinking about it, he remembered that no one lived in the Lawrence family’s manor and that it was a good place to hide. Hence, he brought George there.

It was really quite safe, and at least no one had found it.

However, when he was suddenly called out, he found it strange too! He was even told to fly a helicopter for no reason.

Fortunately, technology was advanced now, and the helicopter had an unmanned function. All he needed to do was sit in the cockpit and make sure that nothing went wrong. Other than that, there was not much else to do.

Jeanne looked at Teddy and swallowed the words that she wanted to say.

“George is safe now.” Finn said, “George is Fourth Master’s child. As long as nothing happens to Fourth Master, Alex won’t do anything to George, so he’s safe in South Hampton City. You can leave without worry. Once you feel better, Fourth Master will bring George to meet you.”

Jeanne frowned.

“You didn’t hear wrong. Once you’re safe and Fourth Master has settled the matters here, he’ll give up working for the Duncans and come to look for you,” Finn explained.

Chapter 1185

1185 In The Nick of Time, Jeanne and Edward Meet

Jeanne did not know what she was feeling at the moment, nor did she know what she should feel.

She even thought that what Finn meant just now was that she would leave South Hampton City and Harken and never contact them ever again.

She really did not expect that Edward would give up everything to look for her.

“Jeanne, don’t let Fourth Master down,” Finn said sincerely.

Finn had never been a talkative person, but at that moment, he could not help but say something.

Jeanne did not answer because she did not know how to answer. She did not even know how to face the strong feelings Edward had for her.

After experiencing so much...

“Teddy, land,” Finn suddenly ordered.

Jeanne turned her head and looked out of the helicopter window. They had already arrived at South Hampton City.

Teddy barely managed to descend the helicopter and lower the ladder.

Finn said, “You’ll have to rely on yourself for the rest!”

Jeanne nodded before turning to look at the pale Nox. After that, she turned back and walked toward the ladder. “Goodbye, Finn.”

Right, it was goodbye, and they might never see each other again!

As soon as Jeanne got off the helicopter, the helicopter hovered in the sky and left.

Jeanne did not dare to waste any more time. She immediately took out her car keys and pressed the unlock button.

At that moment, a black car lit up.

She quickly got into the car and called Mason while driving.

Mason quickly picked up the call. His voice sounded agitated. “Jeanne.”

“We’re leaving South Hampton City now and returning to the Delta Islands.”

"Where are you?"

"I'll give you the location, and you can meet up with me."

"Yes."

"How many casualties did the Hills suffer?"

"There are still some left. I'll inform them to leave."

"No rush." Jeanne said, "After we leave safely, inform them to evacuate. Don't alert the enemy."

"Understood."

"Be careful," Jeanne warned.

"You, too."

After hanging up the phone, Jeanne drove straight to the escape route that Kingsley had left for her.

When he had first come to Harken, Kingsley was prepared to be defeated and had made preparations to escape.

That day, when Kingsley was being hunted down, he told Mason to take her away because he was sure that Jeanne could escape.

However, she chose to return halfway.

Now, she had finally chosen to leave, or did she choose to walk on the path Kingsley had laid out for her?

She was driving a little fast.

Finn was right. She was no longer safe in Harken. Once Alex caught her, she would end up like the rest of the Sanders — dead.

She readjusted her emotions and parked the car by the side of the road.

Then, the door to the front passenger seat opened, and Mason sat in the front passenger seat.

Now that the two of them had successfully met up, the next step was to go to the destination and leave Harken.

The car was still moving at a high speed, and no one spoke or ask about each other's physical condition. In any case, anything was fine as long as they were alive.

Jeanne quickly parked the car at their destination, a private airport in South Hampton City.

It was a piece of land that Kingsley had bought anonymously in South Hampton City and built into a private airport. Other than Kingsley's plane, other people's private planes were also parked there. At least when mixed together, the Sanders had not discovered the existence of Kingsley's private airport. Therefore, in the Sanders' eyes, Kingsley had always used the airport they provided to come to South Hampton City. That way, it was impossible for him to leave so easily under their watch.

Of course, no one else knew about Kingsley's private airport other than her and Kingsley.

It was only because Jeanne had brought him there that Mason knew of such a place to leave Harken.

Once the car was parked, Jeanne and Mason did not waste any time and walked straight into the airport.

The airport had layers of security checks, and all they needed was Jeanne's facial recognition.

It did not take long before they arrived in front of a private plane and were about to board it

"I was almost too late!" A man's voice suddenly sounded from behind them.

Jeanne and Mason were stunned.

Perhaps the two of them were so focused on leaving that they did not have time to care about anything else, or perhaps they did not expect to be followed so quickly, so they did not notice when a group of people appeared behind them.

The two of them quickly took out their guns and aimed at the person, William Gates, who had appeared with a group of people.

Chapter 1186

1186 In The Nick of Time, Jeanne and Edward Meet

No, it was Alex Duncan.

The man, who clearly should not be there, had suddenly appeared.

Jeanne looked at him warily and watched as he approached them, step by step, without a care in the world

"Are you curious how I found you so quickly?" Alex snickered.

Jeanne gripped her phone tightly.

"I knew Edward would definitely let you off and might even help you escape. That was why I placed a tracking device on your most trusted assassin, Mason!" Alex looked at Jeanne coldly. "As expected, you almost left!"

Jeanne gritted her teeth and turned to look at Mason.

At that moment, Mason had already started to search for the tracking device on his body.

"Behind you." Alex said, "I let you go on purpose because I knew you would meet up with Jeanne. So, when you weren't paying attention, I had someone stick something on your back. It turns out that in a life and death situation, even an assassin can be careless."

Mason frantically felt his back until he touched a small tracking device. At that moment, he held it in his hand and wished he could crush it!

Mason was furious! It was an emotion that he rarely had as an assassin, but at that moment, anger was written all over his face.

Alex's face was cold, but he did not become arrogant because his scheme had succeeded. Although he talked as if he had won, he was just stating facts.

It was as if what was done was done, and everything he said was just an explanation.

There was no emotion on that man's face at all. He was like a living dead, doing things numbly!

He said, "Jeanne, as long as you're not a member of the Sanders, I won't kill you for Edward's sake. And no matter what you do to me, I might still let you go. However, it's a pity that you're a member of the Sanders, who is the last person I can allow to exist in my world. So, you must die!"

"If I tell you that I'm not Warren's daughter, will you let me go?" Jeanne asked him seriously.

Alex seemed stunned for a second. Then, he asked, "In that case, whose daughter are you?"

“Joseph Sanders, Warren’s younger brother. Warren and I also have an irreconcilable enmity!”

“Who can prove it?” Alex asked.

“Nox,” Jeanne said bluntly.

Nox knew, but it was obvious that Alex would not believe it.

He said, “If Nox can do anything for Edward, he can betray me.”

Therefore, Nox could not be her witness.

Jeanne gritted her teeth. “You can test my and Warren’s DNA!”

“Warren’s corpse has been burned. I’ve even fed his ashes to the dogs.”

Jeanne did not expect the man to act so quickly.

She said, “In the Sanders’ residence, where Warren stayed, his DNA will definitely be left behind. For example, his hair, his saliva—”

“I’ve also burned the Sanders’ residence,” Alex interrupted her.

Jeanne looked at him in disbelief.

“In order to destroy evidence of all my crimes, I set the Sanders’ residence on fire. Tomorrow, you’ll see the news that everyone in the Sanders, including you, was killed in the fire.”

It meant that it did not matter whether she was Warren's daughter or not. As long as the public believed that she was, she was a member of the Sanders.

Even if Alex believed that she was not Warren's daughter, she would still die as Warren's daughter.

She had no conditions to negotiate with.

"Is there anything you want me to tell Edward?" Alex asked.

After seeing that she had understood, he asked her for her last words.

Jeanne bit her lip and chose to remain silent.

"If you don't have one, rest in peace!" Alex did not have much patience.

He immediately gave the order.

The moment his men fired at Jeanne, Mason stood in front of her, and countless bullets hit his body.

Just like that, he protected her under his body, blocking all of Jeanne's bullets.

"Mason." Jeanne was shocked.

Even though Mason had been shot several times, he still stood tall in front of her.

He said, "I've let Mr. Thorn down and failed to protect you."

"Mason—"

“I’m sorry—”

Mason collapsed to the ground.

He could not become a target for Jeanne, nor could he take the bullets for her anymore.

Jeanne’s eyes turned red, and she just looked at Mason. Yet another important person had fallen.

She suddenly thought, what was the point of living when she had to watch the people around him die one by one because of her?

As she looked at Mason’s corpse, she suddenly realized that she seemed to have caused the death of many people.

There were Kingsley, Lucy, Mason, and Nox, whose fate was unknown... as well as Monica.

If she had not forced the Duncans and the Sanders to go to war and forced the Sanders to kill Finn, Monica would not be in the intensive care unit, unconscious.

It hit her that if she continued to live like that, more people might die for her, and the first one might be Edward.

Suddenly, she felt tired.

She stood up from the ground and looked at Alex, who looked at her in the same way.

He asked, “Are you done remembering him?”

She had just been given some time to remember Mason.

If she was done paying her last respects to him, it was time for her to go.

“Tell Edward that I have never loved him.”

She did not deserve to love anyone.

“I’ll definitely pass on these words,” Alex promised her.

Then, his fingers moved slightly.

Jeanne faced the countless guns in front of her.

“If you kill her, I’ll bury all of the Duncans with her. Do you believe me?!”

Behind Alex, a man’s voice suddenly sounded.

In fact, it was a familiar man’s voice.

They had parted at the Sanders’ residence last night, and right now, as dawn had started to break, Jeanne and Edward met.

Chapter 1187

1187 In This World, Jeanne Is “Dead”

At that moment, Edward was standing behind Alex and threatening the latter with his cold voice.

Alex turned around and looked at Edward.

The man had collapsed from taking the hormonal drugs. How could he be awake and in front of him now?

In the past, Edward's body would need at least three days of rest. Yet now, it had not even been three hours.

What did he rely on to get up and get here?

Alex had planned to end the battle with Jeanne as soon as possible while Edward was unconscious. Otherwise, once Edward woke up, he would not be able to do anything to Jeanne unless he really broke off all ties with Edward.

However, as a member of the Sanders, Jeanne had to die. The Sanders had to be eliminated completely!

After all, Alex was still Alex. The man, who had been trained to be like a machine since young, would not be affected by Edward's sudden appearance.

He said, "Do you think I'll be threatened by you?"

"You will!" Edward was certain.

Alex's face darkened.

The current situation could be considered stable, but if it was unstable, the tide could turn at any moment.

Edward had that ability to make everything he had just obtained disappear into thin air!

"I'll use Jeanne and you as the bet." Edward negotiated.

Alex looked at him coldly.

No objection meant that he agreed.

“As long as Jeanne is alive, I’ll be loyal to you for the rest of my life. If Jeanne is dead... Edward said, “I’ll be the next Sanders!”

Alex had never been triggered like that before. However, because of Edward, he flew into a rage.

His veins were popping, and his expression was hideous.

He glared at Edward, who had just risked his life to save him from the Sanders. Yet now, Edward was going against him because of Jeanne.

He was bursting with anger, but he was also trying to suppress that emotion.

Just like that, the situation remained a stalemate.

Edward did not compromise because of Alex’s emotional outburst. Instead, he became more determined until...

Alex made his choice. He said, “You’d better know what you’re doing!”

After that, Alex left with his men. It was obvious that he had given in to Edward and let Jeanne off.

Edward pursed his lips.

Alex leaving was not a victory. On the contrary, it meant that his brotherhood with Alex was over!

Edward stared at Alex’s back before turning around and looking at Jeanne, who was covered in blood.

When their eyes met, Jeanne did not know if she should walk to Edward's side.

She felt that she might be a disaster because wherever she went, death followed her. She was even afraid that Edward would get hurt if he got close to her.

However, at that moment, Edward walked over toward her.

"Ed—"

Before Jeanne could say his name, Edward had pulled her into his embrace. As if he was afraid of losing her, he hugged her tightly and buried his head in her neck.

He would never let her go!

Jeanne's tears streamed down her face like a waterfall.

She had never thought that she would be so attached to that embrace one day and that the embrace would bring her so much warmth.

Just when she felt that she had lost the whole world and was in despair, this hug brought her back to life!

The two of them hugged for a long time, and no one was willing to leave until Edward's entire body fell heavily on Jeanne.

He seemed to have reached his limit and could no longer hold on.

He said, "I'm going to sleep for a while—"

“Edward!” Jeanne called out to him.

He was clearly still comforting her the moment he fell.

At that moment, the Swans’ subordinates who had followed Edward here quickly came to help him up and bring him into the car parked outside the private parking lot. Jeanne also got into the car.

The car sped toward the Swan family’s manor.

After the subordinates placed Edward on the bed, Jeanne stayed by his side.

The subordinates were extremely respectful. “Ms. Lawrence, Fourth Master fell asleep because of the drugs. Usually, there won’t be much of a problem, and it’ll be fine when he wakes up. We’ve already contacted Dr. Jones, but he hasn’t been picking up. Once we’ve contacted him, we’ll get him to come here. Please don’t worry too much.”

Jeanne nodded.

She had actually experienced the aftereffects of Edward’s drug, so she knew that he would be unconscious for a long time. However, his sudden collapse made her a little worried.

Chapter 1188

1188 In This World, Jeanne Is “Dead”

She kept holding Edward’s hand.

All of the subordinates had already left Edward’s room, leaving only the two of them in the room. It was as if they were the only two people left in the world.

Jeanne did not know what would happen in the future, whether the Duncans would really let her off...

As the night deepened, Jeanne fell asleep beside Edward's bed.

When she felt some movement beside her, she opened her eyes and saw Finn in the room. His eyes seemed to be bloodshot from all the exhaustion.

"Did I wake you up?" Finn's voice was unusually clear.

Jeanne shook her head, got up from Edward's bed, and looked out the window. The sky was already bright.

At that moment, Finn was examining Edward's body seriously.

Jeanne waited quietly by the side.

After a long while, Finn said, "He's just asleep. It's no big deal."

"Yes." Jeanne nodded silently and then asked, "How's Nox?"

Finn's throat moved slightly.

Jeanne watched the subtle changes in his expression and saw his eyes redden as he tried to hold back his emotions.

"He's alive," Finn said, his voice sounding a little hoarse.

It was a sound made from trying to hold back his emotions.

"Just alive?" Jeanne asked him.

Tears fell from her eyes.

Sometimes, she really felt that tears were the most useless thing in the world, but she just could not control them.

“He’s not in a vegetative state. He can talk and move, and his IQ is still there.” The moment he said that, his eyes turned red.

Jeanne’s vision also blurred.

Then, he said in a suppressed voice, “But both his legs are disabled.”

Jeanne stared at Finn, the cold-blooded man, who had tears in his eyes when he said those words.

It turned out Nox was crippled. Was such a lively and active man going to live in a wheelchair for the rest of his life?

How should she face Nox? How should she face Edward when he wakes up? How could she face Nox’s family?

Her tears were flowing like crazy, and she was overwhelmed with sorrow.

In the quiet room, no one spoke for a long time.

Once Finn seemed to have calmed down a lot, he said, “Don’t be too sad. No one will blame you.”

She knew, but she would hate herself to death. Due to her selfish desires and her deep hatred, she had implicated so many people.

“Have a good rest.” Finn tidied up the first aid kit in the room and added, “For the baby, you should rest well.”

Stunned, Jeanne raised her head and looked at Finn.

“She’s still there,” Finn said. It was probably the only thing that they could still be happy about. “She’s a very tenacious child.”

However, she clearly felt the pain in her abdomen and the blood between her legs.

Was the baby in her stomach really still there?

“I suggest you go to the hospital for a thorough check-up. After what happened last night, all I know is that her heart is still beating. As for whether she’s been affected or not, professional doctors and professional equipment will know better than me.”

“Thank you.” Jeanne really did not know what else she could say to Finn.

She did not even know if she should be happy at that moment.

In fact, she had no reason to be happy. Everyone else was hurt so badly because of her, but she was still perfectly fine.

“At least their sacrifices were not in vain,” Finn comforted her.

He seemed to have read her mind.

Jeanne nodded.

She was trying her best to agree with Finn’s point of view. Otherwise, She did not know what else she could convince herself to live on.

"Do you want to go to the hospital with me?" Finn asked.

Jeanne was a little hesitant.

"Fourth Master should be asleep for two more days," Finn said as he looked at Jeanne.

"Alright." Jeanne nodded.

Finn was right. At least, Nox's sacrifice was not in vain.

She hoped that she could keep the baby in her stomach.

"I'm going to get changed."

"I'll wait for you."

Finn waited for Jeanne outside for a while.

Jeanne changed into a clean set of clothes and left with Finn.

The two of them had just walked out of the hall when a few men in black suits stood in front of them.

Finn's eyes narrowed.

"Mr. Duncan has ??instructed that Ms. Lawrence is not allowed to go anywhere else except here!" The man in the black suit seemed to be respectful, but his tone was unusually stern.

Finn did not argue with the man in the black suit. Instead, he picked up his phone and called Alex.

The call connected. "How's Nox?"

"He didn't die," Finn replied.

"Let him have a good rest."

"Yes," Finn responded.

"How's Edward?"

"He'll sleep for three to five days."

"Alright." Alex asked about the situation briefly before saying, "Is there something you need from me?"

"Jeanne needs to go to the hospital for a physical examination. She's pregnant."

"I know." Alex said, "But in this world, Jeanne is dead."

Finn gripped his phone tightly.

"So, she can't go anywhere." Alex gave him a clear answer. "Edward knew this when he brought her back. You don't need to resist me because of this. You won't get any benefits."

With that, Alex hung up the phone.

Finn stared at the phone for a long time before he put it down.

Chapter 1189

1189 Nox's Mental Breakdown and Finn's Counseling

Jeanne overheard the conversation between Finn and Alex. Although she could not hear clearly what Alex said, she could roughly guess.

She said, "It's nothing. I'm sure the baby is strong."

Finn's throat moved. "I'll think of a way to move the examination here."

"Don't put yourself in a difficult position." Jeanne really did not want anyone to get hurt because of her.

"Yes." Finn nodded.

Then, he left.

Jeanne looked at Finn's back and the men guarding her before turning around and walking into the hall.

She wondered if she would ever be able to walk out of that door again in that life!

...

Edward woke up three days later.

When he woke up, Jeanne was sleeping beside him, quietly and soundly.

His throat moved slightly. He was afraid that he would wake her up. He was even afraid that she would suddenly disappear. Hence, he just look at her, without moving, until she frowned and woke up.

Jeanne felt like someone was looking at her in her sleep, but she could not tell who it was.

Then, she woke up and saw that it was Edward, who had been unconscious for three days. He had finally woken up.

“Are you awake?” she asked him.

Her voice was very soft, and the corners of her mouth were lifted into a smile.

It felt as if he had returned to the past when not much went on politically and it was just the two of them.

At that moment, Edward grabbed the back of Jeanne’s head and kissed her deeply on the lips.

Jeanne was stunned for a second, but she then closed her eyes and kissed him back.

The two of them kissed deeply. It was as if all the love they had for each other during that time had been melted into this kiss and all their hatred for each other had been resolved.

The kiss closed the distance between them. That was until...

“Edward.” Jeanne stopped him from doing anything inappropriate.

Did all men have that kind of instinct? The kiss was pure at first, but later, it was no longer innocent.

Jeanne suddenly stopped Edward because he was so hungry that he did not have any strength left.

After being pushed away by Jeanne, he lay on the bed, so weak that he was panting.

“Weren’t you quite energetic just now?” Jeanne looked at him and could not help but find it funny.

“That’s why I used my last breath to kiss you, but you heartlessly pushed me away. Don’t you feel guilty?” Edward raised his eyebrows.

“...Even at your last breath, flirting comes first.” Jeanne was speechless.

After that, she got up from the bed. “I’ll get Teddy to bring you some food.”

“Thank you, my wife,” Edward said in a low voice.

Jeanne, who was leaving, stopped in her tracks for a moment, and her eyes were a little red.

She had thought that after all that had happened, there were some grudges between them. However, the word “my wife” fully expressed his feelings for her, including her identity.

Nevertheless, Jeanne pursed her lips and walked out of the room.

Edward looked at her back and tried his best to sit up on the bed.

He was given a strong dose of hormones and forced himself to wake up after he was sedated because he would not be at ease until Jeanne really left Harken. Hence, he followed Alex, but in the end, he could not send Jeanne away.

If she did not leave this time, she would never be able to leave, and the only safe place would be by his side.

He picked up his phone and dialed a number. The through went through quickly. “Nox...”

“It’s me, Fourth Master.” Finn’s voice came from the other end.

“Are you with Nox?”

"I'm with him in the hospital," Finn said bluntly.

"What happened to Nox?" Edward's eyes narrowed.

"He's crippled in both legs."

Edward's expression changed, and he was speechless.

"He's still in the middle of a mental breakdown, so don't provoke him for now." Finn said bluntly, "I will try my best to counsel him."

"Alright" Edward replied.

"How are you feeling?" Finn asked.

"I'm fine."

"Rest more and try not to overexert yourself during this time. Don't take hormone drugs as nothing." Finn reminded Edward.

"I know what I'm doing."

If he knew what he was doing, he would not have forced himself to wake up with a sedative when his body could not take it at all.

Finn did not know how long Edward could last if he treated his body like that.

Finn's eyes flickered. Then, he turned to look at Nox and said, "Fourth Master, I'm hanging up. Nox is starting to throw a tantrum again."

Chapter 1190

1190 Nox's Mental Breakdown and Finn's Counseling

"I'll leave Nox to you."

"Don't worry."

Finn hung up the phone and looked at Nox, who was lying on the hospital bed and looked like he had nothing to live for after knowing that her legs were crippled. Then, Finn walked over, took the needle and IV drip from the nurse, and walked to Nox's side. He said, "Be good. The IV drip is ready."

Nox pretended not to hear him or anything at all and did not allow anyone to approach him.

Without waiting for Nox to agree, Finn walked over and picked up the back of Nox's hand.

Nox pushed him away, but Finn forcefully pressed his hand down.

"Finn, don't touch me!" Nox roared.

It had been three days since the surgery. However, Finn was still as uncooperative with treatment as ever.

"Just let me die!" Nox said fiercely.

"I spent the entire night saving you, and this is how you treat me?!" Finn looked at him.

"Who told you to save me?"

“Weren’t you quite mighty when you were playing the hero? And now, you regret it?”

“I don’t regret it!” Nox’s eyes were red. “I just don’t want to live anymore! I’d rather f*cking die than be like this. I don’t want to be in a wheelchair for the rest of my life. I f*cking—”

“You’re f*cking amazing!” Finn suddenly got angry as well.

Finn, who had never lost his temper, suddenly flew into a rage.

The nurse beside him was shocked by his sudden rage.

“Do you know how much I admired you when I found out that you risked your life to save Jeanne?” Finn’s veins were popping. “I always thought that you’d be the one among the three of us who needed to be protected because you’re impulsive and don’t consider the consequences. You’ve always needed us to clean up after you! But in reality, you’re always the one who saves everyone at critical moments! If not for you, Jeanne would’ve died. Then, do you think Edward would still be alive? Not only would he not want to live, but he would also take revenge on the entire world. He might even screw Alex over. If that happened, all of us would go down with him! Do you know that Jeanne wasn’t the only one you saved? You saved all of us!”

Nox was somewhat stunned by Finn’s words.

“Yes, you’ve lost both your legs, and you won’t be able to stand up in the future! But so what? In my heart, Edward’s heart, Jeanne’s heart, and everyone’s heart, you’re a real man, who can risk your life for your friends and your responsibilities! In this world, I don’t think I can find another person who’s greater than you!” Finn said emotionally.

His sudden outburst of emotions shocked Nox.

Nox had never seen Finn so angry in his life. He had seen Edward’s outburst before, but he had never seen Finn like that.

He had always thought that Finn did not have a temper, but now, Finn was mad at him.

F*ck! Did Finn not know that he was suffering from a major drawback? Why was Finn shouting at him?

For some reason, Nox's eyes reddened.

He really felt terrible. When he found out that he could not move his legs, he really wanted to die.

He was the dignified young master of the Winters. If he were to be confined to a wheelchair in the future, how could he go out in the future? How could he have the cheek to claim superior among his friends?

The more he thought about it, the more upset he was...

Nox gritted his teeth and tried hard not to cry.

"If you want to cry, cry." Finn suddenly calmed down.

He could not bear to see Nox like that.

In fact, anyone who encountered Nox's situation would wish they could die. He just... did not want Nox to give up on himself.

In his heart, Nox should be the man who was fearless and would always press forward. The word 'defeat' or 'knocked down' should not exist in his world.

However, since Nox was knocked down for the time being, he had to get Nox to accept reality.

"Who said I wanted to cry? Do I look like a f*cking person who cries for no reason?" Nox roared.

However, after being scolded by Finn, he returned to his usual self.

“Are you sure you won’t cry?” Finn looked at him.

“Do you think I’m a child?!”

Finn could not help but smile.

As Nox was younger than them, he often cried when they were younger. Hence, they would occasionally mock Nox. After that, Nox never cried even if he was beaten to death.

Finn sighed and suddenly said in a heavy tone, “Nox, you’re no longer that little brat who followed behind us.”

Nox looked straight at Finn.

Was Finn acknowledging something about him?

“Give me your hand,” Finn suddenly ordered.

Nox obediently stretched out his hand. The next second, he roared, “F*ck, did I say you could give me an injection?”

Finn, that old fox, was always scheming against him.

“Cooperate with the treatment. I don’t think you’ll be in a wheelchair for the rest of your life.” Finn made sure to enunciate his words.

Nox looked at Finn in surprise.

Did the doctor not say that he would never be able to stand up again?

The doctor said something about osteonecrosis and that he would never be able to stand again in the future.

“Anyone can fall and not get up, including Fourth Master, but not you.” Finn looked at Nox with determination in his eyes.

Nox was suddenly touched by Finn’s gaze. It was a feeling of being acknowledged by a friend who believed in him.

Nox turned his face away to avoid Finn’s gaze.

He felt that the guy was lying to him.

However, he had to believe it and remain calm.

“Believe in yourself.” Finn said in a gentle voice, “I will do my best to help you recover.”