

## **CEOs Baby 901**

### **Chapter 901: A Thrilling Escape From Danger**

He maintained his calm and could not make any noise, or he would be discovered immediately.

He gently placed the ceiling he had removed on the roof of the toilet, grabbed both sides of the hole in the ceiling with both hands, and jumped. Using the strength of his arms, he propped his body up. With as little noise as possible, he climbed to the ceiling and exposed his entire body above the toilet. Then, with little to no noise at all, he covered the ceiling he had taken down.

The moment he covered that ceiling, the door of the toilet was kicked open.

There was no one inside.

Lucy's eyes flickered.

Could it be that they had lost them?

She clearly saw the waiter leave, and the only place he could hide was this public toilet. She had been careless just now and went to the men's room first. Only after patrolling around did she realize that the person might have hidden in the women's room because the first reaction of a person was that a man would definitely go into the men's room. However, that person had gone in the opposite direction, which proved that his anti-detection ability was astonishing.

Due to the time difference, it was possible for the person to escape safely.

Lucy's expression was a little ugly because she had lost that person.

However, where did this person leave from?

No matter if it was the men's washroom or the women's washroom, there were no windows and no escape routes.

She looked up and down for a long time, trying to find a way for that person to escape. Only then would she have a higher chance of finding that person!

With the thought that the person might still be in the toilet, she carefully searched the toilet again until she heard Kingsley's voice in her ear, asking her, "Did you manage to get him?"

Lucy looked around. After confirming that the person had escaped from her, she said, "I lost him."

Kingsley's face darkened.

"It's my mistake," Lucy admitted.

"We'll talk about it when we get back. Return to the banquet hall now and cooperate with the Sanders' search." Kingsley did not seem to want to say much, but his tone sounded quite unpleasant.

"Yes." Lucy accepted the order.

While Lucy was searching for Finn in the toilet, Finn put on the clothes he had placed on in the ceiling at the fastest speed and then quickly climbed to the ground. After that, he left the toilet without making a sound and went to the designated place to meet the woman waiting for him.

Sarah was a little excited when she saw Finn.

Just as she was about to call out to him, Finn went over and pushed her against the big tree behind her. Then, he took her into his arms and lowered his head. His lips were close to her lips. They did not kiss, but to outsiders, it looked like a kiss.

Sarah's heart raced as she did not expect Finn to suddenly do that, and neither could she figure out what was going on.

From the beginning, she was a little confused.

Last night, at about 1 a.m. in the morning, Finn called her.

When she saw the caller ID, she thought that her eyes were playing tricks on her, and when she answered, she felt like she was dreaming.

Why would Finn take the initiative to call her? She was so excited that she could not control herself.

It took her great effort to suppress her excitement and answer the call. Then, she heard Finn say, "I'll go with you to Monica's wedding banquet tomorrow."

At that, Sarah felt a little disappointed and upset.

"You still can't let it go?" Sarah asked, "Or are you going to snatch the bride?"

"I just want myself to give up on her completely." Finn said, "If it's not okay, forget it—"

"No, it's fine," Sarah quickly said.

As long as it was Finn's request, she would agree.

"I don't want anyone else to know that I'm going to the wedding banquet tomorrow."

"I won't tell anyone," Sarah promised.

Early in the morning the next day, Finn was waiting for her outside Monica's villa.

Therefore, when she left for the wedding venue, she did not leave with the wedding car. Instead, she went in Finn's car, which arrived even earlier than the wedding car.

One had to verify their identity before one could enter the wedding venue. Since Sarah was Monica's cousin, there were relatives arranged by the Cardellinis in charge of receiving them. When they saw it was Sarah, she was immediately let in without needing to show any wedding invitation.

After entering, Finn parked the car and left directly after saying that he did not want anyone to see him.

Then, throughout the entire wedding banquet, she could not find Finn no matter how hard she tried. She did not even know which corner he was hiding in.

#### Chapter 902: A Thrilling Escape From Danger

However, the wedding venue was huge, so it was not surprising that she could not find him.

In fact, she was very worried that Finn would suddenly come forward to snatch the bride.

Would he...

Especially the moment Michael was exposed in public and when everyone was insulting Michael, she was the only one worried that Finn would step forward and save her cousin from the grievance her cousin was suffering.

She was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

That was until a familiar voice said in her ear, "Go straight and turn right. Wait for me under the first big tree you see in the backyard. Don't ask anything."

It was Finn's voice. Even though she could not see his face clearly in the dark, she could tell that he was talking to her from behind.

She did not know why Finn had suddenly asked her to do this, but after hearing Finn's voice, she quickly did as he was told and went to the place he mentioned.

However, before she left the dining table, she did not see Finn's figure when she turned around.

Although it felt weird, because it was Finn's request, she did not think too much about it and went straight there.

She waited for a long time.

Just as she was suspecting whether Finn was deliberately sending her out of the banquet hall, she saw him arrive.

Just a second ago, she was wondering if Finn had sent her away because she did not want to see him snatch the bride away.

Even though that reason was untenable, she could not stop Finn from snatching the bride.

Fortunately, Finn finally showed up while her imagination was running wild.

The moment he appeared, he was still so distant. She even closed her eyes nervously, waiting for Finn's lips to touch hers.

Just then, a stern voice startled Sarah. "You over there, come over!"

Finn let go of Sarah, and the two of them turned to look at a man in a guard's uniform.

They seemed to be patrolling the wedding venue to make sure that no one was left behind!

"Go back to the main hall immediately!" that person ordered.

Sarah was confused, but seeing that person's terrifying appearance, she was a little scared.

Finn pulled Sarah into his arms and walked into the hall under the surveillance of the security guards.

He had just entered the hall when Lucy came out of the toilet.

If they were just a second late and Lucy had seen Finn and Sarah, she would have stopped them and then found out that Finn was the hidden waiter.

However, Lucy did not see it, so she followed Kingsley's instructions and quickly returned to the banquet hall.

When she returned, she saw Jeanne not far away.

She quickly walked over and said bluntly, "I lost him."

"What?"

"That waiter."

Jeanne frowned. "All the exits here have been blocked."

"But I couldn't find him, so Mr. Thorn told me to come back to cooperate with the Sanders. After all, the most important thing is to find that person. As for the waiter who disrupted our operation, we can only bear with it for the time being."

Jeanne nodded.

"Where were you?" Lucy asked.

Jeanne's expression changed. "Edward pestered me for a while."

Lucy gave her a pensive look, and Jeanne shifted her gaze.

Jeanne did not explain the situation, and Lucy did not ask further. Some things were better kept to oneself.

"Fourth Master Swan is quite smart," Lucy suddenly said.

"Hm?" Jeanne responded.

At that moment, her attention was focused on all the guards at the scene who seemed to be waiting for instructions.

Did that mean the Sanders were no longer planning to act in secret?

"If you were here just now, we could have chased after him together, and maybe we wouldn't have lost him," Lucy kept saying.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

At that moment, if she still believed that Edward did not know who she was, she would be lying to herself.

She did not reply.

After all, it was a fact. Other than feeling angry about it, there was nothing to gain.

She changed the topic. "So the Sanders have decided to do it openly?"

"You're right. Rather than acting in secret, which might lead to failure, it's better to be direct. That's what I suggested to Mr. Thorn," Lucy said. "He just talked to the Sanders, and they agreed."

Before they came back, Kingsley had organized a meeting to discuss how to get the DNA of all the guests present. He had suggested saliva from the guests' wine glasses. If nothing unexpected happened, all the guests would touch their wine glasses with their lips, even if they were drinking beverages. However,

washing the sides of the wine glasses could not guarantee that they would be able to extract accurate DNA. Hence, in the end, they decided to use hair.

Getting the hair would be more complicated, but if nothing went wrong, it would be a piece of cake for the Hills' assassins. They were just afraid that someone would make trouble midway, and their worry was not unnecessary. Now, their plan had really been ruined.

Therefore, Jeanne suggested that Kingsley communicate with the Sanders and get the hair in public. Kingsley had agreed, but the Sanders rejected him and even suspected that the Hills did not want to do it! Kingsley got angry and did not waste any more time talking to the Sanders. He chose the method they wanted.

In the end, since the mission had failed, they had to choose the first option.

It was a waste of the Hills' manpower and resources.

Suddenly, a man's voice rang out in the hall again, and he said seriously, "We're going to start the investigation one by one now. Please be quiet and cooperate with our search. Once you are cleared of suspicion, we will immediately send you away.

As soon as he said that, all the guards at the scene began to move.

The Hills' assassins did not need to join in.

They were not official troops, to begin with. Hence, what they had to do now was to keep a close eye on everyone at the scene. Once someone moved, they would act at the first moment.

At that moment, Jeanne could not help but look at Edward, who was standing in the distance.

She watched as he remained calm and collected!

Chapter 903: The Thrill Continues, Who's More Cunning?



In the wedding hall, most of the people did not know what was happening, and they did not think that the so-called spy was real.

After all, Harken had been peaceful for a long time, and nothing shocking had happened so far. Most people were living in their comfortable homes and had never experienced the so-called suffering.

Therefore, when the Sanders' guards began to inspect them one by one, many people at the scene felt a trace of disgust.

The inspection was also quite strict.

They were required to conduct a body search on the guests to see if they were carrying weapons or something that should not be at the banquet. The guests' identities were also checked to confirm if they were invited by the Sanders and Rosses. Finally, they were required to cut off each guest's hair for a DNA backup.

The wedding banquet hall was silent.

Nox glanced at Edward.

If they were to search the place one by one and collect the hair through the proper means, it would be obvious if they were to do anything sneaky. They would be judged as the Sanders' enemy and would be detained as the so-called “spy”.

Therefore, they could not act rashly.

However, if they did not act rashly, Alex Duncan would only be discovered by the Sanders.

Edward's face remained calm, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

A third of the investigation was completed.

One of the guards checked Finn's identity, sized him up, and said sternly, "You're not invited among the guests!"

Everyone in the tense and quiet banquet hall looked over because of the guards.

Finn's throat moved slightly.

The guard's voice became sterner. "How did you get in?!"

Finn glanced at the guard and said, "I came in with her."

The guard looked at Sarah.

At that moment, Sarah was already scared silly by the situation at the scene. Seeing that Finn was being questioned by the guard, she knew that the matter could be serious if not handled properly. Hence, she quickly said, "Yes, I brought him in early this morning."

The guard looked at Sarah coldly.

Sarah was frightened by the look in his eyes. "H-H-He's my boyfriend. Can't I bring him to my cousin's wedding?"

Finn glanced at Sarah and did not refute her.

However, the guard was not so easy to fool. He said frankly, "Even if he's your boyfriend, you should be on the guest list! Raise your hands and follow me!"

"No!" Frightened, Sarah quickly pulled Finn back. She mustered her courage and said to the guard, "Who are you to take him away? Who are you to do that?"

"Based on the fact that he showed up here without an invitation. His motive is impure, and he is very suspicious. We will interrogate him alone."

"I'm attending my ex-wife's wedding through my connections. Is this considered to have impure motives? " Finn questioned the guard.

The guard frowned, his expression cold.

"Have you ever been in love? Have you ever been married? If you were dumped by your ex-wife, you would also have the urge to see why she betrayed you and married another man! I'm here to make myself give up on this woman. What's wrong with that?" Finn said righteously, making it seem like he was not lying at all.

The guards stared closely at Finn.

Of course, he still would not change his view of Finn just because of what Finn said. With that, he interrogated Finn in public, "When did you arrive? Where were you during the wedding?"

"I arrived at 10 a.m. in the morning, and I was there the entire time." Finn pointed to a corner, which was the blind spot of the surveillance cameras. He had inspected the hall before he came, so he knew all the secrets behind it. He said, "You can check the surveillance footage."

When the guard saw that Finn's expression did not change, he ordered his subordinate beside him, "Go back and watch the recording to see if what he said is true!"

"Yes!"

At the banquet hall, the suspicion of Finn slowed down the search.

As time passed, the crowd started to get restless.

All of them were people of status, so some people could not stand being watched and searched like that.

The guards were divided into two teams, and the other team had a dispute at the scene. "What right do you have to touch me? What right do you have to imprison all of us here and let you do such things to us that hurt our pride and violate our human rights? I want to see my lawyer! I want to see my lawyer right now. I want to sue you!"

Chapter 904: The Thrill Continues, Who's More Cunning?

"Shut up!" The guard was cold and indifferent. "We are under orders to investigate everyone and ensure your safety! Please cooperate!"

"So what if you say we're suspects? Do you think you can search me just because you say so? I won't let you do that! At most, you can arrest me. I'll allow you to do that!" A man resisted. He seemed to have reached the limit of his tolerance for being suddenly shackled in that place. "But before you arrest me, I want to see my lawyer! If I'm not suspected of anything, I'll definitely sue you and expose your crimes!"

The guard's expression was cold.

The man said again, "I refuse to believe that the Sanders can hide the truth from the public. What right does the Sanders have to ignore our human rights and do whatever they want? The Sanders' actions today have infuriated the public! I won't accept this!"

The guard was a little lacking in confidence after hearing the words of the man in front of him as he was also afraid that it would really affect the Sanders' image.

Harken was a democratic country governed by law. In the name of the people, what they were doing now was indeed illegal and forceful!

"If you don't give me an explanation, I won't let you search me!" The man was determined.

The guards' search was obstructed here. If they skipped that person, the others would definitely refuse for the same reason, and the search on the scene could be declared over. However, if they used force on that person, all of them were people of status. They were not people that the Sanders could offend just because they ruled Harken. Once the Sanders offended them, not only would it damage the Sanders' image, but if someone turned against the Sanders' power, everyone here would also immediately support that someone. If the Sanders lost the trust of some of the top people in Harken, they would not be able to rule over Harken for long.

The scene was in a deadlock.

At that moment, the guard who was searching for Finn also came back and reported, "We found that he drove into the wedding venue with her at 10:12 a.m. in the morning, but we didn't see him half an hour after he entered. We've also checked and found out that the place he just mentioned is the blind spot for the surveillance camera. We can't monitor it, so we can't guarantee that he wasn't there the whole time!"

After listening to the report, the guard who was searching for Finn said bluntly, "We can't monitor your tracks on the surveillance cameras, so we can't rule you out as a suspect. Please leave!"

"No!" Sarah grabbed Finn and stopped them from taking him away.

Finn knew very well that once he was taken away...

Regardless of whether the other party had evidence or not, he would be charged with many crimes and have no choice but to be punished by the Sanders' laws.

He was indeed very suspicious.

Furthermore, he was one of Edward's men. The Sanders must have long wanted to go against the Swans, so it could not be better to make an example out of him.

He said, "You want to arrest me because the camera is in a blind spot and you can't see if I was there the whole time?! Do the Sanders' have that much power?"

Finn was deliberately agreeing with the man just now.

The guard looked at Finn coldly.

Finn raised his voice. "Isn't that so? As long as the Sanders think that someone is suspicious, they don't need to have a criminal motive or evidence to prove it. As long as they are in the mood, they can lock anyone in prison or even execute them."

Finn deliberately spoke of the situation to the extreme.

“Since that's the case, I think there's no need for you to search us. Just bring all of us back, and the Sanders can deal with us however they want. There's no need to make such an unnecessary move!”

“What nonsense are you spouting!” The guard rebuked, “We're only investigating, and we won't let go of any suspicious person! Since you're here without any invitation, you're very suspicious! We're doing this to protect the country and the people, and the Sanders are doing this to create a more peaceful society. Moreover, aren't you rejecting our inspection because you have a guilty conscience? It'll only make you even more suspicious!”

“I'm just defending my human rights as a citizen of Harken! I've already explained that I'm here to attend my ex-wife's wedding so that I can give up on her completely. I've already explained it clearly, but you insist that I'm suspicious. Am I the suspicious one, or are you using the Sanders' power to do whatever you want?” Finn sneered.

Chapter 905: The Thrill Continues, Who's More Cunning?

“Why did you come to the wedding? You and your ex-wife are divorced. Don't you think it's weird you're here?” The guards said righteously.

“How many times do I have to say it?! Do you want me to admit that I can't let go of my ex-wife so that you will think that it's natural for me to be here?” Finn looked at the guards coldly. “Okay. Since you insist on trampling on all my self-esteem and my pretense, I will admit in front of everyone in the banquet hall that I still like Monica and can't accept that she's with another man. I need to see her marry someone with my own eyes so that I can give up and let go of her completely! Is this reason sufficient?”

The guards were rendered speechless by Finn's words.

Beside Finn, Sarah's expression changed slightly. She knew it. Finn's purpose for coming here was because he still could not let go of her cousin.

Monica, who was sitting two tables next to him, had become a little flustered from the initial shock. She did not know Finn would be at this wedding banquet and had not expected him to come either. She always felt that they should not have any contact with each other.

So why did he suddenly appear? Why did he say...

Did he really not want to let her go?

She did not know if she should believe him. However, from Finn's tone just now, it was clear that even though he was a little angry, he sounded sincere.

Her heart was racing, unable to control her emotions.

"Who can prove what you just said?!" The guard forced himself to respond.

"Everyone here knows that I was married to Monica, and she abandoned me for Michael!" Finn spoke intently.

As soon as he finished speaking, someone chimed in, "I can testify! Monica did abandon Finn for that scumbag, Michael."

It was Nox.

Everyone's eyes turned to him, but Nox did not care and was even a little excited. "Finn and Monica had been married for three years. Finn put his all into their relationship, but Monica turned around and went to Michael's side. Finn hasn't been able to walk out of the shadow of this relationship for a long time. If you don't believe me, you can ask Monica!"

Monica was suddenly called out, and all eyes were back on her.

Monica bit her lip. She thought that her wedding was over and did not expect her feelings to be suddenly put on the table again.

“Monica, if you still have a conscience, you'd better tell everyone what unforgivable things you've done to Finn!” Nox loudly threatened Monica.

Monica gritted her teeth and mustered her courage to say, “That's right. I abandoned Finn. For the sake of Michael's future, I chose to divorce Finn and pour my heart and soul into helping Michael overcome his difficulties so that he could develop in politics. So, Finn and I weren't as emotionless as everyone thought. While it was only a marriage of convenience, I ended up hurting Finn for Michael! Now, I'm filled with regret! I didn't expect Michael to be this kind of person. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have...”

Monica could not bring herself to say some words in front of so many people. However, she really, really regretted it. If Finn could convince himself that he still had feelings for her, she could admit her mistakes and return to his side.

Her eyes were a little red. There was a glimmer of hope left.

Her words made Sarah feel a little uncomfortable. She did not want them to get back together. She wanted to be with Finn.

“You clearly said that he's your boyfriend!” The guards found a loophole and questioned Sarah.

Sarah stared blankly at the guard. She had been lying just now.

“In order to let go of Monica, what's wrong with dating someone else?” Finn answered on behalf of Sarah. “I'm dating Sarah to let go of Monica. Sarah knows this very well. I'm also attending the wedding to make myself completely give up on Monica. Are there any conflicts between the two?”

“That's right!” Sarah quickly chimed in, “I'm helping Finn let go of my cousin. I was willingly helping him move on from her!”

Chapter 906: The Thrill Continues, Who's More Cunning?

As Sarah spoke, to prove that she and Finn were indeed a couple, she even hugged Finn's arm and took the initiative to kiss him.



Finn's eyes flickered, but he did not refuse.

Monica just stared at them...

Could the little bit of hope that had just been ignited be destroyed in an instant?

The guard stared intently at them. However, Finn did not look at him. He only turned to look at Sarah and said in a serious tone, "Sarah, thank you for accompanying me all this time. Thank you for being so magnanimous as to let me witness Monica's wedding. I finally know that I don't like Monica as much as I thought I did. It was probably a knot in my heart, one that was very difficult to untie. Only when I faced this knot head-on did I realize that it was actually very easy to untie. From now on, I'll let go of Monica and be with you." The sudden and affectionate confession confirmed their relationship.

Monica was not far away, listening to every word Finn said. It was rare for Finn to confess in front of so many people.

She should celebrate. Celebrate the fact they had turned Finn into another man and then personally hand him over to another woman.

Her eyes were a little red, and her cheeks rosy. Fortunately, she did not get too excited and blurted out all the words she had hidden in her heart. If she had said it out loud, she would lose face, would she not?

Now, she could at least put on a pretense. Even if she regretted it, she did not love Finn so much that she would do such a stupid thing. In the eyes of outsiders, she should still love Michael more, as it was because of love she would do so many things. That was the name of the game...

She tried to silence her thoughts and forced herself to smile. It had indeed just been wishful thinking.

If Finn really still had feelings for her, he would have come to take her away from the wedding ceremony when she had torn Michael apart! When he saw how much of a scumbag Michael was, he could not have helped but come to save her. However, she had not even seen Finn once throughout the wedding. Perhaps when he realized that he no longer had feelings for her and saw how bad Michael was, he was secretly happy.

She stayed silent as a tear fell onto the back of her hand. In that instant, she concealed it. She did not want to seem as though she was having much of an emotional reaction.

At the scene, due to the first man's resistance and Finn's incident, the entire banquet hall was in an uproar.

"Who are you to not believe him? Everyone in the country knows about what happened between Finn and Monica. Now, you're accusing Finn of groundless crimes. What makes you think you can do whatever you want?"

"You can search us, but at least take us all to the police station and let the whole country know that we are guilty. Then, I will accept your investigation!"

"If you don't give us a reasonable explanation, even if I die here today, shot dead by that so-called spy, I won't let you touch a single part of my body!"

There were more and more sounds of resistance as more and more people started to get agitated. The scene became chaotic.

Everyone was protesting against their human rights being violated when a figure from the Sanders, who had not shown their faces since the start, suddenly appeared on the banquet stage.

It was not the leader. Instead, the young master of the Sanders, Chester. He was the most popular candidate to be the Sanders' next heir, and his appearance represented the leader himself to a large extent.

As soon as he opened his mouth, the entire place fell silent. Everyone's attention was on him. He said, "I'm very sorry for the inconvenience caused. It was not my intention to use this method to embarrass everyone! As a member of the Sanders, I would like to express my deepest apologies for the suffering caused to everyone today!" He bowed deeply to everyone present.

He had to use the Sanders' sincerity to move everyone at the banquet, as they could not completely offend these people. Since they had already done so much, they could not give up halfway. They could only use this method to let everyone understand the Sanders' forced actions.

## Chapter 907: The Thrill Continues, Who's More Cunning?

After Chester finished bowing, he stood up straight and said to everyone, "We received news that a spy was among the guests of the wedding banquet and had been sent to assassinate my father. My father had originally planned to attend Michael's wedding banquet but turned back halfway. He did not want to disturb the guests and decided to secretly investigate this person. However, he was too cunning and brushed past us several times. Thus, we had no choice but to treat everyone this way."

Though it was impossible for everyone to calm down just by Chester's few words. Naturally, Chester was well aware of this as well. He added, "Of course, I know many of you here are not the spy. However, for the sake of fairness, we investigated everyone. The purpose was to avoid wrongfully suspecting anyone and causing greater harm to that person. Hence, we chose to do it in a fair and just manner. I didn't think such a move would cause such a large amount of disgust on the scene. I apologize to everyone."

It was another sincere apology, and it made everyone at the scene more at ease. After all, Chester was a member of the Sanders, and Harken was still under their rule. Chester's status could also be said to be the most respected among these people. However, he apologized to everyone time and time again. No matter how impressive one's status was, under Chester's humble attitude, they would not dare to be rash again.

The result of their impetuosity confirmed that they had not taken the Sanders seriously, and no one present could afford to bear such a crime.

When Chester saw that everyone in the hall had calmed down, he did not immediately order his men to continue searching. Instead, he waved his hand and gestured for a guard to approach him. He said, "It was the Sanders' fault for not handling the matter properly. It was supposed to be a fair and just method, but the Sanders were excluded from the search. Now, the Sanders will undergo the same inspection as everyone else. Guards, please do a corresponding check on the Sanders first!"

The guards saluted Chester respectfully before stepping forward. In front of all the guests, they conducted a full body search on Chester. At the same time, they also conducted a full body search on the rest of the Sanders.

Since the Sanders had taken the lead in allowing themselves to be inspected, if the others continued to cause trouble, they would really be thinking too highly of themselves.

It had to be said that the Sanders' actions had effectively resolved the stalemate in the wedding banquet hall and had saved their reputation.

Nox and Edward looked at each other, the two of them waiting silently.

After the Sanders were searched and their hair was cut off to confirm their identity through DNA, the guards began to carry out the investigation work that had not been successful just now. Because of the Sanders' leading role, all the guests no longer rejected the examination.

The guard that was facing Finn was still in a deadlock with him. It was not until another guard walked over and said something in his ear that the guard left Finn's side and began the next search.

Finn secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The Sanders knew that everyone was in a bad mood. If they insisted on taking him away, it would definitely cause even greater chaos. The Sanders would not be able to hold their ground, and all they had done just now would be for naught. So, they could only let Finn go temporarily.

Finn could not help but glance at Edward and Nox, who were not far away. If this continued, Alex would be discovered very soon.

Edward and Nox also seemed to have received Finn's gaze, but they hid their emotions so well that even Jeanne could not tell either. Her attention had been on the three of them since the beginning.

In fact, most of the attention of the Hills and the Sanders had been on the three of them. They hoped to get information from them, but the three of them had revealed nothing. They did not look anywhere else. Therefore, it was impossible to tell who the descendant of the Duncans was.

In the quiet wedding venue, everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

Chapter 908: The Thrill Continues, Who's More Cunning?

Jeanne was starting to get suspicious that there really was no sign of Alex. However, it would mean everything they had done was in vain. It was just a trick by Edward.

Otherwise, how could Edward be so calm? Though...

She pursed her lips. There seemed to be some obvious signs between his legs. How could he be in the mood to do such a thing in this situation?

The inspection was halfway done. At that moment, everyone probably had the same thoughts as Jeanne.

In the wedding hall, the lights were suddenly extinguished. Before anyone could react, intense gunshots were heard in the darkness. The gunshots instantly threw the entire scene into chaos, and screams of fear rang out continuously. The scene was completely out of control.

“Don't move, everyone! Be quiet! One of the Sanders' guards said loudly, “We will ensure everyone's safety. Everyone, don't move!”

However, it did not make anyone quiet down. People were shuttling through the banquet hall, and some were screaming and crying. They were uncontrollable in the darkness.

The guards of the Sanders did not dare to shoot rashly and would only stand positioned to protect everyone. One by one, the guards at the entrance of the wedding banquet hall fell under the gunfire.

The doors of the wedding banquet hall opened. When everyone saw the light, they started to rush out without a care for their lives.

“Everyone, don't leave! Keep quiet, and don't move!” The guards had been preventing everyone from leaving.

The hall was filled with heart-wrenching wails. There were screams everywhere because of the guards' obstruction. It was utter chaos.

At this moment, the assassins of the Hills also took action. They only had one target, Edward!

As soon as the lights turned dark, Jeanne immediately went in Edward's direction. She saw him leave quickly in the dark, and Jeanne could only follow her instincts as to where he was.

Amid the chaotic crowd, she struggled to keep up. However, she could still see Edward's figure. Perhaps it was someone similar. After all, he had clearly disappeared from her sight. It was due to that feeling. The feeling of him walking past her that she had recognized Edward's existence in the dark.

At that moment, she finally understood why Edward could recognize her immediately. Sometimes, it really was not the eyes that determined a person but the heart.

She gritted her teeth, reached out, and grabbed him. It had not been Edward, but the person Edward was protecting in the dark and currently leading out. This explained why Edward, who had disappeared in front of her, suddenly appeared behind her. It was obvious he had gone back to save her, and the person he was protecting was the Duncans' descendant.

Jeanne had just grabbed the man's arm when she felt a sharp pain in her wrist. The strong force made her instantly let go. She could only watch as the man whom she had finally touched for a second left her grasp. She stared straight at the figure and watched as he quickly left the banquet hall and followed the crowd to the exit.

While it was dark inside the wedding banquet hall, daylight still shone outside. As long as the light outside shone on the man once he walked out the door, she would be able to see who he was. Even if it was just a back view, one could be sure who it was.

Just as the truth was about to surface, she was suddenly shackled in someone's arms. He even used a lot of brute force to bury her face in his chest, making her unable to see anything in front of her. Jeanne resisted with all her might, but it was to no avail. She was firmly trapped by Edward and could not move.

She gritted her teeth and aimed the black muzzle of the gun in her hand directly at his abdomen. This was the weapon she always carried with her. Even when she had been intimate with Edward, he would strip her of her clothes but never her weapon.

She said, "I swear I'll shoot!"

Edward could feel her determination.

"I know." Edward said, above her head, "But I have no other choice."

Jeanne's body trembled uncontrollably. She only needed to kill Edward with one shot to find out who the descendant of the Duncans was. As long as she fired the shot, she would know. However, her trembling fingers could not bear to pull the trigger.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang out and landed on Edward.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat. She was even a little flustered. She did not fire her weapon. So who was the one who shot Edward?

Before she had time to collect her thoughts, Edward was already rolling on the ground with Jeanne in his arms and buried her face in his chest. She used all her strength but still could not break free.

"Edward!" Jeanne sounded anxious. She did not know where Edward had been hurt.

She did not know...

"I'm not going to die." He said right beside her ear. As he spoke, he brought her to a corner of the banquet and hid.

"Where are you hurt?" Jeanne asked him loudly. As she was trapped by him, she had no idea where the bullet had hit him. There was unconcealable worry in her tone.

"Let me go!" Jeanne said.

Edward twisted his body and said fiercely, "If I let go, you won't go looking, right?"

"I promise," Jeanne replied.

Edward released her, trusting her. However, the moment he let go, Jeanne got up from Edward's side to chase after him.

Since she was delayed for some time, that person must have already gotten out. However, as long as she chased after him and checked the time, she might be able to find him.

The moment she stood up, her body was suddenly pulled back.

F\*ck. Jeanne gritted her teeth.

"I knew you wouldn't be so honest." Edward even laughed. Even in the dark, his smile could be clearly felt.

Jeanne glared at Edward. He had just been testing her. As he could guarantee that she would not be able to escape, he deliberately tested her!

Between them, who was more cunning?!

Chapter 909: The Sudden Fire Rescue

In the dark wedding hall, the screams continued. Everyone was fleeing outside, and there was chaos everywhere. The Sanders' guards did not dare to act rashly. They maintained the sound of the scene, which was of no use in the current situation since it was all out of control.

Edward dragged Jeanne to a dark corner. Edward, who had a gunshot wound on his leg, sat on the ground, pulling Jeanne into his arms. She struggled but could not break free from his brutality. The difference in strength between her and Edward was frightening!

Jeanne gritted her teeth. She really wanted to shoot this man to death. However, she could not bring herself to do it. She failed each time she tried. She was so angry that her body trembled.

"It feels like you're about to smoke from anger." Edward's playful voice sounded beside her ear.



Jeanne said nothing. She was afraid that she would not be able to resist strangling him to death once she opened her mouth. She wanted to know the truth, and it was right in front of her eyes, within her reach.

Besides the mission, she was also very curious about who the descendant of the Duncans was. Who was it that could play the Sanders like fools in Harken?

Yet, just like that, Edward stopped her. She gritted her teeth in hatred.

“Stay me for a while.” Edward suddenly hugged her tighter.

Even though she was still trapped in Edward's arms, she seemed to have a different emotion. Jeanne's heart throbbed as she recalled the two of them in the cloakroom just now. This man's touch left a deep feeling within her body.

She said, “Let me go.”

“I did, and you ran away.” He hugged her tightly and buried his head in her neck. His warm breath on her body made her skin grow hot, and her body was covered with goosebumps at his proximity.

She bit her lip lightly. A mature body was always so easily seduced...

Jeanne desperately wanted to reject his intimacy, but her body's instinctive reaction was so obvious that even she was afraid.

She grabbed Edward's unruly hand. “Edward!” Jeanne bellowed.

“What do you think you're doing?!”

He was still so dishonest.

Edward chuckled after being lectured by Jeanne. “Sorry. I can't help it.”

Can not help it, my \*ss.

Jeanne said, "Ten minutes. You better behave yourself." After all, she did agree to accompany him for a while.

Soon, ten minutes had passed. The corner of Edward's mouth, which was buried in her neck, seemed to smile.

She wondered if this would leave bitterness in her heart. Even though they were clearly husband and wife and had been apart for more than a month, they could only spend ten minutes together.

The two of them hugged each other deeply. Everything around them seemed to disappear. For those ten minutes, they had each other.

The lights in the banquet hall were still not turned on. Occasionally, there would be a few gunshots, but no one was hurt. They were just deliberately causing chaos at the banquet.

The Sanders seemed to have given up on keeping everyone inside. Besides, they could not keep them from leaving. In order to save their lives, all the guests instinctively wanted to leave. If the Sanders tried to stop them now, it would prove that the Sanders were barbaric and cruel. In the end, they could only let this matter go to waste.

The Sanders were also well aware it was the other party's intention in this incident to cause chaos so that the descendant of the Duncans could escape without hurting anyone. Only a few guards at the door died at the scene. The rest of the time, the guns were aimed at the sky.

When the chaos simmered down, at least fifty percent of the guests had fled. The guards had also completely given up on all obstructions. The moment the Sanders swallowed all their emotions and decided to let everyone go... The banquet hall suddenly caught on fire.

The scream grew louder. "Fire!

"Fire!"

"Everyone, get out of here!"

The guards had already started to help the guests out, but the fire came a little quickly. In an instant, the entire banquet hall was engulfed in a sea of fire.

Jeanne pushed Edward away. "Let's go."

Edward looked at Jeanne.

"Do you want to die? Let's go!" Jeanne said. She did not expect the place to suddenly burn up in flames.

Edward said, "You go first."

"What else do you want to do?" Jeanne stared at Edward. Now, because of the fire, they could see each other clearly.

Edward did not speak.

Chapter 910: The Sudden Fire Rescue

"Edward!" Jeanne glared fiercely at him. If they didn't leave now, they would have to prepare to be burned to death inside.

Just as Jeanne was about to flare up, Edward suddenly lowered her head and kissed her deeply.

F\*ck! Edward was crazy for doing such a thing at a time like this.

Jeanne pushed Edward away, but he bit her lip, staining them with blood. Then, he stood up and rushed into the burning banquet hall. Jeanne looked at Edward's back. Her eyes turned red. What was he going to do? Was he really going to risk his life like that?

She knew then that this fire was not an accident. It was a deliberate arrangement, and the reason why Edward asked her to accompany him was to stall for time...

It was clear he played her. Jeanne's vision was blurry as she watched his figure disappear.

"Retreat!" A familiar voice suddenly rang in Jeanne's ears. She turned her head and saw Lucy, who seemed to have found her under the light of the fire. She pulled her by the arm and walked out.

Jeanne returned to her senses. Edward was no longer in her line of sight, and the fire inside was clearly getting bigger and bigger. The guards were also transporting all the guests away in the light of the fire.

Jeanne gritted her teeth and decided to leave with Lucy. As they retreated, she suddenly thought of something.

"What's wrong?" Lucy noticed her expression.

"I don't know if George and Monica have gone out!" Jeanne was obviously nervous.

She knew very well that there would be no casualties in the chaos. The other party obviously did not want to kill anyone, and since the guards of the Sanders could not do anything to the guests, there was no immediate danger. However, with the current fire, people could die if they were not careful.

"George left." Lucy kept saying.

She had specifically asked someone to pay special attention to George. They would try their best not to implicate George in this incident.

"He was brought out by Nox at the first moment. As for Monica..." Lucy did not notice.

"Help me ask the others if they saw the bride leave!" Jeanne said to Lucy anxiously.

Lucy nodded. She was well aware of Monica's importance to Jeanne and would not force Jeanne on this matter. So while Lucy informed everyone to evacuate, she also ordered them to search if Monica had already left the banquet hall.

As the fire inside grew more and more intense, Lucy forced Jeanne to leave. It was easy to get burned inside. Jeanne followed Lucy out, but she did not move very fast. If someone discovered that Monica was still inside, she could rush back and save her.

The two of them walked to the entrance of the banquet hall. Most of the guests had already escaped, and Jeanne was constantly looking for Monica's figure among them.

Then, Michael walked past Jeanne and out of the banquet hall with Reese by his side. Reese seemed to be choking and coughing on the smoke, and Michael was taking care of her.

Jeanne glanced at the two of them, a little nervous. Monica, like Michael, was at the innermost part of the banquet hall. It was quite far from the main doors and was the most difficult to exit.

She felt that she could not wait any longer. She was going to rush in.

"Jeanne!" Lucy pulled her back. "Calm down."

"Monica's different. She's very stupid, doesn't know anything, and her stamina's horrible!" Jeanne was almost certain that Monica was still inside. "She's different from Edward. If Edward rushed in, he still had a chance of survival. However, Monica won't. She would easily be burned to death by the fire."

Lucy bit her lip.

At this moment, Kingsley was constantly instructing her, "Take Jeanne and leave immediately!"

She looked at Jeanne intently, but Jeanne did not seem to want to talk to Lucy anymore. She shook off Lucy's hand and rushed in.

"Lucy!" Kingsley's voice rang in her ears. When she saw Jeanne rush into the banquet hall, she shouted in an unusually angry voice.

It was true. She could stop Jeanne. After all, Jeanne's skills were no match for hers. If they really fought, Jeanne would not be able to win. However, she disobeyed Kingsley's orders and rushed in with Jeanne.

The moment Jeanne ran in...