

## **Pregnant 1151**

### Chapter 1151 The War Has Started: Edward's True Identity Is Exposed

"Monica is still unconscious," Kennedy said bluntly.

Finn's suppressed emotions seemed to surface again.

Kennedy said, "Finn, do you still remember what I told you?"

Finn looked at him.

"As a doctor, as an outstanding doctor, it's best to have no feelings. Once you have feelings for people or things, it's easy for you to make mistakes during the surgery. I've always thought that you're the same as me, that you're not an emotional person. I didn't expect that you'd change so much because of Monica." He seemed to be a little regretful.

To Kennedy, Finn was his only disciple, and he was very satisfied with Finn.

He turned 60 years old this year, so in terms of surgery, he had naturally passed his Golden Age.

Now, he just wanted Finn to inherit his legacies. However, he did not expect Finn to stray further and further away from his teaching after all these years.

At the end of the day, he was not Finn's parents. As Finn's teacher, all he could do was guide and not force Finn.

At most, it would just be a pity.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you." Finn did not refute.

He admitted his feelings for Monica.

He had forced himself to let it go, but whenever something happened to Monica, it would instantly reignite his feelings for her.

In this life, no matter what happened between them, no matter how unworthy he felt Monica was of him, he could not control his feelings.

"That's your business." Kennedy sighed.

He thought it was a pity but was also very calm about it. He had always known that everyone had their own path to choose.

He said, "Rest."

Kennedy was about to leave Finn's room when Finn called out to him, "Master."

Kennedy turned around and looked at him.

"Can I leave?" Finn asked.

He wanted to leave and see Monica so that he would be the only person Monica would see when she opened her eyes.

Even if she did not open his eyes, he wanted to be by her side forever.

“What do you think?” Kennedy raised his eyebrows.

Finn’s throat moved slightly. “What if I insist on leaving?”

“You can choose to let me transport your body out.” Kennedy gave him the only answer.

Finn’s eyes were cold.

“Don’t resist.” Kennedy reminded him, “It won’t end well for you.”

With that, he stopped wasting his breath. After all, Finn knew everything, but in the end, it was his choice.

Kennedy opened the door, and at that moment, his body froze. However, he then said respectfully, “Sir.”

Finn turned around and saw Alex at the door. He did not expect Alex to come here personally.

That place was probably... the Duncans’ secret base.

He had heard that the Duncans had a secret residence in South Hampton City that no ordinary people could find and that it was heavily guarded. Of course, it was not the same as the one that was discovered by the Sanders last time. Alex should be staying someplace else, which even Edward might not know the exact location of.

“Thank you, Uncle Kennedy.” Alex appeared to be very respectful.

It was an instinctive reaction when it came to social interaction that he had been trained on for many years — to be like a machine without any emotions.

Kennedy nodded before he walked out of the room. He knew that Alex and Finn had something to talk about.

The door was closed again, leaving only Alex and Finn in the room.

To be honest, only very few people could be alone in the same room as Alex.

Alex said, “I didn’t want to use such a method to bring you back either.”

Finn did not reply.

“As for me, the greatest mercy I could give you was to leave you enough time to save Monica.” Alex enunciated his words clearly. “That was my limit.”

In other words, if he continued to resist, Alex would not show him mercy.

Finn clenched his fists and tried hard to hold his emotions in as he knew very well that he could not resist Alex.

“Where’s George?” Alex changed the topic.

As expected, Alex would not be so kind as to comfort him and tell him why he had been brought to this place. He was doing so only because he had not found George.

At that moment, Finn could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had thought of it earlier than Alex. Otherwise, George would have been brought back by Alex by now.

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It was very likely that he would have become a sacrifice.

"Fourth Master sent George to my house. Teddy is with him," Finn replied.

"Don't beat around the bush. If George was still in your house, do you think I would come here to ask you?" Alex raised his eyebrows.

Finn said bluntly, "When I went out today, George and Teddy were still there."

"I know that you're smart and that you can think of many things. You even thought of hiding George before I did. However, Finn, no matter how smart you are, you're just a subordinate who needs to listen to other people's orders. You don't have the ability to go against me." He was telling him not to go against him.

His tone was even a little too cold.

"I don't know where George is!" Finn did not react to Alex's questioning.

Alex looked at Finn coldly for a full half a minute before he slowly took out a phone from his pocket.

Finn's eyes narrowed. Only then did he realize that his phone was no longer with him.

Alex said, "You called Teddy before you called me in the afternoon."

Finn knew very well that the man in front of him was not simple at all. After so many years of training, it was impossible for it to be simple.

"I just told him that I might be in trouble and told him to take good care of George."

"I don't want to use any cruel methods on you to force you to answer some questions." Alex's expression was cold. "No matter what, you're my brother, Edward's most important buddy. I don't want to cause any conflict between me and Edward because of you."

Finn's throat moved slightly.

That was right. He and Nox both knew that Edward was Alex's younger brother — his younger brother from a different father.

Alex's father, the heir of the Duncans, had died a tragic death because of the coup.

Alex's mother, Winnie Schnider, was the wife of the Duncans' heir. During the time of crisis, she was saved by Old Master Swan, Zachary, and was lucky enough to escape. After she escaped, the Duncans knew that they had lost their advantage, and to protect the last descendant of the Duncans, they faked

Winnie's death. Then, they let Zachary take the head of the Duncans' leader to join the Sanders. In order to not make the Sanders feel threatened, Zachary voluntarily withdrew from the government and chose to go into business. From then on, he hid from the Sanders and began to secretly nurture the descendants of the Duncans.

Due to a careless mistake, the news of Winnie's fake death was discovered. However, at that time, the Duncans' last remaining loyal members were severely injured and could not retaliate against the Sanders. They could only choose to let die for real so that the Sanders could confirm that there were no descendants in the Duncans. Only then could they truly ensure the safety of their descendants.

Hence, the Duncans' loyal men started to discuss how to create a death so that the Sanders would not find out anything.

In order to protect her son, Winnie was not afraid of sacrificing herself. However, she knew that once she died, Alex would be left alone in this world with no family! She did not doubt the loyalty of the people around her to the Duncans, but she hoped that there would be someone blood-related who could accompany Alex and help him to take back the family's power.

As such, she took the initiative to ask Zachary, the most loyal man of the Duncans, to give birth to Alex's brother.

Zachary could not refuse Winnie's request.

It was not only because he could not refuse the monarch, but also because Zachary had developed some feelings for Winnie after spending some time with her.

Hence, he and Winnie Schnider had Edward.

After giving birth, Winnie did not feed Edward any milk or carry him. Just like what they had planned, she died at the hands of the Sanders with a child who was similar to Alex.

From then on, Edward was like a puppet and became a tool to help Alex take back the power of the Duncans.

From a young age, Edward had heard a lot about how he was conceived for the Duncans' great cause and that the only thing he should do in his life was to help Alex take back the power of the Duncans.

No one had ever asked him whether he wanted to or whether he was happy.

Finn's eyes moved slightly as he said, "Since you don't want to have a conflict with your brother, you shouldn't use George as a threat."

Alex narrowed his eyes.

He said, "When necessary, sacrifices will have to be made. Edward knows very well why he was born and what his purpose is. So, no matter what happens, he'll have no choice but to accept it."

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"I know I don't have the right to choose, but I don't think I'm that pathetic. After all, I was abandoned by my parents, so I can't fight back and can only accept my fate. However, I don't know why Edward has to

accept his fate and bear everything that you so-called Duncans have to! What is his relationship with you Duncans? What right do you have to ask him to do everything for you?" Finn sneered. "I really feel sorry for him!"

In fact, there were many things he had never said out loud because he did not dare to say them nor did he feel that there was a need to say them.

In the end, Finn still could not take it anymore and blurted everything out.

"Alex, do you think it's unfair? From the moment you were born, you've been under immense pressure to rebuild the family and bring it back to its glory days. However, that's your business. Whose fault is it that you're a member of the Duncans? Who told you to bear the blood feud of all your family members? Whose fault is it that you're indebted to all the loyal men who have died? Everything you're doing now is what you should do!"

"However, the same doesn't apply to Edward. He doesn't need to bear the things that a Duncan should bear. He doesn't need to be grateful to your mother for giving birth to him. He can even hate your mother for giving birth to him as a tool. She didn't fulfill a mother's so-called responsibility when he was born. Instead, she gave him a fate that made him suffer so much that he wish he was dead! If I were Edward, I would hate Winnie Schnider!" Finn's emotions, which he rarely expressed, exploded at that moment.

Perhaps it was because he had experienced too much today, but he was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

That was why he dared to vent his anger on the person in front of him.

"To you, Winnie Schnider is great, but to Edward, she's the cruelest person ever!" Finn enunciated every word. "So please, when Edward does something for you, don't take it for granted! If Edward risks his life to help you out, it's because of his friendship with you. But if he doesn't, it's not his duty to help you out. You don't have the right to ask him! You don't even have the right to use the most important person in his life to make a so-called exchange!"

Alex just listened to Finn accuse him.

He had indeed complained that he had no choice in his life and that everyone was living a better life than him.

No one else had to bear the burden, but he had to. Even if Edward had been tortured for his sake, he still felt that Edward was happy.

At least, Edward could still have emotions and desires.

He, on the other hand, had to destroy whatever was human about him. Since he had lost his humanity, he did not have much feelings for anyone.

Thus, even if he agreed with everything Finn said, it would not be of any use to him. What he had to do now was the only thing he knew how to do.

It was to... fight for the Duncans — to give an explanation to the ancestors of the Duncans and the loyal men who died for the Duncans.

As for other things, nothing else was important to him.

He said, "Finn, are you done?"

He listened to all of Finn's accusations indifferently.

Finn's throat moved slightly. He, too, felt that what he said was redundant. In fact, it was a little ridiculous.

"If you're done, let's get back to the main topic." Alex's face darkened. "Where's George?"

Finn suppressed his anger and replied, "I don't know."

"So... you still want me to use cruel methods on you," Alex said coldly.

Finn knew very well that keeping people of high position company was very risky.

"I heard that you can't feel pain," Alex said indifferently.

Finn did not answer.

He knew that Alex knew each and every one of them well. His understanding of the situation was deeper than they had thought.

"So, even if I beat you to death, you won't react." Alex looked at Finn. "The only person I can think of is Monica."

Finn's expression sank.

"Letting you save Monica was my mercy. But if you force me to kill Monica, I can only say that I have no choice."

Finn was bursting with anger.

"I don't advocate killing. To me, I won't use a knife to solve things that can be solved with strategy. However, if I can't solve it, I won't reject using such a bloody method to achieve my goal." Alex explained clearly, "Between George and Monica, you can make a choice."

"I don't know where George is!" Finn gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

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"So, you chose George."

"I told Teddy to take George away, but I don't know where they went. In that short and critical period of time, I couldn't have thought of how to get Teddy to take George away and where to hide him. Alex, you think too highly of me," Finn said furiously.

Alex's eyes were cold, and he was silent. He seemed to be thinking about whether Finn was telling the truth.

Finn's expression was calm.

"But in the end, you were the one who hid George."

Therefore, it was still Finn's fault.

Finn's veins were popping, and he tried his best to hold his anger in.

"I'll give you a chance." Alex said, "Give Teddy a call and ask him where he is!"

Finn looked at Alex coldly.

However, Alex remained emotionless in the face of Finn's emotional outburst.

"My time is limited. It's not easy for me to take the time to see you," Alex urged.

Finn gritted his teeth and took Alex's cell phone.

He knew that if he did not do as he was told, Alex would definitely hurt Monica.

That was the way it was. If it was not necessary, they would not kill easily, but if it was, they would definitely kill.

He suppressed his anger and dialed Teddy's number.

"Beep, beep..."

As the beeping sound went on, Finn's face tensed up.

His first fear was that the other party would pick up the phone, so he hoped that the other party could not pick up.

However, the call went through.

Just like that, he heard Teddy's voice, "Dr. Jones."

Finn's throat moved slightly as he held his phone and did not say a word. In fact, he was hesitating on whether to hang up or not.

"Dr. Jones," Teddy called out to him again.

"Yes, Teddy." Finn said, "I'm fine."

"That's great to hear." The other party seemed to heave a sigh of relief.

"Take good care of George."

"Alright." Teddy agreed.

"Don't let anyone find you. Don't tell anyone where you are, not even me—" Finn's phone was suddenly snatched by Alex!

At the same time, the phone was smashed into pieces.

Alex released his anger on the phone, while Finn calmly faced Alex's intimidating anger.

After some time, or maybe it was one or two seconds later, Alex regained his calm.

The rage Alex was displaying a second ago and the coldness right now made Finn feel like he was looking at two different people.

One was Alex, and the other might be William, who had become one with Alex.

"I'll bring you Monica's corpse tomorrow," he said coldly.

With that, he turned around and was about to leave.

"If she dies, I will die too." Finn stared at Alex's back. "I know I'm not important to you, but at least I'm still useful to you now."

Alex stopped in his tracks.

"I'm the only witness to the Sanders' underhanded operation. Otherwise, everything will just be a groundless rumor," Finn reminded Alex.

Alex's throat moved up and down as he said, "Finn, being too smart isn't necessarily a good thing."

"But it's not a bad thing," Finn said neither humbly nor arrogantly.

Upon hearing that comment, Alex left in anger.

Finn did not know if Alex would really kill Monica, but even if Alex did, there was nothing Finn could do.

Anyway, as long as Monica was alive, he would try his best to stay alive. However, if Monica was dead, he would accompany her.

Having seen through everything, life and death were no longer important anymore!

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In the Sanders' residence, Warren had overturned the desk in front of him. The ink and banknotes on it were all scattered on the ground.

Chester stood in the room, not daring to move.

He, too, did not expect that Finn would escape right under his nose in the end.

Since Michael had fought with Finn once before, he knew about Finn's ability from Michael. Therefore, he specially selected special security guards with outstanding abilities, not expecting that it would end in failure!

When he reported the results to his father, he was naturally faced with his father's wrath.

However, his father was not the only one who was angry. In fact, he was also extremely angry. He really did not think that killing Finn would be difficult.

Back then, Michael purposely did not kill Finn because he wanted to verify whether Finn was a descendant of the Duncans. If they really wanted to kill him, Finn would have been killed in the car accident. This time, he thought that as long as he gave the order to kill, Finn would definitely die.

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In fact, Finn should have died.

None of them expected that a woman, who did not care about her life, would pop out of nowhere and save Finn, ruining his plan!

"Where's Jeanne?" Warren asked Chester fiercely.

"In her room."

"Call her over," Warren ordered coldly.

Chester did as he was told.

When he turned around to give orders to his subordinates, Warren said angrily, "Is Jeanne the only one in this family who can be my right-hand man?!"

Chester heard everything. There was no expression on his face, but he began to bear a grudge in his heart.

He was originally the person his father trusted the most. Yet now, because of a single mistake, he had been belittled to such an extent.

Jeanne was just a pawn. How could she be compared to him, the only qualified heir to the Sanders?

In the study room, the atmosphere was tense until Jeanne came in.

When she saw the paper and ink on the floor and Warren's expression, she could roughly guess what was going on.

She remained calm and said, "Are you looking for me?"

"What do you think of the news this time?" Warren asked bluntly.

"Big brother told me not to interfere. He said he has settled things with you," Jeanne said on purpose.

There was a hint of sarcasm in her words.

Warren's face turned dark at the thought that his plan had failed. He said, "There's been an accident, and it hasn't been resolved yet."

Jeanne remained silent as if she was seriously thinking about how to deal with that matter.

"Did the Duncans do it?" Jeanne asked.

Warren nodded.

"Their goal is to deliberately create a conflict so that we can't take care of it ourselves and we'll give up on finding the whereabouts of the Duncans' descendant." Jeanne made an analysis.

Warren listened with a dark expression.

"In other words, we're heading in the right direction." Jeanne said to Warren, "If we didn't make them panic, they wouldn't have done something so desperate."

"You mean that because we're about to find this descendant of the Duncans, they're in danger. And that's why they're doing this to distract us?" Warren said coldly.

"Yes." Jeanne nodded.

"So, what should we do now? Should we let the news spread and look for the descendant of the Duncans first, or... give up on finding the existence of their descendants for the time being?"

"Stopping the news from spreading is not in conflict with finding the Duncans' descendant anyway," Jeanne said domineeringly.

Warren could not help but get a little excited.

"You can even make the Duncans more flustered."

"Go ahead." That immediately piqued Warren's interest.

"The problem with the news is that we used illegal means to obtain the private economy so that we, the Sanders, could control Harken's economy. The companies that were hurt were Lawrence Enterprise, Cardellini Enterprise, and Swan Enterprise. As long as the three companies work together to prove that we didn't do such a thing, the news will be dispelled."

Warren said in disbelief, "How can we get the three companies to speak for us?"

"Sure." Jeanne was very certain. "Jasmine is the only legal heir of Lawrence Enterprise. I'll find Jasmine and have her announce to the world that it's reasonable for me to get the right of inheritance to Lawrence Enterprise and that she has voluntarily given up the right of inheritance. She owes me a favor, so she'll agree. As for Cardellini Pharmaceutical, I can tell you with certainty that as long as I go to Monica, Monica will do anything for me. There's no need for a reason. So, there's no need to worry about Cardellini Pharmaceutical. The last one is Edward, who is even easier to deal with. If you let him go as an exchange, he'll be more than happy to do so."

At that moment, Warren could not help but look at Jeanne deep in the eyes.

In his opinion, he was at his wit's end, but Jeanne had made it sound so easy. If he had known, he should have let Jeanne handle that matter instead of acting rashly with Chester.

That was the result of acting rashly, and it caused a lot of unnecessary things to happen. For example, Monica, the key person needed for that incident, was said to still be in the intensive care unit.

Jeanne continued, "Our efforts will go to waste if we let Edward go, so we can't really let him go."

"You want to scheme against him?"

Jeanne nodded.

"It's not easy to plot against him Edward," Warren reminded Jeanne.

"Edward has a fatal flaw," Jeanne said coldly.

Warren frowned. He did not realize that Edward had any fatal flaw.

"He can't let go of me." Jeanne said, "So, we can use the honey trap."

"Is it still useful at this point?" Warren did not believe it.

"You'll know once you try."

"Alright." Warren had no other choice.

"The best outcome would be for me and Edward to get back together again, and the Duncans would then think that Edward had betrayed them for me. Once Edward's betrayal is confirmed, the Duncans will initiate a change, and a war will break out at any moment." Jeanne looked at Warren. "Father, I don't think you've forgotten why we captured Edward."

Warren thought for a while and said, "To cause internal conflicts in the Duncans and cause chaos."

"Therefore, finding the descendant of the Duncans is not important. What's important is to force them to show up without sufficient preparation, force them to make a move, and kill them!"

"Let's go according to your plan, and I will support you unconditionally!" Warren agreed.

"Now, I want to have a talk with Edward," Jeanne said bluntly.

"Sure." Warren nodded.

"I'll go by myself."

Warren hesitated for a second. "Okay."

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Jeanne turned to leave.

"Jeannie." Warren suddenly called out to her, "I have some bad news for you."

Jeanne frowned.

"Something happened to Monica," Warren said bluntly.

Jeanne's expression changed.

"It was Chester's fault. When he tried to kill Finn to destroy all the evidence and people who were against us, he accidentally injured Monica. She's in the intensive care unit right now. She just underwent a craniotomy surgery and is still in a coma." Warren blamed himself. "I know you have a good relationship with Monica, so I specifically instructed them not to hurt Monica when dealing with Finn. However, I didn't expect that Monica would risk her own life for Finn. In the end, Finn didn't die, and now, we don't know if Monica is dead or alive."

Jeanne clenched her fists tightly, and her body trembled. She knew that Finn was in danger, but she did not know that Monica was involved.

"Go and check on her first and see how she's doing." Warren said, "If she's not doing well, try to clear our family's name by clarifying the situation. Think about whether there are other people involved."

Jeanne walked out of Warren's study and slammed the door behind her.

It was a sign of Jeanne's temper — that she did not hold back on venting her anger on Warren.

Warren did not dare to reprimand Jeanne. He even felt that Jeanne would play the most crucial role in whether he could win against the Duncans.

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However, at that moment, Chester was a little angry. "Jeanne is too unruly. How dare she slam the door?!"

"If you had Jeanne's ability, you could slam the door too!" Warren was obviously mocking Chester.

When he thought about how Chester had not only failed in his attempt to settle the matter but had also made a huge mistake and caused Monica, who was currently the most useful person to their family, to be in a critical condition, he was furious.

Chester did not expect that he would be scolded by his father for helping the latter to scold Jeanne.

His face was filled with embarrassment, and he felt extremely upset! How could he let Jeanne take his place?!

Chapter 1156 Edward, I'm Pregnant

When Jeanne arrived at the hospital, it was already very late at night.

She walked along the quiet corridor of the hospital, with Mason and the Sanders' numerous bodyguards by her side.

Every time she went out now, she carried the poise of the young lady of the Sanders.

She stopped outside the intensive care unit and looked at Monica, who was originally innocent and carefree. After experiencing so much, let herself lie in the ward, pale and weak.

There was a price for growing up, and there was a huge price to pay.

Now, Monica had grown up.

Jeanne's eyes were a little red, and they turned even redder by the second

She had just learned about Monica's accident, in which she desperately drove and crashed into Finn's car, allowing Finn to be lucky enough to escape. As for Monica herself, she was lying in the intensive care unit in Finn's place, her life hanging by a thread.

She did not know whether Monica loved Finn so much that she would rather die. All she knew was that Monica had repaid Finn everything she owed him.

In the future, any choice that Monica made would have nothing to do with Finn.

She stood outside the intensive care unit for a long time.

She was thinking about the fact that Gary was still lying unconscious in the intensive care unit, and now, Monica was lying unconscious in the intensive care unit.

How was Ruby going to live with it?

However, there was no way she could stay here and accompany Ruby now.

She turned around and faced her personal bodyguards. "You guys stay here and protect Monica."

The bodyguards were surprised.

"Monica has become a key person of our family and needs to be protected. I'm worried that the Duncans will do something to her. Also, keep an eye on Monica's mother, Ruby, for me. If anything happens her, keep me informed." Jeanne ordered coldly.

"Yes." The bodyguards were extremely respectful.

"Mason, let's go." Jeanne turned around.

Mason left with Jeanne.

The bodyguards looked at Monica's back and hurriedly made a phone call to report. "The Third Young Lady has asked us to protect Monica and stay in the hospital."

"Do as she says."

"Yes."

Jeanne got into the car, and Mason drove directly to the higher-class prison.

Along the way, it was extremely quiet in the car.

Mason looked at Jeanne in the backseat through the rearview mirror and said, "It's only natural for the Sanders to take the initiative to protect Monica. This way, on one hand, it will eliminate the Sanders' revenge on Monica, and on the other hand, it will avoid the possibility of the Duncans making a move on Monica! After all, no one knows who will be implicated in such a risky battle! At the very least, her safety is guaranteed."

That was the only good thing about the incident.

If Monica could wake up, she would no longer be in danger.

Jeanne did not answer.

From her tense expression, it was easy to tell that she was in a bad mood.

Although she had achieved her goal, Monica was still lying in the intensive care unit, with her life hanging by a thread. She had no reason to be happy or even glad!

The car arrived at the destination quickly, and Jeanne got out of the car.

She did not have to go through many procedures, probably because Warren had given instructions in advance.

Hence, she walked into the room where Edward was being held.

When the door opened, Edward was lying on a hard bed, and he turned to look in the direction of the door.

He watched as Jeanne appeared in front of him with Mason.

Edward's throat moved slightly. Then, he got up from the bed and faced her.

They both did not show any emotion; they just looked at each other coldly.

"I want to discuss a condition with you," Jeanne said straightforwardly, without showing any emotion.

Edward nodded. "Go on."

"I'll release everyone in your family, but you have to help me clarify to the public that the Sanders hasn't imposed any financial control on you." Jeanne went straight to the point.

Edward seemed to smile.

That period of imprisonment did not seem to have changed him much. At most, his beard had grown a little longer.

He said, "Our family the Sanders..."

His tone was a little sarcastic.

Nevertheless, Jeanne did not react to his comment. Instead, she asked, "Do you agree?"

"I agree." Edward did not hesitate.

It was because, to him, it was not a loss.

"Tomorrow morning, I will announce to the public that because there's no concrete evidence to prove that the Swans have been engaging in illegal economic transactions with other countries, in order to not affect the Swans' business, we will lift the ban on Swan Enterprise. At the same time, we will release everyone in the Swans, including Nox from prison." Jeanne said, "But before that, I'll get the reporters to interview you. You need to give the Sanders a statement to defend their good image."

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"Alright." Edward agreed.

So, the deal was made.

"Jeanne."

Jeanne had turned to leave when Edward called out to her.

Jeanne. It seems she was no longer Jeannie.

Jeanne turned around. "Is there anything else, Fourth Master?"

So, he had returned to being Fourth Master.

"Don't be too eager for quick success," said Edward.

"I don't need you to remind me." Jeanne left without further ado.

Edward looked in the direction that Jeanne had left. He was well aware of what Jeanne was doing.

She had just never trusted him.

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At 10 a.m. the next day, Harken released explosive news.

The first piece of news came from Jasmine, who had disappeared from South Hampton City for a long time.

She had recorded a video. From the video, it could be seen that she was now overseas and living a good life. She said in the video, "I've seen the news recently about the dispute over the inheritance of the Lawrence Enterprise. While I don't know the implications, I stand here from my perspective to clarify everyone's misunderstanding of me. First, I gave up the inheritance of the Lawrence Enterprise on my own accord. I don't think I have the ability to devise strategies in the business world. Most importantly, South Hampton City is a sad place for me, and I might not ever go back there again. So, Jeanne asked me about the inheritance. I didn't want it. Secondly, the current development of the Lawrence Enterprise is all due to Jeanne's hard work. I don't think there's anything inappropriate about her inheriting the Lawrence Enterprise.

"On the contrary, due to her management, if Miss Sanders were to be in charge of the Lawrence Enterprise, I feel that it would be a blessing for the Lawrence Enterprise and its many employees. Jeanne should not be criticized, and the outside world's speculations about Jeanne and the Sanders are a little out of line. Of course, this is my opinion. I don't represent the thoughts of all other companies. I won't comment or reply if other companies have different opinions. Thank you."

The moment the video was released, it was interpreted and forwarded by many people.

She seemed to have given a clear answer to Jeanne's inheritance of the Lawrence Enterprise while clearing up the first slander in the news.

At two in the afternoon, the Sanders' official spokesperson, Chester, made a public statement and gave a clear response to the public's doubts about the Sanders. "Regarding the anonymous tip-off letter yesterday, it has attracted the attention of the Sanders, including my father. In the face of doubts from all parties, as the Sanders's official spokesperson, I would like to give the following response. First, the Lawrence Enterprise is indeed under Jeanne's control, and Ms. Lawrence's right to inherit the company is legitimate. There are no so-called secret operations. I believe Miss Jasmine Lawrence's words today have explained everything. Secondly, regarding Cardellini Medical Technology, the Sanders never allowed Michael Ross to interfere with the economic medicine market. Ever since Mr. Ross got demoted by the Quality Inspection Hall, he has had nothing to do with the Sanders. All of Michael's actions were his own and have nothing to do with us. Please do not blame us. In addition, we have also taken the initiative to contact the person in charge of Cardellini Medical Technology, Miss Monica Cardellini. Due to her sudden accident, we were unable to communicate with her and could not come forward to prove our innocence. We will confirm with Miss Cardellini again once her body has recovered and give everyone an explanation.

"Thirdly, regarding the Swan Group's incident, the Sanders have given it much thought and used the most cautious method to arrest the person in charge of the Swans. There are pros and cons to this arrest, but it's clear that the progress of the case is slow, and the shortcomings are becoming more and more obvious. Therefore, in the absence of concrete evidence to prove the Swan Group's illegal economic dealings with other countries, we have decided to temporarily open the Swan Group's

economic dealings and release the Swans from imprisonment. This doesn't mean that we admit that the Swans are innocent. We will continue to investigate this matter until we can confirm whether or not the Swans committed a crime! During this period, we also request that all the people in charge of the Swans not leave South Hampton City. We will use legal means to deal with them based on the results of our investigation!"

Chester paused.

He seemed to be letting everyone slowly digest his speech before saying in a strong and sonorous voice, "Finally, I would like to make it clear once more that we have never deliberately done anything with the mentality of causing a company to go bankrupt. We stand on the side of the country and its people to ensure the implementation of legal regulations. All citizens of Harken, please believe in the fairness and justice of the Sanders!"

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When the speech ended, the applause inside and outside the venue was endless.

No matter the content, the fact that the Sanders could respond to the public's doubts so quickly was enough to move everyone. After all, this meant that the Sanders valued the people. It was because of this that the response was so positive and serious as well.

At 4 p.m., the high-level prison became a place where reporters would fight to get interviews. Initially, such a place was never open to the public. Now that it was released, countless reporters were present at the scene.

They thought that they would see the entire Swans. However, only Fourth Master Swan came forth, and he seemed to be accompanied by... Jeanne.

It was no matter. With the two in the same frame, the news value was already far greater than everyone else in the Swans. The reporters were so excited, clambering over each other to get a picture of the two.

Even the mention of Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne's names would spiral to become the hottest news of the day. Now that they had seen the two together and in person, as a media outlet, how could they let go of such a great opportunity?

"Fourth Master Swan, do you have anything to clarify about your illegal trade with other countries?" A reporter asked loudly.

"Fourth Master Swan, do you have anything to say about the Sanders' imprisonment of you? Are you very dissatisfied with the Sanders' actions?"

"Fourth Master Swan, I heard there's been a rift in your relationship with Jeanne. May I know if the rumors are true?"

"Fourth Master Swan..."

The scene was chaotic, and there was a lot of noise.

Edward and Jeanne walked closer, causing the reporters to become even more restless.



"Everyone, be quiet," Jeanne suddenly said. "We'll try our best to answer your questions. However, if everyone keeps talking at the same time, Edward and I will not know who to answer."

With one sentence, all the reporters at the scene became quiet.

Jeanne said, "You may start asking questions now. One by one."

"Fourth Master Swan..." Three reporters spoke at once.

They exchanged a final glance with one another.

One of the reporters asked, "Fourth Master Swan, is it true that you've been doing illegal business with other countries?"

"No," Edward said bluntly.

"Do you have any objections to the Sanders' imprisonment of you?"

"No," Edward replied. "From the Sanders' point of view, they have the obligation to investigate all the facts related to the crime. The report of the Swan Group directly harms the country's economy and the interests of the people. I understand why the Sanders would choose such a method."

"So you accept your imprisonment by the Sanders?"

Edward nodded.

"Did you put in a good word for the Sanders because of Jeanne?" A reporter asked sharply.

"Public versus public, private versus private. These are the basic principles of life. If it's really related to Jeanne, based on my relationship with her, the Sanders wouldn't have imprisoned me. The fact that the Sanders captured me without mercy after finding out about the situation shows that the Sanders are truly selfless."

At that moment, Jeanne could not help but glance at Edward.

In terms of acting, Edward was not weak. He had defended the Sanders thoroughly.

"Fourth Master, let me ask you a personal question." Another reporter suddenly requested.

It seemed there was not much left to be dug out in the matter of imprisonment. For the news media, a settlement had no news value.

"It's rumored that your relationship with Jeanne has become tense due to her sudden identity as the princess of the Sanders. There are also rumors that you're going through divorce procedures. Is this true?"

"No." Edward did not answer, but Jeanne did.

The reporters focused all their attention on Jeanne.

"My marriage to Edward has nothing to do with my identity. Whether I am the daughter of the Lawrence or the Sanders, I am still me! Our relationship won't break just because of our so-called

different identities. We're doing well and have plans to give George a sister." Jeanne smiled sweetly as she said this.

The reporters were excited again and hurriedly asked, "Does this mean that you and Fourth Master are preparing to have a second child?"

Edward seemed to have turned to look at Jeanne too.

"Yes, and..." Jeanne hesitated.

At that moment, it was as if she had let it slip.

The reporter exclaimed. "Third Miss, are you pregnant?!"

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The others were also shocked by this news.

This was big news. Breaking news.

There had already been rumors that Edward and Jeanne were not on good terms and were rarely seen in the same frame. No news of Jeanne had emerged for a long time either. There was even talk that Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan had been living separately for a long time. However, now, it was suddenly revealed that Jeanne was pregnant. If this was not considered explosive news, what was?

"I'll let everyone know when I have good news." Jeanne played dumb.

"Do you also believe Fourth Master did not have any illegal dealings with other countries?"

"I believe in him," Jeanne said with certainty.

"Are you unhappy with your father's imprisonment of Edward?"

"I have the same opinion as Edward. What my father did was naturally what he should do as the leader. He would not be worthy of the title of King if he played favorites. Most importantly, this was the only way to prove Edward's innocence. I don't want Edward to be misunderstood!" Jeanne defended the Sanders and Edward at the same time.

Her answer was textbook, and the reporters could not find any fault.

"Third Miss..."

"Thank you, everyone, for your concern for Edward and me. It's getting late, and we have to leave. Excuse me." Jeanne stopped the reporter from asking any questions.

She held Edward's hand affectionately and left through the special passageway.

The moment she left, Jeanne suddenly covered her mouth.

It was a nauseating action.

The camera's flash continuously captured this wonderful moment.

It had been confirmed. She was pregnant.

Edward and Jeanne left in a car together. As it drove onto the wide street, no one took the initiative to speak, and it was extremely quiet.

Everything that had just been shown to the outside world seemed to be an illusion. In private, where no one could see, they instantly returned to their real mode of getting along.

"Where are we going?" Edward asked Jeanne.

"To the Sanders' mansion," Jeanne replied.

"That's not how you negotiated with me yesterday." Edward's eyes turned cold.

"Yes. I broke my promise."

Edward looked at her.

"If you tell me who Alex is, I might let you go." Jeanne returned his gaze.

Edward chose to remain silent, and the car fell into silence again.

"There's a car following us," Mason, who was driving, suddenly said.

Jeanne glanced behind her.

It was not just one. Of course, Jeanne would not be the only one traveling with him.

"Your people?" Jeanne asked.

"Nox," Edward replied.

Nox left the prison first. He should be here to pick him up now.

Jeanne suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Edward's hand.

Edward's fingers twitched. He looked at Jeanne, who suddenly moved closer to him.

"Jeanne, you can come with me." Edward pushed her away. "I can't go with you, though."

She had been rejected.

Now that she had thought it through, it was useless to use the honey trap.

While Edward could not let her go, he would not lose his mind for her. If he did, they would not be at odds with each other like this.

That was why she had never thought that her honey trap would work. It was just a cover for Warren.

Of course, she had another way to try and make Edward stay. She said, "Edward, I really am pregnant."

Edward was stunned.

"How?" He asked.

They were away more than they were together. It had been so long since they had slept together that he had forgotten the last time they had done it.

"Monica and Michael's wedding," Jeanne reminded him.

Edward pursed his lips.

They had not been safe.

Edward unconsciously clenched his fists.

"It's been three months," Jeanne said.

Edward was silent for a long time.

"I won't let you go. I promised Warren that I would use you to threaten the Duncans. That's why I have to make you stay. While I can't guarantee that I can beat you or the people Warren gave me could go up against Nox's people, I will use my life and the baby's life as the stakes!"

Edward's cold face turned dark.

Jeanne did not wait for Edward's reply. Instead, she instructed Mason, "Get rid of the cars behind us as fast as you can."

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"Yes." Mason received the order.

Suddenly, he stepped on the accelerator, causing the people in the car to sway a few times.

As for the car behind, it started to accelerate crazily. Now, a few cars were driving madly on the street.

Jeanne gripped the handle tightly to endure Mason's crazy driving.

The car behind them was also in hot pursuit. One of the cars rushed past the other cars beside Jeanne and was about to crash into them. If Jeanne did not let go of Edward, that car would take her down with it!

Mason's speed increased. It was so fast that the car seemed to be starting to drift. It was obvious that the sedan was on the verge of losing control.

The car behind them chased them all the way.

They were in a stalemate.

Edward suddenly picked up his phone. "Nox."

Nox answered the call and ordered the driver, "Chase after it. If it doesn't stop, f\*cking knock it away! F\*ck!" He was extremely angry at Jeanne for going back on her word.

It had been agreed when they were all released. However, in the end, she took Fourth Master Swan away.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

"Nox."

"Don't worry, Fourth Master Swan. Even if I take you down with me, I won't let Jeanne threaten you..."

"Stop the car," Edward ordered.

"Sir!"

"I told you to stop the car! Stop chasing!"

"Jeanne agreed to let you go?"

"No. I'm following her."

"Are you crazy? Do you want to die? Won't Warren shoot you to death if he sees you?"

"Don't worry. They still have a bigger use for me. They won't kill me."

"I'm worried."

"Nox!" Edward's voice was clearly much colder.

"Are you really going to throw away your life for Jeanne? Do you really want to die?" Nox broke down. He was devastated. How was Jeanne worth Edward's sacrifice?

"I know what I'm doing. Stop the car now."

Nox was extremely angry. However, he had no choice but to obey Edward's orders.

He said to his men, "Stop the f\*cking car! Now!"

The subordinate was stunned.

He quickly braked.

Due to the speed, the car almost flipped over. With another drift, the car barely came to a stable stop.

After stopping, Nox saw the car in front of him disappear at lightning speed. Nox was so angry that he smashed the car window.

F\*ck!

Don't let him catch Jeanne, or he won't hesitate to beat her to death!

...

On the street, a black car gradually slowed down.

After making sure no more cars were following them, the car returned to its normal speed and drove steadily toward the Sanders' mansion.

It remained silent in the car. Perhaps no one really knew what to say.

When the car stopped at the main entrance of the Sanders' mansion, Edward followed Jeanne in. Once he walked in, there was no way of knowing if he would walk out alive!

Jeanne brought Edward back to her room, with Mason following the two.

She randomly picked a set of clothes. "Go and take a shower."

Edward looked at her.

"After being in prison for so long, I'm sure you'd love to take a nice warm shower." Although it was a high-security prison equipped with a bathroom, it would definitely not have been very comfortable.

Edward glanced at Jeanne before heading to the bathroom.

When the bathroom door closed, Jeanne left the room with Mason. Though, there were a few guards left standing at the door.

She went to Warren's study and found that he was the only one there. Chester, who was always by Warren's side, seemed to have left to deal with some matters.

"Father," Jeanne said respectfully.

"You've never failed in anything I've entrusted you with." Warren could not hide his smile.

Jeanne only replied with a faint smile, accepting his affirmation.

Warren also understood Jeanne's character and knew she did not like to reveal too much of her emotions. However, she was more reliable than anyone else.

He had originally thought that she was just a chess piece. However, now he realized that she was more than one.

"What do we do next?" Warren asked her.

"Now, we deal with whatever comes our way. We shouldn't do anything for the time being. Just wait for the other party to walk into our trap."

"Alright." Warren agreed. He would set up an inescapable net and wait for the Duncans to come to him!

"Jeannie, if we successfully take down the descendant and remaining members of the Duncans, I'll give credit to you first. Think about what you want me to give you. Say the word, and I'll agree!" Warren said heroically.

...

Jeanne smiled. He could not afford to give her what she wanted.

She said, "Thank you in advance, father."

"You must be tired. Go back and rest early." Warren was extremely gentle.

"Okay."

"Oh, right." Warren did not forget to remind her. "With Edward by your side, you have to be careful."

"I know." Jeanne nodded.

"Go on, then."

As soon as she walked out of the study, she saw Chester walking toward her.

"Brother." Jeanne greeted respectfully.

"I heard you brought Edward back to the Sanders' residence."

"Yep." Jeanne nodded.

...

"As expected, you didn't let father and I down."

"Thank you, brother."

"By the way, you just came out of father's study. Did you have any important arrangements?" Chester asked.

"I didn't," Jeanne said. "I don't have any plans for the time being."

"How can that be? We're in a good position now."

"I really didn't." Jeanne did not seem to be lying.

While Chester did not believe her, he knew that he could not ruin his relationship with Jeanne. So he left it as that and did not force her.

He said, "Since you don't have one, go and rest early."

"Okay."

With that, Jeanne left.

Chester stared coldly at Jeanne's back before walking back into his father's study.

"Father, we've successfully suppressed the news questioning our family." Chester was clearly asking for credit.

Warren glanced at Chester. "It was all thanks to Jeanne."

The smile on Chester's face instantly turned awkward.

The next second, he immediately agreed. "Yes. Jeanne's ability is indeed beyond my imagination."

Warren nodded. He acknowledged Qiao ran once again.

"By the way, father, do we have any plans for the future? We're in a good situation now, so we should make some moves." Chester changed the subject.

"I don't have any plans." Warren smiled sinisterly.

Chester frowned.

"I've been a little tired these past two days. Hopefully, I can finally have a good night's sleep today. I'll go and rest for a while too." Warren then left the study. It looked very perfunctory.

After he had left, Chester's expression turned extremely ugly.

Were Warren and Jeanne planning something behind his back?

...

When Jeanne returned to her room, Edward was not around.

She headed for the bathroom and opened the door, revealing Edward shaving in a bathrobe. He was shaving off his beard, which was a little long.

Jeanne stood at the door, watching Edward's actions, and stared for a long time.

"You can help me," Edward said to her through the mirror.

Jeanne returned to her senses and said, "I'm afraid I'll scratch you."

"It's fine. The wound is mostly healed." Edward's tone was indifferent.

Jeanne's heart suddenly ached.

The wound was almost healed...

He had been more than seventy to eighty percent injured by her.