

CEOs Baby 801

Chapter 801: Exciting and Intense, Rescuing Jeanne

Since he had decided on something, he had to complete it immediately.

K01 jumped down from the balcony.

The moment he jumped down, he immediately attracted people's attention.

K01 fell to the ground and fired a few shots. It did not hit the target, but it caused a commotion.

The two people in front and behind quickly caught up to K01, who dodged while deliberately luring them.

With four of them gone, the remaining three were much easier to deal with.

Edward jumped.

Other than the person who was holding Jeanne, the other two people beside her picked up their guns and quickly fired at Edward.

Edward rolled on the ground a few times, dodging the bullets, but he also forced himself into a dead end.

With that, he turned around, picked up his gun, and aimed at the two people approaching.

Just as he was about to shoot, a man threatened, "I'll kill her if you shoot!"

Edward gritted his teeth and held the gun tightly in his hand.

At that moment, he finally saw Jeanne, who was still alive despite the many wounds on her body.

“Drop the gun!” the man shouted.

The black pistol in his hand was pointed at Jeanne's head.

Jeanne also saw Edward. She just looked at him without saying anything.

Edward could not read Jeanne's emotions.

“I'll say it again!” The man who had the gun pointed at Jeanne's head raised his voice. “I'll count to three. if you don't put down the gun, I'll kill her immediately. Three, two—”

Edward immediately placed his gun on the ground.

Jeanne's eyes moved slightly, and she looked a little emotional.

She was not surprised that Edward would come to save her, but she had never thought that Edward would put himself in such danger for her.

He was trying his best to save her because, no matter what, Edward liked her and would not watch her die. However, between his life and hers, she did not think that he would choose her without thinking twice.

Moreover, it did not mean she would survive even if he lowered the gun. In fact, putting down the gun would only put them both in danger.

Yet, he actually let it go. He actually threw his weapon on the ground to save her.

Jeanne stared at Edward.

At that moment, Edward's mouth seemed to have opened.

From the shape of his mouth, she could tell that he was saying, "Don't be afraid."

He was about to die, yet he still told her not to be afraid.

She suppressed her emotions and watched as the two men in front of Edward approach him carefully and search his body. They took away all the weapons on him and threw them on the ground. After making sure that he had nothing on him, they dragged him to Jeanne's side.

The two of them were shackled and brought to their destination.

Under the night sky, other than the sound of footsteps and gunfire, there was the sound of heavy breathing.

Both Edward and Jeanne had guns pointed at their heads. If they made the slightest movement, they would be shot dead.

The group walked for a distance until they saw a long flight of staircases in front of them, above which was a battle platform.

The two of them were forced to walk up.

Then, Edward and Jeanne appeared on a platform about 50 meters high, with someone pointing at their heads.

Immediately, a loudspeaker suddenly sounded in the empty night sky. "Hill, if you don't put down your weapon, I will kill your family's eldest daughter!"

Immediately after, a bright light shone on Edward and Jeanne.

Jeanne closed her eyes subconsciously.

Edward's eyes were also dazzled by the light, and he could not open them for a second.

The two of them were pale from the light.

Meanwhile, the sounds of gunfire around them gradually died down until there was none.

Kingsley had clearly put down his weapon.

“What do you want?” Kingsley's voice rang out from below.

“Back then, my sister was shot dead by your family's assassin. I will never let this matter rest!”

“We, the Hills, only do things for money. Someone wanted to kill your sister, and we were just following the rules of the industry. If you want to seek revenge, you should go and look for the person who wanted to kill your sister.”

“I will definitely kill the person who wants to kill my sister. But before I kill him, I will have the Hills understand who you can and cannot touch!”

“You best understand if you have the ability to touch the eldest daughter of Hills!” Kingsley's voice carried a hint of cruelty.

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“Heh! Are you threatening me?” The ringleader snickered.

“If you dare to touch her, I'll raze your territory to the ground tonight to pay tribute to her!” Kingsley enunciated every word.

The ringleader of M Underground Organization was obviously threatened by Kingsley's words because he did not speak for a long time.

However, it made the atmosphere tense and suffocating.

The people on both sides were armed with heavy weapons. A battle started because of one person, but it also ended because of one person.

Even so, it was not over yet.

The confrontation lasted for a long time until Kingsley said, "I've brought the killer who killed your sister."

The ringleader's face turned cold.

"I'll give him to you, and you can take revenge however you want. "

"Do you think I'll accept it just because you gave me a puppet from your family? Hill, dream on!"

"I'll give you a car full of the latest ammunition for free and 20 professional assassins with professional training. One of them is equivalent to three of your organization!" Kingsley stated his conditions.

Despite that, the ringleader did not seem to be moved.

"I'll protect you for three years for free! If anyone dares to invade this area and take your territory, my Hills will help you to settle it at once. In three years, we will clear all the obstacles and help you become the king of this area!" Kingsley continued.

"Alright!" The ringleader suddenly agreed.

For Kingsley to be able to do that was already his limit.

"Send me the thing you gave me and your people!" the ringleader said fiercely.

“Open the door.”

“Sure!” The ringleader said, “But you have to come in yourself.”

Kingsley did not agree.

“Why? Don't you dare to?” The ringleader mocked.

“Open the door, and I'll come in!” Kingsley said firmly.

The ringleader smiled coldly and ordered, “Open the door!”

The door opened slowly, and the car drove in from outside.

Jeanne stood high in the open air and watched as Kingsley's black car drive toward the base.

Her eyes flickered when she realized that there were a few snipers on the same high platforms around them. Once Kingsley got off the car...

It was a trap.

M Underground Organization did not want just anything from the Hills. They wanted everything from the Hills, and the negotiation just now was just to lure Kingsley into the trap.

She stared closely at the snipers. She knew very well that if she reminded Kingsley now, she would die. However, if she did not warn him, Kingsley would surely die.

Her throat moved slightly, and countless results flashed through his mind.

She could even imagine that if she made any move at that moment, Edward would die with her.

Her body, which she had been enduring the pain, was trembling slightly.

She watched as Kingsley's car drove into the base and then stopped.

After the car stopped, an assassin got out of the front passenger seat and respectfully walked to the back door to open it for Kingsley.

'No,' Jeanne thought.

Her eyes were fixed on the sniper not far away, and she could tell that he was prepared.

“Kingsley, don't get out of the car!” Jeanne shouted.

The moment she shouted, she jumped down.

She was so fast that the man, who had his gun pointed at her head, could not react in time. Moreover, no one had expected Jeanne to do such a thing.

After all, it was 50 meters, not five meters.

If she jumped down 50 meters, she would definitely die!

That was why he did not expect Jeanne to do such a thing. She was simply courting death.

However, at that moment, no one noticed that Edward had also jumped.

The moment Jeanne jumped down, he jumped down with her without even thinking twice. He held her tightly in his arms with one arm and grabbed the tall pillar supporting the balcony with the other hand.

However, the pillar was very thick, and it was impossible to hold it with one hand. Coupled with the gravity of their free fall, Edward's hand slid down the pillar, and the two of them continued falling.

During the fall, Edward protected Jeanne with his body. That way, even if she fell, she would fall on him.

The jump from a height of 50 meters was so short that Jeanne did not have time to resist, nor did she think of resisting.

She admitted that she did not want to die. However, if she did not die, Edward might die instead.

Hence, she tensed up and held on tightly to Edward.

Just as she thought both of them would fall to the ground with a “bang”...

Chapter 803: Exciting and Intense, Rescuing Jeanne

In the last second, their speed of falling suddenly slowed down a lot.

It seemed they had slowed down because of the support of Edward's arm. Although they had not reached the point where they could land safely, at least they would not die.

The two of them landed on the ground and rolled a few times. With Edward protecting her with his body, she was unharmed.

Eventually, the crazy rolling stopped.

It had only been a dozen seconds since the fall, but a lot of things had happened within that time frame.

When Kingsley heard Jeanne's voice and saw her jump down from the 50 meter-tall platform, his expression turned ferocious. He also chose to stay in the car and immediately ordered the car to reverse, madly backing away from the entrance of M Underground Organization. With that, the night sky was filled with sounds of gunfires.

The assassin, who was standing next to Kingsley a second ago, was shot dead by the sniper in the distance. If Kingsley had gotten out of the car, he would have been the one dead.

Kingsley's expression was terrifying.

Countless bullets hit his car, but they did not penetrate it or hurt him at all.

He gave an order, "Level this place immediately and don't leave a single person alive!"

"Yes."

At that moment, all the assassins took action.

Just now, they were stalling with M Underground Organization to give Edward and K01 time to rescue Jeanne.

However, there was no need for that now because Jeanne might be dead...

At the thought of that, Kingsley's expression became even more frightening.

No one by Kingsley's side had ever seen that expression on him despite being with him for so many years.

All everyone knew was that he was numb to killing and was extremely cold-blooded. However, no one knew how terrifying he could be.

In the meantime, Jeanne and Edward had just fallen from a height of 50 meters, and everyone thought they were dead.

Under the dark sky, unbeknownst to everyone else, they stood up after rolling on the ground a few times.

“Edward,” Jeanne called out to him.

It was obvious that there was something wrong with his body.

It was not that he was about to die from the fall, but rather, his entire body was tense, and he looked violent. His body seemed to have suddenly expanded, and even his consciousness seemed to be fading away.

She suddenly remembered that one time when they were in trouble and they found Edward in that state.

It was an existence that was not human.

“Edward!” Jeanne called out to him fiercely.

Edward's entire body was red, and even his eyes were bloodshot. He forced himself to remain rational and in control of his body. He said, “Hurry up and leave!”

“Where are you going?”

“Hurry up and leave!” Edward pushed Jeanne out of the room.

He even managed to push Jeanne a few meters back. It was as if she had been thrown into the air.

His strength was shocking.

The moment Jeanne landed on the ground, K01 suddenly appeared beside her.

After luring those people away, he returned to the scene and saw everything.

If he had not come to take Jeanne's 'body' away, he would not have known that the two of them were not dead after falling from such a great height. In fact, they were not even injured.

However, there was no time to ask why such a miracle had happened.

K01 protected Jeanne and was about to leave with her.

At that moment, no one's attention was on them as Kingsley's men were all attacking M Underground Organization, forcing them to retreat. Hence, their enemies were too busy to notice them.

“Wait.” Jeanne grabbed K01.

K01 was stunned.

“Take Edward with you,” Jeanne said.

By then, Edward had already walked to the side in a frenzy and seemed to be keeping a distance from her.

“No,” K01 said bluntly, “My mission is only to protect you.”

“Mason!”

K01 did not give Jeanne any chance to resist. He used his strength and punched the back of Jeanne's head. Jeanne's vision turned black, and she fainted.

After that, K01 looked at Edward, who had disappeared into the night.

That man... Why was he different from ordinary people?

Without any further delay, he left with Jeanne in his arms amidst the rain of bullets.

Meanwhile, Kingsley was sitting coldly in the car, waiting for the final result.

He was waiting for K01 to retrieve Jeanne's 'body'.

Chapter 804: Exciting and Intense, Rescuing Jeanne

His eyes narrowed when he saw K01 walking out with Jeanne in his arms.

At that moment, the emotions that Kingsley was hiding changed drastically.

He opened the car door with his eyes bloodshot and looked straight at Jeanne, who was in K01's arms.

However, she was not moving at all...

In the end, he did not protect her as he promised and had broken his promise.

Kingsley's eyes were extremely red.

At that moment, the assassins protecting Kingsley did not dare to look at him directly as they were afraid to see him in such an emotional state.

K01 stood in front of Kingsley and said, "She's not dead."

Kingsley's body trembled visibly the moment he was about to take Jeanne from K01.

Then, he looked at K01.

"She's not dead. In fact, she's not even injured. I just knocked her out," K01 explained.

Kingsley could not believe what he just heard.

She was not dead after falling from a height of 50 meters! How was that possible?

K01 was not a talkative person, so he carried Jeanne straight to Kingsley.

Kingsley hugged Jeanne's warm body and could even feel her faint breathing.

It turned out she was not dead.

"Where's Fourth Master Swan?" Kingsley's eyes narrowed.

He could shift between emotions in just a split second.

After all, he was a Hill. He was just a tool to kill, so he did not have much emotion to speak of.

"He left." K01 said, "Jeanne wanted to chase after Edward, so I stopped her by knocking her out."

Kingsley nodded and said, "Go and find Fourth Master Swan."

"Yes."

"Capture him alive," Kingsley ordered.

"Yes."

K01 received the order and left immediately.

Kingsley sent a few assassins to follow K01 before he carried Jeanne back to the car and waited.

...

The night passed, and M Underground Organization was completely wiped out by Kingsley's men.

However, Kingsley's men had captured the ringleader of M Underground Organization alive.

The ringleader was in a sorry state. Covered in blood, he knelt in front of Kingsley with a scowl on his face.

Kingsley said, "This is the consequence of provoking the Hills, and there has been no exception for the past hundred years!"

The ringleader glared at Kingsley.

After all, the winner takes all, so the ringleader did not resist when Kingsley took a gun and pointed it at his head.

"Bang!"

The ringleader was immediately shot to death.

With his eyes wide open and his face covered in blood, the ringleader died in front of them.

From then on, a mafia that had just risen had disappeared.

When Kingsley returned to the car, Jeanne had already woken up.

After she woke up, she stayed in the car. She did not say anything, nor did she mention that she was going to look for Edward.

The car was filled with silence.

Kingsley also stayed quiet because regardless of the reason, Jeanne's actions of jumping down from the high platform were unforgivable to Kingsley.

Kingsley would pursue the matter but not now.

With that, the car left slowly.

The Hills had also suffered heavy losses in this operation against M Underground Organization. 50 of their top assassins invaded, but only less than 20 of them remained. To the Hills, assassins were the foundation of their existence, and training top-notch assassins were not easy. They were one in a hundred, one in a thousand, or one in ten thousand. With so many of them dead now, the Hills had suffered a heavy blow, and it would take them some time to recover. However, since the Hills had wiped out M Underground Organization overnight, the other organizations that were tempted to attack the Hills did not dare to act rashly.

Therefore, no one dared to offend the Hills for a long time.

That move also allowed the Hills to establish power so that no one would dare to offend them.

The car drove off for a distance until Kingsley's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller and said coldly, "Did you catch him?"

"I found him."

Kingsley frowned.

"But we can't beat him." K01 said, "I need backup."

“Five people can't win against one person?”

“You'll know when you come.” With that, K01 hung up and sent his location.

Kingsley's expression darkened.

“Go here,” he instructed and projected the address onto the car's navigation screen.

He wanted to see how capable Edward was.

Jeanne, who had been silent the entire time, turned to look at Kingsley after hearing his instructions.

Kingsley said, “I'm going to deal with Fourth Master Swan.”

Jeanne pursed her lips and remained silent.

Kingsley also chose to remain silent.

The car headed in another direction and sped off.

Soon, they met up with K01, and Jeanne followed Kingsley out of the car.

K01 glanced at Jeanne, who also looked at him coldly.

K01 shifted his gaze and said to Kingsley respectfully, “He's in front.”

Kingsley nodded and strode over.

All the assassins followed behind him.

Edward, who was fighting with someone, looked ferocious. He had already killed three assassins. Their deaths were extremely gruesome. It was as if they had been torn apart alive. The assassins who were still fighting with Edward were also being beaten up and could not fight back at all. They might even be killed in the next second.

Kingsley was stunned by Edward's combat power, to say the least.

Not to mention the fact that jumping down from 50 meters did not hurt him, but all of Edward's actions were beyond the capabilities of ordinary people.

Kingsley was even sure that he was no match for Edward.

His eyes narrowed. Then, he took out his gun and pointed it at Edward's head.

Jeanne pursed her lips.

She was well aware of how good Kingsley's marksmanship was. If Kingsley raised his gun, he would not miss, and someone was sure to die...

With that, she left Kingsley's side and ran toward Edward.

Kingsley's expression darkened, and his grip on the gun tightened.

The moment Edward sent an assassin flying with a kick, Jeanne rushed forward and hugged him tightly.

"Edward, stop fighting! It's me! I'm Jeanne!" Jeanne called out to him.

As she shouted her name, Edward, who had lost his mind, forced himself to stop because of what Jeanne said.

Chapter 805: Monica Committed Suicide (Not Dead)

Jeanne hugged Edward tightly.

The expansion of his body and the movement of his muscles felt out of control.

She remembered that the last time Edward was in such a situation, Nox had knocked him out.

Hence, she gritted her teeth and gave Kingsley a look.

Kingsley put down his gun. What he wanted was not Fourth Master Swan's corpse. Hence, he raised his hand.

Mason approached Edward and Jeanne cautiously.

When he was hunting Edward down, he also exchanged a few blows with Edward. He knew he could not win, so he asked Kingsley for help. In a short time, Edward had killed three assassins. It was brutal and crazy.

He was very careful as he approached Edward from behind.

Seemingly having noticed him, Edward pushed Jeanne away.

Mason's eyes narrowed, and he turned around, dodging Edward's crazy attack.

He still had a lingering fear that if Edward's kick landed on him, he had a feeling that his internal organs would explode.

As such, Mason took a few steps away.

"Give it to me!" Jeanne called out to Mason from behind.

Mason suddenly threw a syringe at Jeanne.

Jeanne leaned over, and the moment Edward attacked Mason, she injected the drug that could instantly knock someone out into Edward's body from behind.

Edward's body froze before he turned to look at Jeanne.

Jeanne took a few steps back after she was done.

Edward's appearance was so terrifying that anyone would be afraid, and she was no exception.

If they hadn't met for the second time, she did not know if she would have chosen to kill him to make him behave.

She looked at Edward calmly, watching as he approached her step by step.

She did not know if she still existed in Edward's mind.

Then, she saw that his bloodshot eyes seemed to have lost focus.

She knew that the drug would take an average person only a second to fall to the ground, but now, seconds had passed, and Edward had yet collapsed.

Instead of falling, he kept closing in on Jeanne.

Jeanne gritted her teeth and looked at how terrifying Edward looked and how he looked as if he was about to pounce on her...

The next second, he suddenly fell to the ground without any warning. His tall figure fell flat on the ground, and after ten seconds, the man was still down.

After he fell, his body started to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye. The bulging muscles all over his body quickly recovered to normal.

She remembered Nox saying that Edward's body was like a spring. If the spring lost its elasticity, the spring would be useless. If a person lost their elasticity, they would... die.

Jeanne was shocked.

She quickly ran over and called out, "Edward."

By then, Edward had already fallen into a deep sleep.

Mason, on the other hand, had leaned over. After making sure that Edward was no longer a threat, he squatted down to check on Edward's physical condition, which had recovered to normal when he looked like an alien species just now.

Kingsley also walked over. He looked down at Edward and said, "Take him away."

Mason nodded his head respectfully and helped Edward up.

Jeanne also supported Edward.

"Jeanne, come with me," Kingsley ordered.

Jeanne glanced at the unconscious Edward and looked at his cold body, which was covered in injuries.

He was covered in wounds because of his inhuman physique just now. However, now that he had recovered to normal, one could see the countless injuries on his body, especially on his right palm.

After jumping down from the 50-meter-high platform and his palm rubbing against the iron pillar, it was now a bloody mess.

“Jeanne!” Kingsley's voice turned cold.

In the end, Jeanne let go of Edward, followed Kinglsey, and got into his car.

Meanwhile, Mason brought Edward to another car.

With that, a row of cars left.

Jeanne had no idea what Kingsley would do to Edward or what she was going to do to Edward next.

...

Everything seemed calm and less thrilling in South Hampton City, but it could also make people feel like they had nothing to live for.

Monica thought she would forget about it after she woke up. It would be as if nothing happened yesterday, and she would live her own life.

However, that did not happen.

As soon as she opened her eyes and regained consciousness, her mind was filled with Finn's indifferent expression and Michael's face when he lied to her. She felt that one day, she might suffocate to death at home.

Chapter 806: Monica Committed Suicide (Not Dead)

She reached for her phone.

Last night, she announced their breakup on Facebook, so there should be a lot of comments today, and it should have also caused a small sensation.

She had been thinking about how to minimize the impact on Michael after she broke up with him. but now... she did not have to think about anything.

However, when she opened Facebook, she was stunned for a few seconds.

She thought there was something wrong with her account because how could the content she posted on Facebook suddenly disappear?

She was so heartbroken last night that she did not care about anything, but she was sure that she had posted the message.

There was no way it would disappear.

She repeatedly logged into her account a few times to make sure that the system was not acting up. Only then did she suddenly realize that there was something fishy about the matter.

Hence, she gritted her teeth and sent another message.

This time, she did not turn off her phone after posting the message. instead, she stared at her phone and waited for the post to explode.

She waited for half an hour, yet no one commented, and even the view count was zero. Could it be that the system had swallowed it up?

How was that possible?

Monica refused to believe it and posted three more posts.

However, the result was the same as the first one — it was swallowed by the system.

Monica then seemed to have realized something and tried to keep calm.

She calmly registered another account and posted a random post on that Facebook account.

There was no problem with it.

Although no one was paying attention to the new account, there were at least a few views, unlike the first post where no one could see it except for her.

She thought for a moment before using her new account to post a message on Facebook saying, "Michael and Monica have broken up."

Not long after it was posted, the post was automatically deleted.

Monica was so angry that she was about to explode, but she told herself not to panic.

It was impossible for Michael to hide everything, and she refused to believe that her news would not be released.

Hence, she used her alternate account to comment on Facebook. "Michael and Monica have broken up. From now on, the two of them will go their own ways."

Sure enough, after the announcement, many onlookers instantly started to comment on her comment.

However, it did not take long for the comment to be deleted.

She even wanted to post another comment on her alternate account, but a message popped up saying that her account was at risk of breaking the law and that Facebook had temporarily turned off her comment function.

Monica was so angry that she smashed her phone!

Needless to say, Michael was secretly manipulating it!

She really did not expect that Michael would do such a thing to her one day. She had never thought that the man whom she thought treated her the best would actually do that to her!

No.

She was not someone who would submit to adversity.

With that, she picked up the phone that she had thrown on the bed and started to search for the media's phone number.

Since she loved gossip, she had added many of the tabloid media's phone numbers because she wanted to know the inside information at the first moment. Yet now, it finally came in handy.

She made a call.

The other party teased, "Ms. Cardellini, what pleasure do I owe you for this call? We haven't been in contact for so long that I thought you don't want any news from me anymore."

"Mr. Editor, I'm not looking for you for more news today. Instead, I've got an exclusive news for you."

"Oh? What do you have for me today?"

"I've broken up with Michael. Do you want the latest insider story?" Monica asked bluntly.

The other party was stunned for a second.

Monica seemed a little excited. "I guarantee that with the latest resources, you'll easily get a front page."

“Please don't joke around, Ms. Cardellini. Stop teasing me. Michael just announced that you're going to marry him soon, and you're saying you've broken up? Do you want me to broadcast this news and get beaten to death?! Ms. Cardellini, did I do something wrong? Tell me, and I'll change my ways!”

“What did you just say?” It took Monica a few seconds to react before she realized what she heard on the phone.

“Huh?” The other party was dumbfounded.

“I say, what did you just say? You said Michael and I announced our marriage?” Monica was furious.

“Yeah, haven't you seen the news? It's trending now, and it has suppressed the news about Jenifer and Eden for the past two days. By the way, Ms. Cardellini, we've known each other for many years. Do you think you can leave some of your news for me? I—”

Monica abruptly hung up the phone.

Chapter 807: Monica Committed Suicide (Not Dead)

She could not believe her ears and refused to believe that Michael would take it that far.

She even clicked open the news with trembling hands. Then, she saw the most eye-catching words in the middle. It said, “A Happy Ending for Michael and Monica As They Get Married In the Middle of Next Month.”

Monica's eyes turned red out of anger.

She read the content of the news and looked at the photos, which were two wedding photos of her and Michael.

It was obviously photoshopped, but most people could not tell. It was photoshopped to perfection, and there were no flaws at all.

It looked like the two of them had already taken their wedding photos, so it was pretty evident that they were getting married.

Monica's whole body was trembling.

She frantically dialed Michael's number and yelled, "Are you crazy?!"

She cursed.

However, the other party simply picked up the phone and did not answer.

"Do you think I'll marry you just because you announced your marriage? Don't even think about it!" Monica shouted until her voice was hoarse.

She was so angry that she wanted to strangle Michael.

She thought that the feud between them would end after they broke up.

She would just take it as a lesson for her to learn because she was stupid, and she deserved it.

However, she had never thought that Michael could be so evil to do that.

"Monica, don't resist," Michael said every word clearly, his voice cold.

"In your dreams!" Monica gritted her teeth. "I'm going to tell everyone that we've broken up, and I'll tell everyone we're together because you lied to me. I don't love you at all!"

"Who do you think will believe you?!" Michael asked her in an ice-cold tone.

"Someone will."

“You should've tried it today, right?” Michael reminded.

Monica clenched her phone tightly, about to go mad.

“Your Facebook account has been restricted. Other than yourself, no one else can see the content of your posts. Even if you use your alternate account to spread it everywhere, it won't help. I've already spoken to the Internet Control and Surveillance Bureau. Other than the news I release, any news about me or you will be deleted, restricted, and blocked. You won't be able to spread whatever you want to spread. As for the media, I've already announced our marriage, so the other media outlets won't believe there's a problem between us. They won't dare to report it either. After all, this concerns my reputation, so they'll think twice before they act. But even if one or two of them are willing to risk their lives for some hot topic, do you think I can't deal with them with my current status?” Michael made himself clear.

Monica's eyes were red.

It was her first time being played by someone to such an extent.

It was her first time being tricked by someone and feeling so powerless.

“At first, I wanted to keep it a secret from you. As long as you accepted me, I could hide everything I did to you from you. At the very least, you wouldn't have to see the dark reality of this society. However, you kept wanting to leave me. My energy is limited, and I don't have that much time to deal with you. So, I could only use this method to make you understand that we can't break up. From the moment you agreed to be with me and announced to all the reporters that we were together, you can't leave me. Unless...”

Michael paused.

It was unless he did not want the relationship. However, he had not thought about not wanting her yet.

With that, he continued coldly, “Prepare yourself. We'll get married on the 15th of next month.”

“Are you crazy? Do you really think that I will marry you? Are you crazy?” Monica really wanted to kill Michael at that moment.

It was true. She had never hated someone so much that she wanted him to die!

“In any case, you will agree.” Michael was very certain.

“I'd rather die than agree.”

“By the way, let me remind you that you can forget about relying on your father, Fourth Master Swan, or Jeanne to end this marriage. Businessmen have never been able to win against politicians. By asking them to help, you'll be dragging them down with you. Since I can now come clear to you about everything I do, I'm confident that I can have you!”

With that, Michael hung up the phone.

Monica looked at her phone and tried to suppress the anger within her.

Chapter 808: Monica Committed Suicide (Not Dead)

No. How could she be threatened by Michael?

She refused to believe that Michael had reached the point where he could hide the truth from the world.

What did he say? Businessmen could never win against politicians.

However, Jeanne could do anything.

Without even thinking, she called Jeanne, but the latter had turned off her phone.

Jeanne would never turn off her phone.

Even so, she did not let herself think too much about it. She got out of bed, washed up briefly, and rushed out without putting on makeup.

She first went to Bamboo Garden in the Swan family's manor, but Teddy was the only one at home.

Teddy said that Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne had not returned for two days. Neither of them had answered his calls, and he had no idea where they had gone!

Monica was a little dumbfounded.

Why did Jeanne disappear after Jenifer and Eden were beaten down?

She did not give up and went to Lawrence Enterprise. After confirming that Jeanne was not in the company, Monica was stunned.

Why would Jeanne disappear for no reason?

She forced herself to calm down and called Nox.

Nox was rude to her. "What's the matter?"

"Did you know that Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan are missing?"

"What does that have to do with you?" Nox's tone was cold.

"I'm looking for Jeanne. It's something big," Monica purposely said it in a serious tone, and her voice sounded anxious.

"Something big? Are you telling Jeanne that you're getting married soon? There's no need to inform her. It's all over the news now. I saw it." Nox was a little sarcastic. After he finished speaking, he was still a little unhappy. "By the way, Monica, are you that impatient? Can't you wait a few more days before you announce your marriage? It wasn't easy for Jenifer and Eden's news to be on the hot topic, and they could've been bashed by all the netizens for a few more days. Yet now, it's obvious that you made your

news trending on purpose because it has immediately covered up their news! I'm even starting to suspect whether you are Jeanne's best friend! You must be fake friends, right?"

Monica was embarrassed by Nox's words.

No matter what she did now, she would always be a b*tch.

However, she tried her best to calm herself down, to keep herself from breaking down, and to not make herself seem pathetic. She said, "Nox, I'm begging you. Can you tell me where Jeanne is? I really do have something to tell her."

She was pleading with him.

Nox frowned.

Monica had always been rash and had never shown weakness to him before. In fact, she had never been so submissive to him before.

"I don't know," Nox replied coldly.

It was because he really did not know.

"I really am looking for Jeanne, and it's not about the marriage." Monica put aside her emotions and said to Nox sincerely.

"That has nothing to do with me!" Nox rejected her without mercy.

Monica's eyes were very red.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but she tried her best not to cry.

“From the moment you divorced Finn, you and I are no longer friends. So, whatever happens to you is yours to deal with. Don't bother me. I won't help you or feel sympathy for you,” Nox said coldly.

The indifference in his voice hurt Monica a little.

In fact, Monica had always regarded Nox as a friend. Even though the two of them were always bickering, she still felt that Nox was her friend.

Her throat moved slightly as she said, “Nox, I want to break up with Michael.”

It really took her a lot of effort to say those words because she did not want anyone to know how much of an idiot she was back then.

She had planned to keep the matter to herself, and even after she broke up with Michael, she would not tell anyone that she had been deceived.

She thought she could keep her dignity, but she suppressed her emotions and told Nox the truth. “I want to break up with Michael, but he's forcing me to get married. I want Jeanne to help me.”

Nox seemed stunned for a few seconds, wondering if he had heard wrong.

He said, “Aren't you glued to Michael? Why are you breaking up? Are you crazy?”

Monica bit her lip tightly, frantically trying to control her emotions.

“Monica, do you have nothing better to do all day? Why do you keep looking for drama?” Nox said unhappily, “I'm really busy.”

“I'm telling the truth. I really want to break up with Michael. He has been lying to me all along, but now that I'm proposing a breakup, I'm met with tons of obstacles. I've announced it on Facebook, but Michael has restricted my Facebook account. So, I created an alternate account, but every time I post something about me and Michael, it would be deleted. I called the media and had them report on my

breakup with Michael, but the media rejected me. They didn't even believe that I had a conflict with Michael. Now, Michael has unilaterally announced our engagement, and the whole country thinks that I'm getting married to Michael. However, I don't want to marry him. I want to let everyone know that I won't marry Michael, but I can't win against Michael. In front of him, I have no power to resist him," Monica said.

Chapter 809: Monica Committed Suicide (Not Dead)

She told him everything. She even revealed all her stupidity and incompetence.

Nox was silent for a few seconds.

Monica held her phone and did not speak. She was sobbing now, but she tried holding it in, enduring the twitching of her body.

The two of them were silent.

Then, Nox replied, "If that's the case, I won't give you Jeanne's contact information."

Monica bit her lip, with her tears flowing down her face.

"Have you thought about it? Michael is currently the most valued talent in the Sanders. At the age of 25, he became the youngest director in the history of Harken. He is currently running for a seat in the parliament and has even confirmed his participation in the annual National Reserve Talent Conference. He will stop at nothing for his career in Harken, and he will soon follow his father's footsteps to become powerful and influential. You want Jeanne to kill such a powerful person?" Nox asked her coldly and directly.

Monica just kept biting her lip as she could not refute.

"Monica, if you're really Jeanne's friend, you shouldn't drag your friend down with you into this. Instead, you should think of how to solve the problem yourself!" Nox said bluntly, "I'll remind you one last time. Finn, Edward, and I have a great relationship, and Edward hates you as much as I hate you! So, you'd better not disturb Jeanne. Not only will she be risking her life for you, but you might even cause a conflict between Edward and Jeanne. You should know your place."

After that, Nox hung up the phone abruptly. It was as if he did not want to waste any more time on her.

Monica also quietly put down her phone and just stood there.

Nox was not wrong.

Michael had threatened her just now, and she was the one who took it for granted.

In the past, she had always thought that Jeanne would be willing to do anything for her even if she had to go bankrupt. Hence, she did not hesitate to ask Jeanne for help. She felt that their relationship back then could not be compared to those worldly possessions.

Yet now, she suddenly felt like that was not the case.

Jeanne had gone through a lot to achieve her own happiness, and it was also very difficult for Jeanne to get to where she was now. What right did Monica have to destroy everything she had? What right did Monica have to make others bear the consequences of her mistakes?

Nox's words had woken her up.

She should solve her own matters herself. However, how should she solve this? How could she fight with Michael?

Michael had the entire media under his control, and no one would believe that they had no feelings for each other.

Moreover, everyone firmly believed that they would get married on the 15th of next month.

If she did not marry Michael, what would Michael do? Would he force her to get married? What would he use to force her to get married?

No. She would not be forced by Michael.

In that case, she had to leave South Hampton City and Harken immediately.

Once he could not find her, she refused to believe that he could lie to the media for long.

With that thought, Monica quickly returned home, found her identity card and passport, packed her luggage, took all her cards with her, and went to the airport.

She did not have the ability to resist Michael.

After all, she could not even think of any way to break up with Michael, so she could only escape.

Since she could not afford to offend him, she would hide forever.

She went to the airport, showed her identification, and bought a plane ticket to a random destination.

Just as the staff member had taken her identity card, he said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Ms. Cardellini, but you can't buy a ticket for the time being. "

"Why?" Monica was on the verge of breaking down.

"This is the notice we received, but we don't know the specific reason."

"If you don't know the reason, then why can't I buy a ticket? Give me an explanation. I want an explanation immediately!" Monica's voice was loud.

It instantly attracted the attention of a lot of people at the airport.

In fact, she hoped that everyone would come to see her.

It would be best if they posted her on a popular mobile app and make her a trending topic by reporting how rude she was.

“Ms. Cardellini, calm down. I've just contacted our head of department. He'll come over in a while to explain to you in private.”

Monica glared at the staff member, but in the end, she held it in.

Chapter 810: Monica Committed Suicide (Not Dead)

After a short while, a director from the airport appeared and was very respectful to Monica. He invited her to his office to explain things to her.

However, Monica rejected him outright. “Let's talk here. If not, get me a plane ticket. Otherwise, no one can get a plane ticket today, and I won't leave here.”

“Ms. Cardellini, please don't make things difficult for us,” the director said nicely.

“Who's making things difficult for you? I'm a good person. Why can't I buy a plane ticket? Why?”

“Ms. Cardellini—”

“Monica.” A familiar male voice suddenly sounded in the airport.

In fact, many people had gathered at the scene, and because of that voice, everyone looked over to see Michael striding to Monica's side.

Monica really wanted to kill Michael at that moment.

However, Michael was not facing her at that moment. Instead, he was being very polite to the airport director. “I'm sorry to have put you in a difficult position.”

“Director Ross, you're too kind. It's no trouble at all.”

“I'm sorry for the trouble. Monica and I are having a little conflict. She's angry at me and wants to leave. I was afraid something would happen to her, and that was why I told the airport to help me stop her. I'm very sorry for wasting everyone's precious time.”

No one said anything.

After all, Michael looked sincere.

Moreover, for a dignified director to bow and apologize like that, although people would think that his actions had affected their travels, his sincerity was pretty touching.

The main point was that it did not take up much of everyone's time.

After Michael apologized, he looked at Monica gently. “Monica, it's my fault. Don't be angry. I definitely won't force you to eat meat next time. If you want to lose weight, I'll lose weight with you.”

Monica just stared at Michael, looking at his face, which was full of love and adoration.

She laughed coldly. She really wanted to slap that hypocritical face right now.

However, just as she raised her hand, a kiss suddenly landed on her lips while her hand was firmly shackled by Michael.

At that moment, everyone's attention was on their kiss, and no one noticed Michael's control over her.

There was even a round of warm applause. It was as if they were celebrating the reunion of a pair of lovers.

It was such an enviable scene when, in fact, Michael was just putting on a show.

After he kissed Monica, he immediately pulled her away.

Monica resisted.

Everyone thought that she was throwing a tantrum, but no one knew how devastated Monica was at that moment or how much she wanted to kill Michael.

She frantically tried to break free from Michael's grasp. However, other than making her wrist hurt more, she could not resist at all.

She could not stand it anymore and was about to scream when she was suddenly stunned.

Michael, too, stopped in his tracks as they ran into Finn and Nox.

The moment they saw each other at the airport, Michael tightened his grip on Monica's hand.

Monica looked at Finn and Michael and was about to speak, but Nox suddenly asked, "Monica, are the words you say every day all nonsense?"

Monica's eyes reddened.

"This morning, you called to say that you wanted to break up with Michael, and now you're kissing him passionately at the airport and putting on an inseparable parting act? Why? Why are you such a drama queen?!" Qin Ci mocked coldly.

Monica's tears blurred her vision, and she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

"Don't send me a wedding invitation. I won't be coming." Nox said, "I'll use the money for your wedding gift to feed the dogs."

Having been mocked by Nox, Monica kept quiet.

However, she glanced at Finn.

She really wanted Finn to reach out and give her a hand or ask her a question out of courtesy.

She refused to believe that Finn and Nox could not tell that she was currently shackled by Michael.

Nox was doing that to her because Nox did not want her to ask anyone for help. However, Finn... Was that what Finn felt as well?

He probably did because the moment she looked at Finn, he left indifferently without saying anything or looking at her.

In fact, she knew that Finn would treat her like that.