

## **Pregnant 1171**

### **Chapter 1171 The War Has Started: William Gates's Identity Exposed**

Warren looked at her.

"I think it's been too long. Logically speaking, the Sanders' residence is only so big. No matter what, we should be able to find them after searching for so long," Jeanne said bluntly.

Warren nodded. "Alright, go and take a look."

"Father!" Chester suddenly walked over. "I want to go with her."

Warren frowned.

"I'm worried about Jeannie being alone," Chester said bluntly. "I'm not being paranoid, but it's just that Jeannie clearly let Edward go earlier. No matter what, they're husband and wife, and they're about to have two children soon. She might be soft-hearted."

Jeanne's face darkened.

Chester really knew how to make use of every opportunity.

"I didn't let Edward go on purpose. If I had let him go, I wouldn't have brought him back here! All my attention is on William. Compared to Edward, William is more important," Jeanne retorted.

"I don't know who's more important, but the current situation is that we haven't found either of them! I request to go out with Jeanne to look for her!" Chester was very determined.

The situation was visibly tense.

"Stop arguing!" Warren's expression was serious. "I won't be biased toward anyone. Since you both want to take the initiative to find Edward and William, you two should go together. If the other party tries to play any tricks, you two can take care of each other!"

"Yes," Jeanne and Chester replied in unison.

The two of them walked out of the hall without wasting any more time.

Outside the main hall but within the Sanders' residence, there were many guards, and all of them were out looking for the two people.

As soon as Jeanne and Chester walked out of the main entrance, they saw that the guards were all assassins from the Hills.

They formed multiple security layers and had the place surrounded. On top of that, Edward and William's mobile phones had been confiscated, and they could not get out. There was no way to send out a signal to the outside world, and they could not get any help. It was really impossible for the two of them to escape tonight!

Jeanne and Chester shuttled through the corners of the Sanders' residence. They asked everyone who was patrolling, but none found anything unusual.

“Should we split up and search?” Jeanne asked Chester.

“What are you trying to do?” Chester was very hostile to Jeanne.

Before Jeanne returned to the Sanders, Warren would discuss everything with him and tell him everything. Now that Jeanne was here, he was not involved in everything anymore. He did not even know anything about tonight’s incident!

From the looks of it, it was all Jeanne’s act.

He had to admit that if not for William’s cunning escape, Jeanne’s act would have really done the Sanders a great service.

Then, Jeanne’s status in the Sanders would be higher than the rest.

Chester could not bear the thought of the blow he had suffered from Jeanne over the past few days.

He was following Jeanne now not because he did not trust her. Since Jeanne had already done so much for them, he had no choice but to believe her. However, he just did not want Jeanne to take all the credit.

If they really caught Edward and William, in any case, they would both take the credit.

Jeanne did not want to waste time with Chester. As she examined everything in the Sanders’ residence, she was also thinking about where two people could hide.

Just like that, they spent nearly an hour walking around the Sanders’ residence, but William and Edward seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Not a single shadow could be seen.

When Jeanne and Chester returned to the main hall, Warren asked, “How did it go?”

“We found nothing,” Chester replied.

“The Sanders’ residence is so big, yet you can’t even find two people. Are you all useless?!” Warren flew into a rage again.

In fact, Jeanne also found it unbelievable. How was it possible that they really could not find those two people?

As long as they did not leave, which it was obvious that they had not, she would definitely be able to find him.

However, where were they hiding now?

Jeanne and Chester accepted the scolding and did not dare to speak.

The moment Warren was about to lose his temper again, a doctor hurriedly walked over from a corner of the hall. “Leader, Ms. Stacey is seriously injured. We suspect that there is internal bleeding in her head, so we need to do a CT scan of her brain to confirm her condition. If necessary, we will choose to perform a craniotomy on her. Therefore, we need to apply to bring her to the hospital for a systematic examination and treatment. Otherwise—”

“Otherwise, what will happen?!” Warren asked fiercely.

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“Otherwise, she’ll lose her life or be paralyzed and demented,” the doctor answered.

Warren’s expression was extremely ugly.

They still had not found William yet, so not to mention the few of them, he could not even let a fly go!

He said coldly, “Choose the most conservative way to treat her!”

“But—”

“Go!” Warren scolded.

The doctor did not dare to say anything else and returned to Stacey’s side for basic treatment.

At that moment, Chester could not help but look at Stacey and say, “Father, I think you should take Stacey to the hospital now. We’ll let them go and then arrange for the guards to monitor them the entire time. There shouldn’t be any problems—”

“Are you teaching me how to do things now?” Warren looked at Chester coldly.

“What I’m worried about is that Stacey won’t be able to make it and that she’ll pass the window for treatment—”

“Chester, has all the education I’ve given you all these years been in vain?!” Warren lectured him, “You can’t have any feelings when you’re doing great things! Even if it’s your own family, you should treat them equally! For someone as indecisive as you, who can’t weigh the severity of the situation, should I also consider whether I should make you my successor?”

Chester was embarrassed by Warren's words.

Especially when he heard that Warren was considering changing his successor, Chester could not control his emotions at all.

Anger was written all over his face.

However, Warren did not care at all. He even scolded Chester, "You're useless. Don't stand in front of me. You're an eyesore!"

Chester clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and took a few steps back.

At the same time, Jeanne suddenly stepped forward and whispered a few words in Warren's ear.

In Chester's eyes, there was only jealousy and anger. What right did Jeanne have to gain all of Warren's trust?

At that moment, Warren's eyes lit up when he heard her words. It was his recognition of Jeanne.

After Jeanne finished speaking, Warren hurriedly followed her and led the group of people to the washroom outside the tea room.

The so-called most dangerous place was the safest place.

Jeanne thought about it for a long time. Then, she determined that Edward and William might return here.

In other words, when she had gone outside for a patrol earlier, she felt that Edward and William could not possibly be anywhere else other than this place unless they had really disappeared into thin air.

Warren took a few steps back and had the guards go in front. Then, he made a hand gesture before the guards rushed in.

As the guards rushed in, they saw a figure, who was very fast. In an instant, the guards who rushed in were shackled.

At the same time, he killed the guard at the front with one shot.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang out, and everyone quickly stood in front of Warren to protect him. The guards raised their weapons and aimed at the two people in the bathroom.

One of them was Edward, who had just killed the guards, and the other was William, who was behind Edward and was being blocked by Edward's body.

The two of them were surrounded by the Sanders' guards.

Warren pushed away the guards in front of him who were protecting him. He was a little excited.

When he confirmed that it was Edward and William, his face instantly lit up. He said fiercely, "Are you still going to run now?!"

Chapter 1173 A Turn of Events

Edward and William were surrounded by the Sanders.

Warren was overjoyed. He could not hide his joy and even laughed out loud.

All this time, the words "Duncans' descendant" were stuck in his throat, but finally, he could get the person today.

He was so happy that he forgot himself. At that moment, he even forgot that he was the leader of a country. He did not care about his children or his subordinates' presence and released all his emotions.

He said, "Are you still going to run now?!"

Where else could they run to?

Edward looked coldly at Warren's smug and overly excited expression.

"You've been hiding by my side for so long. Do you really think you can hide it from me?! He's too bold!" Warren's voice sounded more and more furious.

All the grievances he felt before seemed to be released at that moment. Finally, he could vent his anger.

When he did not get any response from them, he sneered at Edward and William, "Do you regret it?"

He just wanted to show off his ability and be smug for a little longer now that everything had settled.

He was also eager to see Edward and William, the so-called descendant of the Duncans, in a sorry state in front of him.

At the thought about how he had been fooled by those two people, he really wanted to torture them to death.

"Do you regret sending yourself to me and courting your own death?!" Warren was so amused by himself that he could not shake himself out of it.

At that moment, he was mocking their defeat, at how stupid they both and the Duncans were.

"That's true," Warren said deliberately with a triumphant smile. "All of this is thanks to Jeanne. If Jeanne had not planned everything and guessed that you both were hiding here, I would've been fooled by the two of you tonight! Jeanne, you're a great contributor to the family. In the future, you can do whatever you want in the family! Your authority is only below mine, and everyone else has to be respectful to you!"

Finding Warren's words difficult to swallow, Chester clenched his fists, trying to suppress his anger.

"Jeannie, I promised you that I would reward you if you capture the descendant of the Duncans. Now, tell me. What do you want? I'll satisfy you!" Warren held Jeanne's hand tightly in his.

It was a display of his love for her.

Jeanne turned to look at Warren before slowly turning to look at Edward, who had no way out.

When their eyes met, Edward asked her, "Did you design all of this?"

Jeanne nodded.

"You discovered William's identity long ago?" Edward raised his eyebrows.

"No, I didn't. It was just speculation." Jeanne said, "I didn't think he was really one. I just thought that we should check the people around us. I didn't expect... that after spending so much effort to find this person, he would be so close to us."

Edward's throat moved as if he was suppressing his emotions.

"Edward." Jeanne made it clear to him by saying, "I'm a member of the Sanders, and I will only do things for the Sanders. If there's a conflict with the Sanders, I'll only stand on their side."

Edward looked at her coldly.

The two of them had been separated so many times, and she had used him so many times, but that was the first time Edward's gaze was like a knife, cutting through her.

However, she just ignored him.

“Father.” Jeanne immediately shifted her gaze.

“Go ahead.” Warren’s smile was still on his face.

“I want to kill Edward with my own hands.” Jeanne went straight to the point.

Warren was stunned.

“It’s because he killed Kingsley, and I want to avenge Kingsley,” Jeanne said cruelly.

“Alright.” Warren agreed.

The next second, Warren told the guards to hand Jeanne a gun, a black one.

What he meant was that she should kill Edward now.

Jeanne held the heavy gun, and she walked toward Edward, step by step.

Standing not too far away from Edward, Jeanne said, “I’ll give birth to the child.”

Edward looked at her coldly.

“I will raise both of them.” That was her last promise to him.

However, Edward did not respond. Instead, he just kept looking at her as if he wanted to remember how cruel she was.

Jeanne thought, ‘So be it.’

Chapter 1174 A Turn of Events

In the next life, they should not meet again.

She raised her gun and pointed it at Edward’s head.

“Jeanne,” Edward suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne’s eyes flickered. At that moment, her finger that was on the trigger was trembling.

“Let me touch the baby in your stomach,” Edward said.

He wanted her to fulfill his last wish.

Jeanne’s throat moved.

While she was hesitating, she saw Edward throw the black gun that he had snatched from the guards on the ground.

In other words, he had thrown away all the weapons he had for self-defense.

Even if it was useless in the current situation, the people on the battlefield would never they would never throw away their weapons for self-defense even though it was useless.

The moment he threw them away, it would mean he surrendered.

“Alright.” Jeanne agreed.

She promised him that before he died, she would let him touch the unborn child in her stomach, so she walked in front of him.

When the two of them were only one step away from each other, Edward extended his hand.

The moment he reached out, Jeanne aimed her gun at his forehead, which meant she could end his life at any moment.

The next second, Jeanne felt a large, gentle hand on her lower abdomen.

During the time they were in the Sanders's house, they had been sleeping on the same bed every night with his hand on her abdomen.

She even knew that when he thought she had fallen asleep, he would kiss her lower abdomen and tell the baby in her lower abdomen that was looking forward to her arrival.

However, he could no longer wait for her arrival.

Tears welled up in Jeanne's eyes. In the end, it would still hurt because she had loved him deeply before.

She bit her lip and narrowed her eyes. Her finger moved slightly as she pulled the trigger.

Just as everything was about to happen, a panicked cry suddenly sounded in that quiet space. "Leader, be careful!"

The bodyguard closest to Warren used his body to stand in front of Warren, stopping the bullet from hitting Warren.

The sudden riot made the situation out of control.

At that moment, because Jeanne was distracted, Edward managed to grab hold of her gun with a backhand move, causing it to fall to the ground.

Jeanne, on the other hand, moved her body and broke free from Edward. Then, she squatted down and tried to pick up the gun.

However, Edward reacted quickly and kicked the gun away. At the same time, he quickly and accurately reached out to pull Jeanne to his side.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed. The moment she saw that she was about to be subdued by him, she directly used her stomach to face his strong attack.

Edward immediately retracted his hand. In fact, his fingers even brushed past her lower abdomen.

If he did not manage to pull his hand back in time, that punch would have hit her directly in the lower abdomen. He could have easily hurt the baby in her stomach.

Edward's expression turned ugly.

While he was stunned, Jeanne had already left his side and chased after Warren in the chaos.

After they left, gunshots rang out continuously at the scene.



In reality, they had secretly replaced half of the guards at the Sanders' residence. If they had more time, they could have replaced the men inside!

After all, they had bribed more than half of the officials in the Sanders, and the gunshot just now came from the people they had bribed!

However, Warren managed to escape with the help of his bodyguard!

Seeing that the situation was not to his advantage, Warren immediately chose to leave the scene and leave the battlefield to the remaining people.

Jeanne caught up with Warren as fast as she could.

Warren's expression was extremely ugly.

The people with him now were his personal bodyguards, who could not have been bribed, and besides Jeanne, Chester was also there. He was very smart to have left immediately.

Countless gunshots could be heard everywhere in the Sanders' residence.

Warren quickly led the group to an inconspicuous house in the backyard. When the door opened, it revealed a secret passage.

As expected, Warren was prepared to escape. There was no way he would die in the Sanders' residence.

He quickly entered, and Chester and Jeanne followed immediately.

"Jeanne, you stay here," Warren ordered.

Jeanne's eyes flickered.

Chester was smug.

"The assassins of the Hills are under your control. Use them to capture Edward and William! We can't let them go. Once they leave, it'll be difficult for us to catch them again!" Warren said quickly and anxiously, "After I leave, I will send troops to support you. Hold on for half an hour and stall them. As long as they don't leave the Sanders' residence, killing them will be a piece of cake!"

"Alright." Jeanne did not hesitate or forget to remind him. "Father, be careful. If the Duncans can bribe the guards in the Sanders' residence, they must have bribed a lot of people and officials. You have to be careful not to be schemed against by the Duncans."

With that, Jeanne was about to head back.

"Jeanne," Warren suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne turned around.

"Forget it, it's too dangerous here. It's better if you come with me. You can just order the assassins to kill Edward and William. It's too risky for you to go yourself! I'll be more at ease if you leave with me." Warren suddenly went back on his word.

"Yes." Jeanne did not refuse.

...

Of course, she would not be touched by Warren.

She knew very well that Warren was just not sure who was still his people in the Sanders and who was still useful to him. He allowed her to stay by his side because firstly, she was smart enough and he felt that she could give him advice. Secondly, even if he was plotted against by the Duncans, he could still use her as a hostage.

At least, Edward still could not bear to be so cruel to her!

Therefore, she still had value.

#### Chapter 1175 Chester's Ambition Exposed

Jeanne followed Warren and was prepared to leave through the secret passage when suddenly, Warren said to Mason, who was beside Jeanne, "He'll stay!"

Mason had always been by Jeanne's side, so naturally, it was the same at this moment. No matter what happened, his only mission was to protect Jeanne.

However, it was obvious that Warren was wary of Mason.

Without hesitation, Jeanne agreed. "Mason, you can stay behind and command the assassins of the Hills."

"Jeanne!" Mason refused.

Jeanne gave him a look.

Mason gritted his teeth and quickly turned around to leave!

The moment he left, Warren aimed his gun at Mason's back and was about to shoot. It was obvious that he wanted to silence Mason to prevent him from exposing his escape route.

However, Jeanne covered Warren's gun with her hand. "I swear on my life that he will never betray us!"

Warren did not seem to have much time to waste. Hence, he put down the gun, turned around, and quickly walked into the passageway.

Jeanne secretly heaved a sigh of relief, adjusted her emotions, and followed behind!

After exiting the passageway, they arrived at a remote road far away from the Sanders' residence. It was a place that ordinary people would not be able to find, and at that moment, a few cars were already parked there.

Warren's bodyguard opened the door for him and let him in. Then, Jeanne and Chester followed suit.

As the car sped away, Jeanne turned around and looked at the Sanders' residence from afar. She could hear the countless gunshots.

In the car, Warren's expression was grave.

He had never expected that he would lose what he was so close to having. In fact, he had never thought that William would even bribe the guards at the Sanders' residence.

Did that mean William had bribed a lot of the Sanders' officials as well?

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

Warren gritted his teeth and picked up the phone to make a call. He ordered coldly, "Send all the troops to the Sanders' residence and capture the descendant of the Duncans."

"Yes!" the other party replied respectfully.

Then, Warren continued to make a few calls to give instructions. In order to balance the situation, a few people had control over the Sanders' military power!

After the call, the car fell silent.

Chester could not help but ask, "Father, where are we now?"

Warren turned around and looked at Chester. "Just follow my arrangements."

At that point, he was so cautious that he did not even trust his own son.

Chester endured it for a while and chose to remain silent.

Jeanne, too, remained silent, and she turned to look out of the window at the pitch-black night sky.

The road they were currently on was not the main road of South Hampton City. There were even trees around them, so it should be a relatively remote place.

The car was moving at a constant speed, which meant that Warren already had a destination in mind. In other words, Warren had planned out his escape route should an accident happen.

Jeanne sat in the car quietly, with no idea where they would end up!

About half an hour later, the car stopped at a flat and desolate place, where a helicopter was parked.

It meant that Warren would leave in a helicopter. No matter what the situation was, his first reaction was to ensure his own safety.

Jeanne's lips curled into a smirk.

As expected, it was not easy to kill Warren.

It was no wonder Kingsley never dared to make a move. He probably knew that the old fox was not so easy to kill.

Jeanne followed Warren and got out of the car.

Chester also followed her out of the car and walked toward the helicopter.

Just as he had walked over, he stood in front of Warren. "Father, are you leaving just like that?"

Warren's expression darkened, and he looked at Chester coldly. "Move!"

“Quinn, Justin, and Stacey are still in the Sanders’ residence. Are we just going to leave like this?” Chester questioned Warren.

In terms of human nature, even though Chester was easily jealous and had his own selfish motives, he had not lost his conscience.

At that moment, his dissatisfaction with Warren’s actions was exposed!

“Didn’t I just order someone to save them and capture the remaining members of the Duncans? Or do you think I should go back and risk my life?” Warren said righteously, “I’m the leader of a country. My life is more important than anyone else’s! No one can be a threat to me!”

#### Chapter 1176 Chester’s Ambition Exposed

Chester was furious when he heard what Warren said, and his veins were popping as he glared at the latter.

“Move!” Warren shouted angrily. He did not care about Chester’s feelings at all.

However, Chester did not move.

“Chester!” Warren threatened, “Don’t make me leave you behind! I’ll count to three. If you don’t move, I’ll kill you right in front of me! One, two, three...”

The moment Warren said the word “three”, Warren’s personal bodyguards, who were standing beside them, raised their guns and pointed them at Warren and Jeanne.

Warren’s expression changed.

At that moment, Jeanne could not hide her surprise either. She did not expect Chester to have bribed Warren’s personal bodyguards!

How many people had been plotting against Warren all these years?

“Father! You forced me to do this!” Chester sneered.

From his lack of imposing aura earlier, he now stood like he had won the battle, looking down at Warren condescendingly.

His face was filled with cruelty.

“What are you guys doing?” Warren yelled at his bodyguards.

“What are they doing? Of course, they want to kill you.” Chester laughed hysterically.

As Warren suppressed his emotions, his body trembled.

“You’ve probably forgotten that I’m the one who replaced all these personal bodyguards for you. These people were never yours. They were always mine!” The more Chester spoke, the more smug and arrogant he became!

“Are you crazy? How dare you treat me like this!” Warren looked at his son in disbelief.

He could not believe that one day, his son would point a gun at his head!

"I don't want to treat you like this either, but you're not worthy of being my father!" Chester said, "I've seen too much of your dark side over the years. I knew that one day, you would be turned over! If you rule a country like this, the Sanders will die in your hands one day, so I have to make plans for my future!"

"Y-Y-You unfilial son!" Warren was so angry that he almost fainted.

"I didn't expect this day to come so soon! I thought that if you wanted to abdicate, you should, at the very least, help me get rid of the Duncans. I don't want to fight with the Duncans and ruin my reputation as soon as I take over! However, I didn't expect you to be so useless and be forced to this point by the Duncans so quickly! If not Jeanne, the Duncans would've killed you!"

"Chester, shut up!"

"You should be the one to shut up!" Chester's expression was fierce. He no longer had any respect for Warren or had to act according to Warren's wishes. He felt a sense of satisfaction that he had never felt before. "As the defeated opponent, what right do you have to yell at me? Now that I think about it, you actually doubted me and even looked down on me because of Jeanne's ability! Warren, this is what you get for looking down on me. Are you satisfied?"

Warren's face was twisted in anger.

"Initially, I wanted to kill you right away when you and Jeanne were doing things behind my back. However, I never found a good opportunity. Now, I can kill you openly now, and no one will know that I did it. This way, I can legitimately inherit my position as the head of the Sanders. With that, I'll become the leader of the country..." Chester laughed wildly.

It was as if he was the only one in the world.

"If you kill me now, will you be able to deal with the Duncans? Do you really think that you can go against the Duncans with your petty tricks? Stop dreaming! You will be killed by the Duncans before you can really take the position of the leader!" Warren cursed at Chester.

"Isn't the Duncans surrounded by your people now?!" Chester mocked, "I'll just sit back and enjoy the fruits of your labor!"

"You!"

"That's true." Chester's face was filled with sarcasm again. "Before you die, you should reflect on why so many people around you want to betray you. Other than me, there are also the Sanders' guards and officials. Why do they all treat you like this?"

Warren's expression was grim. At that moment, he wished he could shoot his son to death.

"In fact, the reason is very simple. Other than yourself and your own interests, you don't care about anyone else. You don't care about the feelings of your children, your officials, or your security guards. As long as they threaten you a little, you will kill them all. If you do this, who will be willing to be loyal to you? Who will be willing to work for you? Oh, right." Chester seemed to have suddenly thought of something and said sarcastically, "You were the one who killed your biological brother back then, weren't you?"

“Chester!” With his bottom line crossed, Warren became even angrier.

“Even though I was still young back then, I knew many things. I heard with my own ears that you plotted against your own brother and then killed him. You knew very well that grandpa liked Uncle Joseph more and that you couldn’t compare to him in terms of ability, so you used the most despicable means to kill him. After so many years, do you really think that no one knows? Do you really think that Uncle Joseph’s death was just an accident? You just pretended not to know because you were afraid you’d get into trouble! You’re so cruel. Once you’re provoked, you start killing. Tell me, how many people in the Sanders’ regime want to see you dead?”

#### Chapter 1177 Chester’s Tragic End

“Have you said enough?” Warren’s face was tense, and he looked extremely terrifying.

At that moment, Jeanne clenched her fists tighter and tighter.

Chester sneered as he looked at Warren. He was no longer afraid after being afraid for the first half of his life.

“Not yet,” he said.

Warren’s eyes were red, and he was furious.

Chester then looked at Jeanne and said, “Jeanne, do you think you’ll get anything in return for helping Warren? Even if I don’t kill you now, once you lose your value, he will kill you mercilessly. Let’s put it this way, if the Duncans were to catch up now, you would be the first person Warren would take as a hostage. Do you believe me?”

Of course, she believed him. However, it was not the time for her to go all out with Warren yet.

No one knew who would win until the last second!

“Don’t be so naive to think that you’ll become Warren’s most beloved child. His love will always be based on his own interests, and it will be the same for you!”

“I don’t care. All I care about is living in the Sanders. Without Kingsley’s protection, I need to find a safe haven. I don’t mind being used by my father. After all, I’m also using him to give me a safe place to stay!” Jeanne said to Chester, enunciating each word.

“What a joke.” Chester said sarcastically, “Your so-called safe place is just a hell that can kill you at any time! I’m not even afraid to tell you that Warren planned Kingsley’s death! Do you think we didn’t receive Kingsley’s request for help that night? It was Warren, the father in front of you who you thought could keep you safe. He pretended he did not hear it. His goal was to make Kingsley and Edward kill each other. In his opinion, whether Kingsley or Edward died, it would be beneficial to him. He was planning to sit back and enjoy the fruits of someone else’s labor!”

Jeanne glared at Chester and watched as he told her everything she knew.

“Enough!” Warren roared, “Don’t make me lose all my affection for you!”

“Do you think I still have affection for you? Although I’ve inherited your cold-bloodedness, ruthlessness, and cruelty, I still scoff at how you treat everyone to achieve your goals. I still detest you. So, if you die, I won’t be sad at all. Not just me, but no one else should be sad! After all, if it weren’t for your own disgusting incompetence, the Duncans wouldn’t have been able to bribe so many people from the Sanders so quickly, and you wouldn’t have to die so quickly!

“Warren, what happens to the Sanders and you, in the end, is the retribution you deserve. Even if you die, you’ll die a sinner!” Chester gritted his teeth as he spoke.

At that moment, he seemed to have lost all his affection for his father.

He moved his hand. It was obvious that he was giving orders to kill Warren and Jeanne.

Jeanne had previously thought that Chester might be more humane than Warren. However, it was only at that moment did she realize that Chester hated Warren for his ruling that caused the Sanders’ decline and for allowing him to take over a terrible mess.

In reality, Chester and Warren were the same. They had no conscience at all! There was only power, desire, and killing!

She watched as Chester retreated step by step and ordered his personal bodyguards to surround Warren and Jeanne to shoot them dead!

At that very moment, a violent gunshot suddenly sounded in the sky. After that, a dense barrage of gunshots rang out from all directions, shooting all the bodyguards in front of him dead.

Jeanne and Warren quickly crouched down and rolled to the ground. With the sudden support of people, they successfully escaped from the gates of hell.

They were closely protected by a group of people, and naturally, Chester was defeated.

In just a few minutes, Chester had become that dog of death again as more people suddenly appeared and pointed their guns at his head.

Then, he knelt down in front of Warren, who looked down at his own son with a cruel expression on his face.

Chester seemed to be shocked as to why he had suddenly fallen into Warren’s trap.

Did Warren not only have one personal bodyguard? Why did so many people suddenly appear?

“Bam!” Warren kicked Chester to the ground.

Chester fell to the ground, his face covered in blood.

Warren said, “I brought you to this world and raised you. Do you think I don’t know what’s on your mind? Do you really think I didn’t notice that you changed my bodyguard? I was just testing you to see if you were loyal to me! I didn’t expect that you would really want to kill me to usurp the throne! You beast!”

With that, Warren kicked Chester’s face again, and Chester rolled on the ground in pain.

“Ah!” Chester screamed.

At that moment, Warren stepped on the back of Chester’s hand.

After he stepped down, he kept pushing down with his feet to crush Chester’s hand. He did not care about their father-son relationship at all.

Chester was in so much pain that he wished he was dead!

Jeanne stood at the side and watched coldly as the father and son killed each other.

In fact, the moment Chester was feeling smug, she had already noticed the strange situation around her — that many people were lying in ambush around her.

As long as they found the right time, Chester would die immediately!

In that case, how could she have exposed her inner thoughts? She could only accompany him as he continued his act.

Then, she saw Chester courting his death.

“Father!” Chester was in excruciating pain. He said, “Let me go! I’m begging you to let me go! Please! I’m your son. If you kill me, who will inherit your legacy? Don’t kill me. I know I was wrong...”

He was quick to submit. However, Warren was never such a benevolent person.

Warren continued to step on the back of Chester’s hand and grabbed his hair. Chester’s face was covered in blood, and Warren could not help but look at his ferocious expression. Other than cruelty, there was no trace of restraint in Warren’s eyes. “Why didn’t you say I was your father when you had someone point a gun at my head?”

“Father, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I was too arrogant. I beg you to let me go. I beg you...” Chester was in excruciating pain. Tears, snot, and blood were all over his face. “I really won’t do it again. I won’t do it again!”

“A dog can’t change its ways! Do you want me to let you go and wait for you to make a comeback one day?”

“I won’t, father...” Chester kept calling out for his father.

He was trying to make Warren pity him and let him go.

“I’ve reminded you before that if you want to achieve great things, you can’t be soft-hearted! And although you’ve learned it, you’re using it on me!” Warren’s cold voice was extremely terrifying. “Now, I’ll show you what it means to not acknowledge your family!”

“No, father, don’t kill me. I beg you, don’t kill me...” Chester’s eyes widened, and he was so frightened that it was as if he had lost his soul.

Warren reached out his hand coldly, and the subordinate beside him respectfully handed over a black pistol.

The muzzle of the gun was aimed directly at Chester’s head.



Chester was so scared that his entire body went limp. It was as if he did not know how to resist at that moment. He just allowed Warren to shackle him, and then he kept mumbling, "Don't kill me. Don't kill me—"

"Bang!"

A bullet directly shot through Chester's head, and his brain exploded.

...

Warren's face was covered in Chester's blood, but he did not react at all.

He threw Chester's body on the ground and stood up. He took out a handkerchief from his suit pocket and wiped Chester's face clean. It was as if nothing had happened just now. No one could tell that he had killed his biological son!

Once he was done wiping, he threw the handkerchief on the ground before turning around to face Jeanne.

Jeanne was stunned. At that moment, she was visibly frightened by Warren's insensitive attitude.

Warren smiled at her and said, "It's not the cruelty of a father, but that you have to be taught a lesson for doing something wrong. But don't worry, Jeannie, I know how loyal you are to me. As long as you do what I say, I'll leave everything to you, even the Sanders' empire."

Jeanne quickly regained her senses and said respectfully, "Don't worry, father. I will never betray you."

"I knew it. You're smarter than the others!" Warren felt a little relieved.

Then, he turned around and walked toward the helicopter not far away. Jeanne held it in and followed him.

At that moment, she finally saw Warren's true strength.

She turned to look at Chester, who looked unrecognizable as he was lying on the ground. She had watched him die a tragic death.

However, she gritted her teeth and quickly followed behind Warren.

...

Just as they were about to board the helicopter, a subordinate beside Warren suddenly pounced on him and pushed him to the ground. "Leader, be careful!"

At the same time, Jeanne quickly moved to the side and knelt on the ground.

The next second, a loud noise sounded was heard. "Boom!"

She was sprawled on the ground, her back covered in wounds.

Her vision was also blurry, and her head felt heavy. There were a few times when she almost fainted, but Jeanne forced herself to stay awake.

As she stayed awake, she saw a group of people suddenly rushing over from within the fire with guns in their hands and firing at them.

#### Chapter 1178 The Cunning Warren, Nox Shows Up

Jeanne gritted her teeth and rolled over a few times on the ground.

She knew that if she stayed on the ground, she would die without a doubt. Hence, she could only think of a way to leave.

She stood up as fast as she could and ran in a certain direction. The bullets continued to shoot past her. Perhaps in the next second, she would be shot dead.

At that critical moment, Jeanne quickly jumped into a black car.

Warren glanced at Jeanne, not expecting her to catch up to him so quickly.

When the explosion erupted, he was protected by his men, and the next moment, he was covered. Since he could not board the helicopter, he quickly chose to escape in a car. In an emergency, he could not think of Jeanne's life and got into the car to leave.

Now that Jeanne had escaped on her own, she was considered lucky.

He ordered his men to drive away.

He did not need to think to know that it was the Duncans, but he did not expect them to catch up so quickly.

Warren was someone who had seen many things, so he did not show too much panic at the moment and calmly ordered everyone to evacuate.

With that, a few cars drove madly on the remote streets. The car was going faster and faster until it suddenly braked.

Warren and Jeanne were almost sent flying.

Jeanne covered her abdomen with her hand and clutched the armrest tightly, trying her best not to make a sound.

"What's the situation?!" Warren asked.

"Leader, the road ahead is a dead end!"

"Trash!" Warren cursed.

"Everyone, get out of the car!" Warren ordered.

At that moment, besides Warren and Jeanne, only three other people were in the car. As the explosion was too sudden, only the three subordinates in the car behind managed to keep up with them. In total, there were only six people left to protect them.

Once his opponents behind caught up to him, they would definitely die.

After getting out of the car, everyone quickly made their way into the guillotine and walked into a forest.

No one dared waste any more time and kept moving forward while contacting the rescue team. Once the rescue team arrived, they would be out of danger.

Just like that, they walked for quite some distance.

Behind them, another gunshot suddenly rang out. It was obvious that the people behind had caught up.

“Leader, they’re close,” one of his subordinates reported.

Furious, Warren asked, “How long until reinforcement arrives?”

“They’re flying a helicopter over now. They’ll be here in about half an hour.”

Warren made a prompt decision. “The two of you, go over there and draw them away!”

“Yes!” Having received the order, two of them quickly went to the other side.

Then, soul-stirring gunfight sounded in the forest.

Jeanne followed Warren closely, and there were four other people beside Warren.

There was still half an hour to go before Warren’s reinforcements arrived.

“Bang!” Suddenly, another gunshot rang out from behind, and it sounded extremely close. It was as if it was just around them.

Everyone quickly hid in the bushes.

They knew that with their current speed, the other party would catch up with them soon. Once the other party caught up, they would be shot to death without any cover.

They had just taken cover when they heard many footsteps around them and saw bright military flashlights everywhere.

Jeanne held her breath, and Warren was too. He was waiting for the other party to leave.

However, the other party also seemed to stop for only a moment before they quickly ran forward.

The people hiding in the bushes heaved a sigh of relief.

After confirming that the other party had left, they quickly came out of their hiding place and wanted to leave in another direction.

Just as they stood up, they saw the people who had left appear in front of them from all directions, instantly surrounded by people.

It was as if they were waiting for them to show themselves.

Warren’s expression changed when the light from the military flashlight suddenly shone on his and a few other people’s face.

Warren was protected closely by his four men, and the people surrounding them did not fire immediately.

All they did was surround Warren and company, leaving the latter with no place to escape.

Then, a person walked out slowly from the crowd.

It was Nox, who looked frivolous but a little smug. He said, "Leader, considering you're so old, you must be tired after all that running!"

"You traitor!" Warren shouted at Nox.

Chapter 1179 The Cunning Warren, Nox Shows Up

Nox sneered.

"Helping the Duncans' evil party to go against your leader is a heinous crime!" Warren criticized righteously.

"Your father killed his own leader, so why don't you say that he's guilty of the most heinous crime?" Nox was very sarcastic. "It's just that the tables have turned. That's all."

What Warren said just now was clearly just to buy time for himself.

He knew that his reinforcements would be here soon, and once help arrived, he would have a chance to live.

Nox could not be bothered to talk nonsense with Warren either. He said, "Hurry up and hand over your guns. Don't waste everyone's time!"

"In your dreams!"

"Whether it's my dreams or not, you're done for! Can't you see? You have one, two, three... Including you, there are six of you altogether, whereas I have at least 60 people here. If I shoot you, you'll be dead!" Nox said seriously, as if he was trying to persuade Warren. "You've enjoyed a high position for so many years. You should be content!"

However, how could Warren be content?

He glared fiercely at Nox, with no intention of surrendering.

Nox was not a patient person either. He had been chasing them for the entire night and was already exhausted.

"If that's the case, forgive me for being disrespectful and killing you!" Nox's fingers moved slightly.

All the people surrounding them pulled the trigger.

"Don't move!" Warren suddenly shackled Jeanne.

Nox's eyes narrowed.

He did not give any orders, but he was not threatened at all. "Do you think you can threaten me with this woman? You think too much! I can't wait to shoot her dead. She has used Edward again and again, and you're still using her as a shield? It's ridiculous."

"Nox, I'm pregnant with Edward's child!" Jeanne said hurriedly.

Nox's nonchalant face suddenly froze as he looked at Jeanne intently. Clearly, Jeanne's words had stirred some emotions in him.

"It's true. Edward knows. If I weren't pregnant with his child, he wouldn't have followed me back to the Sanders!" Jeanne said anxiously.

"So what?" Nox's expression turned cold again. "So what if you're pregnant with Edward's child?! There are many women who can bear Edward's children. You're not the only one!"

"Edward would never allow another woman to bear his child!" Jeanne enunciated each word clearly. "If he would, he wouldn't have waited for me for so many years!"

He would not have waited for her for seven years.

"So, you do know how much Edward loves you." The smile on Nox's face became even crueler. "Since you know that but still treat Edward like that, how do you think I should treat you? You won't be satisfied even if I beat you to death, will you?"

"Nox, don't be rash. I really can't die. If I die, Edward won't be able to take it. Trust me." Jeanne kept trying to persuade Nox.

"Jeanne, are you that afraid of death?" Nox scoffed.

"Yes, I'm afraid of death. I don't want to die." Jeanne admitted it. "So, I'm begging you to let me go."

"I won't!" Nox did not have any feelings for Jeanne, to begin with.

Why should he let Jeanne go? Not to mention letting her go under such circumstances, but whenever Jeanne fell into his hands, he would kill her.

"Nox, it's fine if I die, but the baby in my belly is innocent. She's only three months old."

Jeanne's eyes were red, and she looked really scared!

"Three months is good. The baby won't have any thoughts. If she dies, so be it." Nox did not care at all. He said, "Even if Edward doesn't have any more children with other women, you both still have George. Having George is enough!"

Jeanne bit her lip. She knew that she could not get through to Nox.

Nox should hate her to the core now, so she was only humiliating herself by begging for mercy.

However, she had to do something because she really could not die. She had yet to kill Warren and avenge everyone.

Other than Kingsley and Lucy, she still had her biological parents to avenge.

She just stared at Nox and saw that he was still unmoved. Hence, she gritted her teeth, and at that moment, her eyes narrowed.

Having noticed the change in Jeanne's eyes, Nox directly fell backward.

At the same time, a grenade was thrown into the crowd, making a loud noise.

Following countless gunshots, the people protecting Warren were all killed to cover Warren's escape. As for Warren, he managed to escape in the midst of the chaos.

Everything happened so fast that no one could react in time.

No one could not imagine that Warren could still survive in such a desperate situation.

When Jeanne noticed that Warren was secretly getting restless, she was already prepared for him to leave. Therefore, when he made his move, she instantly caught up with him and ran out of the crowd with him.

As a flurry of gunfire sounded behind them, Warren seemed to have been shot. His body trembled a little, but it did not affect him from leaving.

Logically speaking, Warren was nearly 60 years old this year. With his physical fitness, it was impossible for him to have such stamina after a whole night of running around.

It meant that Warren was not simple at all. It even took Jeanne a lot of effort to catch up to Warren and escape into the forest with him.

The people behind them were getting closer and closer.

In the end, Warren hid behind a large rock again. There were many bushes around him, so it would be difficult for their enemy to discover him.

After a series of escapees, the people who would rescue Warren would probably appear in less than five minutes.

No one could say for sure who would win in the end.

Chapter 1180 Jeanne's Betrayal, Her Past Exposed

Jeanne was trying her best to calm her heartbeat.

She stood beside Warren and noticed that his attention was all on their surroundings. There seemed to be some noise around them.

"Go out and draw them away!" Warren whispered to Jeanne.

Jeanne looked at him.

"Jeannie, I don't want you to sacrifice yourself for me, but I have to make a choice at this critical moment. Hold on for 5 minutes; 5 minutes at most. As long as our rescue team arrives, we can survive."

Jeanne kept her thoughts to herself and did not agree immediately.

Just then, they seemed to hear the sound of a helicopter engine from afar.

Warren was overjoyed because he knew that his people were coming.

He hurriedly said, "Jeanne, hurry up and stall them for a few minutes. We'll be rescued in a few minutes."

"Alright." Jeanne nodded. "Give me a gun!"

Warren was hesitant.

"I can't go out like this!" Jeanne said firmly.

Even if she had to sacrifice herself for him, he had to get her a weapon to defend herself.

"Take it." Warren handed Jeanne a gun.

It was clear that Warren had no other choice.

If he did not give Jeanne the gun, Nox might find them immediately. However, if he gave Jeanne the gun, he would be able to escape while Jeanne lured the others away.

Jeanne took the black gun.

"Be careful," Warren warned.

Jeanne held the gun tightly in her hand before nodding at Warren and turning to leave.

"Wait," Warren suddenly called out to her.

Jeanne turned around.

"Don't forget the bullets." Warren handed the bullet to Jeanne.

Jeanne checked the gun.

In fact, when she had asked for the gun and saw that Warren hesitated for a few seconds, she had already noticed that he had secretly removed the bullet.

After everything that had happened tonight, Warren's cautiousness and scheming skills made her afraid to let her guard down for even a second.

If she had aimed the gun at Warren's head earlier, Warren would have used his other gun, which was fully loaded with bullets, and shot her to death.

Jeanne did not show any emotions.

Even though she was already starting to panic, she took the bullet and loaded it. Then, without a second's delay, she turned around and left.

The moment she left, and Warren let his guard down against her, she suddenly pointed the gun at Warren's head.

At the same time, her other hand quickly restrained his hand, which had a gun that he was about to shoot Jeanne with.

When the gunshot sounded in the sky, it instantly attracted the attention of Nox and the others.

Suddenly, Warren and company were exposed again.

The moment Nox saw them, he raised his gun and was ready to shoot. He was annoyed that Warren could still escape under such circumstances and wished he could kill him with a single shot now.

However, when he saw Jeanne's actions clearly, he held back.

Warren was also looking at Jeanne coldly, and his expression darkened. "Are you planning to betray me now?!"

"Not now," Jeanne's gun was aimed at his forehead. She only needed to pull the trigger, and he would die!

Warren continued to look at Jeanne coldly.

"I always thought that everything I did was to kill you!"

"Do you think you can survive after you kill me? You know that our rescue team is already here, yet you still want to kill me? Are you crazy?"

"Do you think I'm crazy for wanting revenge for my father?" Jeanne sneered, and she looked like she was ready to kill.

"What are you talking about?!"

"Joseph Sanders is my biological father. You're not!" Jeanne said through gritted her teeth.

Warren's expression sank, and he glared at her fiercely, as if he could not believe that she knew everything.

"Back then, my mother left the Hills because she couldn't accept how cruel they were and did not want to agree to the political marriage. But in fact, when my father went to propose marriage to my mother, he had already fallen in love with her at first sight! When he found out that she had left the Hills to escape the marriage, he left the Sanders for my mother without hesitation. My mother was so touched that the two of them got together." Jeanne revealed the truth of the past and everything that she had hidden for many years.

"Do you think my father and mother got together because my father wanted to compete with you for the position of the head of the Sanders? After all, once my mother returned to the Hills, you would have no chance to compete with them! So, when my father did not have his guard up against you, you found someone to secretly kill him. After killing my father, you pretended to take care of my mother in order to get her. You knew that if you got her, you'd get the Hills. However, what you don't know is that when you killed my father, my mother already knew that it was you who killed him. Pretending to accept your care was just to avenge my father!"