

Pregnant 1121

Chapter 1121 The Identity of the Duncans' Descendent Exposed

On the day he returned to South Hampton City, that man had met Warren with him.

The reason why Warren had brought him along was that he wanted to take a sum of money from him and pay the Hills so that the Hills would be willing to work for the Sanders.

However, who would have thought that everything the Sanders had done was under the surveillance of the Duncans?

Their every move was being watched closely by the Duncans.

What Kingsley did not understand was... How could this man hide his identity so well?

Why did the Sanders trust this man so much?

Why did they trust this man... William Gates, the one who had just held a wedding with the Fifth Princess of the Sanders?

"Because I am William." William seemed to have read Kingsley's thoughts, so he no longer hid the truth.

There was nothing to hide now.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed.

Of course, he did not believe it.

After all, William was indeed the Gates' eldest son and grandson. Not only had the Sanders investigated it themselves, but Kingsley had also helped the Sanders investigate it. Since they had confirmed William's identity, the Sanders trusted him without any reservations.

The man in front of her could not possibly be the real William.

"You're right." William seemed to have seen through Kingsley's thoughts again. "I'm not the real William. The real William just died a while ago. It was when Edward picked me up and was almost discovered by your assassin that he died. When I returned to South Hampton City, I came back as William."

"As for why I'm such a perfect copy of William, deceiving everyone's eyes, that's because I've been planning my life since I was born, on how I could use a reasonable identity to appear under the Sanders' eyes. So, I found the Gates, who are extremely powerful and rich."

"Of course, I'm not cooperating with the Gates. It's impossible for us to reach an agreement. Once we do, my identity might be exposed, and my death would be accelerated. I just grew up with the Gates' eldest young master in a different place. We arranged for my Duncans' loyal men to go to the Gates and record everything about William. Then, I learned, imitated, and even got plastic surgery like him. All these years, the most time I've spent was on how to act like William and how to play him perfectly until I can replace him."

Alex told Kingsley everything he knew.

He spoke neither fast nor slow, and no one could tell his emotions. At that moment, there seemed to be a smile on the corner of his lips.

That expression that came out unconsciously was William, and it was impossible for him to be someone else.

What exactly did he go through to turn someone into a person who was not related to him?

They were completely indistinguishable.

How much willpower and perseverance did a person need to have to turn himself into this?

Kingsley believed that it was the end for the Sanders.

The Sanders could never imagine how big of a game the Duncans were playing, and how many seamless things the Duncans had done in order to regain their power.

"I'm telling you all this so that you can die in peace and make Edward and Nox hate me less." Alex looked at Edward and said, "You know very well how much the Duncans have done all these years to take back the family that belongs to us. I can't let down all the people who are loyal to the Duncans for you. I can't let the Duncans' great plan go to waste because of you."

"I know." Edward nodded.

He knew that he was not that important.

In fact, at this point, it was inevitable.

Alex had been arranged to be closest to the Sanders, so he already had the ability to completely destroy the Sanders. It was only a matter of time.

"Edward, I always thought that you and I would conquer the world hand in hand. However, things are unpredictable. The promise we made to each other ends here. I'm very glad that you appeared in my life, and I will give you a proper burial!"

That was the only thing he could give Edward.

"Alright." Edward nodded.

It could be considered that she had accepted his kindness, and accepting it meant that he had no complaints.

Chapter 1122 The Identity of the Duncans' Descendent Exposed

Alex nodded.

At that moment, he looked at Nox.

Nox's eyes moved slightly.

He had just scolded the guy, and then he was caught red-handed. Now, he had to face it. No matter what, he felt a little embarrassed.

"I once told Finn that I was very envious of Edward. I'm envious that he can get married and have children normally. I'm envious that he can have a reasonable identity and go out whenever he wants. Unlike me, before I became William, I was always protected and monitored in a house. Other than the people who were with me, the only people I could come into contact with were you, Edward, and Finn. I watched all of you training desperately for me. I watched all of you constantly get injured to protect me. I've been watching you guys do a lot of things that you can't control. However, you have no idea how envious I am of you guys. I envy the two of you that you can support each other, grow up together, and become each other's most important brothers. But I can't."

"I can't have friends, I can't have brothers, and I can't even have emotions. I once said that I wanted to see Edward and for him to accompany me. The teacher who had guided me, taught me the art of politics, and accompanied me the most knelt in front of me for a day and a night. He said that the fact that I still had the mood to think about other things mean that he did not educate me well. He also said that I had wasted the Duncans' great plan. From then on, I didn't dare to show any of my emotions. I didn't even dare to say that you guys were my friends anymore. I even thought that if I said it one more time, you would be secretly killed."

Nox's throat moved slightly.

Upon hearing Alex's words, he was slightly moved even though his tone of voice sounded calm and even emotionless.

That lack of emotion was true and not an act. It was an instinct that he had trained himself to have over a long period of time.

"Finn said that I shouldn't envy Edward. After all, he's the same as me, he doesn't have his own life. He also doesn't have his own life or the right to choose his life and death." Alex's tone was calm again as he said indifferently, "Even at this moment, it's the same. He can't choose to let me save him; he can only die for me."

Edward pursed his lips.

Nox also felt... an indescribable emotion.

"Nox, actually, I'm still envious that his life is different from mine, that he has the company of you and Finn growing up together! You can't understand what it feels like to grow up alone in a black room, to imitate someone else's life, and to destroy your feelings. Even now, I don't want to kill you, but I don't even feel sad that you have to die. I just think that it's a pity for you to die now."

"You don't have to say anything." Nox looked at Alex. "I've never really blamed you. I know you're tired, and I know what you're shouldering. Hurry up and give the order. I won't hate you."

Alex chuckled.

In fact, he did not care if they hated him or not.

He said all that because if he did not say what he had been suppressing in his heart for a long time, he would not have the chance to tell them again.

His fingers moved slightly before he raised his hand. That action was to order everyone to open fire at Kingsley, Edward, Nox, and Kerby.

There was no need to keep them alive.

At that moment, Zachary still had some emotions. The deep wrinkles on his aged face seemed to be trembling.

However, he clenched his fists and suppressed his emotions.

Wade was naturally the same. No matter how unruly Nox was usually, Nox was still his grandson...

Her eyes were red, but he could only watch helplessly as everyone raised their guns and aimed at his grandson.

At that very moment, when everybody was about to fall, Edward suddenly flipped his hand and grabbed Kingsley's gun before pinning Kingsley to the ground.

The bullets flew over their heads.

If they had not bent down, they would have really died.

Nox and Kerby rolled on the ground because of Edward's actions. The moment they rolled on the ground, Kerby pointed the gun at Nox.

Nox reacted quickly by grabbing Kerby's arm and firing a bullet into the sky.

The next second, Kerby's head was being aimed at by a dense number of pistols.

Kerby was shackled, and so was Kingsley.

Edward aimed his gun at Kingsley's head with fingers trembling uncontrollably. They could not stop shaking.

On the contrary, Kingsley was relieved.

That was because he was the one who made Edward do it. Otherwise, he would not let Edward have his way so easily.

When Alex had said those words, Kingsley had whispered in Edward's ear, "Kill me!"

Edward suppressed his strong emotions.

On one hand, he had to cooperate with Alex's acting, but on the other hand, he struggled to decide whether he should listen to Kingsley's arrangements.

In the current situation, everyone was going to die.

Kingsley could no longer leave, and Alex would not let Kingsley go because of Edward.

In the end, they would die together, so the only choice he had was to live while Kingsley died.

Edward pulled the trigger, but he did not make a move.

No one stepped forward as well. Under Alex's orders, they took two steps back and left the stage for Edward.

Alex was waiting for Edward to make his own decision.

If Edward killed Kingsley with his own hands, he would not have to kill Edward. However, if Edward went soft on Kingsley, Edward really would have to die.

Zachary looked at his son unexpectedly subdue Kingsley at that critical moment when Kingsley lost his focus. However, Edward did not shoot.

Zachary held his tongue as he also knew that he could not say anything at that moment.

Edward had to make the choice himself. Otherwise, he would not be able to gain the trust of the Duncans.

"I'll leave Jeanne to you," Kingsley said his last words.

His voice was very soft. In fact, he was just mouthing it. However, Kingsley knew that Edward would be able to understand, and Edward understood because he nodded.

After that, a gunshot sounded, and the bullet went through his head.

In an instant, it passed through. He did not feel any pain as he looked at the man in front of him with red eyes.

In fact, there was no need to feel sad.

He once said before that everything was natural selection. If he was dead, it would be because he was not capable enough.

The Hills, the Sanders, the Duncans, and the Swans would all come to an end. He was just the first one to withdraw from history.

There was no need to be emotional about that, but of course, he could not deny that he still involved his emotions to choose to let Edward live.

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There was no reason other than the only man he could trust and protect Jeanne in this world was Edward.

He was willing to hand Jeanne over to the man personally.

After that, he could die without regrets.

In fact, he did feel a little regretful.

A face suddenly appeared in his mind — a clean face.

It turned out that he was not indifferent to Lucy and that Jeanne was right about Lucy becoming the greatest regret in his life.

Unfortunately, it was too late. If there was a next life for him to make up for this regret... how good would that be?

Kingsley closed his eyes.

Just like that, he died in Edward's hands.

Nox had already walked to Edward's side.

He looked at Edward, whose body and eyes were covered in blood.

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Chapter 1123 The War Has Started: Will You Be Happy If I Die?

Edward just looked at Kingsley, whom he had killed. Kingsley did not even have the time to close his eyes before he died at his hands.

As the bullets went through, blood splattered everywhere.

He was covered in blood, and his eyes were bloodshot as he looked straight at the man in front of him.

He had watched a powerful man die in his hands.

In fact, many people had died at his hands. He had been raised to kill when necessary since he was young, and he had already lost count of the people he had killed.

Only Kingsley made him break down mentally. Bit by bit, he had to build himself up again.

He squatted there as if his entire body was frozen, while everyone looked at him as he suppressed his emotions.

Nox looked worried. However, he did not seem to know what to say.

He knew that the moment Edward killed Kingsley, Edward and Jeanne would really... That would be the end of their relationship.

Edward had always thought that he could change his fate, but in the end, he still walked on the path of death.

The empty field was extremely quiet.

Alex looked at Edward and took in all of his emotions.

At that moment, he even had a smile on his face.

He looked exactly the same as the real William. Whether it was his expression or the marks on his face, if one looked closely, even the tiny wrinkles were exactly the same.

In fact, the real William had also been killed by Edward.

Many of the important matters of the Duncans had been done by Edward.

Now, Edward had even killed Kingsley of the Hills, who had helped the Sanders to take over the government back then.

To the Duncans, Edward was their greatest contributor.

To Jeanne, he was her greatest enemy.

Alex said, "Old Master Swan, thank you for coming all the way here."

Zachary came back to his senses.

At that moment, he was also a little moved by Kingsley's death.

No matter what Kingsley's identity was, he was still a very important and formidable character. With his death, it would still make people... Zachary sighed.

Facing Alex, Zachary was very respectful. "As I should."

"Let's go," Alex invited.

Zachary nodded and turned back to look at Edward.

He, too, knew what his son was hiding.

However, at that moment, Edward had to bear it himself, just like how he endured all the cruelty he had experienced since he was young.

With that, Zachary left with Wade.

Before Wade left, he urged Nox to keep an eye on Edward.

Nox nodded, but he was afraid that he would not be able to see it well.

Alex took Zachary into the helicopter and left.

After they left, the Duncans' men also left.

During the evacuation, all the carriages of the Duncans' men were blown up.

The Duncans' people, who were here to provide support, were all killed as well. It was only because those people saw Alex's true face. Therefore, they had to die.

Nox looked at the burning fireballs from afar. Suddenly, he felt a little tired of that kind of life and felt like retiring from the martial world.

He retracted his gaze and looked at Edward, who was still frozen in place, as well as Kingsley and Kerby, who were dead on the ground.

Kerby was shot dead when the Duncans were evacuating.

To them, death was too easy.

"Edward, have you ever thought about leaving this place?" Nox suddenly asked him.

Edward's throat moved, and he said, "I can't leave."

He originally thought that he could retreat safely after helping the Duncans accomplish their great cause.

However, from the looks of it, once one joined the cause, it was impossible to walk out of it.

Nox thought about it and agreed.

It was not easy for the Duncans to nurture them. Unless he died, how could he escape?

“Let’s go,” Nox called out to him.

The battle here was over, but there was also a bigger battlefield that he had to face.

With Kingsley dead, the Sanders would be even more impatient. After all, it meant that the Duncans truly existed and had begun to have the ability and power to exist.

Edward stood up from the ground and put Kingsley down on the ground.

The moment he left, he closed Kingsley’s eyes.

He hoped that Kingsley could die in peace.

Chapter 1124 The War Has Started: Will You Be Happy If I Die?

Edward turned around and stopped in his tracks.

At that moment, Nox’s expression also changed.

No one had expected Jeanne, who had left, to suddenly return and see Kingsley’s corpse.

It was a tragic sight.

Then, she saw Edward’s entire body covered in blood, in Kingsley’s blood.

At that moment, Nox did not even know what would happen!

From Jeanne’s perspective...

From Edward’s perspective...

Nox thought that this was good too.

In any case, they had already become enemies, so it was better to fight it out now. The next time they met, neither of them would show mercy to the other.

“Did you kill them?” Jeanne asked Edward.

Her voice was surprisingly calm. There was no panic, no pain, and no breaking down. She just asked Edward calmly.

Edward’s eyes were fixed on her.

He looked at Jeanne, whose face was turning paler and paler because of Kingsley’s death.

“Did you kill them?” Jeanne asked him again.

When she did not get a reply from him, she asked him again.

She had indeed left. Following Mason, she had a smooth journey with Kingsley and Edward covering for them.

However, the moment she left, she still turned around.

She thought that since the war had broken out, and since she could not let go of Kingsley or Edward, she decided to come back and persuade Kingsley to work with Edward.

In any case, their goals were similar, so why could they not cooperate?

As for what would happen after the cooperation? That would be after the cooperation. She could not think too much about it now.

Hence, she persuaded Mason to turn around.

In fact, Leng Muye did not need her to persuade him. As long as she threatened him with her life, Mason would follow her orders.

However, in the end, she was still too late.

When she rushed back, she saw Kingsley's corpse. Such a powerful man was now lying in front of her, motionless.

She still remembered the first time she met Kingsley. At that time, she had just woken up from a cesarean section in the hospital.

The first person she saw when she woke up was Kingsley, and the first thing he said was, "I'm your uncle."

From then on, the word 'uncle' had become her backing.

No matter what she did, no matter how willful she was, that 'uncle' of hers would always indulge her unconditionally.

Now, that person no longer existed. She had lost another relative on top of the few she had lost.

Jeanne walked up to Kingsley, step by step, and looked at his tragic appearance.

Since she did not receive a reply from Edward, she did not need to ask anymore. In fact, the truth was obvious.

Who else could it be but him?

If not Edward, who else could it be?

She was just... giving herself some hope.

Jeanne slowly squatted down in front of Kingsley.

Had Kingsley ever thought about the fact that there would come a day when he would die in such an ugly way?

She had clearly said that she was obsessed with looks.

He cared so much about her feelings, but he was still unrecognizable when he died.

She stretched out her hand to reach out and grab Kingsley's hand, which was gradually turning cold and stiff.

He had promised her to go home, but now, he was dead in a foreign country.

Jeanne's tears streamed down her face.

'Kingsley, did I not tell you? I'm so glad I met you.'

"When I thought that family was the most disgusting thing in the world, you were the one who made me feel the warmth of family. You were the one who made me feel that there were still family members who loved me so much in this world."

The pain that Jeanne was enduring was becoming more and more obvious.

Edward stood behind her, watching her hold Kingsley's hand as she tried to hold back her tears.

She probably did not dare to release all her emotions, for fear that she would break down completely.

"Jeanne," Edward said.

His voice was extremely hoarse. He had been holding himself back as much as Jeanne.

At least, Jeanne could hate him all she wanted. However, he had no right to hate anyone.

"Don't be like this." Edward tried to comfort her.

The words that came out of his mouth sounded so powerless.

Chapter 1125 The War Has Started: Will You Be Happy If I Die?

After killing Kingsley, he had no right to comfort Jeanne. What right did he have to comfort her after killing the most important person to her?

He should pay with his life now. Perhaps only then would Jeanne be moved.

At that moment, Jeanne asked, "Why aren't you dead?"

Why was he not the one who died in the end?

Edward endured it.

"Didn't you say you were prepared to die? Didn't you say you loved me so much that you were willing to sacrifice yourself? But why did Kingsley die in the end?" Jeanne asked him coldly.

Edward's throat moved.

He said, "Will you be happier if I die?"

"No." Jeanne shook her head. "But at least I won't regret falling in love with you."

It was the first time Jeanne admitted that she loved him.

It was because she regretted falling in love with him and did not think it was worth it.

Edward's Adam's apple bobbed, and he continued to hide all the emotions he was feeling.

He said, "If I said I had no choice, would you regret it less?"

"No," Jeanne said, "because Kingsley is dead."

At the end of the day, Kingsley was dead.

The process was not important.

"I'm sorry." Edward apologized because it did not seem to matter what he said.

In fact, there was no use in apologizing as well, but he did not know what else to say.

On the contrary, Nox could not stand it anymore.

He knew that once Kingsley was dead, Jeanne would put all the blame on Edward. No matter what happened, it would all be Edward's fault.

He glared at Jeanne. "Did you think Edward wasn't going to die just now? You're back just in time for there to be no danger anymore. Why didn't you appear a few minutes earlier? You would've known what Edward had to go through!"

"I don't want to know," Jeanne said coldly.

She coldly rejected all explanations.

"I'll tell you even if you don't want to know." The thing that Nox could not stand the most was being wronged. It was worse than killing him. He said, "Edward tried everything he could to help Kingsley escape, but he failed at the last step. As for why he failed, I don't think you're stupid. You should be able to figure out that without more backup from the Hills' assassins and with the Duncans requesting constant support, no matter how strong a person is, no one can hold their own!

"Even when Kingsley was surrounded, Edward was still trying to save him. He wanted to use Kingsley's life to threaten Alex. That's right. The Alex that you've been looking for had just shown up with Old Master Swan and my grandfather and made them watch Edward and I die. If Kingsley didn't think that it wasn't worth it for us to die with him and let Edward kill him, you would've seen Edward's and my corpses on top of Kingsley's. You'd be happier if you saw that, wouldn't you?"

Nox questioned Jeanne, that heartless woman, harshly. If not for Kingsley's conscience, they would all be dead!

However, Jeanne did not react. It was as if she did not hear what Nox was saying.

She was just silently taking in the pain of Kingsley's death and could not pull herself out of it.

Just as Nox wanted to say something, the phone rang.

Nox gritted his teeth and looked at the incoming call. He quickly picked it up. "Grandpa Swan."

"Bring Edward back. I have something to discuss with you both." Zachary Swan's voice was heavy.

Nox looked reluctant, but when it came to serious matters, he knew his limits.

He replied respectfully, "Yes, I'll bring Edward back immediately."

After that, he turned to Edward and said, "Your father has told us to go back. He said that he has something to tell us."

Edward did not move.

"Let's go." Nox could not bare to see how badly hurt Edward was by Jeanne.

If he had not known that Edward would be upset, he would have shot Jeanne to death.

Nox forcefully pulled Edward back two steps, but Edward immediately pushed Nox's hand away.

Nox was a little irritated.

Jeanne was just a woman. Why would Edward torture himself like that?

He watched as Edward walked to Jeanne's side. "Give me some time, and I will give you an explanation."

Chapter 1126 The War Has Started: Will You Be Happy If I Die?

"There's no need for that." Jeanne rejected.

She would give herself an explanation and did not need anyone to do that for her.

Edward looked at her silently and watched as she crouched down in front of Kingsley, not moving at all.

In the end, he turned around and left.

He knew very well that Jeanne would not leave. She would not leave Harken or go as far away as possible because the most important person to her, Kingsley, had died here.

With that, he left with Nox as he still had many things to do.

Even if Jeanne did not need an explanation, he would still give it to her.

When it was time to leave, Nox suddenly turned to Jeanne and said, "Who do you think is the main culprit behind all this? Do you think it's Edward or Alex? Let me tell you, the one who killed Kingsley was your so-called biological father, Warren. If he hadn't detained the assassins from the Hills, Kingsley would have gotten his support and wouldn't have died in Alex's hands!"

Edward did not stop Nox.

He did not say that because Jeanne did not want to hear it, but Nox was not afraid to say it. He, too, hoped that Jeanne would know the entire story.

In fact, Jeanne would know.

Edward and Nox left together.

They went to the road in the distance and drove the car that was still there from last night away from this barren place, the place where he had met up with Kingsley to save Jeanne.

He had told Kingsley to come to take Jeanne away and to keep her alive at the cost of his life.

However, they had failed, and as a result of that failure, he could only watch as Jeanne end up in the cruel war.

“Mason,” Jeanne suddenly said.

After Edward and Nox left, she called out to him.

“Yes,” Mason said respectfully.

Even though an assassin had seen too many cruel images, when Mason saw Kingsley dead, he was still a little... emotional.

Probably no one would have thought that the head of the Hills would die so easily.

He had thought that Kingsley would never fall. Yet, Kingsley died in this desolate place.

If Jeanne had not gone back on her word and rushed back halfway, Kingsley would have died without a proper burial place.

She said, “Find out if Lucy is dead for me.”

Jeanne’s tone was very calm. It was as if she had accepted the reality and was frighteningly calm.

In fact, it was good that she had let out all her emotions. If she did not, no one would know what she was thinking.

Mason simply nodded and agreed. With that, he left Jeanne’s side and went to look for Lucy.

In fact, since Kingsley was dead, there was no way Lucy would be alive.

Based on his understanding of Lucy, he knew that she would not choose to escape before Kingsley was safe.

As expected, he saw Lucy’s corpse from a distance. To see such a beautiful woman die so tragically...

He squatted down, picked her up, and carried her toward Jeanne, who was already digging with her bare hands.

Mason hurried over.

He put Lucy down and grabbed Jeanne’s hand. Jeanne’s body was covered in mud, and her hands were covered in blood.

“Jeanne,” Mason called out to her.

However, Jeanne did not react to him.

“Don’t do this. Mr. Thorn would be heartbroken if he saw you like this.” Mason stopped her.

“No.” Jeanne shook her head. “He’s already dead. He won’t be heartbroken anymore.”

“But he died for you! Shouldn’t you cherish your body more?” Mason was clearly a little angry when it was usually difficult for an assassin to have any emotions.

Kingsley had died for her, so what was the use of blaming Edward?

He was clearly the one who caused it, but in order to let out her emotions, she said all those ugly words to Edward.

She also understood what Nox just said.

In fact, Kingsley's death had little to do with Edward. Other than the bullet in Kingsley's head, the other reasons for Kingsley's death had nothing to do with Edward.

Yet, she could be so despicable as to hate him.

If there was someone she should hate, it would be herself.

She should also hate Warren, whom Nox had just mentioned.

If Warren had not been so despicable, Kingsley would not have died at the hands of the Duncans.

She pondered over it silently while digging Kingsley's grave with her bare hands.

Chapter 1127 The War Has Started: Will You Be Happy If I Die?

Mason looked at Jeanne and at how stubborn she was.

If even Kingsley could not control Jeanne, he was even more helpless. Hence, he accompanied Jeanne and dug a grave for Kingsley.

The hole was not very deep but could at least bury Kingsley and give him a safe place to rest in peace.

After they dug a grave for Kingsley, they dug another one for Lucy.

Then, they buried Kingsley and Lucy together.

She did not know if Lucy would be willing to die and still be with Kingsley, but she was selfish. She selfishly hoped that Lucy could accompany her uncle.

She had a feeling that the moment Kingsley died, he might have had some regrets about Lucy.

If there was a so-called hell or an afterlife, she hoped that Kingsley could face his feelings bravely and make up for his regrets in this life.

After digging, Jeanne's and Mason's hands were already scratched beyond recognition.

At that time, the sky had turned dark.

Jeanne finally stood up from the ground and said to the grave, "Uncle, I'm sorry for not being obedient. I'll avenge you. I don't agree with the survival of the fittest. I'll kill everyone who deserves to be killed!"

Mason looked at Jeanne from the side and saw the killing intent in her eyes, which she did not hide.

She turned around with her back facing Kingsley and Lucy. "Wait for me. I'll take you back to the Delta Islands."

One day, she would bring them back to the Delta Islands.

She then strode away, and Mason followed behind her.

There were a few cars in the distance. Kingsley had driven them here when he came to pick her up.

Once they got in, Mason started the car and asked her, "Where are we going?"

"To the Sanders."

Mason turned to look at her.

"Warren will need me."

Mason nodded.

Since Kingsley was dead, Jeanne would be the most powerful person in the Hills from now.

Hence, he would do whatever Jeanne said, and no one was allowed to disobey her orders....

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In the Swans' courtyard, Edward and Nox knelt in front of Zachary.

However, they were not whipped according to the family rules.

Zachary said, "The reason why you're not being punished after making such a big mistake is that the Duncans need you now! I don't want to delay the Duncans' great cause."

Edward did not react. He just listened to his father's scolding.

"I don't want to see you go soft-hearted on anyone else. If there really is such a person, I will kill her for you so that you will never have any more worries." Zachary threatened Edward.

He was obviously talking about Jeanne.

Edward, who was initially unmoved, immediately reacted.

He said to his father loud and clear, "If anyone dares to touch Jeanne, I'll bury the entire Swans with them. I mean what I say!"

"How dare you!" Zachary slammed his hand on the coffee table beside him.

There was a loud sound.

Nox was shocked.

Nox clutched her injured little heart.

When the immortals fight, the people suffer!

"Do you know what nonsense you're talking about? Do you know how rebellious it is of you to give up the great cause of a country for a woman? All these years, have all the training I've given you been in vain?"

“You didn’t train me in any way. You just gave birth to me and gave me to the Duncans. When have you ever cared about how the Duncans raised me? And if I don’t meet the requirements of the Duncans, you will come to me with a whip!” Edward looked straight at Zachary.

That was probably the first time in her life that he had talked back to her father.

Wade, who was standing at the side, was also surprised.

Edward had never spoken to Old Master Swan like that before.

“You won’t even acknowledge me because of Jeanne?!” Zachary’s expression changed. “I shouldn’t have agreed to your wedding with her!”

“Do you think you could’ve stopped me?” Edward said coldly.

Zachary’s expression was extremely ugly. He probably did not expect Edward to have such a huge reaction today.

He glared at his son and was about to speak when Edward immediately said, “My life is yours, but my feelings are not! I have my emotions too. I can die for you, but you can’t control my thoughts. I’m a human, not a machine!”

“Edward!” Zachary was so angry that he stood up from his chair. “Are you trying to rebel?!”

Chapter 1128 The War Has Started: Will You Be Happy If I Die?

“If I could, I really want to rebel! What do the Duncans’ great undertaking and the nation’s desire for revenge have to do with me? That’s the Duncans’ matter. That’s your leader’s matter. Why should everything fall on me? Why should I do anything? Why should I lose my freedom and humanity? From the moment I was born, my life has never been up to me to decide. Why—”

“Slap!” A tight slap landed on Edward’s face.

The loud noise almost scared Nox to death. He was such a bold person, but in that situation, he was as timid as a mouse.

He suddenly wanted to disappear into the crowd.

However, he just knelt there, not daring to make any noise, and even his breathing was careful.

“Haven’t you caused enough trouble?” Zachary asked Edward.

Edward’s eyes were bloodshot, and he kneeled with his back straight. His face was filled with stubborn resistance.

“Do you know how your mother died?”

“I don’t know!” Edward said ruthlessly, “I’ve never even met her. Why would I know how she died?”

“Yes, she died after giving birth to me, but why did she have to give birth to me? Is it really because she loves me? Is it really? She was just leaving Alex a brother, a puppet who would die for him. Do I have to shed tears of gratitude for such a mother?”

“Edward, shut up!” Zachary had never thought that Edward would say such words.

He had never thought that Edward would one day talk back at him like that.

From the moment Edward was born, Edward had been trained for the sake of the Duncans.

They had chosen Nox and Finn for Edward not to be Edward’s companions but to increase Edward’s combat ability.

Everything was for the Duncans, but he did not expect to be questioned by Edward like that.

His body was trembling out of anger.

He was pissed off by Edward and had nowhere to vent his anger.

Today, he was warning Edward to take note of his status and what he should do. He should not mess up his own sense of propriety for a woman!

It was somewhat of a stalemate situation.

When Wade saw that Old Master Swan was so angry that he looked like he was about to die, he quickly tried to ease the situation. “Edward, you have to understand your father. Your father beheaded the Duncans in order to protect the Swans and the descendant of the Duncans. Now, after so many years of persistence, there’s finally a glimmer of hope for victory. Your father is also afraid of making a mistake, afraid that his own fault will lead to failure in the end. You’re his son, and he doesn’t want you to become a sinner. That’s why he’s a bit more aggressive. You have to understand.”

“I understand where he’s coming from, but has anybody ever understood me? Did anyone ask me if I wanted these things? Who has ever asked me what it feels like to be a man who can’t even protect his own wife and son?” Edward looked at his father coldly.

He stood up from the ground.

Nox was scared to death.

They had never dared to get up from the ground on their own when they were punished.

Without Old Master Swan’s permission, they did not even dare to move.

“The Duncans’ cause is your great cause, but it has never been mine!” Edward said.

Then, he turned around and left.

For the first time ever, he disobeyed his father’s order and strode away!

Chapter 1129 The War Has Started: The Battle of Wits Between Jeanne and Edward

Edward immediately stood up and left, ignoring how angry Old Master Swan was.

Nox, on the other hand, hesitated for two seconds. Although he was hesitating, he felt happy.

Ever since they were young, they had always followed Old Master Swan’s orders and had never rebutted him. Hence, at that moment, he felt so happy!

He hurriedly got up from the ground and quickly chased after Edward.

Wade looked at his grandson. Before he could call out to Nox, he saw him dashing away at the speed of lightning.

He was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "This stinky brat!"

Zachary was also furious. He sat back in his chair, his expression unsightly.

After Wade scolded his grandson, he looked at Zachary's expression and quickly comforted him, "Old master, Edward is also in a fit of anger. We've watched him grow up, he won't go astray."

"I know." Although Zachary was angry, he knew his son's character very well.

However, he just could not suppress his temper after being talked back to like that today.

"It'll be fine when his anger subsides. The most important thing now is how to help the Duncans push the Sanders back," Wade said.

Zachary nodded his head. "What I'm angry about now is finding out what kind of father Edward sees me as all these years. I've always thought that I was competent enough. At the very least, compared to my other sons, I've put more effort into raising and educating him."

"Edward understands." Wade said with certainty, "He's just venting it out now. Old Master, you have to understand Edward. Now that he has killed Kingsley, it will be difficult for him to be with Jeanne. Him losing his temper is a good thing too. At least we know what he's thinking now. He has to let it all out because if he doesn't, we really wouldn't know what he'll do!"

"I've already warned him about his relationship with Jeanne," Zachary said solemnly.

"None of us would have guessed that Jeanne was Warren's daughter." Wade also looked helpless. "If Jeanne had nothing to do with Warren, this matter would be so difficult to deal with."

"That's why what I'm most worried about now is that Edward won't be able to lay his hands on Jeanne."

"I understand, Old Master. However, I don't think you should interfere in Edward and Jeanne's matters. Edward isn't someone who doesn't care about anything. We should trust him."

"He's my son. I know what he'll do. What I'm afraid of is that the Duncans don't trust him." Zachary said, "Every new sovereign brings his own courtiers. Once the Duncans take the throne, the first thing they have to do is to eliminate those who disagree with them. When that time comes... It's hard to say."

"Putting aside the fact that Edward is your son, Edward is still Alex's younger brother." Wade comforted Zachary, "So, there's still a chance for the situation to turn around."

"I hope so."

Hopefully, nothing unexpected would happen!

...

Edward returned to Bamboo Garden.

He sat on the sofa without saying a word, and his expression was extremely ugly.

Teddy watched from the side and did not even dare to breathe.

Yesterday, after Finn picked George up, George had not returned home. Teddy had wanted to ask Fourth Master when George would be back, but for some reason, ever since he took care of George, the two of them had spent a lot of time together, and he was a little reluctant to part with George.

However, now that he saw Fourth Master's expression, how could he ask the question?

With that, he stood at the side and watched as Nox quickly ran into the hall.

"Why were you walking so fast?" Nox sat down beside Edward, panting heavily.

Edward did not reply.

"Actually, what's the use of throwing a tantrum at your dad just now? You can't really disobey him anyway," Nox said faintly.

Although it felt good just now, when he thought about how his happiness was built on his brother's pain, he had no choice but to comfort Edward.

Edward remained silent and sat there in the hall.

Nox leaned back on the sofa, looking a lot more relaxed. I told you, you can't fall in love so easily. Look at you. You've only loved this one woman in your life, yet you're so hurt! I could see that Jeanne was looking at you like she wanted to kill you. The next time we meet, she definitely will not go soft on you—"

Chapter 1130 The War Has Started: The Battle of Wits Between Jeanne and Edward

At that moment, Nox saw Edward suddenly stand up and leave.

Just like that, Nox immediately jumped up from the sofa and quickly chased after him.

He grabbed Edward, who was about to get into the car. "Where are you going?!"

It was not safe outside.

After Kingsley's death and the Duncans' existence were exposed, the Sanders must have started to make a move on the Swans. There must be people everywhere who wanted to kill Edward!

"Edward, calm down." Nox grabbed his hand tightly and did not let go.

However, Edward did not calm down.

He suddenly pushed Nox away.

Nox did not even think twice. In the next second, he stepped forward and crazily tried to restrain Edward.

The two of them started fighting, and the fight was intense.

Nox was, of course, no match for Edward, but he was very resilient.

Even when Edward had been beaten to the ground, he was still clinging onto Edward's leg, not letting him go no matter what.

"Nox!"

"I won't let you go out and court your own death! I know what you're going to do now. You're going to find Alex! There's no way Alex would meet you alone, especially at this time. Once the Sanders find out that you're meeting someone alone, that person will definitely become a suspect. Alex would rather you be shot to death by the Sanders than meet you!" Nox said fiercely.

In fact, he was not stupid and could figure out anything.

However, he just did not want to think too much most of the time as he felt that being like Edward was too tiring for him.

Edward clenched his fists.

"Edward, you should calm down and think about what we should do next!" Nox kept hugging Edward's thigh and reminded him.

Edward and Nox were in a stalemate for a long time.

He had never lost control of himself like this before, no matter what kind of life-and-death situation he was in.

If not for Nox's reminder, he might have really done something that could not be undone.

Suddenly, he calmed down. In fact, it might have taken him less than ten minutes to calm down.

He said, "Nox, let me go."

At that moment, Nox seemed to relax, but he also hugged Edward even tighter.

"I'm very calm," Edward said bluntly.

Once he said he was calm, he would not do anything abrupt again. Even when he was calm and he did something abrupt, it would definitely be something he had thought about carefully.

Therefore, Nox let him go.

Edward pulled Nox up from the ground and brought him back to the main hall.

Teddy was really shocked by the Fourth Master.

"Teddy, you may leave," Edward ordered.

Teddy quickly left. He was afraid that even a second of delay would cost him his life.

Edward said, "Nox, you're right. We should think about what we should do next."

The point was... There was no way Alex would meet him.

Once he had that idea, he might be killed by random gunfire on his way to meet Alex.

Just now, he even wanted to discuss things with Alex from an emotional standpoint.

However, in the face of national affairs, there was no place for emotions to exist.

Nox endured the pain all over his body and hurriedly nodded. "Since the situation has developed to this point, I think that the best way is for us, the Duncans, the entire Harken, and even for Jeanne, who you're most worried about, to end it quickly."

Edward agreed. "That's why we should be thinking about how to speed up the outbreak of this war."

"Yes." Nox nodded.

He felt that Edward had calmed down or rather forced himself to calm down.

Edward said, "The Sanders obviously know about the existence of the Duncans, but they can't find out where the descendant is. The only thing they can be sure of is that the Swans are under the power of the Duncans. Yesterday, I was able to escape unscathed from the Sanders' wedding only because the Sanders still had Jeanne as their trump card. Now, my relationship with Jeanne is ruined, so the first thing he's going to do is to figure out how to get rid of the Swans."

"Previously, Warren didn't dare to act rashly without concrete evidence because he was afraid of causing internal conflicts in Harken. But now that he knows that the Swans are a force that opposes him, even if he takes a risk, he will kill our family!" Edward looked at Nox. "But Warren is the leader of this country, so he can't do so many things openly. Other than using the remaining assassins of the Hills to help him carry out the assassination, it's very likely that he will find a false charge and convict us!"