

Pregnant 791

Chapter 791: Monica Discovers Michael's Disguise

Accompanied by a sharp voice, Reese slapped Monica's face hard!

"Monica, how shameless are you?"

Monica was stunned by the slap.

She had no idea when Reese was standing at the door, nor did she expect Reese to hit her all of a sudden.

She could not bring herself to react for a long time.

On the other hand, Michael's expression darkened.

He stepped forward and grabbed his mother. His voice was filled with anger. "Mom, what are you doing?!"

"Let me go!" Reese scolded him.

"Mom!"

Reese pushed Michael's arm away immediately.

Michael naturally would not use too much force on his mother, so he let go of her. However, his expression was still extremely ugly. "Mom, that's enough!"

"Enough?" Reese sneered. "Monica's been causing us trouble for so long. She's the one who has done enough!"

"Stop it!"

"So are you going to continue to allow Monica to be so smug? Who gave a lowly woman like her the right to be so confident in front of you? What gave her the right to be so arrogant in our family? If we don't put her in her place now, does she really think that we, the Rosses, will let her do whatever she wants?"

"I said, stop!" Michael's expression was grim.

He pulled his mother along with him and was about to leave when Reese angrily pushed him away again.

Michael clenched his fists, looking very terrifying.

"I want Monica to know what kind of person she is! Where did she get the confidence to be so arrogant with you?"

Michael glared fiercely at Reese. It was obvious that he was getting hostile.

However, Reese did not care. She turned around and faced Monica.

By then, half of Monica's face was red, and the slap just now had made her black out for a moment. Never had she expected that Reese would slap her.

At that moment, she finally came to her senses and was about to return Reese with a slap.

However, Reese, seemingly having expected Monica to do such a thing, suddenly grabbed Monica's arm.

Monica glared at Reese, who said, "Monica, let me tell you now what an idiot you are. I'll make you understand that you're nothing to the Rosses and to Michael— Ah!

Reese cried out loud as she did not expect Michael to suddenly push her away.

The moment he pushed her away, Michael grabbed Monica's hand and walked out.

"Monica, you're just one of Michael's chess pieces, a tool of the Rosses!" Reese's vicious voice came from behind.

Monica, who was being dragged away by Michael, suddenly stopped.

She, at first, did not want to be entangled with Reese. To be precise, she did not want to get entangled with Michael.

That was why she endured that slap Reese gave her just now.

After all, she was here to break up with Michael today. After today, she would have nothing much to do with the Rosses, especially with Reese, so there was no need for her to argue with that woman. She would just treat it as if she had been bitten by a dog but could not bite the dog back.

With that in mind, she followed Michael out of the room.

However, she turned to look at Michael, whose expression was extremely cold, and watched as he trembled and tried to suppress his anger.

Monica asked Michael, "What is your mother talking about?"

Michael did not answer.

"I said, what did your mother mean by that?" Monica enunciated each word.

She admired herself for being so calm at a time like that.

Michael exuded a violent aura, but he was also trying to restrain himself from acting out of anger.

Monica shook off Michael's hand.

Michael tried to stop her from shaking him off for a while, but he eventually chose to give up.

At that moment, he clenched his fists tightly, as if he was forcing himself to accept that something had happened.

Behind him, Reese strode over to Monica with a triumphant look on her face. "Let me tell you what I meant by what I just said!"

Michael's eyes narrowed.

Reese glanced at her son and said bluntly, "Why are you hiding it from her? You have to let her know who she is to you. Otherwise, she'll think she's so great and that our family is inferior to her!"

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Michael chose to remain silent.

Reese sneered, so her son also felt that it was time to let Monica face reality!

He should let Monica have some self-awareness.

She turned back to look at Monica and said, "You getting back together with Michael was just part of the Rosses' ploy. All that about Michael's reputation getting worse because of you and that Michael wasn't getting elected because of you were just a show that we put on! Do you really think that you're indispensable to us?"

"What did you just say?" Monica gritted her teeth, and her body was trembling.

"I said, we were just using you! It was only because the leader was afraid of the power we possess and that if Michael gets married to one of the Sanders' princesses, it would affect their political power. That was why Michael deliberately expressed his love for you. It was just to hide it from the others and gain the trust of the Sanders so that Michael could go further in the political scene! Otherwise, do you think we need you? Do you really think you're the Rosses' savior? You're just an idiot who thinks you're so great when, in fact, you've been played by us!"

"Is that so?" Monica asked Reese coldly.

In fact, that question was directed at Michael.

In order to help Michael, she divorced the man she loved the most and chose to be abandoned by her loved ones.

In order to help him, she had done so much, or she thought that had done a lot of good.

In the end, it turned out she had been tricked and played like a fiddle.

Her eyes were red as she turned and glared at Michael. "Is that so? So everything was just an act, huh?"

Michael looked at Monica and suddenly said, "Yes."

That one word was enough to make her world come crashing down.

It did not hurt her that much. After all, she did not love Michael, so he could not hurt her.

However, it fundamentally changed her understanding of the world and her understanding of human nature.

She laughed coldly and said, "It turns out that I'm the only one who couldn't see what everyone saw. What Finn said was true, but I still believed you without hesitation. No wonder Finn wasn't willing to wait for me. No wonder he gave up on me. It turns out that I was really too stupid. I thought that after helping you, I would be able to escape unscathed and have nothing to do with you anymore..."

While laughing and speaking, Monica's tears eventually overflowed.

This time, reality had really slapped her in the face, and it was much more painful than Reese's slap.

Everything that she thought was right.

Everything she thought she was — noble, kind, thoughtful— was all just a joke.

She thought that even if she had broken up with Finn and he did not want her anymore, she did not owe him anything for their relationship. It was Finn who had chosen to let go and abandon her. Even if it was many years later, she would not regret everything she had done. However, she did not have to wait so long for her to regret it all.

She regretted ruining her relationship and lost Finn all for the sinister and cunning Michael.

In fact, she was the stupid one for losing Finn. It was not that Finn was too cruel and cold-blooded.

She was just stupid.

Suddenly, Monica laughed hideously again, with tears in her eyes.

Michael wanted to approach Monica several times, but he chose to remain silent.

He had never thought of laying his cards on the table with Monica, but when his mother chose to use such a method, he chose to acquiesce.

He was done with putting up a show with Monica, and what was more, he could not find a reason to stop Monica from leaving him.

Hence, he might as well make it clear to Monica.

He should explain everything clearly and let Monica know that from the moment she decided to help him, she could not leave his side.

He looked at Monica and at her laughing miserably.

He knew how upset she was, but in the face of his career, he had to sacrifice love.

"Michael, you don't know how much I hate you."

"I do know," Michael replied.

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His face was cold as if he had expected such an outcome.

She said, "So, you've thought about my feelings and how much you'll hurt me by doing so. You've thought about what it'll do to me, yet you still did it! I've dropped everything and done so much for you, yet you've hurt me like this! You..."

Monica's voice was getting louder and louder.

Her emotions, which she could not control anymore, erupted at that moment.

She had never been so devastated before. She did not even know how to vent her anger or calm herself down.

She even had the urge to kill Michael.

How could he lie to her like she was a fool? What right did he have to make her divorce Finn?

“But Monica, I love you...”

“Slap!” Monica slapped Michael’s face hard.

It took all her strength to slap him

However, Michael did not dodge, nor did he show any expression on his face. He just endured it.

Monica said, “You have no right to say you love me, just like...”

It was just like her, who no longer had the right to tell Finn she loved him because she was so stupid.

She was so stupid that she was not worthy of Finn’s love.

Her tears fell like crazy.

That was probably the most devastating thing she had ever encountered in her life.

However, what she did not know was that there would be more shocking events that would shatter her understanding of the world in the future.

“B*tch!” Reese cursed.

How could she bear to see her son being slapped by Monica?

From her point of view, Monica was not worthy of Michael. Who was Monica to shout at Michael, let alone slap him?

She pushed Monica’s body away fiercely.

Monica lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Reese looked down at Monica and roared at her, “Monica, know your place and stop acting so arrogant in front of Michael. He treats you with dignity because he’s kind. Otherwise, you’re just a useful tool for the Rosses. If you perform well, the position of the Rosses’ young mistress will still be yours. But if you don’t...”

Reese’s expression was extremely vicious as she threatened, “If you don’t, you’ll suffer the consequences!”

Monica sneered.

What young mistress? What suffer? She did not care at all!

Moreover, she was not someone who would be bullied easily.

She had never been afraid of anyone. Even if the leader of Harken was standing in front of her and had provoked her, she would fight him to the death.

Hence, at that moment, she abruptly got up from the ground and grabbed Reese's exquisitely tied hair without a second thought. She used all her strength to pull on Reese's hair. It was like she was going to tear Reese's scalp off.

Reese was used to being on top, and the Rosses had always been above everyone else. Who would dare to offend the Rosses? Once she offended them, she was bound to suffer all kinds of revenge. Reese was just treating Monica like how she treated others. However, no one had ever dared to resist her like that, so she never thought that Monica would actually hit her.

Her scalp was about to explode from Monica's grip. Hence, she could not care less about her image and shouted, " Monica! Monica, you sl*t. Let go of me!

"Let go? If I don't beat you to death, I won't let you go, you old b*tch!" With that, Monica even dragged Reese by her scalp and took two steps outside, just so that Reese's head would hit the wall directly.

Reese was stunned as she had never been treated like that or felt so insulted before.

She swore was going to kill Monica, that b*tch.

However, she endured the pain in her head and called out to Michael loudly, " Michael, why aren't you coming to help me? Ah... You b*tch!"

Michael, on the other hand, held back and watched as the two women fight crazily.

In fact, Monica was not uninjured, and Reese was extremely cruel when she went crazy.

Reese's long nails kept scratching Monica's body, tearing Monica's clothes to pieces.

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The two of them looked crazy.

Michael gritted his teeth. In the end, he stepped forward and grabbed Monica's hand with all his might.

Monica was in pain.

As soon as Monica let go, Reese escaped Monica's shackles.

Reese's face was ferocious, her hair was messy, and there was a mark on her forehead. Her clothes were also torn, and she looked disheveled.

Reese had never been bullied like that before. Hence, she stepped forward, intending to hit Monica again, when Michael pulled her back.

"Enough!"

"Are you just going to let Monica hit me?!" Reese looked at Michael in disbelief.

Since Michael was young, she had always lived a pampered life because of Michael's father's protection, and Michael had always been a very filial son. Moreover, she had had a high status in the family all these years, and her son had never resisted her like that before.

However, for the sake of Monica, this unpresentable b*tch...

“How much more do you want to destroy my relationship with Monica?” Michael was filled with anger.

Without caring about his feelings, Reese said bluntly, “Monica isn’t worthy of you. She’s not qualified to be the Rosses’ daughter-in-law—”

“Have you forgotten everything I told you?” Michael said angrily.

“Even so, we have to teach Monica a lesson and let her know that in our family, she has no right to act as she pleases! She has no right to stir up trouble,” Reese said fiercely. “If she’s to marry into our family, she’ll have to be obedient to us.”

Monica watched the argument between Reese and Michael coldly before turning around and running away from them.

Michael’s eyes narrowed. Then, he turned around and glared at Monica’s back.

Monica ran out of the restaurant frantically, stopped a taxi, and got into the back seat.

She had had enough of Michael, Reese, and the Rosses. She wanted to break up with Michael now and announce it to the world.

From then on, the Rosses would never show up in her world again.

She clutched her chest in pain.

Everything that had happened today was enough to give her a mental breakdown.

To think her good intentions had been trampled on by Michael. Just how stupid was she to let others trample on her to that extent?

Her tears blurred her vision, and she cried her heart out.

The taxi driver wanted to say something a few times, but he held back when he saw how emotional the passenger was.

Finally, he made up his mind and asked, “Miss, where are you heading to?!”

Monica’s trembling body stopped for a second, and she looked up.

Only then did she realize she was still outside the restaurant and had even forgotten that she had not told the driver where to go.

She laughed sarcastically, which made her look even sadder than when she was crying.

Where else could she go?

Suddenly, she felt that she could not go anywhere.

After being deceived like that, who else could she face?

Before this, she had confidently told everyone that she did not regret helping Michael. She even told everyone that Michael was worth her while...

She suppressed her emotions, and with a choked voice, she told him the address of her apartment.

She could only return to where she was alone as she did not deserve anyone's sympathy.

The driver started the car and drove to the address Monica gave him.

Monica was looking out of the window, at the dazzling South Hampton City.

In such a prosperous and glorious city, she really felt like a joke.

Ever since she was young, she had never been good at everything. Her grades, hobbies, and work were all bad, but she had never felt inferior because of that. She did not even think there was anything wrong with her because she could live a carefree and happy life...

However, it was only today that she realized she was stupid. She was so stupid that even she looked down on herself.

She tried to stop herself from crying.

At that moment, her eyes suddenly narrowed when she passed by a familiar intersection that could make her heart ache every time she saw it.

She suddenly called out to the driver, "Stop the car."

The driver was stunned, but he quickly stopped by the side.

Monica took out some money from her bag. "Keep the change."

The driver watched as Monica opened the door and got out of the car.

It was so late in the night. For getting out of the car mid-journey, was the woman not afraid of running into danger?

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Most importantly, her current appearance... was tragic. No matter what, in a bustling city, most people's hearts were cold.

With that, the driver drove off.

Monica walked past a traffic light and then entered a residential area.

She was going to Finn's house. It used to be the home she shared with Finn, but now, she found the door in front of her unfamiliar.

She stood at the door for a long time, not knowing what she was doing standing there or what she was there for.

She did not even have the courage to knock on the door, so what exactly was she doing here?

She laughed at herself and looked at the closed door. Although they were separated by a door, it felt like they were miles apart.

Just as she turned around to leave, the door suddenly opened.

Monica's heart skipped a beat when she saw Finn appear at the door with a bag of garbage.

At that moment, he also saw her in front of him.

Monica saw the disgust in his eyes. In fact, she also felt disgusted by herself, not to mention Finn.

However, she smiled at Finn, and her smile made Finn even more disgusted.

Even so, she still opened her mouth and said, "Finn, if I tell you that I regret it and want to start over with you, will you agree?"

"I won't," Finn replied to her calmly without any hesitation. He was very determined.

"I know Michael lied to me," Monica said, surprisingly calm.

Finn was still unmoved.

"It turns out all of you saw it, but I couldn't," Monica said.

Finn simply looked at her silently.

"Now that I know, I won't be with Michael anymore. Can we start over?" Monica asked again but with a smile, looking very innocent.

Finn said, "I'm not someone who can come and go at your beck and call. Since you chose Michael back then, you chose him. Between us, it's already over."

She had made a choice back then, and it was the stupidest decision in the world. Now, nothing could be done to reverse that decision.

That was right. Everyone was responsible for their own actions, and since she was stupid, she should accept that outcome.

While keeping a smile on her face so that she did not look pathetic, she said, "I guessed so too."

She just said it at the top of her head. After all, she had come to take her chances.

Growing up, her luck had not been too bad, so she thought what if she ran into good luck?

After that, she turned around and left. She figured that good luck would never come to her again because of how stupid she was.

As she walked into the elevator, Finn suddenly called out to her, "Monica."

Monica's hand, which was pressing the elevator button, trembled slightly, and she pursed her lips tightly.

That was when she heard Finn say, "Don't ever say things like that to me in the future. I don't want to waste time dealing with you."

"Alright." She nodded and did not look back.

She was nodding her head furiously, not daring to let Finn see her tears.

She was afraid that Finn would think she was pretending to be pitiful and that he would hate her even more.

When the elevator arrived, Monica walked straight in. Then, she lowered her head and pressed the elevator button before the elevator door closed.

While leaving, it crossed Monica's mind that this would probably be the last time in her life she would step into this place.

Back then, no matter how determined Finn was in rejecting her, and even though he had made it so obvious that he would not be with her anymore, she still had a glimmer of hope. She held onto the hope that after she had separated from Michael and when the truth came to light, she would still have a chance to start over with Finn.

However, now she knew that she had lost her chance.

Finn was not the only one who had given up on her as she, too, had given up on Finn because she was not worthy of him.

She walked out of the neighborhood and left in another taxi.

She did not know why, but now that she was sitting in the car now, she felt calm.

When she first found out the truth, she felt so hopeless that she cried because of her own stupidity. However, after Finn rejected her so explicitly, she felt nothing as if she had accepted everything.

It was probably because her heart was dead.

Therefore, even if she encountered something shocking, it would be nothing.

When she returned to her apartment, she opened the door and realized how big her house was.

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However, she was alone, and it felt a little lonely.

There were countless nights when she would return home in the middle of the night and cry when she was faced with how empty her home was.

Sometimes, she would cry for an entire night, but she did not dare to tell her parents as she was afraid that they would be worried.

She also did not dare to tell Jeanne too much. After all, she still had her pride at that time. She felt that everything she did was right and that one day, everyone would see her efforts and how virtuous she was. Thus, as stubborn as she was, she did not want others to see her sad. She believed that when that day came, she would show off to them with confidence.

Of course, she would not tell Finn either that she missed him dearly because Finn would not care.

Yet now, the perseverance she thought she was holding onto was suddenly gone.

She really did not know what else could keep her going in life.

However, she would not kill herself. If she did, what about her parents? Moreover, many people would be sad if she were dead.

Even if Finn was not one of those people, she could not be so selfish as to live only for herself.

She walked into the bathroom and looked at herself through the large full-length mirror. Only then did she realize how terrifying and ugly she looked.

Did she go to meet Finn looking like that just now?

Her hair was a mess, her makeup was smudged, and her clothes were torn, exposing the scratch marks on her neck and the back of her arms.

It seemed she was always showing Finn her most embarrassing side.

Would Finn even wonder what happened to her? Would he be worried?

He would not. His cold eyes and his cold attitude would only make her stay away from him.

She took off her clothes and walked into the bathroom to wash up.

Then, she showered and went to bed, feeling emotionally numb.

As she lay on the bed, she took out her phone and posted a message on her Facebook account.

She had originally planned to write, "We'll go our separate ways." However, she changed it to, "We'll never contact each other again!"

After posting it, she put down her phone.

From then on, she and Michael were over.

She had never thought of revenge, nor had she thought of getting any compensation from Michael.

She was the stupid one, and that was the outcome of being stupid.

She did not blame anyone, not even Michael.

All she wanted was to live in her own world like a snail.

...

Under the same night sky, in a remote suburb far away from South Hampton City, there were no signs of life, and it was so quiet that it was suffocating.

A car was alone in the night.

Edward sat in the co-pilot's seat while one of his skilled men was sitting in the driver's seat.

In the past, it had always been Nox, but today, Nox was not here. Therefore, he had arranged for someone else.

There were two more of his men in the back seat of the car, making it a total of four people in the car.

It was obvious that they were waiting for someone.

The night was getting darker, and it was so quiet that no one dared to breathe.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of a helicopter above them.

Edward's eyes narrowed, and he opened the door to get out of the car. The other three people in the car immediately followed Edward and walked behind him.

The helicopter was getting closer and lower until it stopped completely in front of him.

The man who came down was Kingsley, and two unknown bodyguards were beside him. At the very least, Edward did not know then.

He remained calm as he watched Kingsley walk toward him.

They both looked at each other.

In the dark, they were about the same height and had strong auras, refusing to give in to each other.

Kingsley said coldly, "Jeanne was taken away under your watch?"

Edward looked straight into Kingsley's eyes and chose to remain silent.

There was a moment of silence before Kingsley suddenly picked up his gun and pointed it at Edward's forehead.

With that action, the three men behind Edward immediately raised their guns and pointed them at Kingsley.

Kingsley's two bodyguards also immediately aimed their guns at them.

As the two sides confronted each other, Edward said, "I'm looking for you because I want to work with you."

"You're still not qualified." Kingsley put away his gun.

Edward said bluntly, "I've checked the surveillance cameras. If I'm not wrong, they should be from M's underground organization."

Kingsley stopped in his tracks.

"The sworn enemy of the Hills." Edward made it clear.

"What are you getting at?"

"I want to work with you to save Jeanne."

"To be able to confirm that they're from M's underground organization in just one day, you're indeed more capable than I thought. But..." Kingsley suddenly turned around.

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Edward frowned as he looked at Kingsley.

“But I never thought of working with you.”

“I can help you to destroy M Underground Organization,” Edward said.

Kingsley stopped in his tracks.

“M Underground Organization has been growing in recent years. Shouldn't the Hills feel threatened?” Edward asked.

“There will always be other forces on the rise. The Hills aren't the only force in the world, and we can't stop them.” Kingsley was unmoved.

“If I remember correctly, the Hills once killed the sister of the leader of M Underground Organization. I believe they will not let this matter rest. Even if the Hills can tolerate the existence of other organizations, you won't tolerate the existence of an organization that wants to destroy the Hills, right?”

“You know everything.” Kingsley's face darkened.

“Otherwise, how would I have the confidence to save Jeanne?”

“Since you're so determined, I'll work with you this once.” Kingsley's cold looked bloodthirsty. “Tonight, we'll go to M Underground Organization and flatten that place!”

Edward looked at Kingsley with his eyes narrowed. “Alright.”

To save Jeanne, the sooner the better.

With that, Edward followed Kingsley. However, the moment he entered the helicopter, Kingsley said bluntly, “You come alone.”

Edward was surprised.

He had brought very few people with him because his goal was to gain Kingsley's trust. However, with so little manpower...

In the end, Edward turned around and said, “You guys can leave.”

The three subordinates could only be respectful of his orders.

After they left, a few figures appeared from the dark and quickly caught up with Kingsley.

Edward's expression changed.

If he had not reached an agreement with Kingsley today, the latter would very likely have sent assassins to hide in the dark and kill them.

“The Hills have killed countless people. There's no need to keep useless people alive.” Kingsley could tell that Edward could guess everything, so he said bluntly, “Jeanne got into trouble when she was by your side.”

To Kingsley, Edward was a useless person, and he would take revenge for Jeanne. Thus, Kingsley's invitation today was not to work with Edward but to kill him.

If it were not for the fact that they had reached an agreement, or rather, if Kingsley did not think that he was not completely useless, Kingsley would not want to use him to deal with M Underground Organization.

Edward knew everything.

However, because their interests were the same, he would still go with Kingsley even if he knew Kingsley's motives were not pure.

The helicopter quickly hovered over Harken and headed for their destination.

Everyone in the cabin was silent, except for Miles, who did not know Edward or the others.

Since Kingsley naturally would not introduce them, the entire journey was quiet.

The helicopter traveled for half an hour before arriving at South Hampton City Airport. The group of people entered Kingsley's private plane and flew directly to the South Hampshire region where M Underground Organization was located. Their territory was on the border between Harken and other countries. They mainly relied on smuggling illegal goods to make a fortune, and because they were ambitious, they developed very quickly.

When they arrived in South Hampshire, they drove a few black cars and two large trucks. The trucks were filled with assassins trained by the Hills. There were no less than 40 people, and including the people in the cars, there were at least 50 people in the team. They all went straight to the base of M Underground Organization.

Edward, who was in the same car as Kingsley, said, "Let's discuss our strategy."

Kingsley turned to look at him.

"When we're fighting against the enemy, someone must sneak in to rescue Jeanne first. Otherwise, Jeanne will be in danger."

Kingsley had already made arrangements. "I've arranged for K01 to do that."

Edward frowned as he was sure he did not see K01.

At that moment, the man in the front passenger seat turned around. "That's me."

Edward looked up.

It turned out that the face that was exposed to everyone previously was not K01's true face.

However, Edward did not have the time to dwell on it. Hence, he said, "I'll go with you."

Kingsley looked at Edward coldly.

"I won't be reassured with anyone else going," Edward said.

"I'm not used to working with others." Mason refused.

"We can split up." Edward was determined to go with Mason.

Kingsley fell silent for a few seconds. "K01, give Fourth Master Swan the internal map of M Underground Organization."

Mason's expression darkened, but in the end, he passed a mini-map to Edward.

Edward took it and lowered his head to study it.

It was a map of M Underground Organization's precise geographical distribution, and he could even see where the guards were. That could only mean that the Hills had long wanted to take action against M Underground Organization, but they lacked a good opportunity or a reasonable reason to do so.

Edward looked at it seriously.

"Do you need me to explain it to you?" Kingsley asked.

"No need."

Kingsley nodded and said, "I'll give you five minutes to memorize the key areas. After five minutes, return this map to K01. "

Edward did not refuse and nodded.

He studied while memorizing it.

Five minutes later, the black car stopped, and Edward returned the map to K01.

Kingsley glanced at Edward and then gave K01 a look. Then, K01 opened the door and got out of the car.

Edward also opened the car door and got out.

At that moment, they had to part ways and work together from the inside.

After Edward and K01 got out of the car, the car left them, and K01 disappeared into the night.

With that, Edward picked a direction and left quickly.

A battle was about to break out.

Chapter 798: Exciting and Intense, Rescuing Jeanne

At night, the world was silent.

A row of cars drove majestically toward the base of M Underground Organization.

Edward alighted from the car and hid in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

The people on guard duty in the base issued the alarm, meaning that Kingsley's team had been discovered.

Immediately after, a deep voice warned, "Who's there? Stop right there! If you go any further, we'll shoot!"

Kingsley pretended not to hear it and ordered his men to drive straight to the base.

The guard on duty shouted three times before sounds of guns and ammunition filled the sky, signaling that the war was about to break out.

Countless bullets hit Kingsley's reinforced cars. There was only the sound of bullets, but not a single car was pierced through. In fact, a row of cars was still approaching the base with an imposing aura.

The people in the base also received an order at that moment to open the gates, and a few cars drove out to fight Kingsley's troops head-on.

Edward took the opportunity to sneak into the base.

At that moment, M Underground Organization's attention would only be on Kingsley's menacing approach. At least for that moment, they would not expect someone to sneak in and hide, so now was the best time.

It was clear that K01 thought so too because Edward saw a black figure flash past him.

He glanced in K01's direction and chose to run in the opposite direction.

There were two paths to enter the base, and K01 went to the back path, which was easier to enter. However, there were two of them, so they should choose two different paths. Those were their only two chances, or they would be easily wiped out.

When it came to saving Jeanne, he could only succeed and not fail. He never even considered that she was already dead.

He firmly believed that she was still alive.

Edward climbed over a wall nimbly. According to the map that Kingsley had given him, there were high-voltage wires on the wall, so he had put on a pair of insulated gloves and avoided the first camera. According to the patrol schedule, he calculated a window period and jumped down. The next second, he quickly hid in a corner that he had planned in advance, waiting for the patrol to pass.

In the dark night, Edward held his breath as three people walked past him.

However, one person was missing, which meant that one of them should have been sent out to support those outside.

That also meant that the people inside had started to let down their guard.

After realizing that fact, Edward realized that he could not take it lightly.

As soon as the group of patrollers left, he quickly entered the base and went into the building.

Although a group of people had been sent out to deal with what was happening outside, the inside was still heavily guarded. Many people were patrolling back and forth, and moving through the entire base while avoiding the cameras and patrols would be no easy task. At that moment, it was even a little difficult to move.

Edward made a prompt decision.

He looked left and right, and in a hidden corner, he suddenly reached out and grabbed a patrol who was rushing out. He quickly covered the patrol's mouth and pressed him to the ground with his hands around the patrol's neck.

The man died under him.

However, he had no time to waste as he dragged the man's body into the corner and quickly got changed in a hidden corner.

It was only by disguising himself as the other party would he be able to infiltrate the innermost area, after all.

Hence, he quickly took off the patrol's clothes, got changed, and walked out of the dark corner.

Many people around him started to come out for reinforcements.

He was very fast, and because of the order, no one noticed his unusual behavior — he went in the opposite direction.

It was a big industrial-style house. It was not considered luxurious, and the inside was messy, but it was difficult to determine where Jeanne was at first glance.

Edward walked in casually.

When he was reading the map, he spent the most time on that building. Although there were no overly complicated decorations or structures, there were many rooms inside. There were at least 50 rooms, and he might not have had enough time to check each room.

The sweat on his forehead started to drip down.

He did not have much time.

He had to find Jeanne and rescue her before Kingsley took down M Underground Organization. Otherwise, M Underground Organization would use her to threaten Kingsley, and there was a high chance that they would kill her!

After all, those who received illegal money and sold illegal goods were all desperadoes. Death was a common occurrence for them, so they would not feel sorry for any life, no matter who it was.

Chapter 799: Exciting and Intense, Rescuing Jeanne

Edward's footsteps were quick as he shuttled through the base.

"Hey," a man suddenly called out to Edward.

Edward lowered his cap and stopped in front of the man.

"Where to? Didn't I tell you to go outside to provide support? What are you doing back here!" The man's expression was dark.

Edward remained calm and said respectfully, "The boss told me to inform the men to bring the women out."

The man glanced at Edward and seemed to believe him.

"Follow me," he said coldly.

Edward followed the man's footsteps.

the surroundings were a little chaotic as the patrol team was constantly sending out reinforcements, and gunshots kept coming from outside.

Edward followed the man and walked toward an exit.

Just as he walked out, the man turned around and pointed his gun at Edward.

Edward reacted quickly and raised the man's gun. The bullet went off above the man's head with a loud bang, attracting the attention of the others.

Edward's eyes narrowed, and he made a move on the man.

The man felt as if his wrist had been broken, and the gun slipped from his hand. The next second, Edward's gun was aimed at the man's head, and he was shot dead.

The moment the man fell, Edward threw the man's body toward a group of people who had suddenly rushed out from the inside. Then, he quickly retreated.

Gunshots and footsteps sounded behind him.

It was clear that he had been discovered by the other party.

In fact, when he saw the man lower his head and whisper a few words to his collar, he knew that his identity had been exposed. Therefore, when the man wanted to kill him, he was already prepared.

As he fled, he thought about why the man suspected him.

Logically speaking, there were so many people here, and about hundreds of people were stationed at the base. It was impossible for them to know everyone. Moreover, organizations like that had many new people, so it would not be too suspicious to see unfamiliar faces. However, how did the man just now know that he was not one of them?

It was because Jeanne was already dead!

That was how the man saw through his lie that he wanted to bring Jeanne out.

No, Edward did not allow himself to think about that because Jeanne could not be dead.

In that case, it was very likely that Jeanne had already been taken away. Therefore, when a second person appeared, they would know that he was lying.

With that thought in mind, Edward flipped over and leaped over a wall. The moment he leaped over, several gunshots sounded from behind him and brushed past his shoulders.

He rolled on the ground twice, quickly got up, and left in a hurry.

If his guess was correct, Jeanne had been taken away. According to conventional thinking, in order to not expose Jeanne's movements, the man should have taken him in the opposite direction from Jeanne. Therefore, he should be going in another direction.

He quickly recalled the map of the base in his mind and located his current location. Then, he quickly simulated the direction he was going in.

As he strode toward his destination, he found more and more people patrolling the area.

They must have received notice that an outsider had infiltrated the area and sent more people to capture him.

However, he could not care less anymore. When the group of people passed by, he joined them again without anyone knowing.

Besides, no one would notice that there was another beside them because everyone's attention was on the search.

He blended in with the people inside and walked quite a distance in the open while looking around discreetly.

At that moment, he had to go in another direction and separate from the group.

Hence, he tipped his cap and calmly walked away from the group of people.

He did not panic at all until someone called out to him from behind, "Hey, we're going this way. Where are you going?!"

Edward pretended not to hear him and kept walking forward steadily.

"I said, you're going the wrong way!" the man called out to him again.

Then, in the next second, Edward rolled on the ground.

The other party may not be reacting immediately, but they would in the next second and shoot at Edward.

Only then did they realize that Edward was the person they were supposed to look for. Immediately after, countless bullets were fired at Edward, who was rolling on the ground.

During his escape, Edward managed to kill a few of them.

He rolled behind a pillar.

The sound of bullets could be heard all around them.

Chapter 800: Exciting and Intense, Rescuing Jeanne

Edward held his breath as the gunshots were getting closer and closer.

He was listening carefully to the footsteps.

There should be three people approaching. On top of that, he had killed two people just now, and there should be one left from that group.

He held his gun up and kept his cool.

Now, it was a one versus three, so they should still have a chance of winning.

He listened to the sound of their footsteps, and according to the speed at which they were approaching, he chanted in his heart, "Three, two, one!"

Edward suddenly stretched out his body.

Facing the three people who suddenly approached, he aimed his gun at their heads and flipped on the ground agilely. The gunshot sounded three times.

The three of them had their guns in their hands, but all of them fell to the ground without pulling the trigger.

Edward rolled over and got up. However, just as he stood up, his expression darkened.

Sure enough, there was one more person in the dark who was already aiming a gun at his head.

He had no time to dodge the bullet.

At that moment, a gunshot sounded in the distance. "Bang!"

The man in the dark fell to the ground.

Edward looked up and saw that on the second floor, K01 had put away his gun and left.

Edward, too, had no time to waste.

With such a huge commotion, it would naturally attract many people to come closer, so he needed to evacuate immediately.

Hence, he moved in the direction he planned.

His footsteps were quick as his pursuers were also following him closely.

With that, he changed his route and went straight to the second floor.

There was a balcony on the second floor, and if he was not wrong, Jeanne would be taken away below the balcony.

Even if he missed the timing, he could jump down from the balcony and choose the shortest route. Hence, he quickly went up the stairs, drawing a distance from him and his pursuers.

When he was upstairs, he weaved through the corridor on the second floor.

The main rooms of the building were all on the second floor, seemingly without much planning. It was as if that a room was built wherever it was convenient, and whoever liked it could stay there.

The map of the second floor kept appearing in his mind, so he moved quickly according to the directions in his mind.

Suddenly, he leaned to the side and instantly hid in a room, leaving the door half-closed.

There were more patrols here.

Thus, once the accident broke out, the map Kingsley had given him could only be used as a reference.

He hid himself and watched the patrol through the gap.

Just as a patrol walked past him, the guy suddenly gave chase, probably because he saw someone suspicious, and disappeared in front of Edward along with the sound of gunfire.

Edward quickly left the room and headed in the opposite direction.

However, as soon as he went over, he saw that K01 was being chased.

Perhaps it was because he had been discovered when he had shot for him just now, so her actions had been exposed.

Edward aimed at the group of people chasing K01 and fired, killing two people.

The others quickly went into hiding.

At the same time, Edward also hid himself in the dark, in the same direction as K01.

Edward gestured to K01, who nodded and took out a small bomb before throwing it out.

Suddenly, a bullet hit the bomb, and the bomb exploded, blowing up a large building outside.

In the meantime, Edward quickly found the few people hiding based on the direction of the bullets and aimed his gun at them. Every shot was accurate, and they all died.

K01 appeared behind Edward.

“We’re even,” Edward said and walked forward without any further delay.

K01 turned around and looked at Edward, not expecting the man to be so skilled.

At that moment, he did not plan to split up again, so he followed Edward instead.

Edward glanced at K01.

As a man, many things were self-evident.

With that, the two of them quickly arrived at the balcony on the second floor, which was, in fact, both their destinations.

K01 said, “I just happened to see a group of people coming out of a room. I could vaguely see that it was Jeanne, but I can’t be sure. If I’m not wrong, they should have left in this direction, and according to the time, they shouldn’t have passed by yet.”

At that moment, Edward pursed his lips.

In that case, his guess should not be wrong, and fortunately, it was not. Otherwise...

His eyes narrowed.

K01 had also noticed a group of people walking past below.

At a glance, there were seven people — two in the front, two at the back, and three in the middle, where one of them was holding a woman who looked like Jeanne and the other two were walking closely beside them.

“I’ll distract them.” K01 said bluntly, “You go and save Jeanne.”

“Alright,” Edward agreed immediately.