

Pregnant 821

Chapter 821: Edward, My Abilities Are Limited. I Can't Save You.

As for him, there were too many things that he needed to take into account. The power he had now was only the tip of the iceberg of the power he could control.

He was just a puppet arranged by someone and had no say in whether he lived or die.

"I don't want you to die," Jeanne said.

Edward's eyes seemed to move, and it looked like he was smiling.

"I don't want you to die," Jeanne repeated.

Edward looked at her deeply.

"I never thought we would end up like this one day. Even if it has, I don't want you to die because of me. I don't want to be the one to kill you." Jeanne said calmly, "I think that if we need to fight, I hope our lives will not end in each other's hands."

That was the best ending she could come up with for them.

No one was to blame.

It could only be said that it was the fault in their stars.

Seven years ago, they slipped through each other's fingers, and seven years later, they had missed each other completely.

Everything they had together now was picked... borrowed, and anything borrowed would always be returned to its rightful owner.

Suddenly, she approached Edward and wanted to get close to his body, but she stopped.

He had too many wounds on his body, and she was afraid that he would be the one in pain if she got closer to him.

As such, she could only kiss his lips, the only place where he might not feel any pain.

As soon as she deepened the kiss on his cold lips, she felt his response.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

In fact, she thought Edward must hate her to the core. In order to save her, he risked his life, only to fall into her hands again.

If he did not come to save her, Kingsley would not have caught him.

If he had thought through it a little more, he would have known that Kingsley would make a move on him.

Kingsley did not have enough power in South Hampton City, but once he left South Hampton City and Edward was alone, it would be easy for Kingsley to take Edward down. Edward should know about that.

However, it was because of that that he turned around and left after his body's reaction kicked in.

He thought that he might be able to escape amidst the chaos, but because of the drug, he lost his rationality and could not control his body and mind. Hence, he could only wander around that place ruthlessly, and it was easy for Kingsley's men to find her. She even helped Kingsley capture him.

Their kiss went on for a long time in the cold basement.

After a long time, Jeanne moved away from his lips, and the first thing she said was, "Edward, who is he?"

Edward smiled again. It was a faint one, but the corners of his mouth were slightly raised.

He said, "It's all a honey trap."

Jeanne did not reply to him.

"Has it always been a honey trap?" he asked her.

He was asking her whether it had been a honey trap the entire time, ever since they got married.

Did she have no feelings for him?

Jeanne, however, did not answer as there were some things that she could not say. Instead, she said, "I promise you won't die after you tell me."

She would protect Edward even at the cost of her life.

Although Kingsley was wicked beyond redemption, he would tolerate her. Even if he might beat her to death, he would definitely stop a second before she died.

She was relying on the fact that Kingsley would not kill her to do many things as she pleased.

However, if she did too much, she might hurt Kingsley.

Edward could tell that she was very sincere.

He said, "Jeannie."

He was still calling her Jeannie with that deep and attractive voice of his.

Every time he called her that, she would feel as if he was saying sweet nothings. He was dotting on her and very, very warm.

Every time he called her that, she felt that he was saying sweet nothings, and it warmed her heart.

She bit her lip, trying her best and forcing herself to calm down.

Kingsley was always reminding her that she and Edward were on different sides and that two people with different standpoints would not have a happy ending.

She looked into Edward's deep-set eyes and caught all of his emotions

"I was born because of him," he said.

Jeanne was stunned.

That was the first time he acknowledged the existence of that person, the Duncans' descendant.

"My life is his," Edward told her.

His life was his, so how could he betray the man?

"I won't hate you if I die," Edward said.

He meant that even if Kingsley killed him, he would not hate her.

Jeanne's eyes were a little red.

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At that point, Edward probably would not, for real, reveal that person.

She just looked at Edward.

Even though he was so weak that he might faint, he still spoke to her in a very calm and clear voice. "You have your own stand. If you kill me, that's what you had to do, and if you stand in my way one day, I will kill you too."

'Are you really going to kill me?' Jeanne thought to herself as she looked at Edward.

If that day ever came, would he really kill her?

If he would, he would not have married her knowing that she had ulterior motives for getting close to him.

That meant he was lying to her. He just did not want her to feel guilty about his death.

She pursed her lips tightly and stared at him. She said, "Can you give up on the Duncans?"

She wanted him to give up because if he did, Kingsley would gladly cooperate with him.

Edward was probably the most capable person Kingsley had seen in all his years, and no one would say no to capable people.

"Can you ask Kingsley to give up on the Sanders?" Edward retorted.

Jeanne's throat moved slightly.

That was right. Kingsley had always been loyal, so how could he give up just like that?

She felt that what she just said was ridiculous.

Edward had made it very clear that he was born for that person and to help that person regain power.

Yet now, she selfishly wished he would give up on the Duncaks for the sake of love and family.

She said, "The leader of the Duncans was killed by the Hills."

Edward looked at her.

"If the Duncans return, the Hills will definitely be destroyed."

Edward did not refute her.

"Including me and Kingsley, we will all die at the hands of the Duncans."

Edward seemed to know that point very well.

"We have no other choice." Jeanne enunciated her words clearly as she explained the reason why they could not betray the Sanders.

They had no other choice.

If they did not form an alliance with the Sanders, once the Duncans returned to politics, the first family that the Duncans would destroy would be the Hills.

No one would allow the person who killed their family to remain in this world. No one would allow such a threat to stay in this world, especially when it came to politics.

Between her and Edward, one of them had to compromise. If not, one of them would die, or both of them would die. However, it was absolutely impossible for both of them to live.

Despite that, Jeanne could not compromise. Once she compromised, she would not even have the right to choose to live.

That was because no matter whether the Duncans or the Sanders won in the end, they would die.

From the Duncans' perspective, it was imperative to take revenge, whereas to the Sanders, changing sides midway would not be tolerated.

The Hills were in a political struggle, and they had no choice.

However, Edward had. He could choose to give up on helping the Duncans rise to power again.

The Duncans were now dependent on the Swans anyway. If he gave up, the Duncans would have no power to resist. Then, the Sanders would still keep their political power, and the Swans would still have their economic status; they could both return to their original state.

However, some missions could not be refused.

Since young, Edward had been instilled with too many thoughts that he needed to help the Duncans and that life belonged to the Duncans.

As such, he would not give up on the Duncans because of Jeanne.

That was politics.

In the face of the so-called political power and national affairs, love was really worthless.

Jeanne looked at the quiet Edward.

It turned out he would rather die than reveal who that person was

She said, "Edward, my abilities are limited. I can't save you."

She did not want him to die, but she could not save him.

Only he could save himself.

"You don't need to," he answered.

He was the only one who could save himself, but he gave up.

With that, Jeanne got up from the ground and left his side. Since he did not need her to save him, that was it.

Their relationship would come to an end sooner or later.

She said, "After you die, I'll get someone to bring George back."

"Alright." Edward nodded.

After that, Jeanne walked out of the basement.

The assassin was very respectful to her.

Jeanne said, "Change his clothes for him."

"Yes."

This was the only thing she could do for him.

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At the very least, he had to look more decent at the time of his death.

She returned to the warm hall on the first floor, and the sudden warmth almost made her forget how cold the basement was.

Kingsley was still waiting for her in the living room even though it was already very late in the night.

Kingsley looked at her and saw that she was only wearing a thin tank top.

"Where are your clothes?" Kingsley asked.

"I gave it to Edward," Jeanne replied.

"Have you fallen for him?" Kingsley asked.

"Didn't you already know?" Jeanne did not retort as she sat down opposite Kingsley.

"I warned you. You both are on different sides."

"That's why I didn't say I was going to save him," Jeanne said bluntly.

Kingsley glanced at Jeanne and lowered his head to take a puff of his cigarette.

Jeanne was sitting opposite Kingsley, and there was a long silence.

“He still didn’t say anything?” Kingsley suddenly spoke again.

He already knew the answer, yet he still asked.

“Yes.”

“I won’t show mercy. Be prepared tomorrow.”

“Bring George back to the Delta Islands,” Jeanne said.

Kingsley nodded.

He put out his cigarette and said, “It’s late. Rest early. We’ll deal with Fourth Master Swan first thing tomorrow morning, and we’ll return to the Delta Islands after that.”

“Alright.”

With that, Kingsley stood up and left the hall.

Jeanne, on the other hand, sat on the sofa quietly and looked up at the ceiling, thinking, ‘Has Edward ever thought about it? That he would die like that one day?’

Did he think it was worth it?

She, on the contrary, did not think it was worth it for Edward to die for the sake of the Duncans.

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Under the night sky, Finn and Nox were still searching for Edward in South Hampshire.

Half of the night had passed, yet no one had sent any useful piece of news.

In such a large area, it could get overwhelming with finding their bearings.

Nox was a little irascible.

“Damn it. Don’t ever let me see Jeanne. I’ll kill her if I see her!”

Finn glanced at Nox. Not to mention Nox, even he was getting a little impatient.

It was not a solution for them to continue searching like that.

No one knew if Kingsley and his group stayed or left. If they had left, everything they were doing now would be a waste of time. They might even miss the best opportunity to rescue Edward.

Finn was also worried that his judgment was wrong.

Just as Finn and Nox were at their wits ‘end, Nox’s phone suddenly rang, “Boss, we found tire marks.”

Fired up, Nox quickly asked, “Where?”

“I’ll send you my location.”

With that, Nox hung up the phone abruptly. "They've found tire marks."

Finn nodded, appearing much calmer than Nox.

Nox then told the driver to drive them to their destination.

When they arrived, the two of them got out of the car and observed the tire marks on the ground.

It should be new.

That road was full of sand. Once the wind blew, the tire marks would be blown away. That was why they could not find anything after searching for so long. Fortunately, they managed to find something. Moreover, there were many trees on that road, so there was no wind in the area.

Finn quickly instructed, "Follow the tire marks."

"Yes."

Finn and Nox returned to the car and drove forward according to the tire marks.

Fortunately, there was only one road here, and they could roughly determine the direction.

They drove for about two hours until suddenly, there was no road ahead.

With that, Nox and Finn got out of the car again, only to be met with a forest in front of them.

There was clearly no way out of it, and most importantly, the tire marks had also disappeared. Even the car had disappeared.

Could it be that they had left the way they came?!

Nox kicked the car angrily.

The violent sound made all of Nox's subordinates afraid to breathe.

Finn also glanced at Nox. He could understand what Nox was feeling because he, too, was on the verge of breaking down at that moment.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself down and observe the surrounding terrain.

There was a forest ahead.

If they wanted to hide, the forest would be an excellent place. Would it be possible for Cheng Kaizhi and his company to hide in the forest?

However, if no one was chasing them, why did they have to hide?

He looked around and settled on a bush on the right.

The place was filled with tall trees. Why were there bushes here? Moreover, the bushes were about the height of a person.

Finn immediately walked over.

Nox looked at Finn and hurriedly caught up.

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The moment they walked in, the two of them were instantly stunned as there were many cars parked under the bushes.

However, because it was blocked by the leaves, no one would see it if they did not walk in.

All the cars did not go back the way they came. Instead, they were parked and hidden here.

Finn turned around and looked at Nox, who quickly nodded, confirming that Kingsley and his men must be there.

After knowing that, Nox became excited.

Finn also confirmed out loud, "They should be in the forest over there."

He did not know why they were hiding, but judging from the current situation, Kingsley and the others were definitely there.

"Let's go in!" Nox made a prompt decision.

Finn nodded.

With that, the two of them led a group of people, divided them into several groups, and carefully walked into the forest.

After walking for about half an hour, Finn and Nox stopped in their tracks when they saw a building in the distance.

The building was lit up, and it was obvious that it was inhabited. The existence of buildings in an old forest was already inconceivable, and now, there were even lights, which was really strange.

The two of them immediately knew what was going on.

Finn gave Nox a look, and Nox understood tacitly what he meant.

Nox lowered his head and said into the walkie-talkie, "Everyone, gather at the location I mentioned."

"Okay."

Once Nox sent out a location, Finn gestured to Nox.

When Nox received the signal, he did not hesitate and led a few people to approach the building first.

Finn waited for about ten minutes before he followed along with a few people.

Nox took the lead, so if they were discovered, Nox would lead them away, and Finn would take the opportunity to sneak in. That was a tacit understanding they had developed over the years.

As expected, after about two minutes, gunshots sounded in the quiet forest.

Meanwhile, in the building, Jeanne, who had just laid down, suddenly sat up on the bed.

Kingsley was already at the door of her room. He said coldly, "Someone's here. Let's go!"

Jeanne's heart raced.

Before she could think about who it was, she quickly left with Kingsley.

The two of them went to the basement first. By then, Edward had changed into clean clothes, but he still looked weak and was on the ground, leaning against the wall behind him. When he sensed someone approaching, he looked up.

In the next second, he saw them quickly untie his chains and drag him into an underground tunnel.

From the start to the end, he did not ask about what was going on.

However, with Edward's intelligence, he should be able to guess why they had left in such a hurry.

Someone must have caught up.

That person... would mostly likely be Nox and his men!

Edward did not have much strength and was ruthlessly dragged away.

Kingsley and Jeanne walked in front of him and did not turn back to look at him. They simply hurried on their way.

The reason why they stayed and interrogated Edward was that they did not want to bring the war to the Delta Islands. If they killed Edward, they could throw Edward's body at M Underground Organization's base and make it look like the latter killed him. Then, no one would come to seek revenge on them.

On the other hand, it was because they had an escape route here, and no one would pose a threat to them.

Kingsley and company passed through the underground tunnel very quickly.

At that moment, there were only six people with Kingsley. Other than Jeanne and Mason, he only had four personal bodyguards, and one of them was holding onto Edward.

Hence, only a few people were left in the building to stop Finn and Nox's attacks.

Kingsley did not leave too many people behind, probably because he did not expect to be found so quickly.

Inside the building, Nox's group quickly took care of the remaining assassins because of the disparity in numbers. Finn had also found the underground tunnel and was about to follow them when he stopped.

Nox cleared out the last assassin and rushed over. Without thinking twice, he rushed in.

"Calm down." Finn pulled him back. "There might be a bomb buried inside."

"I don't care!"

"Let's go outside," Finn suggested.

“God knows where he is taking Edward to.” Nox could not care less about anything else and wanted to rush in.

Finn thought about it for a moment, but in the end, he did not stop Nox.

However, he quickly left the underground tunnel and led the group into the forest.

He could not allow their men to be killed. He needed to ensure that at least one of them was alive to have a chance to save Edward.

Moreover, the underground tunnel was nothing more than a shortcut to escape to a certain place.

Since they could not leave on foot, they would either return to the exit, which was the place where they parked their vehicles, or they could go to another open space and leave.

Other than the highway at the exit, the other places here were all dead ends.

Even so, he did not think that they would return to their original location. After all, if their base was discovered, the exit would definitely be discovered as well. It was impossible for them to go back and seek their own deaths. The only possibility was that they would go somewhere else.

Since there were no roads or cars to go somewhere else, they had to use a helicopter.

Finn stopped in his tracks.

The trees here were dense, making it difficult to land the helicopter. Therefore, the place somewhere else should be quite far from here.

At least, at a glance, he could not see any open spaces.

If the distance was far, there would be time to catch up.

Furthermore...

Finn’s eyes narrowed. He had, almost instantly, figure out where they were going, and that was at the edge of the cliff at the end of the forest.

If he guessed it right, he was right. However, if he guessed wrong, he could only rely on Nox.

Without any hesitation, Finn led a group of people on a mad chase.

Chapter 825: Jeanne’s Soft Spot for Edward

It was a quiet night.

However, because of the group’s pursuit, it became full of ups and downs.

In the forest, Finn led his men quickly to the destination.

He knew that the underground passage was closer than the path he was taking now. If he did not hurry, he would miss his chance to save the Fourth Master.

At that thought, Finn’s footsteps quickened. In fact, he was sprinting.

About ten minutes later, Finn and his men arrived at the end of the forest, and he suddenly had everyone hide.

At that moment, they saw a group of people suddenly appear in their field of vision.

Everyone held their breath.

All of them were secretly regulating their breathing due to the crazy running just now while waiting for the right moment.

Finn also regulated his heart rate and calmed himself down instantly.

He looked at the group of people who had appeared in front of him. Through the moonlight, he could only make out their silhouettes, but he checked them one by one and tried guessing their identities.

The one at the front leading the way should be the assassin he had seen before.

Next, judging from his figure and position, was Kingsley.

The person beside Kingsley was much smaller, so it was Jeanne.

Following closely behind Jeanne was the assassin who was supposed to protect her. Judging from his figure, he was probably K01.

Behind them...

Finn's eyes narrowed.

Behind them, one of them was dragging another. If he was not mistaken, the person being dragged was the Fourth Master.

Behind the Fourth Master, there were two more assassins.

Therefore, other than Fourth Master Swan, there were a total of seven people.

After confirming it, Finn was thinking about how to rescue Fourth Master Swan.

It was not easy for him to catch up to Fourth Master Swan, so he needed to think calmly about how to guarantee that he could save Fourth Master Swan safely.

This time, Finn and Nox had brought a total of 15 people. Finn had seven people with him, and Nox had eight. However, two died in the shootout at the building. Hence, Finn still had seven people with him, while Nox had six.

If Nox was with him now, there would be a total of 15 people, including the two of them.

With the 15 of them against Kingsley's seven, their chances of winning would be obvious.

However, Nox still had not caught up yet.

Right now, he could only deal with Kingsley's group of seven with his team of eight people.

He did not think there was much of a chance of winning.

After all, since Kingsley had personally come out, the people with him were definitely top-notch assassins. Although the men they brought with them were also elites, they were far comparable to the trained assassins. Finn even believed that the assassins who had stayed in the villa to fight with them must have been the weakest among the assassins, and even those people managed to kill two of their men...

His eyes flickered when the group of seven suddenly stopped in their tracks.

Finn had been lurking and observing their every move, not daring to take any risks, because he needed to analyze the situation and wait for an opportunity to strike.

He was waiting for the moment when they were caught off guard to create the best opportunity.

He remained calm, but his forehead was still covered in sweat due to how tense he was feeling.

In front of him, the two assassins walked to the side, squatted down, and pushed away the thick layer of leaves on the ground. They were huge leaves.

Finn observed carefully.

If nothing unexpected happened, there should be a helicopter hidden below.

Sure enough, after the leaves were removed, he saw a propeller before the entire body of the helicopter appeared.

Then, the two assassins jumped into the helicopter first.

Finn's eyes narrowed.

That time was their only window.

With that, he made a hand gesture, and a gunshot directly hit the helicopter's propeller.

Following the sudden loud bang, the group of people who were preparing to board the helicopter quickly hid.

At that moment, Finn led his men and started to attack as he could not let Fourth Master get on the helicopter. Hence, the first thing he had to control was the entrance of the helicopter.

Under the cover of his men, he shuttled back and forth frantically.

He approached the helicopter's entrance and hid around it.

When two assassins heard the gunshots, one of them started the helicopter, and the other came out to help.

Just as he popped his head out, Finn aimed at his head and shot him dead.

The person piloting the helicopter also heard the sound at that moment. Hence, he quickly let go of the helicopter's steering wheel, took a gun, and fired directly at the place where the shot had just been fired.

By then, Finn was already crawling on the ground and turning to the other side of the helicopter.

Chapter 826: Jeanne's Soft Spot for Edward

He dodged the bullet and carefully hid behind the helicopter.

Instantly, the sound of guns and bullets rang out around them.

His men should not be able to hold on for long. If Nox did not come to his aid, he could not guarantee that he could successfully rescue the Fourth Master.

Moreover, they all might get killed.

Finn held his breath and listened to the sound of footsteps approaching him. Then, he raised his gun and focused.

Three, two, one...

Finn leaned out and raised his gun, ready to shoot, but he saw a figure. The moment he was about to fire, he hesitated for a second, and that was all it took for the man beside him to kick the gun in his hand away.

At the same time, Finn shackled the hand of the man next to him who was shooting at him. As soon as the bullet burst out, it was aimed at the sky, and in the next second, the two of them began to fight fiercely.

The sound of gunshots around them continued.

The fight between Finn and the man in front of him was fatal, crazy, and intense.

That chaos went on for about 20 minutes, and Finn managed to hold on until his troops were completely wiped out.

A cold male voice rang out beside Finn, who was frantically fighting. "To be able to find me so quickly, the people around Fourth Master Swan are smarter than I thought!"

Finn's heart skipped a beat, and he turned his head.

The second he pretended to panic, he was kicked away by the man who was fighting with him.

The moment he was kicked out, everyone around him let their guard down, and Finn took advantage of the situation to roll directly to the side of the helicopter, dodging the line of people in front of him.

He calmed himself down.

Then, he found the pistol in the hand of the assassin who he had killed. He held it tightly in his hand and remained vigilant.

"Are you sure you don't want to come out?" Kingsley asked coldly from a distance.

Finn's body was tense, and he was sweating profusely.

He knew that regardless of whether he could get out or not, he would die in less than five minutes, and his only chance of survival was if Nox rescued him.

With that, he grabbed the gun and kept calm.

"I'll count to three." Kingsley threatened, "If you don't come out, your corpse will remain intact."

Kingsley meant that if Finn revealed himself, his corpse would be kept whole.

Finn's forehead was drenched in sweat.

In the dark, he could hear the countdown that sounded like hell. "Three, two, one."

Finn appeared and stood in front of them with his hands raised, surrendering.

Kingsley looked at Finn coldly, and after fixing his eyes on him for a while, he said with certainty, "Finn."

He was trying to confirm Finn's identity.

"Yes," Finn responded.

"I didn't expect Fourth Master Swan to have so many talented people by his side. To think you managed to chase me here and arrive before me." Kingsley was truly surprised.

When they first arrived, he did not think they would be ambushed, and that was why he lost two of his assassins.

The trip this time was more disastrous than he had expected.

He looked at Finn with a murderous gaze.

"Thank you for your praise."

"It's not a compliment. It's just a pity," Kingsley's voice was cold. "It's a pity that such a talented person is about to die."

"Before I die, I want to see the Fourth Master." Finn made a request.

Kingsley sneered. "Why should I do what you say?"

"Jeanne," Finn called out to Jeanne, who had been silent beside Kingsley.

She did not join in the fight, but if she had joined just now, she could have killed Finn with a single shot when he was fighting with an assassin. However, she did not. She just watched indifferently as they fought.

That made Finn feel that Jeanne might still sympathize with the Fourth Master. She knew very well that once Finn died, their plan to save the Fourth Master would fail completely.

Hence, she left some leeway.

Unfortunately, Kingsley's men were too strong. Before Finn could attempt to try to save Fourth Master, he failed.

He looked at Jeanne, asking for her help.

He knew that Kingsley had no reason to satisfy him, but Jeanne could. If Jeanne still cared about their old friendship, she could do it.

However, Jeanne did not say anything.

She looked at him without a word and did not say anything.

Finn gritted his teeth. "From as soon as I can remember, my mission has always been to protect Fourth Master Swan. So, my wish before I die is that at least Fourth Master Swan is alive."

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Still, no one gave him a response. After all, the people in front of him were all cold-blooded assassins, who had no human nature.

There was no talking assassins out of killing, and no one would satisfy the other party's request before killing them.

They had always pursued speed, accuracy, and ruthlessness! They would never do things sloppily.

However, at that moment, there was a few seconds of stalemate.

It took a few seconds before Kingsley suddenly raised his hand and gave an order.

"Mason," Jeanne suddenly called out to the assassin beside her.

"Yes," Mason replied respectfully.

"Bring Fourth Master Swan here," Jeanne said bluntly.

Kingsley's face darkened. He turned around and shot Jeanne a cold look.

Jeanne said, "I'll fulfill his wish."

Kingsley's expression was still unsightly.

Even though they could not see him clearly in the dark, they could feel his malicious gaze, and Mason did not dare to move.

Since Kingsley did not say anything, no one dared to do anything.

"Finn saved my life once in South Hampton City, so I'll fulfill his last request," Jeanne said bluntly.

Back when she was schemed against by Melody, she later heard that Finn's hand was almost crippled because he was looking for Edward to save her.

Although it he did not do it for her, in the end, she survived.

If she could, she had to repay his kindness.

"Uncle." Jeanne turned to face Kingsley's dark gaze. "Please fulfil his wish."

Kingsley's expression was extremely unsightly, but even so, he still indulged her.

Mason received the signal and turned to the side. From a slightly hidden corner, he brought Edward out.

The entire time, Edward was shackled to the side, watching the fight. As soon as it started, he already knew what the outcome would be.

He looked at Finn in front of him, and Finn also saw Edward at that moment.

Even though he could not see Edward clearly, he could tell that Edward was severely injured.

Finn called out to him, "Fourth Master."

Edward replied, "Yes."

There was no weakness in his tone.

"I couldn't protect you." Finn said somberly, "I'm sorry."

Edward looked at Finn, with his lips tightly pursed.

Men were not overly melodramatic with their words, but the brotherhood between them was very strong.

After a few exchanges, silence filled the air.

Kingsley said coldly, "Goodbye."

That sentence was directed at Finn, who nodded his head.

Finn then faced an assassin next to him, who had already raised his gun and was pointing it at his head.

The distance was not far, and the assassin's shots were very accurate. Once shot, he would die without a doubt.

At that moment, Finn prepared himself for his death. His only wish was that Nox would be able to make it in time.

If Nox arrived, they might have a chance of saving the Fourth Master.

After all, Kingsley only had five people left, and one of them was Jeanne. Jeanne probably would be involved, so there were only four of them. Excluding the person who needed to restrain the Fourth Master, only three were left, including Kingsley. On top of that, those people had suffered some injuries in the fight with him just now, so their combat power and physical strength would be reduced.

If Nox appeared at that moment...

"Bang!" The sound of a gunshot was deafening in the quiet night.

Finn suddenly fell down.

However, the moment he fell, the man who was pointing a gun at Finn also fell and died.

Finn, on the other hand, did not die. Hence, he quickly rolled to the side and was lucky enough to escape from the gunfire.

He hid behind the helicopter with lingering fear as the sound of gunfire rang in his ears.

Nox had arrived.

That was the tacit understanding between the three of them. At the most dangerous moment, someone would always show up.

Finn took a deep breath and felt that the sound of the gunshot seemed to be getting farther and farther away.

With that, he turned around and picked up the gun not far away before following the figure and chasing after it.

Kingsley had left with a group of people.

He probably made the prompt decision to leave because he did not know how many men Nox had with him, and his own men were getting fewer and fewer.

Nox chased them all the way to the edge of the forest, and it did not take him long to force Kingsley and company into a dead end.

Behind Kingsley and company was a cliff, and the chances of survival were slim if they jumped down.

“Don’t come over!” Kingsley suddenly shouted, “If you do, I’ll kill Fourth Master Swan!”

By then, Nox was already closing in on them.

Chapter 828: Jeanne’s Soft Spot for Edward

However, that sentence made him stop in his tracks.

Then, standing not far from Kingsley, he pointed a gun at the latter.

Now, the only people left beside Kingsley’s side were Mason and Jeanne, who were the assassins restraining Edward.

He would definitely not be able to take them head-on.

At that moment, the assassin who was holding Edward was pointing a gun at Edward’s head. If Nox made any move, Edward’s brain would explode.

Nox’s expression was dark.

Finn had also caught up as fast as he could.

Looking at the current situation, he could not help but take a step back as he was afraid of forcing Kingsley into a corner.

With the sky starting to brighten up, Nox and Finn eventually saw the pale-faced Edward covered in blood.

Nox believed that if that continued, Edward would not be able to survive even if Kingsley did not kill him.

Feeling worried, Nox pulled the trigger.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed. "Are you sure you want to see Fourth Master Swan die right now?!"

"Release him!" Nox shouted. His voice was so loud that her entire body was trembling with anger.

It had been a long time since he had seen Edward so weak, and it was because of Jeanne that the latter had tortured himself into that damned state.

The gun he was pointing at Kingsley was instantly aimed at Jeanne.

He wanted to beat this woman to death.

"Nox!" Finn grabbed his hand.

At that moment, a bullet was fired into the sky.

Jeanne's eyes narrowed. If not for Finn's intervention, she would have been shot dead by Nox.

However, because of Nox's sudden shot, Kingsley's shot landed on Edward's thigh.

"Mm!" Edward endured the intense pain.

Jeanne turned to look at Edward.

Having seen it too, Nox's eyes were bloodshot.

"If you dare to shoot again, I won't just be shooting him in the leg!" Kingsley threatened.

Nox flew into a rage and shouted, "Kingsley, if you dare to touch Edward, I'll chop you up and feed your corpse to the dogs!"

Kingsley, however, was not threatened. Instead, he turned to Nox and said, "In my entire life, I've never had a gun pointed at my head before. You're the first!"

"I don't f*cking care if I'm the first. You better let Edward go. Otherwise, I'll shoot you dead!" Nox cursed. His emotions were completely out of control.

However, Kingsley was furious.

The gun in Kingsley's hand was frantically aimed at Finn and Nox's subordinates, and he kept shooting.

In an instant, Finn and Nox's men all fell to the ground, and they bled profusely.

Nox and Finn, who had been holding their guns the entire time, were trying to hold themselves back from reacting that their hands were trembling. However, they did not dare to shoot Kingsley, that cruel man in front of them, because Edward's life was in his hands.

Kingsley looked at the people on the ground and then at Nox and Finn, who were the only ones left.

He said, "Do you dare to shoot?"

He was deliberately provoking Nox and Finn.

Nox's hand that was holding the gun kept shaking, and his eyes were bloodshot. His vision was even a little blurry.

Similarly, Finn's entire body had tensed up because of Kingsley's sudden ruthlessness.

"Do you have the guts to kill me?" Kingsley toyed with the gun in his hand as he asked Nox, who was already pushed to his limit.

"If you don't kill me, I'll kill you," Kingsley said.

As soon as he said that, he tightened his grip on the gun he was toying with and aimed it at Nox's head.

"As I said before, no one in this world has dared to point a gun at my head. You're the first and the last." Kingsley's expression turned cold.

Just as he was about to pull the trigger, Jeanne suddenly stood in front of Kingsley.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed.

At that moment, he did not pull the trigger.

Jeanne looked at Kingsley and said, "Let them go!"

Kingsley's face sank. "Do you know what you're saying?"

"I said, let them go! Let Edward, Nox, and Finn go."

"Slap!" A tight slap landed on Jeanne's face.

Jeanne bit her lip, and her face instantly turned red and swollen.

Even so, she did not leave Kingsley. She just stood there.

"You've forgotten everything I've told you, haven't you?" Kingsley questioned her with a frightening expression on his face.

Chapter 829: Jeanne's Soft Spot for Edward

"No," Jeanne replied. "I remember it very well. I remember that Edward and I have different standpoints, and no matter who leads Harken, it won't end well for us. However, Edward is trying to save me this time, and I can't be indifferent to him."

"You can't do it?" Kingsley was truly pissed off.

"I can't do it." Jeanne was certain.

"Jeanne, you've really disappointed me." Kingsley, who was trying to suppress his anger, was starting to become enraged.

It was very intense and terrifying.

If anyone else were standing in front of Kingsley, that person would have died a thousand times over.

Jeanne was the only one who could do whatever she wanted to Kingsley and live after doing that.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed, and he ordered, "Take her away!"

It was an order to Mason.

Mason walked over and glanced at Jeanne.

“Don’t touch me!” Jeanne’s voice was loud as she shouted at Mason and Kingsley, “If you kill them today, I’ll die in front of you!”

“Jeanne!”

“I mean what I say!” Jeanne’s sudden outburst was actually very strong.

At that moment, she even picked up the gun and pointed it at her own head, forcing Kingsley to agree to her request.

Kingsley’s expression was extremely unsightly.

He asked, “Jeanne, are you sure you want to go against me?!”

“I’ve never been able to meet your demands!” Jeanne yelled at Kingsley, “I can’t be as cold-blooded as you. I’m not as cruel as you.”

It turned out that in Jeanne’s heart, he was cold-blooded and cruel.

He glared at her, his only family member in the world, and said, “In that case, I will help you reach my level.”

Kingsley raised his hand again, and the gun still aimed at Nox.

At the same time, his other hand grabbed Jeanne’s hand that was holding the gun and forced her to shift the muzzle from her head to his chest, pointing it directly at his heart.

He said, “The best way to stop me from killing them is to kill me.”

Jeanne’s entire body was trembling.

She tried to pull the gun away from Kingsley’s chest, but he was too strong, so strong that she could not resist him.

She heard Kingsley say, “I’m not wearing a bulletproof vest.”

With no bulletproof vest, if she were to shoot him in the heart, he would definitely die.

Jeanne broke down as she could not suppress her emotions anymore.

Why did Kingsley have to force her hand?

“I’ll give you three seconds to think. Kill me or let me kill them!” Kingsley’s harsh words sounded in Jeanne’s ears.

In this world, there was no one crueler than Kingsley.

He was not just cruel to others, but he was so cruel to himself that it was terrifying.

Was that the head of the Hills?

“Three.” Kingsley counted down.

Jeanne was shaking as she gripped her gun tightly.

“Two,”

“One.”

Kingsley did not slow down the countdown.

He said, “Have you thought about it?”

Jeanne, who was still holding the gun in her hand, did not respond.

She knew very well that she would not shoot Kingsley. However, if she did not shoot, Edward, Nox, and Finn would be the ones to die.

“Even if you haven’t. I’m going to do it.” Kingsley did not give Jeanne any more time to think.

His eyes narrowed.

The gun was pointed at Nox when suddenly, a deep male voice rang out, “I’ll die.”

His voice also successfully attracted everyone’s attention.

“Kingsley,” Edward called out to him.

In the end, Kingsley still showed Edward some respect by turning to look at the man who had not involved himself too much in the entire thing.

After all, his body’s condition did not allow him to be involved in the gruesome fight.

However, he spoke up in the end.

He said, “If you kill them, it’s just two more lives in your hands. But if you kill me, you’ll kill the most loyal supporter of the Duncans’ descendant.”

Kingsley sneered. “So you’d rather die for Nox and Finn?!”

“To you, they’re nothing, but to me, they’re so much more than that,” Edward said bluntly.

“But why should I let them go? It’s a piece of cake for me to kill you now. Why should I leave behind a future threat?”

Chapter 830: Jeanne’s Soft Spot for Edward

“I’ll tell you who the Duncans’ descendant is.” Edward enunciated every word.

When he said that, everyone was shocked, and they looked at Edward as if they could not believe that he would suddenly compromise.

He did not even mention the existence of that person when he was beaten to death last night.

Nox and Finn were also a little surprised.

The two of them looked at Edward.

Nox was angered, and he rushed toward Edward. "You're not allowed to say anything!"

That was because he knew that to Edward, revealing that person was worse than him dying.

Since they were young, they had been living for that goal. Edward was even born for that person.

For that person, he had suffered the greatest torture in the world and given up everything!

Now that things had come to this... He could already see the light of hope, but Edward suddenly gave up.

For their sake, he suddenly had to give up.

"No," Nox said as he looked at Edward. "If you tell him, Finn and I will die too. You're not allowed to say anything."

He would not allow Edward to bear such a bad name and bear the blame for them.

He would rather die.

"Nox." Edward could see how agitated he was and knew what he was thinking. He said, "I know what I'm doing. Even if I tell them who this person is, it doesn't mean they can do anything to him. Our efforts over the years have not been in vain."

"However, you'll be spurned. You'll be spurned by your clansmen and those so-called loyal people. They will not deny everything you've done for this."

"I know," Edward replied.

"I can die." Nox was certain, "I can die with you!"

"Me, too," Finn was also very certain.

"Listen to me." Edward was very weak, but his voice was very authoritative.

Nox's eyes were red as he looked straight at Edward.

"If the three of us will die today, who will protect him? I don't trust anyone else but the two of you." Edward said bluntly, "By revealing his identity, I'm also leaving behind two of his most loyal people for him. Once I die, I can only leave him to you."

"Edward!"

"Listen to me!" Edward's tone turned cold.

Nox bit her lips and endured it.

"I'm aware of my current physical condition. Even if the three of us survive, it'll be difficult for my body to recover when I return. I'm also crippled, so my life isn't really important anymore. Compared to his identity being exposed sooner or later and him continuing to hide without caring about the consequences, I think it's worth it to say it now to save your lives."

Nox's eyes turned watered, and his vision was blurry.

Edward was just finding an excuse to let them live, but he would become a sinner by doing so.

However, under Edward's gaze, Nox could not say a word to refute him.

Since young, he had always done whatever Edward said. If the latter asked him to die, he would do it.

He looked at Edward, who was now facing Kingsley, asking, "Can I?"

Edward was asking Kingsley if he could let Nox and Finn leave if he told him who the Duncans' descendant was.

Kingsley was silent for two seconds before he said, "Sure."

"Jeanne," Edward suddenly called out to her.

There was no emotions in his words.

She turned to look at him.

The moment she met his eyes, Jeanne's eyes were visibly red.

She knew that Edward would really exchange his life for Nox and Finn.

"You said that if I tell you who the Duncans' descendant is, you will use your life to ensure my escape." Edward said, "I don't need you to protect me. I only need you to protect Nox and Finn. "

Jeanne bit her lip.

"Can you do that?" Edward asked her.

He was giving Nox and Finn double protection.

Although Kingsley agreed, he could not guarantee that Kingsley would keep his promise.

However, if Jeanne agreed, he would believe her.

Jeanne looked at Edward and asked, "Is this what you want?"

He would use his own life to pay for the lives of Nox and Finn.

"Is this what you want?"

"Yes."

"Alright," Jeanne agreed.

Since that was what he wanted, she would be satisfied.

After Jeanne agreed, Edward turned to Kingsley and said, "Nox and Finn will leave as I speak."

Kingsley nodded.

"I'm not leaving!" Nox shouted.

He would not allow Edward to go to that extent to save him and Finn. He refused to!

“Finn!” Edward’s eyes narrowed as he said that. He was forcing Finn to take Nox away.

Finn was calmer than Nox, but his throat moved slightly.

He had been suppressing his emotions, but under Edward’s gaze, he pulled Nox along and turned to leave.

Kingsley narrowed his eyes and had Mason aim at their backs. If Edward played any tricks, Mason would shoot them both dead.

With that, he turned to look at Edward, waiting for him to speak.

After Edward confirmed that Nox and Finn had started to leave, he said, “There is indeed an orphan left behind by the Duncans, the former rulers of Harken. He has been growing up under the protection of the Duncans’ loyal men and has been hiding for many years. Now, he has returned to South Hampton City. The last time I went to the remote area, it was indeed to bring him back.”

Edward’s tone was neutral, and no one could tell his emotions.

As he spoke, he watched Finn and Nox leave.

The descendant of the Duncans is called Alex Duncan. He’s currently...”

Edward’s expression changed as he suddenly grabbed the assassin who was restraining him and pulled him back!

Behind them was a bottomless abyss. Once he jumped down, he would definitely die.

The assassin was shocked. At that moment, he instinctively let go of Edward, to avoid jumping down and dying with him.

However, at that moment, a figure quickly rushed over and grabbed Edward, who was about to fall.

Just as she grabbed his arm, Edward suddenly restrained her before she could pull him back.

Edward immediately stabilized his body, allowing the two of them to stand on the edge of the cliff, preventing them from falling.

Such control was truly astonishing. Moreover, he did it all in a second.

At this moment, the man who had put his life on the line was using his agility to control Jeanne!

“Don’t shoot!” Edward shouted at Kingsley.

Nevertheless, the movements of Mason’s fingers were noticeable.

Jeanne sneered.

As expected, she was still no match for Edward, and he was much stronger than she had imagined.