

## **Pregnant 831**

### **Chapter 831: Successful Escape: Letting Go To Stay Alive**

At the edge of the cliff, Edward's agile movements and deft hands quickly locked Jeanne in his arms.

His movements were smooth and unpredictable.

"Don't shoot!" Edward shouted at Kingsley.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed.

Mason's hand, which was about to pull the trigger on Finn and Nox, paused.

With that, Nox and Finn, who had just left, also stopped in their tracks when they heard the sound and turned to look at them.

Seeing Edward standing on the edge of the cliff with Jeanne shackled in his arms, they ran back without a second thought.

At that moment, Kingsley's gaze was fixed on Edward.

He watched closely as Edward held Jeanne in his arms. She might fall off the cliff if she was not careful.

He asked Jeanne coldly, "This is the person you tried so hard to save just now!"

Jeanne looked at Kingsley and sneered. "Isn't that so?"

Was he not being used by Edward as well?

When she saw that Edward was about to commit suicide, she did not even think twice about it. She instinctively wanted to stop him and did not even consider that her actions just now would lead to her dying with Edward. If Edward really wanted to commit suicide, she could not stop him at all. She would only fall into the abyss with Edward.

Who would have thought that all of Edward's actions just now were just an act?

He was taking advantage of her sympathy for him, making her think that he was going to commit suicide. Then, when she was defenseless, he turned the situation against her.

Jeanne did not really know what she was feeling now.

Was she disappointed because Edward schemed against her?

However, if Edward had not schemed against her, he would have been dead by now.

She felt conflicted, but she could make herself look indifferent and hide her emotions from anyone.

She had been trained by the Hills for many years. Although she was not as good as other assassins, she was still very good at controlling her expressions and emotions.

"I never thought of doing this to you," Edward suddenly said in her ear.

Jeanne's eyes flickered.

However, she did not respond to him, and he did not seem to expect a response from her.

After that simple explanation, he turned to Kingsley and said, "Let us go. Otherwise, I'll die with Jeanne."

Kingsley's expression was extremely cold.

"Fourth Master Swan, you're more capable than I thought. I can't believe that with your current body condition, you can still maintain such skills and even have such a strong judgment to judge that Jeanne would save you because she could not bear to see you dead!" Kingsley said through gritted teeth.

He did not expect Jeanne to come and save him. He was just gambling on his luck since he was about to die anyway.

If Jeanne had not saved him, he would have died.

If Jeanne reached out, he would use her. He had no choice, and he would not hesitate.

"Don't you think you're despicable?" Kingsley mocked.

Edward looked at Kingsley and did not react to the latter's words. To be more precise, it was hard to tell his emotions from his beaten-up face.

He said, "All's fair in war."

He did not deny that he was despicable. After all, he had never been a good person.

He had been trained like an animal for a single goal that he had done many outrageous things for, such as killing countless people.

He had never said that he was a good person.

He had many dark sides to him, but from now on, he would slowly reveal themselves to Jeanne.

"If I refuse to let you go, what will you do? Die with Jeanne?" Kingsley asked him coldly, his whole body filled with hostility.

"I will." Edward gave him a definite answer.

Yes, he would sacrifice Jeanne's life for his own.

He had to live.

In fact, what he said to Finn and Nox just now was to lower Cheng Kaizhi's guard against him.

He could not die before he achieved his goal.

Some missions did not give him right to choose death.

When Jeanne heard Edward's resolute and decisive words, no matter how indifferent she could be, she reacted subtly.

She even believed that Edward would really do as he said.

At that moment, she heard Kingsley say, "If you're willing to, you can die with her. In any case, I won't let you leave here alive today."

Jeanne pursed her lips.

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In fact, the moment she took the initiative to reach out, she thought she would die. Hence, she would not blame Kingsley for not saving her.

Since Kingsley had brought her back from the gates of hell six years ago, all she felt for him was gratitude and no resentment.

She accepted all the decisions he made.

On the edge of the cliff, where the wind was blowing gently, Edward was silent for a few seconds because of what Kingsley said.

"I'm sorry, Jeanne," he said slowly.

At that moment, Jeanne could even feel Edward pulling her back.

However, they were already standing at the edge of the cliff. No matter how small their steps were, they would fall off the cliff in less than five steps.

Under Edward's control, she took a step back with him.

One step, two steps, three steps, four steps...

"If there's a next life, I would've never left that night seven years ago," Edward mumbled in her ear.

He was talking about the night she climbed into his bed seven years ago.

If he did not leave early, he would not have allowed her to leave South Hampton City, and she would not have suffered so much overseas. Furthermore, she would not have returned to the Hills, and they would not be enemies now.

If only...

There were no 'ifs' in this world.

Edward was the one who chose to abandon her that night, and she was destined to pay a painful price for leaving that night.

By the fifth step, one of Edward's legs was already in the air.

Despite that, he did not show any signs of letting go of Jeanne. He was about to fall and would take her with him.

The two of them would die here.

Just then, Kingsley said, "I'll let you go!"

At that critical moment, he still compromised.

Jeanne looked at Kingsley, who suppressed his rage and said word by word, "I'll let you go!"

It was not a compromise with Edward. It was his reluctance to part with Jeanne.

Jeanne's eyes were a little red.

Kingsley had probably never been threatened like that in his life, so she could totally imagine how much he was fighting the urge to kill Edward by agreeing to Edward's request.

Edward put his leg, which was in mid-air, on the ground.

He had won his bet again by making use of Kingsley's feelings for Jeanne. It was not a glorious victory, but that was reality.

In the face of life and death, one could do many despicable things.

Then, he looked at Nox and said, "Give me a gun."

Only then did Nox come to his senses.

He was really shocked by the scene in front of him because he did not expect Edward to save himself in such a way.

He had always thought that Edward loved Jeanne so much that he could not bear to hurt her.

Yet, Edward threatened Kingsley with the idea of jumping to his death with Jeanne, which must have had a certain impact on her.

Saving Edward and being used by Edward were two different things.

However, Nox did not care what Jeanne was thinking now or how much she hated Edward. Why the hell would he care about Jeanne, the person whom Edward was doing all that for?

Nox stepped forward and passed Edward a gun.

Edward quickly grabbed the gun with his hand that was around Jeanne's neck and pointed it at her head.

Jeanne was trying to suppress her emotions.

Edward did not care about Jeanne's feelings. He forced Jeanne to leave the cliff step by step with him. Under the Nox and Finn's cover, they slowly walked passed Kingsley.

Jeanne wondered how Edward could walk. After all, his body was weak, and there was a bullet in his leg. How much willpower did he have to be able to walk so steadily?

However, she was also thinking about how to kill Edward the next time she faced him.

With that, a group of them returned to the forest.

Both sides were on high alert, and no one dared to relax for a second.

Edward led the way with Jeanne in his arms while Finn and Nox raised their guns and pointed them at Kingsley, Mason, and the other assassin, who were closing in on them.

The two opposing parties walked for quite a distance before they arrived back at the helicopter.

“Nox, fly it,” Edward ordered.

Nox glared at Kingsley before he quickly jumped into the helicopter, sat in the cockpit, and started it.

The helicopter’s propeller began to spin.

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The leaves around were swept off the ground.

They danced in the sky.

“Put Jeanne down!” Kingsley looked at Edward coldly.

Edward did not let go and brought Jeanne closer to the helicopter.

“I said, let go of Jeanne!” Kingsley spoke coldly in a cold tone.

He glared at Edward with bloodthirsty eyes.

“If you don’t want to get to the point where we die together, let me go!” Jeanne spoke, reminding Edward.

She knew very well.

Kingsley would not be threatened all the time.

He would also have his limits.

Once his limits were breached, he would not even care about his own life, let alone others.

Edward’s hand, which was holding the gun, clearly froze.

“We can’t go back to how we were before.” Jeanne’s tone was cold.

They could not go back to the past.

Therefore, there was no need to take her away.

Edward had a cold look, and his Adam’s apple kept moving up and down.

“I don’t want to die. Let me go,” Jeanne uttered word by word.

At this moment, she even began to twist her body to resist.

Edward had been suppressing his emotions. He said, “Jeanne, take care of yourself.”

‘Take care of myself?!

'So.

'In order to live.

'He'll still choose to let go.'

It was true.

Jeanne had never thought of going back with Edward.

It was true.

They could not go back to how things were.

Even so...

Even so...

Edward still let her go.

In order to live.

For each other's sake.

Kingsley was right.

Being on opposing sides meant that they would not have a good ending.

Either Jeanne died, or Edward.

Or, they would die together.

Jeanne did not respond to Edward.

It was no longer suitable to talk about feelings between them.

They would have to die if they did.

Jeanne said, "The grudge between us has nothing to do with George."

George was still in South Hampton City, and he was still with Edward.

Jeanne did not want George to be involved.

Furthermore, she could not take George away, and she did not think that Edward would send him back to her.

Despite that, she felt that George would be safe by Edward's side.

As long as Edward promised her that he would not hurt George.

"George is my son." Edward gave her an affirmative answer.

Jeanne nodded.

All she wanted was a promise from Edward.

It could be considered his way of compensating her for being saved by her even after scheming against her.

Jeanne could feel Edward slowly letting go of her.

Finn had gotten into the helicopter at this moment.

Edward brought her to the door and let go of her completely.

Next, Edward quickly boarded the helicopter.

The hatch closed, and the helicopter slowly took off.

The strong wind caused Jeanne to lose her balance.

However, she did not leave at that moment.

She just watched the helicopter get further and further away from her.

After this, the next time they met, they would be enemies.

They would be complete enemies.

Kingsley walked to Jeanne's side. She turned to look at him.

Jeanne turned to look at Kingsley.

She did not know what else to say to Kingsley.

Jeanne let Edward go and did not know the whereabouts of the Duncans' descendant. She did not know how Kingsley would explain this to the Sanders.

She said, "I'm sorry."

'I'm sorry, Kingsley.'

Jeanne had always disappointed him.

Kingsley just looked at her.

He just looked.

In the end, he did not say anything.

He was probably so disappointed that he could not say a word to Jeanne.

Kingsley turned around and walked in front.

They drove through the forest and left Harkens' border.

In the future, it would probably be very difficult for them to come back.

...

The helicopter hovered in the sky.

Edward looked down at Jeanne, watching her get smaller and further away from him.

There was still not much emotion on his face.

He still did not show much emotion.

Edward seemed to have gotten used to keeping everything to himself, and all outsiders could see was his indifference.

His eyes moved slightly.

Finn was examining Edward's body at the moment. He found the first aid kit on the helicopter and began to treat Edward's wounds.

Jeanne had treated Edward last night, but the bandages had now been drenched in blood. If they were not dealt with, he would get infected easily.

However, the most important thing at this time was to remove the bullet in his thigh.

Finn cut open Edward's pants and looked at the bullet that had penetrated his thigh. He saw that there was pus coming out of the flesh that was penetrated.

He said, "I couldn't find any anesthetic."

Edward responded to him.

Jeanne had explained it to him yesterday.

Killers never used anesthetics.

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Killers never used anesthetics because they were afraid that they would not be able to control their bodies.

"Bear with it." Finn reminded Edward.

"Mm."

Finn casually tore off a piece of cloth from his shirt, folded it into a square, and placed it in Edward's mouth. "Bite it hard."

Edward did as he was told.

Finn began to dig the bullet out of Edward's thigh with pliers.

In that instant, Edward's body trembled and tensed up under the intense pain.

He tensed himself up so much that he could not move.

Edward clutched the handles of his seat tightly, and the pain made him look fierce.

Finn removed the bullet as fast as he could. He then cleaned the wound deeply, disinfected it, stitched it up, and applied medicine to it.



By the time Finn was done, Edward had fainted from the pain.

Perhaps it was because Edward had been running around for a few days, or perhaps it was because his body had reached its limit.

At least, Finn and Nox had never seen Edward faint from pain.

After Finn was sure that Edward had only fainted, he began to treat the other wounds on his body.

When Finn untied Edward's right hand, he was still shocked by the bloody flesh.

Nox had been maneuvering the helicopter the entire time. He only turned back to look at them occasionally and saw Finn treating Fourth Master Swan's wounds.

He asked anxiously, "Finn, how is Fourth Master Swan?"

When he first saw Fourth Master Swan's condition, he thought he was going to die.

How did Edward have such shocking power after that?

Was his previous body condition a pretense or was the outburst after that his limit?

Once Edward exceeded his limit, he might die.

Nox was a little restless.

Finn looked at Edward's right hand and did not reply to Nox for a long time.

"Don't tell me Fourth Master Swan is dead!" The moment Nox spoke, he was so scared that he almost gave up on steering the helicopter and went over.

"No," Finn hurriedly replied, "He just fainted from the pain."

He was afraid that Nox would do something that would risk their lives.

"Then why aren't you saying anything? Are you trying to scare me to death?!"

"I was just thinking..." Finn hesitated. He looked at Edward's wounds and the condition of his right hand.

"I was just thinking that no matter what Fourth Master Swan did to Jeanne, she has no right to hate him."

"Of course." Nox went straight to the point. "If not for saving Jeanne, would Fourth Master Swan be so seriously injured?! How dare she be angry and even had the nerve to give him a hard time just now? If she didn't save his life, I would've shot her to death before I left! She should be glad that Fourth Master Swan used her to survive. Otherwise, I wouldn't let her off even if I turned into a ghost."

Nox was filled with righteous indignation.

Finn was not as emotional as Nox. He had always been much colder than Nox, so his emotions would not fluctuate so much.

He only felt that...

Fourth Master Swan was really willing to give up his life for Jeanne.

Whatever Edward did today to survive was only because he did not have to choose to die if he could live.

However...

Did Jeanne understand?

Would she understand?

Finn felt that his thoughts might be a little redundant.

After all...

Even if Edward and Jeanne understood each other and still loved each other, it would still be very difficult for them to be together.

...

South Hampton City.

Monica was discharged.

She rested in the hospital for a day.

The doctor said that as long as she did not do anything stupid and went home to rest, her wound would heal very soon.

Her parents accompanied her out of the hospital.

No matter what, they would never let her live alone again.

She could understand them.

After what happened, they would probably not leave her side.

Monica did not resist and decided to return to her parents.

In the end...

She also regretted her suicide.

Monica was also afraid that she would do it again, so she needed someone to accompany her.

When she was discharged, Michael came.

He was still very polite.

Monica could see that her parents had even better feelings for him.

She did not expose Michael.

She did not expose him for the time being.

Monica would stop her wedding with Michael in her way.

She would do it without having to die.

Michael sent them back to the Cardellinis' villa from the hospital.

He was very busy with work, so he left the villa after staying for a few minutes.

After he left, Gary could not help but say, "Michael is really nice to you. We were prejudiced against him in the past because of Finn, but now that you and Finn have completely broken off, don't reject Michael anymore. The wedding is on the 15th of next—"

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"Dad, can you not talk about it anymore?" Monica interrupted Gary and was very unhappy.

Ruby quickly pulled her husband back. "Give Monica some time."

Gary sighed and asked, "Did we owe you something in our past lives? You've been going against us ever since you were born."

Monica bit her lip.

"When I let you be with Finn in the past, you were so desperate to be with Michael. Now that we've agreed to let you be with Michael, you're dead set against it. Monica, what do you want?" Gary could not help but add.

"I want to handle my own relationship matters."

"If you had handled it well, why would we be so worried? You said you committed suicide for Finn. If you really died..." Gary could not continue.

At that moment, his eyes were a little red.

Ever since Monica was young, she had always been scolded by her father. Her father had never been like this because of her.

Monica felt that she was very unfilial.

Even so...

She said, "Michael is not a good person. I won't marry him."

"What's wrong with him?" Gary was a little flustered. "Your mom and I have seen how much effort he has been putting in in the past two days to care for you. What's wrong with him?"

"In short, don't have any hopes for him. I'll prove to you whether he truly loves me or if he's doing it for his own benefit." Monica was very determined.

At this moment, Gary seemed to be unable to hold back his anger.

Ruby quickly pulled him back. "Enough. Monica has just been discharged from the hospital, and yet you're forcing her again. Since she thinks there's something wrong with Michael, let her prove it to us. Don't always disprove her."

Gary did not say anything more.

Ruby comforted her daughter. "Don't worry about what we think. Just do what you think is right, but you have to promise that you won't do such stupid things again. If something happens to you, do you think your father and I can still live?"

Monica was very touched.

She was just touched by her mother.

"I won't." Monica shook her head. "I'll never do this again. Ever."

"Mm." Ruby smiled and patted her daughter's head. She said, "go back to your room and rest. I'll bring your food to you when it's ready. The doctor said that you should rest well at home for the next few days. I must make sure that all the blood you lost is replenished."

"Thank you, Mom." Monica leaned over and kissed her mother.

Ruby had a doting look on her face.

As Monica was leaving the living room, she suddenly paused. She turned around and leaned closer to her father, kissing his cheek. "Dad, thank you."

She was glad to have such a family.

Even if they beat or scold her, they would still pamper her.

Gary was obviously stunned by his daughter's actions.

Her face was a little red.

He was clearly a little excited, but he was trying hard to control it.

Monica looked at her father's expression and could not help but laugh. "Dad, what are you shy about?"

"Who says I'm shy?" Gary retorted. He could not help but yell at Monica, "How old are you? You're still doing this kind of thing. Aren't you ashamed?"

"I'll always be a child in front of you," Monica said proudly.

"How shameless."

"If I can't get married in the future, I'll rely on you and let you support me for the rest of my life."

"Monica, aren't you motivated in life at all?"

"With the best parents in the world, there's no way I can be motivated."

"So it's our fault." Gary pretended to be angry.

"Yes." Monica nodded.

"Are you itching for a beating?" Gary had a fierce look on his face.

Monica smiled and left.

She returned to her room and lay on her bed.

The smile on her face faded away.

She was not as happy as she appeared to be.

Despite that, she was afraid that her parents would worry about her, so she had to act in front of them.

She stared at the crystal chandelier above her head.

She would do anything in the future, but she would never marry Michael.

Monica could not find a better way to stop Michael from marrying her at the moment. The only way was...

To make Michael take the initiative to dump her.

Michael did not say it out loud, but he expressed it very clearly.

They would never separate unless he gave up first.

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Since it was up to Michael, Monica would make him dump her first.

After dying once...

After really dying once, Monica felt that she understood a lot more.

She understood things better now. When one could not fight the other head-on, one should find other ways to do it.

Monica would never joke around with her life again.

...

At night, in Harken.

Finn and Nox brought Edward back to South Hampton City, back to Bamboo Garden.

Edward was severely injured.

He was almost always passed out throughout the flight back.

At this moment, he was still unconscious on the bed.

Finn treated his wounds again.

Previously, Finn could only perform a simple operation on the helicopter. Now, he had to do it all over again.

Finn put an oxygen mask on Edward and gave him nutritional fluid. This time, he gave him an anesthetic shot and re-operated on his wounds.

The whole process took a long time.

Fortunately...

Edward's injuries were severe, but his life was not in danger.

After resting for about half a month, he should be able to barely recover.

Finn tidied up the medical kit.

Nox accompanied him from the beginning to the end. He looked at the numerous wounds on Fourth Master Swan's body.

"Are you done?" Nox asked after seeing Finn's actions.

Finn nodded. "It'll be up to his recovery now."

Nox responded.

"It's getting late. You should go and rest for a while," Nox spoke.

Finn glanced at Edward.

"I'll keep an eye on him." Nox knew what he was worried about. "You're the doctor. If you don't take care of yourself, how are you going to treat him?"

Finn did not refuse anymore. "Then I'll go to the next room to sleep for a while. If there's anything unusual about him, call me.

"Alright," Nox said.

"How's your body?" Finn could not help but ask in concern when he left.

"It's alright," Nox answered.

Finn opened the door and left.

Just as he walked out, he saw a small person standing in front of him.

As the person was really short, he had to look up to see Finn.

"How is Fourth Master Swan?" George asked.

It was probably past 1:00 am at the moment.

From the time they returned until now, Finn had spent almost four hours treating Edward's wounds, yet George was still awake?

Finn squatted down to look at George at eye level. He said, "He's alive."

"Oh." George nodded like an adult. "That's good."

"You can't bear to see him die?" The corners of Finn's mouth lifted slightly as he tried to give George some warmth.

Even a cold person like Finn felt that George was a little pitiful.

Given that he had such parents, he would suffer the most as their child.

Finn did not even dare to mention Jeanne in front of George.

He was afraid that George would ask more questions.

He was afraid that George would overthink.

He was also afraid that he would not lie.

“He’s my dad, after all,” George said, “It was hard for me to have a dad.”

“...”

It was hard...

It was indeed hard for George.

When he was six years old, he had always thought that his father was dead.

Now, he finally had one.

Even though it was not what he had expected.

However, it was better than nothing.

Finn touched George’s head. “Go and rest. Your dad’s body is very weak now, so he needs to rest well. You can see him when he wakes up tomorrow.”

“Alright.” George nodded obediently.

He obediently left Finn’s side and did not ask anything else.

He did not ask about his mother, Jeanne.

Finn did not know if George forgot...

Or that he knew a lot for being too mature for his age.

Finn got up and walked into another room.

After two days of running around, anyone would be tired.

Finn took a shower and lay on the bed, but he felt a little sleepless. Perhaps he was not used to sleeping in another place.

He took out his phone and opened WhatsApp.

Then, he looked at all the messages he had missed in a group chat.

He saw: [Monica seems to have been discharged from the hospital.]

[I wonder why she committed suicide.]

[I heard that it was for love?]

[Isn’t she going to get married to Director Ross? What’s the matter?]

[They say that she quarreled with the director and couldn't think straight.]

[Director Ross is so nice to her. What was she thinking? Why was she born with such a good life? Not to mention Director Ross, even Dr. Jones treated her so well. She shouldn't be so pretentious.]

[...I think Dr. Jones is in the group.]

Perhaps they were rushing off to work after that.

Many messages were unsent after that.

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In the end, the person in the group chat added: [I'm done for. I can't recall the previous messages.]

[I suggest you spam the group with messages.] Someone suggested.

After that, the group chat was spammed with crazy messages.

Finn put down his phone.

He felt that as a doctor...

The first thing he needed to do was to exercise self-discipline.

Even if he could not sleep, he had to force himself to rest.

...

The next day.

Edward opened his eyes.

He looked at the familiar room, and his eyes moved slightly.

Nox was sleeping on the sofa in his room. He looked very tired and had an unsightly sleeping posture, but he was in a deep sleep.

Edward moved his body slightly.

His entire body felt weak.

He forced himself to sit up.

The door was suddenly pushed open.

Edward thought it was Finn, but he did not expect it to be George.

It was little George.

He was holding a bowl of vegetable porridge in his hand as he walked in carefully.

Edward just looked at him.

He watched as George placed the bowl of porridge on the bed carefully before crawling over to his bed and sitting down.



George asked, "Are you hungry?"

Edward looked at the porridge and then at George.

"Uncle Teddy asked the kitchen to make this," George said.

Edward nodded.

"Why aren't you eating?" George asked him with a frown.

"Call Teddy in."

"Uncle Teddy is still busy."

"My hand is injured. It's not convenient for me to eat." Edward placed his hand, which was wrapped like a dumpling, in front of George.

George looked.

Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

He kicked his short legs, moved his small butt a few times, then picked up the small bowl on the bed with his short hands and said, "I'll feed you."

Edward looked at his son.

At this moment, he was a little overwhelmed.

George did not seem to notice the change in Edward's expression. He scooped a spoonful of porridge and tried his best to place it near Edward's mouth. "It's not hot anymore. Uncle Teddy has cooled it for you."

Edward opened his mouth.

The moderately hard rice grains had a refreshing taste in his mouth.

"Is it good?" George asked him.

"Yes." Edward nodded.

"Uncle Teddy said that it was Finn who asked to let you have porridge first. Finn said that your body is too weak now and that you can't be overly nourished."

Edward responded.

George kept feeding Edward with all his might.

Edward ate the vegetable porridge that George had brought over.

In the room, it was surprisingly harmonious.

When Nox opened his eyes, he was also shocked by the scene in front of him.

'I'm not dreaming, right?

'That little brat is actually feeding Edward.

'Didn't he hate his dad the most?

'Why is he so obedient now?

'Could it be that he knows that his mom doesn't want him anymore?'

Nox just lay on the sofa and watched their interaction, not disturbing them.

"Don't you have anything to ask me?" Edward asked George as he ate his porridge.

George pouted but did not say anything.

"When I left, I promised to bring your mother back." Edward looked at George and continued, "But I didn't manage to do it.

George knew Edward had not done it.

Yesterday, when he saw his father being carried back by Finn and Nox and did not see his mother, he knew that his mother was not back.

Even so, he did not ask about it.

He knew that his father's body was very weak.

He was afraid that asking too much would affect his father's recovery.

"She was taken away by Kingsley." Edward told George.

At least, he could tell George that his mother was still alive.

George blinked his big eyes.

He was not wearing his glasses today.

Those pitch-black pupils made it hard for one to look away.

George looked like Edward.

In fact, George had inherited all the good qualities of Edward and Jeanne.

"I'm sorry." Edward smiled. "I didn't stop Kingsley."

He took the blame.

George shook his head at that moment.

He said, "Mommy once told me that if she left me, it would be her choice to leave. She told me not to wait for her."

Edward looked at George.

George said, "I probably can only rely on you in the future."

Edward smiled.

He wanted to reach out and touch George's head.

One of his hands was on an IV drip, while the other was wrapped in thick gauze. He was really helpless.

"I'll do my best to take care of you," Edward said, trying to comfort George.

"No need. Just take good care of yourself." George was obviously a little disdainful.

Edward felt that he did not have the right to say what he did indeed given his state at the moment.

"I can take care of myself," George said with a serious expression.

"Alright," Edward responded.

After George finished feeding Edward the bowl of porridge, he asked, "Do you want more?"

"No."

"Then I'll take the bowl out."

George kicked his little legs and got out of bed.

"George." Edward stopped him.

"What?" George turned around.

"I'll bring your mother back," Edward promised.

George looked at Edward.

After all, he was just a 6-year-old child.

Upon hearing Edward's words, a smile appeared on his face.

"Don't tell anyone. This is our secret," Edward said bluntly.

"But he heard it." George turned to look at Nox.

Nox quickly turned his back to them and said, "You can pretend I don't exist."

"Do you want to kill him?" George suggested.

Edward laughed.

Nox was angry.

George ran away.

"Your son is just like your wife. They're cold-blooded and heartless." Nox could not help but ridicule as he watched George leave.

Edward ignored Nox.

Nox said, "Don't bring Jeanne back. I'm afraid you'll die without knowing why."

"Once husband and wife, always husband and wife," Edward said.

"I don't see Jeanne showing that," Nox retorted.

That woman almost killed Edward.

"She can just show it in bed."

"..."

'Is he saying that Jeanne can just repay him with her body even if she does heinous things to him?

'F\*ck!'

Nox suddenly felt that it was easy for women to stay alive!

Chapter 838 Monica Begins to Fight Back, and Finn Saw Her Wound

"You're awake?" Edward's room door was pushed open by Finn.

Edward and Nox looked at him.

Nox could not help but tease, "The great doctor sleeps quite well."

Finn had indeed just woken up from his sleep.

Halfway through, he woke up once and asked Teddy to ask someone to make some porridge for Edward. Edward had not eaten for a long time, so it was best to replenish his food after he woke up.

After giving the instructions, Finn went back to sleep.

Finn could not sleep for a long time last night but accidentally overslept today.

He was able to sleep in peace because of his trust in Nox.

He had always felt that he had to take care of Edward.

Nox was more attentive than anyone else.

Finn walked straight to Edward and took his temperature and blood pressure. After confirming that everything was normal, he changed the dressing for Edward's wounds.

As he changed the medicine, he said casually, "Your right hand is seriously injured."

Edward nodded slightly and did not hide anything. "The night I saved Jeanne, she jumped from a high altitude. In order to save her, I also jumped down and rubbed my hands against the pillar, so I grazed myself.

"You're really willing to give up your life for Jeanne." Nox could not help but interrupt.

Edward did not reply.

Finn asked, "Did you take medicine again?"

Otherwise, Edward could not have had such a strong explosive force that allowed him to jump down from such a high altitude and still be alive with Jeanne.

In addition, Finn had gone to the M Underground Organization to check out the situation.

He was almost certain.

“Mm.”

“You can’t take too much of that medicine. You’re taking it too often,” Finn reminded Edward, “I remember you ate it in Balti Islands just 2 months ago.

Edward did not refute.

“It’s best to keep it once every half a year. The gap can’t be less than 3 months. You’ve obviously gone over the limit,” Finn noted.

At that time, Edward had no choice but to save Jeanne.

Of course, he was not acting on impulse.

When he and Kingsley had gone to save Jeanne, he was ready to take the medicine.

Hence, that night, Edward had put the medicine in his mouth in advance. When he really needed it, he bit through the capsule and ate it.

Fortunately, the reaction time of that drug was very short.

The effect would be seen almost immediately.

Edward’s body would immediately reach its peak state.

Otherwise...

He and Jeanne would have fallen to their deaths from the high platform.

“Don’t joke around with your body.” Finn was very serious.

When they first started researching this drug, they were well aware that the side effects of the drug were very severe. Ordinary people would not even be able to try it as it was very likely that they would not be able to withstand the stimulation of the drug. They would bleed from their seven orifices and die from a heart explosion. However, Fourth Master Swan was challenging the limits of the drug.

His weak body at the moment was clearly due to this medicine.

“It’s no use telling him.” Nox interrupted again. “He’ll risk his life for Jeanne again.”

Edward glanced at Nox.

Nox was unhappy. “I didn’t say anything wrong.”

Edward pursed his lips.

Nox was not wrong.

Finn also knew very well that Fourth Master Swan was a rational person. If he did something irrational, it would be because he could not be rational.

He could not control himself.

The others could not help him either.

Finn could only explain the aftereffects clearly. As for what Fourth Master Swan would choose, it would be up to his sense of propriety.

Edward would consider whether he should or not and whether it would be worth it.

Finn changed the medicine on Edward's wounds and said, "Rest well. Don't get out of bed these few days. The gunshot wound on your leg also needs to heal."

Edward responded.

Finn helped him lie down.

Nox also got up from the sofa at this moment. His back was aching from last night's sleep, so he twisted her body. He asked, "Have you had breakfast?"

"Not yet." Finn was tidying up his first aid kit.

"Me neither," Nox said.

"Fourth Master, have you eaten?" Finn asked casually.

"Don't mention it. My eyes were tortured early in the morning," Nox said.

"Hm?"

"It's George. That little brat had always hated Fourth Master Swan, but he came early in the morning to feed him breakfast. I was so stunned when I saw him."

"You're jealous." Finn hit the nail on the head.

Nox's eyes were about to pop out. "Jealous my\*ass! I just find it unbelievable."

Finn smiled.

He rarely smiled.

He did not like to smile.

He did not like to talk.

Very few people knew what he was thinking.

He had very few facial expressions.

If he did not look so gentle, he might have looked very scary.

Chapter 839 Monica Begins to Fight Back, and Finn Saw Her Wound

Nonetheless, Finn was only expressionless in front of others.

Finn, Nox, and Edward had practically grown up together.

Finn did not try to hide his emotions in front of them.

“That’s true.” Nox suddenly wanted to say something but stopped.

Finn looked at him.

“Having a son doesn’t seem to be a bad thing.” Nox concluded.

He thought about George feeding Edward.

For some reason, he felt very warm.

He also felt a little touched.

‘Does George know his parents’ situation now?!’

For some reason, Nox felt a little sorry for George.

“Don’t you have a child bride?” Finn reminded.

“You mean Shelly?” Nox looked disgusted as if he had eaten a fly. “I’ll never have a child with her in my life! I’m afraid that my child’s looks will be ruined.”

“...”

“I’m about to starve to death. Aren’t you hungry?” Nox quickly changed the topic.

Nox lived a clear life. He would not think too much and would not dwell on things too much. He only focused on what he wanted to do. As for other things that he did not care about, he would not even think about them. Thus, he lived a carefree life.

“Come, let’s go down to eat.” Nox suggested.

“Let Teddy accompany Fourth Master Swan first. He can’t be left alone now,” Finn said.

“I’ll go get him. You can come down to eat in a while.”

“Alright,” Finn said.

Nox walked out first.

After a while, Teddy walked in.

Since it was the weekend, George did not go to school.

Hence, he followed Teddy and entered Edward’s room.

Edward looked at George and smiled.

He closed his eyes and went to sleep.

He would think of many things but because of his weak body, he quickly fell asleep again.

In the living room downstairs, Finn and Nox were having breakfast.

Nox was probably starving, so he gobbled down his food very quickly.

Finn was relatively more civilized.

As he ate, he said, "I'll go back and pack a few clothes after dinner."

"Do you want to stay here for the night?"

"Fourth Master needs to be taken care of."

"Then I'll stay here too," Nox said without even thinking.

The three of them had not been under the same roof for a long time.

When they were young, they were sent for training. The three of them lived together and even slept under the same blanket.

Nox was younger than Edward and Finn by a few years.

He had to sleep in the middle every time.

It was just that he was like a little kid who was very dependent on them.

In fact, they had not spent much time together other than physical combat training.

The three of them had different specialized training directions.

Finn studied medicine, so he would be locked up in a small room after training to dissect corpses and study drugs. The first time Finn faced a dead person was when he was 12 years old. At that time, he was locked in the room with the corpse for a full 72 hours without eating or drinking. It was only because he did not dare to make a move on the corpse. In the end, he did it.

People had to be forced.

They either forced themselves to their deaths or to live.

Finn chose to live.

For a long time after that, he was almost always with corpses.

Different corpses had different body organs.

Finn was terrified, disgusted, and against it at first. Later, he became indifferent.

He became indifferent to anything he saw.

Rather than saying that Finn's indifference to love was innate, it was better to say that he was not given many opportunities in his life to warm up to people.

Nox, on the other hand, mainly studied business.

On the surface, the Swans' main focus was still business. Nox needed to assist their development in business. Therefore, after Nox's physical training, he would go to another place to study finance. Since he was young, he had been exposed to all kinds of financial knowledge. As far as he remembered, he spent a long time crying while memorizing words he did not understand at all.

As for Edward, he had to learn everything.



Edward had to face everything.

His training was much more than Finn and Nox's.

Every time Finn and Nox were sent for training, Edward would already be there. After they left, he would still be there.

For so many years.

From the age of 6 to 8 or even younger, Edward underwent all sorts of cruel training.

Sometimes, they were so brutal that even Finn and Nox, who were training with Edward, could not imagine it.

However, the three of them persevered throughout the years.

Chapter 840 Monica Begins to Fight Back, and Finn Saw Her Wound

Finn, Nox, and Edward finished their training in one piece, and none of them gave up halfway. They persisted.

Until now.

It seemed like they were finally going to put their life's work to use.

The war was about to start.

After breakfast, Finn returned to Edward's room to check on his body. After confirming that nothing unusual would happen, he prepared to leave Bamboo Garden to pack his things.

Nox did not need to go back. He could just get his servants to send his things over.

Finn walked out of the hall quickly.

He did not want to waste too much time.

In medicine, there were too many unexpected incidents where a person's life could be taken away in just a few seconds.

Finn had just reached the entrance of the hall when he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Monica looked at Finn, and she also paused.

She did not think that Finn would be here.

'Yesterday, the day before... Yes, didn't he go to the airport with Nox the day before?

'They seemed to have left South Hampton City.

'He returned so quickly.

'Could it be that they had gone to look for the missing Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne?

'So, did they find them?

'Is Jeanne back?'

At the thought of this, Monica was a little excited. She hurriedly asked, "Is Jeanne back? "

Finn looked at her.

He was still as cold as ever.

At this moment, his eyes seemed to move as if he was looking at Monica's wrist, but it also seemed to be an illusion.

Monica still hid her bandaged wrist in the sleeve of her windbreaker.

She did not want Finn to know.

Even if he knew, he was still indifferent.

She asked, "Is Jeannie back?"

Compared to the emotional outburst just now, she was much calmer now.

It was because she did not want Finn to see her being so rash.

She tried her best to meet and talk to Finn in the calmest way possible.

Finn still did not answer her.

He walked past her coldly.

Monica froze at the door for a long time.

Perhaps she still had some feelings for him.

She thought that she and Finn might not even be able to be strangers, let alone friends.

When strangers met, they would still greet each other out of courtesy.

However, they could not.

Finn's loathing for her had reached the point where he felt that just looking at her would dirty his eyes.

Monica's eyes moved slightly.

At this moment, she heard Nox calling her.

Nox walked down from the second floor. Seeing that Monica was obviously angry, he asked in a bad tone, "What are you doing here?"

Of course, Monica could also feel that Nox did not welcome her.

Even so, she could pretend that she did not know.

She took a deep breath to make herself look natural. "I'm here to see George."

"Why are you looking for George?" Nox was baffled.

“It’s none of your business,”

“Monica, you still don’t know your place, do you? You’ve been removed from our list, so how can you still have the face to come here?” Nox mocked.

“I’m thick-skinned.” Monica did not seem to care.

‘F\*ck.’

Nox was infuriated.

He was a little speechless.

Monica did not pay much attention to Nox. She directly walked past him and went up to the second floor.

The moment she went up, she could not help but turn around and ask Nox, “Is Jeannie back?”

“No.” Nox got angry when he said, “She won’t be coming back in the future. She’s just like you, an ingrate.”

Monica frowned.

Nox did not want to waste any more time with Monica.

He went straight downstairs.

Monica endured it and did not ask further. She went upstairs to find George.

When he went to George’s room, George was not there. She could not help but knock on the door of Edward and Jeanne’s room. Teddy opened the door and was a little surprised to see Monica. “Miss Cardellini, who are you looking for?”

“I’m looking for George,” Monica said directly.

“He’s asleep now.”

“What?” Monica frowned.

‘He sleeps more than me?’

‘It’s 11:00 am.’

“He didn’t sleep well last night. If you have something urgent to tell him, I’ll wake him up,” Teddy quickly said.

“No need, no need. I’ll just wait for him. It’s not an urgent matter.” Monica glanced into the room.

She watched as George slept next to Fourth Master Swan.

The scene was a little strange.

Speaking of which, Monica really did not see Jeanne.

‘Where did Jeanne go?’

She could not help but ask again, "Is Jeanne not around?"

"Madam isn't back." Teddy did not hide anything. "It was Dr. Jones and Young Master Winter who carried Fourth Master back last night. Madam didn't return with them."