

Pregnant 891

Chapter 891 Humiliated At the Wedding, Michael's Utter Embarrassment!

However, from the start to the end, Finn only wore one outfit, the most inconspicuous suit, throughout the entire wedding.

Her eyes flickered

Michael had already taken the initiative to hold her hand and walk toward the banquet hall.

Back then, Finn did not even touch her.

Suddenly, she felt that she did not lose out on this wedding.

With that, she walked ahead with the train on her gown dragging behind her, not noticing that a waitress was standing behind her and looking at her back with a faint smile on her face.

After that, she turned around and walked to the other corner of the banquet hall — to the dessert area.

She took a few desserts for the child who was trying hard to get desserts for himself.

George turned his head to look at her, his eyes twinkling at the person who disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Although the waitress in front of him did not look like his mother, he could still recognize her.

Of course, it was not that he could recognize his mother in her disguise. It was just that she gave him a hand gesture that only they knew.

His mother had told him a long time ago that if a stranger made that gesture to him one day, it would be her in disguise.

Even though he had not come across that situation before in his life, he could still recognize her in an instant.

He had used the excuse of going to the changing room to find his godmother to meet her. However, his mother was gone again when he came out of the dressing room. Now, he finally saw her again.

Jeanne handed the pastry to George. "Take good care of yourself."

George nodded obediently.

Then, Jeanne smiled and walked past George.

After all, she still had many things to do that day.

It was already a luxury to be able to spend so much time with her son.

"George." A familiar male voice suddenly sounded beside her.

Jeanne pursed her lips and walked past the familiar figure.

George had also retracted his gaze so that no one would notice anyone amiss.

Edward held George's hand. "The banquet is about to start. Don't eat too many desserts."

George did not agree to Edward's request, but he could only take the cream cake and leave with Edward.

After taking a few steps away, Jeanne turned back to look at the two people in black suits, one tall and one short, before turning around and walking to the other side.

There were many people from the Hills at the banquet today. They were all disguised as waiters in the banquet hall, waiting for an opportunity to take action.

With a tray and a glass of champagne in her hand, she walked to the most distinguished table in the banquet hall.

That table was filled with the Sanders.

Of course, they were not given a private room, but they were in a corner of the banquet hall, which was not too eye-catching. However, there were several bodyguards in black suits standing around them to protect them.

When Jeanne got closer...

Someone immediately stopped her.

"Let her in," Quinn said.

The man in the black suit stepped back respectfully.

Jeanne placed a glass of champagne in front of Quinn and secretly passed her a USB drive.

Quinn took it naturally.

Jeanne had called her last night to ask for her help, saying that a waitress would come over with a glass of champagne and hand it to her at 12:38 p.m.

Hence, the moment she saw the waitress, she knew that Jeanne had called her over.

Right.

She owed Jeanne a favor, so even if she did not have any feelings for Jeanne and did not feel that there was a need to be apprehensive when there were conflicts of interest, she would still return the favor as long as it did not go against her principles.

Moreover, Jeanne had also shown her a video last night.

The video was a video of her being taken to the hotel that night. In the video, a person was following behind them, and when she saw the person's face clearly, she was really angry.

Was that what Jeanne meant by reminding her to pay attention to the people around her?

The person in the video was Jake Crawford.

He was a retired soldier of the Sanders. After he retired, he followed Michael's father. Since Michael's father passed away, he was naturally loyal to Michael.

Did that mean Michael was also involved in that night's incident?

However, a video was not enough to explain anything. Michael had ten thousand reasons to explain that the person had nothing to do with him, and the Sanders could not find just any groundless accusation and suppress Michael. They needed to convince the public and balance it out.

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Otherwise, no one would work for the Sanders in the future.

Last night, Jeanne had told her a way to deal with Michael.

Jeanne said that as long as she revealed what she had given her to the public today, Michael's reputation would be ruined. There was no need for the Shen family to spend any more of their resources on Michael, and he would immediately withdraw from power.

Although she did not know what kind of unspeakable secret of Michael's was hidden in the USB drive, she was convinced by Jeanne.

She put the USB drive in her palm and chatted casually with the other members of the Sanders. She did not show any signs of abnormality.

Jeanne left right after delivering the items as she knew very well that the matter had been settled.

After all, as long as she found someone with more power than Michael at his wedding, his video would be successfully broadcasted.

From the beginning, she had thought of Quinn.

Quinn owed her a favor and could not tolerate her being plotted against and betrayed. Therefore, she would definitely do it.

Jeanne then walked to a corner of the banquet hall.

The person in the uniform was Lucy in disguise, who reminded her, "During the banquet, we have to start collecting each of the guest's hair. Be careful not to make any mistakes."

Jeanne nodded.

Before they came, they had already received the list of all the guests and numbered each of them. All the killers of the Hills had memorized it by heart. Everyone had a number, and the hair they received would be marked with the number.

After a short while, a spotlight suddenly lit up at the banquet hall.

The banquet hall was a typical wedding hall, and it was in a huge castle-like building. The middle of the hall was separated by a T-shaped stage, and the hall was filled with fresh bouquets, mainly light blue, looking like a sea of blue flowers. To enhance the light effect, the banquet hall was very dark as only a few lights were on, shrouding the hall with a hazy romance.

Suddenly, a white light shone on the couple at the end of the runway.

The newlyweds walked on the T-shaped stage under the illumination of the lights.

All the guests sitting on both sides of the stage had their attention on the stage.

That was the time for the Hills to act.

All the waiters would begin to serve the dishes during this segment, so many waiters would approach the guests. Coupled with the effect of the dark banquet hall and the attention of the guests, it was the best time to make a move.

The Hills' assassins mixed among the waiters were all well-trained.

When they bent over to serve the dishes, they held the plate in one hand and used the other hand to cut off a strand of the guest's hair with a pair of small, undiscoverable scissors.

Everything was going smoothly.

After every assassin got a strand of the guest's hair, they would put them into their own pockets and leave. As they left, they would pass by another assassin who was responsible for collecting hair and handing the hair over. With such perfect cooperation, no one noticed the secret operation in the hall.

Right now, everyone's attention was still on the couple walking to the runway.

According to tradition, the newlyweds would give a thank-you speech before the banquet started, and it was the parents who usually gave the speech.

Therefore, Michael and Monica stood at the side. The speaker was Reese, who had been waiting there for a long time.

She was not holding a script and was standing there elegantly.

Her eyes were red as if she was touched by the wedding today.

When she spoke, everyone's attention was on her.

"Thank you very much for coming to the wedding of my son, Michael, and my daughter-in-law, Monica. Thank you."

The audience burst into applause.

"Everyone might be wondering why I'm the only one here and not with Michael's father..." As soon as she said that, she began to choke.

In fact, most people knew that Michael's father had passed away.

However, it had not been announced to the public.

"Michael's father passed away three months ago."

The crowd was in an uproar.

There was a difference between what they expected and hearing it with their own ears.

"The reason why it hasn't been announced to the world is because of Michael's father's last words. He hoped to tell everyone on Michael's wedding day and let everyone know that his son, Michael, has grown up and become an independent man who can replace him and serve the country."

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There was another round of applause.

Tears welled up in Reese's eyes. She looked very sad but with a sense of pride. She said, "His father had a message to tell Michael at the wedding. Can I please get the staff to play the video?"

Then, in the hall, the high-definition screen behind them showed the scene of Michael's father in the ward when he was critically ill.

He was so thin that he looked like he had lost all his looks.

That reminded Monica of the last time she saw that person, and it inevitably made her heart ache.

Everyone's heart also ached when they saw the video.

However, the person in the video was smiling, which made people think that he was in good spirits.

He said, "Michael, I took this video without you knowing only because I can't do anything for you when you get married. I can only express my blessings to you in this way. Since you were young, I have been very strict with you. You almost didn't have a childhood. For as long as you remember, you were always with me, dealing with many official matters. Everyone says you're a genius, but I know that everything you have now is all your hard work. Michael, I am very proud to have a son like you to inherit my last wish of not being able to serve the country. Dad hopes that after you get married, you'll be able to become a father. While you take care of your family, your mother, and your wife, you should devote your greatest effort to serving the country. I hope that in the years that I can't be with you, you can continue to strive for self-improvement and become a useful person for the country,"

The entire speech was filled with emphasis on the hope that Michael could become a talent who serves the country.

It had a fearless spirit to it that moved people when in fact, it was just to pave the way for Michael's future political career.

Before Michael's father died, he had been asking his son to serve the country. As the leader of the country, the Sanders were naturally moved by Michael's father's words, and everyone who attended the banquet felt the same.

If not for the following incident, Michael's future career should be glorious!

Monica pursed her lips tightly. At that moment, her arm that was holding Michael's was trembling slightly.

She did not know if she was really destroying the country's future pillar of support.

Putting aside all of Michael's lies to her, Michael was indeed capable in terms of his career.

When Michael's father's video ended, the audience burst into continuous applause.

At that moment, Reese was already sobbing uncontrollably. She said, "Once again, thank you all for coming to Michael's wedding. I will also follow Michael's father's last wishes and supervise and train Michael so that he can become a useful talent for the country and our society!"

With that, she bowed.

In the eyes of outsiders, Reese was the greatest wife of the people. She was noble, decent, and respected by the world.

Monica could not understand how a person could be so two-faced.

She even suspected that Reese's disgusting face, which was hidden from everyone's eyes, was just an illusion.

However, that was the real Reese.

That perfect appearance lasted for only a second as a recording suddenly sounded at the banquet.

At that time, Reese was gently helping Monica down the stage.

Under the light, Reese seemed to be very close to Monica. As Monica's gown was too long for her to walk, Reese even helped Monica with her gown, like a kind and loving mother.

Just then, slapping sounds rang out.

Her vicious voice came from the speaker.

"How dare you still want a wedding gift! Monica, you'd better know your worth. Marrying Michael is already way out of your league..."

"It's your honor to be able to marry into the Rosses, and for you to marry our Michael is already your biggest wedding gift... However, you can't miss out on a single dowry. If it's not in my hand in a week, let's see whether you'll be able to marry—"

"I'm kind enough to allow her to marry into our family... Once she enters our family, she has to follow our family's rules!"

"Monica, prepare the gifts and dowry according to my mother's instructions."

"So, is this what you meant when you said you like me?"

"...I like you when there's no benefit to be gained."

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The crowd was in an uproar again.

No one could believe what they just heard. They refused to believe that Reese was the one who said those words!

Reese's beautiful face instantly turned pale. Having been exposed, the noble lady just now was now pale with panic.

Reese was not the only one as Michael was also stunned by the sudden recording.

Just as he was about to ask someone to turn off the recording, the dark high-definition screen suddenly started playing a video.

The video was a little dark, so he could not tell what it was. However, he took a closer look, and the crowd went crazy again.

Even though the video quality was not clear, one could still see that it was a scene of two people in bed. The image was very explicit, but of course, some parts had been censored. After all, there were many underage participants at the scene, so a lot of editing was done.

Nevertheless, even if it had been modified, one could still clearly see that two people were glued together...

That was right. It was Michael and his bridesmaid, Brie, but not his bride today, Monica.

In the banquet hall, everyone could not help but start discussing. The wedding that moved people to tears just a moment ago had become disgusting and embarrassing.

The video did not last long. The main part of Jeanne's editing was to let everyone know that Michael was having an affair.

In the noisy banquet hall, not a single guest left. Everyone seemed to be waiting to see how the wedding would end.

Michael initially wanted to redeem himself, but at that moment, he seemed to have suddenly accepted it.

It was all thanks to his strong endurance that he did not go crazy on the spot.

However, he had to admit that no matter how strong his mind was, his expression was still extremely ferocious when being sized up like that.

Moreover, he knew that everything was Monica's doing.

He had indeed neglected Monica.

He had always thought that she knew nothing about scheming against others, so he did not expect her to scheme against him one day.

The anger he was holding back made Monica feel that Michael might bring her down with him in the next second.

After all, that was the first time in Michael's life that he had been humiliated in public.

He had always pursued perfection. Not to mention making a fool of himself in front of so many people, but even in private, no one had said a single bad word about him. All of them were affirmations and praise for him.

Today, he was probably furious.

Monica let go of Michael's arm. She could finally let go of him and not pretend anymore.

She said, "Michael, this is called an eye for an eye."

Michael glared at Monica, the woman who had pulled him down from the sky and thrown him to the ground.

"From now on, we don't owe each other anything. We'll live our own lives." Monica enunciated each word clearly.

That was the best ending she could think of for them.

She felt that Michael had used her and ruined her marriage and happiness. Hence, now that she had retaliated and made Michael lose his dignity, the two were even. From now on, they would mind their own business and go their own separate ways.

"Monica," Michael called out her name. At that moment, the horror on his face made Monica's heart clench.

However, she straightened her back and faced him coldly.

"Were you the one who planned the affair with Brie yesterday?" Michael asked her.

"Yes." Monica immediately admitted, "I drugged you."

Michael clenched his fists, trying hard to control himself.

"To take revenge on you for drugging Finn last time." Monica paused after every word.

21:17

"You know about that?" Michael asked her coldly.

"I know a lot, but it's no longer important now because I don't like you. Nothing you do is important to me anymore." Monica took off the tiara on her head in front of everyone.

Michael looked at her.

"Goodbye, Michael!" Monica turned around, lifted her gown, and was about to leave.

Michael looked at Monica's back as she left.

He really had the impulse to bring Monica down with him, but no. Before things get worse, he could not be impulsive.

Suddenly, Monica stopped in her tracks.

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She walked over to Reese.

The expression on Reese's face had changed completely. She no longer had the reservedness and elegance of a noble lady. At that moment, she was flustered, embarrassed, and ashamed!

Reese looked up at Monica.

She could not believe that the b*tch dared to scheme against her and Michael, humiliate them in public, and embarrass them.

When she thought about how she had purposely accepted an interview with the reporters before the wedding today and said that she did not collect the dowry in front of everyone, she could imagine how the media would report about her and her son on the news.

Her son had always been admired by others and had always been high and mighty. Moreover, he was the youngest director and the rarest talent in Harken.

Michael had even been selected as the most outstanding youth in the country many times.

Yet, the commendation and reputation he had received were all ruined by Monica today.

What Michael said about liking Monica when there was no benefit to be gained made him look like a profit-seeking villain, and the video of him cheating on his wife the night before his wedding made Michael a sc*mbag.

Michael's great future was ruined!

No. Reese could not accept that she, who had always been superior, would encounter such a bolt out of the blue.

She looked at Monica in front of her and wanted to beat that woman to death and die a terrible death.

"Mrs. Ross, I'm really not worthy to be part of the family. I'm out of Michael's league." Monica vented all the humiliation she had suffered to Reese.

She might feel a little guilty toward Michael, but she had no pity for that woman.

She said, "You're right. There are many women who like Michael. Even if I don't marry him, many people will be willing to marry him. I wish your family the best in marrying a daughter-in-law that you like—"

"Monica!" Reese was almost driven mad by Monica's sarcasm.

Michael had already been put in such a state by her, and she still had the nerve to say such sarcastic words.

She had already put Michael in such a state, yet she still have the nerve to make such sarcastic remarks. She still had the cheek to...

Reese gave Monica a tight slap across the face.

That action made everyone at the scene a little restless.

At that moment, Gary hurried onto the stage. As for Michael and his mother being exposed in public, he was really happy about it.

At such an old age, he felt really satisfied, and nothing had ever made him so happy. Hence, at that moment, he was a little lost in thought.

He could help but acknowledge his daughter. He never thought that his silly daughter could really scheme against Michael.

Seeing that Reese was going crazy, he quickly went to help his daughter.

Monica had anticipated Reese to do that, so she also grabbed Reese's arm.

Reese glared at Monica before her body was suddenly pushed away in the next moment.

Gary forcefully pushed Reese a few steps back. As a result, Reese lost her balance and hit the screen behind her in a sorry state.

Gary shouted at her, "Monica is the treasure of the Cardellinis. I won't allow you to treat her like this!"

Reese glared at the father and daughter.

At that moment, her body was trembling. However, because she could not beat or scold them, she could only look at them in anger.

Gary brought Monica along and asked the staff at the side to pass him the microphone.

For the first time, Monica felt that her father looked really handsome when he protected her.

Gary held the microphone and his daughter's hand. Facing all the guests, he said, "Monica has been pampered by her mother and me since she was young. We're afraid of her crying, being in pain, being wronged, and being sad. We can't bear to see her get hurt or shed a single tear! Let me ask you, is there a child who isn't loved by their parents? Since the prestigious Rosses look down on the children of businessmen, I, Gary, will not let my daughter marry into such a family and be trampled on like this. I hereby officially announce that the wedding between the Cardellinis and the Rosses is over. The marriage between Monica and Michael is over!"

Gary's righteous words were powerful.

The warm applause at the scene was a recognition of the Cardellinis and a mockery of the Rosses!

Michael looked at everyone and then at Monica coldly. The cruelty in his eyes was obvious.

"I'm very sorry that everyone had to attend this ridiculous wedding today. After this, we will personally send some gifts to your residences to thank you for your coming today. This wedding is over," Gary announced.

Naturally, the wedding banquet would not proceed.

Since the wedding was over, what was the point of having a banquet?

Everyone at the scene did not say much. They simply got up one after another and prepared to leave.

The moment the lights were turned on, a stern voice suddenly sounded. "No one is allowed to leave! We've just received news that a foreign spy has infiltrated the banquet hall and is attempting an assassination. No one is allowed to leave until we confirm the existence of this person!"

In an instant, many people in black suits suddenly appeared in the banquet hall and sealed the exit.

Due to the sudden bout, the scene instantly became chaotic again.

Monica was also a little shocked and confused.

At that moment, Gary was protecting his daughter behind him as he, too, watched as many government officials and guards appeared at the scene.

They surrounded the entire banquet hall.

"Everyone, stay calm and don't panic. We won't cause you any harm. As long as you cooperate with our search, we'll let you go immediately. Please cooperate!" The stern voice sounded again.

Everyone at the scene looked at each other.

However, because they were all officials, no one dared to act rashly.

Besides, everyone here was a person of status, so they would not do anything that would make them lose their status.

"Everyone, please return to your original positions!" The voice in the hall continued to give instructions.

Everyone followed the arrangement and returned to their seats.

Gary brought Monica back to their seats at the banquet, while Michael and Reese were taken to the side to be searched by the Sanders.

In a corner of the hall, Finn, who was in disguise, said to a miniature microphone at his collar, "I've been discovered."

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At the wedding banquet hall and in a dark space, because all the guests' attention was on the stage at that moment, no one noticed the hidden operation among passing waiters.

Only Finn, who was in disguise, noticed it.

He had mixed in with the waiters and followed them to serve the dishes while carefully observing the movements of the people around him.

He lowered his voice and said through the miniature microphone hidden at his collar, "We're getting close."

His voice was directly transmitted into Edward and Nox's ears.

At that moment, the two of them were seated at the same table. Their gazes were the same as everyone else's, and they seemed completely focused on the newlyweds.

The plot was now in a reversal.

What was supposed to be a good wedding had suddenly become a joke. It had suddenly become the Rosses's greatest humiliation.

Nox was a little excited.

Nevertheless, it did not stop him from paying attention to the signal Finn was sending.

He muttered as if he was telling Edward, "You don't care about such an exciting scene?"

In fact, it was a message for Finn.

After all, it was obvious that it was Monica's scheme to break off the marriage, but was Finn unmoved by it?

As Nox did not get a response, he continued, "I see that Michael's face has turned green. I'm afraid that it will be difficult for him to go into politics after this. Monica's actions have impressed me."

He just spoke casually to deliberately confuse others and make them think that he was very interested in today's event.

On the other hand, all of Finn's attention was on Alex Duncan, who had disguised his identity. Hence, Finn did not look at the stage for a even second even though he heard the discussions of the people around him questioning Michael.

At the same time, another force in the banquet hall was also monitoring the entire situation.

In a dark corner, a person reported to the microphone, "I don't see any movements from Fourth Master Swan and Nox. They seem to be very interested in today's wedding."

"Keep watching."

"Yes."

The banquet and the exposé continued.

Finn, who had been paying attention to his surroundings, suddenly narrowed his eyes. "I'm going to take action."

He was saying that he was going to start disrupting the Hills' operation.

Edward and Nox's hearts suddenly did a flip, but their facial expressions remained unchanged.

After Finn finished speaking, he walked directly to the waiter.

At that moment, the waiter had already skillfully cut the hair of a few guests and was turning around to walk to the other side.

His actions were done in one go, and if one did not pay special attention to him, they would not notice anything strange.

In fact, none of the guests were Alex Duncan. Finn's approach was just to confuse them.

Finn walked toward the waiter and brushed past him.

He was holding a tray with a few glasses of wine on it. It seemed like an unintentional movement, but when the two of them passed each other, they suddenly bumped into each other.

Finn hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry."

As he spoke, he used the handkerchief he carried with him to wipe the waiter's clothes that were wet from the wine.

"No need." The waiter directly pushed Finn away.

Finn nodded and did not say anything else. Instead, he turned and walked directly to the side as if he was continuing with serving the guests.

The waiter did not attract too much attention to himself either. He turned around and walked toward the assassin who was his counterpart. He had only taken a few steps when he felt that something was amiss. The more he thought about it, the more he realized that something was off.

He touched his pocket and realized that it was wet from the wine.

Suddenly, he had a bad feeling.

He quickly said to the assassin who was his counterpart. "Something might have gone wrong just now."

The assassin looked at him.

"Someone deliberately bumped into me, and I don't know if the hair in my pocket has been swapped," the assassin said bluntly.

"What table?" someone asked.

"Number 19."

"Alright, continue in your order, and I'll do it again for you."

"Yes."

The waiter left.

Jeanne was the one who received them. After taking the locks of hair, she turned and walked to the side.

She handed the hair to Lucy and said bluntly, "Someone is trying to stop us."

Lucy frowned.

"They should be Edward's men."

"Yes." Lucy nodded.

"I'm going over to provide support now. Arrange for another person to take over my work."

"Be careful."

"Alright," she said.

Jeanne nodded and then walked from one side to the other.

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As she leaned over, a voice sounded in her ear. "Fourth Master Swan has stood up from his seat."

The person in charge of surveillance in the Hills would send a message directly to all the assassins present.

Jeanne paused for a moment before she continued walking forward as if nothing had happened.

She had only taken a few steps when her body was suddenly pulled back.

She turned around, only to see Edward suddenly taking her away.

Jeanne wanted to resist, but she was afraid of causing too much of a commotion, so she held back.

She knew very well that there were many people around them, and many of them were from the Hills. If she was taken away, people would notice, and someone else would take over her work. It would not affect their operation too much, so she chose to accept it.

Edward led her into a private room in the wedding hall, which looked like a place for the bride to change and put on makeup.

Jeanne furrowed her brows and looked at him.

The next second, Jeanne made her voice deeper, which was completely different from her original voice. "Is there anything I can do for you, sir?"

There were many things an assassin could do, and disguising and changing voices were basic skills that any professional assassin would know.

Edward looked at her intently.

Jeanne was very respectful and did not panic at all.

She did not think that Edward had discovered her. After all, other than her appearance and voice, she had even put on perfume, and she had never used perfume before. It was impossible for her to be recognized so easily.

Furthermore, when they passed by each other at the dessert section, Edward did not react at all. He did not even look at her.

Of course, George would not tell Edward about her existence. She was sure...

At that thought, Jeanne calmed down and faced Edward calmly.

In the quiet space, Jeanne spoke again. "If you don't have any other request, I'm going out to work—Mm."

Jeanne froze and widened her eyes at the man who suddenly approached her.

She watched as his lips pressed against hers.

He did not even give her any chance to resist. He quickly and accurately kissed her lips and even went deeper... It made her breathless.

Jeanne took two seconds to react. No, it should have been more than two seconds.

Her heart began to race, and she suddenly felt an uncontrollable urge, which caused her to allow Edward to go crazy on her lips.

Ultimately, Jeanne returned to her senses.

The moment she was about to suffocate, she came back to her senses. She pushed away the man in front of her who seemed to be even more out of control than her.

However, the more she resisted, the more he kissed her. It was as if he wanted to kiss her into his body.

It was as if he was venting his anger on her with the kiss.

“Mm... Let go... I...” Jeanne pushed him away harder.

In front of that man, she had no power to resist at all.

Her eyes narrowed, and she bit down hard with her teeth.

“Ugh!” Edward let go of her.

She knew that she was strong. Just one bite and his tongue was covered in blood.

At that moment, his lips were dyed red, and he looked a little ferocious.

Jeanne’s face was flushed with anger. “Sir, please watch yourself.”

Edward looked at her angry face and suddenly smiled. As he smiled, he wiped the blood off his lips.

That impeccably handsome man was like Satan the moment his blood-red lips curled into a smile. It was evil and deadly charming.

He said, “What if I say no?”

“Then, I’ll scream! Don’t forget that you’re a married man. If I expose you for having an affair outside, I’m afraid you’ll be despised by everyone like Michael,” Jeanne said fiercely.

Edward really infuriated her.

“In that case, just shout.” With that, his entire body pressed down on her again.

Jeanne turned around and rushed to the door.

Just as she turned the doorknob, the door was slammed shut so hard that Jeanne could not open it.

She turned around and glared at him.

“I like it...” He whispered in her ear.

Jeanne’s face turned red because this man’s explicit words had completely overwhelmed her.

When she thought of the cold and abstinent man the world thought he was...

Every time she thought of that, she gritted her teeth.

“Ah” Jeanne could not help but cry out.

However, she shut her mouth.

At that moment, Edward was biting her ear, teasing her...

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That man was like a beast, and she was pressed tightly against his body.

Clearly, she could not resist or escape, so she could only endure it.

Suddenly, there seemed to be some noise outside the door.

Edward suddenly carried her into a dressing room that was not very spacious, and as soon as they entered, they heard footsteps coming in.

It was accompanied by the sound of conversation. "I really didn't expect Michael to be such a person. Was his love for Monica in the media a lie? This kind of man is really disgusting."

"That's right. It's a good thing that he was discovered and exposed. Otherwise, Monica would have been ruined. Monica is really blind. Why did she keep her innocence for such a person? I wonder how terrible Michael is!"

"Furthermore, Michael's mother is the same. In front of outsiders, she portrays the image of a noble lady and always acts like she's doing it for the country and the people, making people think that she's not only noble but also virtuous. In reality, she's disgusting. Those demeaning words she said to Monica made me want to go on stage and slap her a few times. Where did she get the confidence to think that Monica is out of Michael's league? Where did she get the confidence to think that her son was invincible?"

"In my opinion, Fourth Master Swan is a hundred times better than Michael." Suddenly, someone mentioned Edward.

Jeanne's body tensed up.

It was not just because she heard the name, but it was the man who was shackling her.

As she turned around to glare at him, she watched as he mouthed, "Don't move."

She was so angry that she wanted to kill him.

At that moment, outside the changing room, the two women were still discussing. "Fourth Master Swan, please don't have any scandals. I'm afraid it will ruin my dream of love in a wealthy family!"

Jeanne wanted to make a sound immediately and destroy their dreams.

"By the way, did you see? The woman Michael slept with is today's bridesmaid."

"I saw, and to think that I just made her look pretty. Ugh. I should have turned her into an ugly monster!" The woman was indignant.

One could tell from the way they spoke that the two gossiping girls sitting outside were today's makeup artists.

They must have gone out to watch the fun just now, and now they were back in the dressing room to gossip.

It had to be said that after what happened to Michael today, he would not be able to have a career in politics. After all, people in politics could not have any stains on their reputation. His affair was also one

of them, and so, the Sanders would no longer use Michael. Even if the Sanders were reluctant to give up their talents, in order to convince the public, they would not use Michael again.

Although the outcome did not force Michael to his death, it was quite a blow to him.

In fact, Jeanne could feel that Monica did not want to take revenge on Michael too deeply. To be able to break off the engagement and expose Michael's true face in front of the public was Monica's limit.

Monica might even feel a little guilty about destroying the country's future pillar of support.

To Monica, that was enough.

Jeanne gritted her teeth.

No matter how she tried to distract herself, she could not. She just endured it, with her body tensed up.

...

In the banquet hall, Finn began to frequently obstruct the Hills' assassins' work.

That was the final result of their discussion. They did not plan to swap out Alex Duncan's hair because it was very dangerous.

After all, if he had only swapped Alex Duncan's hair, he would have been able to fool them without being discovered. However, once he was found out, Alex Duncan's identity would be exposed immediately, and they did not dare to take the risk.

That was why he chose that method of deliberately obstructing the assassin's action.

Then, while that was happening, he would take the opportunity to swap Alex Duncan's hair. This way, the Hills would not know whose hair he had swapped out, and they would not be able to find the target.

With that, he shuttled through the assassins.

He had attracted the attention of the assassins, but he was moving so fast that the assassins were completely caught off guard in such a short time. The main point was that the assassin had not gotten all of the guests' hair yet, and they were afraid that all their plans would fail once there was chaos, so they did not deal with him immediately.

However, Finn only had that little time, so he could not waste any more time.

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He said to the miniature microphone, "I'm going to swap his hair now."

The "he" was, of course, referring to Alex Duncan.

At that moment, a waiter had already approached Duncan, who was hiding his identity. He successfully cut off his hair and turned to leave.

"If I fail, it will be up to you guys," Finn said.

With that, he leaned over again.

It was the same trick, but this time, he moved slightly closer to the waiter.

The waiter frowned and was about to leave him in the next second.

However, Finn did not let go of him. Instead, he deliberately rubbed against the waiter's body for a while.

The moment the waiter noticed something strange and was about to make a move, Finn turned around and left.

That was because he had succeeded.

He walked a little faster and said as he walked, "Done."

The waiter turned his head and glared at Finn's back, which instantly disappeared from his sight. He touched the hair in his pocket and handed it to someone else. "I'm also being obstructed."

The receiver nodded, turned around, and quickly walked toward Lucy to report, "A suspicious person has swapped it out."

Lucy's expression changed.

The number of people's hair suspected to have been swapped out was a little too large.

That meant that everything they had done today was in vain. None of the hair here could be the person they were looking for. In this case, they still needed to find a needle in a haystack. To think they had mobilized so much manpower to do this, yet one person managed to mess it all up!

She narrowed her eyes and reported the situation in a low voice, "Someone is deliberately obstructing our operation at the scene. At present, the impact is relatively big. There is a 60 percent chance that the hair we have has been swapped. In other words, 60 percent of what we've done today is useless."

Kingsley was currently outside the banquet hall, sitting in a black car, waiting for the results.

When he heard Lucy's report, his expression turned ugly.

After all, he had spent so much effort on it only to obtain a little effect.

Had he underestimated Fourth Master Swan's capabilities again?

Even though he thought that Fourth Master Swan might be able to predict their actions, he still found it hard to accept that Fourth Master Swan really did predict their actions.

Lucy continued her report, her eyes fixed on the stage. "If everything goes as expected, the banquet will end in ten minutes. We can't afford to redo 60 percent of the work in such a short time."

"Let me think," Kingsley said coldly.

Lucy said no more.

At that moment, in the banquet hall, the assassins were still taking the guests' hair, and Finn was still disrupting their operation.

The assassins of the Hills could not stand it anymore.

Lucy kept marking the hair that might have been swapped out.

She pursed her lips, and without Kingsley's instructions, she directly said, "I suggest we do it openly!"

At that moment, Kingsley was still thinking about how to minimize his losses and how to get the most out of the situation. Hence, when he heard Lucy's voice, he was stunned.

"Since the other party has been interfering with us, it means that that person must be involved. The Sanders are only worried that the person is not here. If we did it openly, we would not be able to control the situation and might even cause everyone to panic. In turn, that would cause the Sanders to lose their status and face. If that person really is here, even if we do something radical, I personally think that it's more important for the Sanders to find that person than get criticized."

Kingsley did not answer.

He was thinking about the possibility of Lucy's suggestion.

He said, "It's also possible that it's just one of Fourth Master Swan's tricks. This person isn't here, but he's deliberately making us think that this person existed to confuse us. He wants us to spend our energy on this and keep that person hidden."

"Both are possible." Lucy agreed, "However, in order to not let everything we've done today go to waste, I think it's necessary for the Sanders to investigate this matter openly. Even if they can't find that person, at least punish the person who tried to stop us. Otherwise, we'll really be played by Fourth Master Swan for nothing. He won't suffer any loss."

"Don't act rashly for now. Wait for my order," Kingsley instructed, not agreeing directly.

Lucy responded before shifting her gaze to look for Jeanne.

After being taken away by Fourth Master Swan for so long...

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Where did he bring her? Could it be that she would become Fourth Master Swan's bargaining chip? The leverage that could threaten them?

Nevertheless, she remained calm and continued to observe every movement in the hall, especially the restless waiter.

Lucy's eyes narrowed.

Once Kingsley gave the order, the first person to be taken down would be that person.

Therefore, her gaze was fixed on that person.

...

In the cloakroom, Edward's body was against Jeanne's, and her body was trembling uncontrollably

However, the two people outside kept gossiping, and there was only one exit. There was no way they could leave or do anything.

If they made any noise, they would be discovered by the people outside.

That stalemate lasted until a stern voice suddenly rang out in the room. "Everyone, get out!"

"Ah!" Shocked, the makeup artists shouted.

"Hurry up!" The voice was cold.

The two makeup artists quickly followed him out, and after that, there was no one else in the dressing room.

Jeanne frowned as she could not figure out what was happening.

Edward, who was behind her, heard Finn's voice through the microphone in his ear. "I've been discovered."

There was a slight change in Edward's expression, and the next second, he left Jeanne.

Jeanne glared at Edward's back.

He just left after having what he wanted from her. What a beast!

She suppressed the displeasure in her heart. After all, she had a mission to complete and had no time to fuss about it.

She quickly left as well, but her legs seemed a little...

Nevertheless, she gritted her teeth and walked out without stopping.

At that moment, the hall was brightly lit, and the Sanders' guards were everywhere, shackling all the guests. Jeanne did not dare to act rashly after she walked out of the dressing room, so she could only stand in a corner and remain still under the guard's fixed gazes.

In another corner, Finn had already left the main hall of the banquet hall before the lights turned on. However, because the exit was blocked, he could only go directly to the toilet outside the backyard. He would not walk into the trap.

As he walked, he said, "If I don't leave, you don't have to worry about me."

"Don't do anything extreme." Nox could not help but whisper.

By then, he was already surrounded by the guards and did not dare to make any big movements. He could only pass on a message to Finn secretly while protecting George.

As the guests were not allowed to move around freely, Edward could not return to his seat. He was in a corner of the hall, being closely watched by the security guards.

It was not until an order came from the speakers for everyone to return to their seats that he followed the crowd back to his table.

He and Nox looked at each other but did not speak.

After Finn answered Nox's last sentence by saying he knew what to do, he took off the micro receiver in his ear and the micro-transmitter on his body and threw them into a bush in the backyard.

That meant that he would completely lose contact with Edward and Nox and could only leave on his own.

If he could not leave, he would die here.

At that moment, Nox, who was in the banquet hall, had also secretly hidden his things on George, whom he was carrying.

As for Edward, he had already taken care of it. The moment everyone returned to their seats, he threw away those things that would be easily found if he was searched.

The banquet hall was extremely quiet.

All the guests inside were well-known figures. Even if they didn't do anything too impulsive in consideration of their image, they were still very dissatisfied with being watched and ordered by others. However, no one took the lead to object now as everyone seemed to be waiting and watching.

Meanwhile, outside the banquet hall, Finn walked into the women's washroom, closed the door, and quickly changed into his clothes.

As he took off the human-skinned mask and the waiter's uniform, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

He could clearly hear the sound of footsteps approaching.

If they could find him so fast, it meant that he had been targeted long ago.

In fact, he had been under surveillance for disrupting their plans on purpose. As long as there was an order, he would be dealt with immediately.

There was a slight change in his expression.

He felt the footsteps getting closer and closer.

Fortunately, that was the largest public bathroom in the banquet hall. There were more than a dozen toilet booths inside, and each one was hidden, so it would take some time to find him. Taking advantage of that time, he put the clothes he had taken off, the human skin mask, and the wig in his mouth. Then, he quickly and agilely climbed up to the top of the bathroom and took out a square ceiling. That was the escape route he had left for himself before he came.