

Talented 1451

Chapter 1451

After saying this, Harrison felt ridiculous.

As the Crown Prince of Wei, he was the center of all, and many women came forward to him just to get their hands on him.

Just because he had a girl living in his heart, he had never touched one of those women that, and now, he wanted to rape a woman who didn't even love him.

A man like Harrison actually doesn't care to rape a woman, but when he thought that he had waited for her for so many years and she only had the one he hated most in her heart, Sethaden, he couldn't suppress the demon that twisted and roared in his heart.

He fiercely leaned his face down and his lips went towards Rachel's face.

Of course Rachel did not want to be kissed by Harrison, so she avoided his closeness by pushing her face to the side.

Although she was not kissed by him, Rachel's heart was not half relieved.

The thought of what he had just said made her tremble with anxiety.

He wants to bang her here and he wants to make it known to the world

And in this life, she only wants to be Sethaden's woman.

In fact, she and Sethaden had known each other for less than a month, but she was determined to be with him, and she was not willing to leave traces of another man in her body.

Seeing Harrison's face covering down again, Rachel raised her hand and unceremoniously threw a slap at his face.

The high and mighty Crown Prince Harrison has never been slapped by a woman!

At that moment, he was dumbfounded by Rachel, after a brief daze, he suddenly censured a cold laugh, the corners of his lips hooked up, but there was no half-hearted smile under his eyes, only indescribable violence and madness.

"Rachel, you hit me?! You hit me for Sethaden?! You're really impressive!"

Harrison raised his hand, but this slap could not land on Rachel's face.

Harrison's appearance at this moment was really scary, Rachel's heart was drumming hard, but she still spoke, "You deserve it! You are frivolous to me!"

"Frivolous?"

Harrison continued to sneer, "Rachel, I will make you understand what is true frivolity!"

Harrison suddenly grabbed Rachel's front lapel roughly, she thought he was really going to take her here regardless as he had just said, she panicked to the extreme, unexpectedly, he didn't do anything more excessive to her, but fiercely held her in his arms.

Suddenly being picked up like this, Rachel had a feeling of weightlessness that made her feel particularly insecure.

She stomped her legs hard and kept protesting to him, "Let go of me! Get off me now!"

At this time, Rachel felt more and more clearly the disparity between the strength of men and women, she actually knew a few kung fu moves, but being held by him like this, she could not break free with all her strength.

Seeing Rachel struggling so much, the shade in Harrison's eyes grew thicker and thicker.

Afraid that he might be hit, his hand was hard and a slash landed on the back of her neck, and she lost consciousness as her eyes went black.

Harrison had never been a good person, and in his opinion, she had turned her back on him, and he had thoughts of taking her behind the wigwam and leaving her in disrepute.

But in the end, he did not have the heart to make this a matter of public knowledge.

She would be his wife, and even the queen of country, so her reputation mattered. He could not let everyone know that she was going to be married to Sethaden and still be with him.

However, he was not that merciful.

Today, he would still want her, and the image of them tossing and turning would be enough for Sethaden alone to see.

Sethaden had never been close to women, and if he could agree to marry her, he must have loved her terribly.

Seeing his beloved girl with another man, Sethaden must be crazy!

When he thought of Sethaden's look of being hurt to the point of collapse when he saw him doing that with Rachel, the corners of Harrison's lips curled up.

Sethaden, you are the pride of country, you are astonishingly talented, but unfortunately, the girl you love has fallen into my arms after all!

You can't compete with me!

You will never be able to compete with me!

The apricot yellow tunic fell on Rachel, covering her petite body tightly, plus he took a small path, so no one in the large palace noticed that Harrison carried Rachel back to his house.

As soon as he arrived at the East Palace, Harrison instructed his guards to bring a letter to Sethaden.

Harrison has always been good at calculating, and he designed it so that by the time Sethaden came over, he and Rachel would have done with their sex, and by that time, he would definitely have to break off with her.

And he, Harrison, not only frustrates Sethaden's arrogance, but also gets a beautiful woman!

The more he thought about it, the more joyful his heart became, and Harrison's voice was tinged with loving affection, "Rachel, my Rachel"

Harrison loved Rachel so much that he struck her with a deliberately lighter force, so she did not stay unconscious for long before she opened her eyes.

Propping up her heavy eyelids, Rachel caught a glimpse of Harrison's magnified, gloomy, ruthlessly handsome face.

She almost screamed out in terror as she scrambled to check her clothes on her body, which, fortunately, were still intact and she was in no physical discomfort. Apparently, he hadn't had time to lay his hands on her yet.

"Get away from me!"

When Rachel saw Harrison pressing over, she lifted her foot and tried to kick him away, but probably it was because of the blow she had just received to her neck or something else, but she felt so weak all over her body that she couldn't even muster the strength to kick him hard.

"Rachel, now, you should cooperate with me to put on a good show."

Harrison's voice had a bloodthirsty cruelty in it, "I have already asked someone to inform Sethaden that you are here, and he will hurry over to catch the adultery. So, if we don't do something, won't it be a hard trip for him for nothing?"

"Harrison!"

Rachel was so angry that she cursed outright, "You bastard! If you dare to touch me, I'll definitely kill you!"

"You won't kill me! When you become mine, I will be on your back! You will only, by all means, clutch my heart!"

He will, too, devote his life to her, and as long as she stays well by his side, he will, even if she wants the moon in the sky, pluck it to her.

"You're dreaming!"

Rachel wanted to bite Harrison to death, but before she could act on it, his strong body was already pressed heavily against her.

The sound of her clothes shredding suddenly rang through the air, causing Rachel's scalp to tingle and raise goose bumps.

Chapter 1452

He had sent someone to inform Sethaden.

Sethaden would soon come over and see this scene.

And that, still, is just the beginning.

If Harrison is allowed to continue, her innocence will not be preserved.

She didn't even dare to think what would happen to Sethaden if he saw her and Harrison having a fling.

Rachel's body trembled with hatred, but Harrison was like a frenzied beast, and she could not stop his madness.

Sethaden, you are mine, I will love you and only you for the rest of my life.

Sethaden, in this life, I also only want to be yours.

A lifetime, just you.

We are married and love each other.

If her body was dirty today, what qualifications would she have to tangle with him again, to nestle in his arms and call him gently as husband.

Better to die clean, and go to his ghost.

Harrison wants her, but he's the crown prince, he's not so twisted that he won't even spare a corpse!

Sethaden, I want to call you husband again.

Unfortunately, there is no chance of that.

"Sethaden, what are you doing over here?!"

Hearing Rachel's voice, Harrison subconsciously turned his face and looked in the direction of the room's entrance.

Taking advantage of his moment of drifting off, Rachel gritted her teeth and pushed him away, she quickly got up from the bed and grabbed the sword he had put aside with one hand.

She completed this series of actions in a single breath, as if she was not Harrison's prisoner, but just the princess who was at liberty.

She quickly removed the sword from its scabbard. Harrison's sword was rare and precious, with a sharp blade that cut iron like mud at first glance.

Rachel placed the sword across her neck, the corners of her lips slightly hooked, spontaneous, yet determined.

She was taken by Harrison to the East Palace, which was heavily guarded both inside and outside, and with her kung fu skills, it was a fool's errand to break out.

She could not escape, indeed, but if she wanted to die, no one could stop her.

"Rachel!"

Harrison had never expected Rachel to suddenly make such a move, and his heart instantly hung in the air, followed by an unconcealed anger.

How dare she die!

She would rather die than keep her body for Sethaden!

What's so great about Sethaden!

What makes her so dead to him!

"Your Highness, don't you want me? Fine, I'll leave my corpse to you today!"

Rachel was still smiling, the two dimples made her look extraordinarily pleasing and small, as if, she was really just an untutored girl.

It was just that, with her soulful eyebrows, she had a powerless stubbornness that made his heart so hard it almost choked.

"Rachel, put the sword down!"

Rachel did not listen to his words, but pressed the sword in her hand closer to her neck again.

Because the blade was so sharp, a bloodstain was instantly cut into her neck.

Her skin was tender, suddenly cut with blood, it looked extraordinarily frightening.

Harrison stretched out his hand, and he wanted to take the sword out of her hand, but he didn't dare to, he was afraid that his action would annoy her and drive her to dead.

"Drop it!"

"Your Highness, do you take me for a fool?"

Rachel smiled with arched eyebrows, but there was no half-hearted joy in her eyes, "I'll put down my sword and be meekly bullied by you? Your Highness, I'm not that stupid!"

Harrison wants to say, as long as you don't hurt yourself again, I will not bully you again.

He liked her, how could he hurt her!

However, he was too proud to say such lowly words.

He could only speak to her with a gloomy face, word for word. "Rachel, be sensible, put down your sword!"

"Your Highness, I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you, I have never been sensible!"

With that, Rachel's hands exerted force and tried to slice her neck off.

Rachel's actions looked determined, but in fact, she still had some regrets in her heart that she had not been able to, at the last moment of her life, take a look at her flamboyant young man.

She wondered if she was hallucinating because she missed him so much, and at the moment she cut herself abruptly on the neck, she actually saw the man she loved the most.

He threw a quick piece of something, and the sword in her hand fell heavily to the ground, and the blood on her neck slipped down instantly, bright red and eye-catching.

“Rachel!”

Sethaden forcefully embraced Rachel into his arms as he reached out his hand and covered the wound on her neck with force, trying to stop the blood on her neck.

Luckily, he stopped it just in time and she only got a shallow cut on her neck, otherwise, there would have been no return.

But even so, there was still a steady stream of blood oozing from her neck, and it was frightening to see it.

“So it wasn’t an illusion.”

Rachel smiled gently, as if, she had never experienced sorrow and suffering, as happy and carefree as she had been at first sight, “Sethaden, I didn’t lie to you, I wouldn’t have fallen in love with someone else, and I’m even less likely to be dazzled by another man, he didn’t get his way.”

What a silly girl!

Sethaden hugged her tightly, as if his heart was cutting with countless knives, wiping the tears at the corner of her eyes, murmuring, “I believe you will not abandon me.”

Hearing Sethaden’s words, Rachel’s face shone with a smile.

Her man was so good looking, really, the more she looked at him, the better she wanted to hug his neck and kiss her hard.

It was just that her neck was so sore that such a simple action was really a bit difficult for her.

She could only rub her head into his arms, “You are so handsome, how could I abandon you!”

Rachel and Sethaden’s lovey-dovey look stung Harrison’s eyes fiercely. He stared at Sethaden with scarlet eyes, shouting, “Let my prince consort go!”

Sethaden’s eyebrows knitted slightly. Harrison instantly understood that he still did not know Rachel’s identity.

In his heart, he instantly gained a lot of strength, and he smiled grimly, his eyes like a viper, locked deadly on the two people in front of him, “Sethaden, you must not know her identity yet, right?”

“She is the eldest princess of Pingliang, the prince consort destined for me. Could it be that you want to rob even my prince consort?”

“Sethaden, I will say it the last time, let go of my prince consort!”

Rachel’s face was already white, and after hearing Harrison’s words, her face was even whiter than paper, and her fingertips could not restrain themselves from trembling gently. She was worried that Sethaden would leave her because of her identity.

Chapter 1453

The eldest princess of Pingliang, the only bloodline of the late empress, what a noble status!

In Pingliang, she was the most noble girl, but to the Fitzgerald family, she was an enemy.

The Fitzgerald army and her father had never been on good terms, especially since her father had been bent on killing one of Kieran's generals during a battle years ago, when the two countries had already made peace.

It was only because the Fitzgerald army had the people of the world at heart and did not want to start a war, and because her father took the initiative to apologise to the Great Wei, that the two countries were barely able to maintain an apparent peace.

There was no military confrontation, but a real feud had been formed between the Fitzgerald army and the Pingliang Royal Family.

Seeing that Sethaden did not say anything, Harrison thought that he was not willing to have him anymore after knowing Rachel's identity, and he could not help but have some high-minded smugness on his face.

"Sethaden, now, put down Rachel and get out of the East Palace, and I will pretend that what happened today never happened, otherwise, I won't spare you!"

Rachel's heart jumped, and a rare touch of panic coloured her face, which always wore a bright smile.

She didn't want him to just let her go.

"Your Highness, why should I put down Rachel?" Sethaden, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke.

Without waiting for Harrison to speak, he then spoke, his words resounding, "I don't know anything about the Princess Pingliang, I only know that Rachel is my wife!"

"Your Highness is in a high position, but you have no self-respect and are trying to bully my wife. You better think how to explain to me."

After saying this, Sethaden did not look at Harrison any more, he turned around with Rachel in his arms and walked calmly outside the East Palace.

Harrison was so angry that his face turned pale, he clenched his fist, not have imagined that Sethaden already knew Rachel's identity and he was still unwilling to let go!

Like him, he could not let go of Rachel, whether she was the high and mighty Princess of Pingliang or an orphan girl of lowly birth.

The East Palace was heavily guarded, but they did not dare to make a move against the famous Great General of Hussar.

Even though they knew that they should do something, in the end, they watched with trepidation as Sethaden left with Rachel in his arms.

Rachel gently snuggled into Sethaden's arms, her heart fluttering softly non-stop.

She had been worried that her identity would make him feel disconnected from her, but to her surprise, this man was better than she had imagined in her mind. He didn't care who her name was, all he wanted was her.

The more she thought about it, the more joyful her heart became, and for the wound on her neck, Rachel didn't even feel the pain anymore.

After what happened today, Rachel would definitely not be able to go to the palace banquet tonight. Sethaden wanted to accompany her, so he simply acted capriciously for once and also claimed to be sick, missing the palace banquet tonight.

As soon as he arrived at the carriage parked outside the palace, Sethaden hurriedly took out the medicine box that was kept in reserve on the carriage and administered medicine to Rachel's wound.

Freya is a doctor, and having been around her since he was young, he knows bit about medicine, so it is not difficult for him to deal with such simple wounds.

It's just too heartbreaking.

The more he looked at the wound on her neck, the more alarmed he felt.

The person in his arms was not at all self-conscious about being good and letting him administer the medicine. There were still tears in the corners of her eyes, but a smile on her face.

"Sethaden, you are so good to me."

Rachel arched her eyebrows as she looked at Sethaden in front of her, "Sethaden, you really don't care about my identity?"

"In my heart, you're just my wife."

"But my father doesn't get along with your Fitzgerald army! I'm afraid that when people find out who I am, they will"

Sethaden knew what Rachel was thinking, and without waiting for her to finish, he cut off her words, "No, father and mother are not people who do not know right from wrong, you are you, your father is your father, they will not take the mistakes your father made and bring them down on you."

"Besides, I will take care of everything."

It is not a deliberate sweet speech, but it is one that makes people happy from the bottom of their hearts. She was so happy that she would give him her heart.

"Sethaden, why are you so good!"

Rachel stared dazedly at Sethaden in front of her, "So good looking and so nice!"

"It's me who has the best eyes, so that I can find such a handsome and such a nice husband."

"You're so good-looking."

Rachel's eyes slowly fell from his eyebrows to his perfectly curved thin lips. How every part of his body is so seductive?

It was so seductive and made her want to kiss him.

Rachel was already used to being faceless in front of Sethaden, she hooked her finger at him, "Can we discuss something?"

"Yes?"

"Can you lean your face towards me?"

Without waiting for Sethaden to ask her why, she smiled again and spoke, "I want to kiss you."

"There are people out there, don't be ridiculous!"

Although Sethaden was carrying a reprimanding tone, he was still blushing in the ears and brought his face towards Rachel.

When she saw this man's face, Rachel was even happier. All the unpleasantness of the day was already behind her, and at this moment, she only wanted to take advantage of this seductive man.

Raising her face slightly, Rachel's lips pressed against his lips.

It's true, kissing up is more seductive than just looking.

Rachel only wanted to give her a few kisses to relieve her cravings, but the man dragged her by the waist and was not willing to let her go.

Rachel's thick skin could only last for a moment. Thinking that outside the carriage were still sitting Sethaden's two men, and the two of them seemed to have created some kind of discordant sound just now, she hastily spoke with a red face, "Sethaden, others will hear us."

Sethaden propped Rachel's head back up as he continued to kiss her with abandon, "They don't dare to listen!"

Outside the carriage the two people, who had been named, looked at each other in silence, speechless.

They had heard it.

But, if they dared to say that they heard it, the Great General of Hussar would have abused them, so they had better continue to pretend to be deaf.

They just couldn't figure out how a man as noble and cold and unapproachable as the Great General of Hussar had become more and more shameless.

As soon as they entered the house, Sethaden carried Rachel to their room.

It wasn't that he didn't know how to restrain himself and ask for more, it was that the sight of her slashing her sword into her own neck today was too painful for him.

At the thought that if he had gone in any later, she would have cut her neck, Sethaden wanted to rub her into his body, so that the two would be one and he would never have to worry about losing her again.

Chapter 1454

Freya is truly worthy of being one of the leading doctors in the Great Wei Kingdom, and the ointment she dispensed really works exceptionally well.

But it was one night, after applying the ointment, Rachel's neck could no longer feel the pain.

It is said that by applying it consistently, she will not be left with any scars on her neck.

Rachel's neck didn't hurt anymore, but her back hurt, her legs hurt, and her arms hurt.

This man, seemingly aloof and ascetic, is not even half reserved when it comes to bed.

Rachel felt more and more that her small body would have to be dismantled by him one day sooner or later.

However, despite the pain in her back, Rachel loved the feeling of being close to him.

The people of the Great Wei are open, but women are after all concerned about their reputation, so perhaps both Sethaden and Harrison did not want her reputation to be tarnished, and word of what happened at the East Palace last night did not spread.

It was just that Sethaden had informed Kieran and Freya and others of her true identity.

As Sethaden said, Freya and Kieran were, indeed, very reasonable. Not only did they not alienate Sethaden from her, they even relieved her and told her not to think too much.

Afterwards, Freya cheerfully dragged Kiki along to help her choose the fabric for her wedding day.

The Fitzgerald family, really, is a particularly warm place, and the more she stays here, the more Rachel likes the bright and kind Fitzgerald family people.

She chatted with Jayla a lot and sometimes saw Jayla and Leo being together, Alistair chasing after Sophia, and did all kinds of impure things with Sethaden at night.

But lately, she has been in a somewhat less than beautiful mood.

She thought that last time at the East Palace, she had already drawn a clear line with Harrison so decisively that he would not pester her again, but in the past two days, he had come over to her every day, and even gave her a string of candy cane every day.

In fact, Harrison had just changed his strategy.

He really wanted to be with Rachel for a long, long time.

But the last time at the East Palace, she preferred death to letting him have his way, which made him understand that he should not force her.

He had to change his tactics and pursue her properly.

He thought to himself that he was not bad, and he felt that she must have been deceived by that face of Sethaden, and that if he behaved well, she would definitely find him good and give up Sethaden and throw herself into his arms.

Of course Rachel would not eat the candy cane that Harrison gave her. The ones he sent over, all made by the imperial chef, were so tempting to look at.

But no matter how tempting the candy canes he gave her were, Rachel very decisively had her underlings throw them into the trash.

Although, afterwards, she would sneak a swallow of saliva.

Today's weather was particularly good, so Sethaden took Rachel for a walk by the lake. Unexpectedly, as they had just returned from the lake, they saw Harrison outside the house.

At this time of the year, it was long past the time when peach blossoms were in full bloom, but Harrison somehow managed to hold a large handful of burning peach blossoms in his arms.

Also, a string of candy canes that look particularly delicious.

Rachel swallowed, intending to simply ignore Harrison's presence.

But Harrison was determined to seek presence, he quickly walked up to Sethaden and Rachel and spoke to her quite sincerely, "Rachel, what happened last time was my fault, I sincerely apologize to you, will you give me a chance to pursue you?"

Without waiting for Rachel to say anything, Harrison sent a large handful of peach blossoms into her arms, "Rachel, in my heart, you are a nice girl."

At this moment, Harrison's eyes still carried the usual grimness, but he could also faintly see the light. Thinking of something, he hurriedly handed over the candy cane in his hand again, "Rachel, this is the candy cane that I had the imperial chef make for you."

"Rachel doesn't like candy cane." Sethaden spoke indifferently as he grabbed the handful of peach blossoms in Rachel's arms and then coolly gave them back to Harrison, "As for these peach blossoms, Your Highness should still give them to the girl who likes Your Highness."

With these words, Sethaden was clearly saying that Rachel simply did not fancy Harrison and told him to get lost.

But Harrison was determined to make Rachel love him, so he was not willing to leave so easily.

The apricot yellow robe swaying slightly, Harrison stubbornly waved the candy cane in his hand in front of Rachel, "Rachel likes to eat candy cane."

"When Rachel was six years old and I was eight years old, Rachel once gave me a string of candy cane. Rachel had said that her favourite thing to eat was candy cane. She gave me her favourite thing, and in my heart, that string of candy cane was no longer just a string of candy cane, but a token of affection given to me by Rachel!"

Rachel looked at Harrison, dumbfounded.

She just gave him a string of candy canes.

Moreover, she really felt that this Harrison was very schizophrenic. Half a month ago, he looked like he wanted to tear her apart, but now he was acting as if he was a gentleman in front of her? Is this person really sick in the head?

“A token of affection?” Sethaden wrinkled his brow and spoke.

Rachel felt that something wasn't quite right in his voice, and fearing that he might misunderstand, she hurriedly explained, “No, that is not true”

“Yes, that string of candy cane is the token of love that Rachel gave me. Rachel, you sent light and hope to me with a string of candy cane when I was at its weakest, and I am willing to send you a lifetime of candy cane.”

“I” Faced with the severely schizophrenic Harrison, Rachel had a sense of powerlessness that she could not defend herself with a hundred words.

“Your Highness is so fond of making a fool of yourself! If I were to send you a cart of candy cane, wouldn't you be in love with me for life? Unfortunately, I don't have such a strong taste!”

Harrison shook the goose bumps on his body. Who cares to have a lifelong love affair with his childhood enemy!

Sethaden embraced Rachel into his arms, “Your Highness, amorous love is always annoyed by heartlessness, I hope Your Highness won't seek trouble for yourself!”

After saying this, he took Rachel with him and went into the house without looking back.

Harrison heaved the large handful of peach blossoms onto the ground. He still wouldn't give up!

Although Sethaden helped her to dumb down Harrison, in order to avoid his misunderstanding, Rachel still felt that she had to say something more to explain.

After all, tokens of affection and all that are so easy to conjure up.

Before Rachel could even think of her words of explanation, Sethaden's voice, which was tinged with faint aggravation, reached her ears.

“Rachel, you never gave me candy canes.”

“Honey, I want a candy cane too!”

Chapter 1455

Rachel's heart fluttered, the Great General of Hussar who had scared countless enemy invaders, was he being pampered?

Rachel's heart was overjoyed. In front of people, he was just cold and heartless, but gave her all the tenderness.

She really liked it.

And, it was the first time he had ever called her honey, and it was a beautiful name.

She had to find a way to pluck the peach from the sky, not to mention a few strings of candy cane.

“Sethaden, how insincere to buy a candy cane for you.”

Rachel circled Sethaden’s neck, and her soulful eyes carried a palpating cunning, “That would really be too insincere!”

“Sethaden, I’ve learned a lot of skills, including making candy canes!”

“I’ll make you candy canes every day from now on, as long as you like them.”

Rachel kissed on Sethaden’s handsome face before getting up from his body and running off to the kitchenette to make candy cane with a smile on her face.

Sethaden, the Great General of Hussar who had swept away a thousand armies, sat bewildered by the bed, and after staring at Rachel’s back for a long, long time, the corners of his lips suddenly curled up into a smile that was tinged with a bit of silliness.

She just gave Harrison a bunch of candy cane, but she was willing to make them for him with her own hands.

In fact, he never told her that she was sweeter than the layer of sugar wrapped around the candy cane.

When Milan came in to report the news, he saw that General Hussar, who was known for his cold heart and cold mind, was sitting on the edge of his bed giggling, as if he was reminiscing about something.

Milan weakly turned his head aside, would he be silenced?

Milan was terrified, he should have just asked Zak to report on the military situation!

Although Milan was very apprehensive, but seeing that Sethaden had already noticed him, he still spoke with a stiff upper lip, “General, the marching map has been reworked, do you want to go over and take a look?”

“I’ll see it tomorrow.” Sethaden put away his smile and spoke indifferently.

When Rachel first went out, Sethaden gave Milan a feeling so warm that it was like a spring breeze, but now he was back to his cold, austere appearance like the snow on a cold mountain, which made him shiver.

General, it is true that only in the presence of Rachel does he was warm.

Milan felt that if he continued to stay inside this room, he would definitely be frozen to death by the general’s eyes, and as he was about to say goodbye, he heard Sethaden’s voice.

“Have you ever hadcandy cane?”

Milan, “????”

Ignoring Milan’s puzzlement, Sethaden then spoke, “Even if you had eaten candy cane, no one would have made it for you with their own hands.”

“Rachel is going to make me candy cane with her own hands.”

Why did he feel that the General's voice was full of braggadocio?

Milan, a single man, felt as if he had been badly humiliated.

When he finished showing off, Sethaden coolly raised his hand at Milan, "You can go, Rachel will have the candy cane ready for me soon."

Milan weakly glanced at Sethaden, was this a worry that he would steal the candy cane that Rachel made for him?

He wouldn't dare!

Although he was mocked by Sethaden, Milan was really happy from the bottom of his heart.

They have been with him since they were young, even when he was young, they have never seen the innocence of a child in him, to be honest, that kind of general is really quite heartbreaking.

Now, having met Rachel, he was so relieved that he finally had the innocence and joy that should belong to him at his age.

He wishes that the General could have a long and happy life with Rachel, so that the General could always be this happy.

It wasn't really too much trouble to make the candy cane, and not long after Milan had retired, Rachel had made a large plate of them.

She hummed tune and entered with light steps, and as soon as she saw Sethaden, she couldn't help but curl her eyebrows in a smile.

"Sethaden, I made you some candy canes! Come and taste it! I won't lie to you, my skill in making candy cane is really the best in the world!"

Rachel really wasn't bragging when she said that.

Her mother had wanted to raise her to be a noble and elegant lady since she was a child, but she was not interested in the piano, chess, calligraphy, painting and embroidery, and instead spent her days dreaming of the world.

Rachel was so clever that she could easily learn whatever she wanted to learn exceptionally well.

She learned how to make candy cane from a master who sold them. The master's candy cane were the best in Pingliang, but what she made were even more delicious than the master's.

Hearing Rachel's words, Sethaden's eyes could not help but fall on the large plate of candy cane that she was carrying.

She made six strings of candy canes, hawthorn, orange, peach and grape.

It looks particularly delicious.

Sethaden doesn't like sweets, but this is the candy gourd Rachel made for him with her own hands, so of course he had to have a good taste of it.

Rachel offered a string of orange-flavored candy cane to his mouth, "Sethaden, try it! I'm very good at this!"

Sethaden bit into an orange petal covered with crystal clear honey, and indeed, the sweet and sour taste was so delicious that he wanted to eat it again.

"Sethaden, is it good? Is it tasty?"

Rachel was particularly looking forward to being praised by Sethaden for her handiwork, and when she didn't get a response from him, she couldn't help but feel anxious. She hurriedly shook his arm, "Honey, whether it's good or not!"

Sethaden did not immediately answer Rachel's words, but wrapped her into his arms as his lips fell.

"You're better."

It's not even dark yet, how can such a clean-cut man be getting shameless!

But she so loved his shamelessness.

Since he wanted to have sex with her, she stopped feeding him the candy cane and instead, cheekily, fed herself to him.

The day of Rachel and Sethaden's wedding was getting closer and closer, and in the last few days, Rachel had been dragged by Jayla all day long, picking out all kinds of jewellery at jewellery shop.

Today, they bought a lot again.

Rachel thought that she would never be able to wear all the jewellery she had bought in the last few days for the rest of her life, but Freya said that girls should just have endless jewellery to wear, so she still let Jayla take a large amount of money and take her on all kinds of shopping trips.

Rachel saw a nice men's jade crown in a jewellery shop today, and she bought them without hesitation, intending to give Sethaden a surprise.

However, just as she reached the gates of the house, she saw Sethaden, and girl dressed in a red silk palace dress hugging him tightly.

Chapter 1456

At that moment, Rachel's body froze in place.

She believed in Sethaden's feelings for her, but seeing him hugging another girl like this still made her heart sour extraordinarily hard.

Sethaden also did not expect that as he had just returned from the barracks, Martha, the young princess of Great Wei, would inexplicably rush out and jump into his arms.

Her movement was so sudden that he couldn't even dodge it.

He pushed Martha away and kept some distance from her, "Princess Martha, please be self-respectful."

“Sethaden, tell me, where am I not self-respectful? I’m not self-respectful when I give you a hug, then that woman from Pingliang, who is already married to my royal brother and still shamelessly seduces you, isn’t she even less self-respectful?!”

Rachel was so angry, she and Sethaden were in love, how could she be shameless!

Unbearable!

Rachel put the jewellery box in her hand into the hands of the maid at the side and rushed to Martha.

She had wanted to argue with Martha, but her eyes darted around and she still daintily hugged Sethaden’s arm.

“Honey, I have been shopping for a long time, I haven’t seen you all morning, I miss you so much. Do you miss me?”

How could Sethaden not see this little thought of Rachel’s?

However, he was happy to spoil her, and he spoke to her cooperatively, “Yes.”

Martha had grown up with Sethaden as a child, and she thought that she knew him well.

In her opinion, Sethaden was an insensitive ice cube, so when Rachel pampered herself in front of him so brazenly, he would only utter with a cold voice, “Go away!”

Martha sneered and waited for Sethaden to tell Rachel to get lost, but he said yes.

Martha stared incredulously at Sethaden in front of her, she really doubted that her ears were out of order.

Before self-respectful left for the war, the first daughter of the First Lieutenant even told him how much she loved him.

But in return, he said, “What does it have to do with me if you like me!”

Sethaden is notorious for his insensitivity, and Martha would never dream that he would speak fondly of missing girl.

Having received Sethaden’s indulgence, Rachel rubbed her arm and looked at him pitifully, “Sethaden, I bought so many things today, my arm hurts.”

“I walked a lot, and my legs hurt.”

Rachel rushed towards him and opened her arms, “Sethaden, will you carry me back to the chouse?”

Martha stared at Rachel in exasperation, but to her dismay, Sethaden actually stroked Rachel’s head and said, “Okay.”

Looking at Sethaden carefully holding Rachel in his arms right in front of so many people, Martha could no longer endure it.

She was the most beloved young princess in Wei and grew up with all pampers, so she could get anything she wanted!

But she was refused by Sethaden, how could she bear such humiliation!

She raised her hand, no longer having any semblance of the grace of a noble princess, she pointed viciously at Rachel, "Rachel, don't be shameless!"

"Seducing a man in broad daylight in front of so many people, you are lowly?!"

Martha's words really stung, and Rachel did not have the virtue of holding her tongue. Since Martha had cursed her, she would surely curse Martha too.

"My man likes me, he's willing to hug me, so how am I lowly?"

"Sethaden and I still have to arrange a wedding, but we have already a proper couple, not to mention hugging in public, even if I kiss him, there is nothing wrong with it."

With that, Rachel really did give Sethaden a very arrogant kiss, declaring her ownership of him to Martha.

Although Rachel is the eldest princess of Pingliang, she is not really the kind of person who is aggressive, but the feeling of her man being missed by others is really too unpleasant, and she has to make those who are trying to abduct her man know that they are in trouble.

"You you"

Martha stared at Rachel like a monster, obviously she was stunned by the shamelessness from Rachel.

The people of Wei are open, but it is still a bit unconventional for a woman to kiss a man on her own initiative.

"What's wrong with me?"

Rachel did not feel blushing, "I kissed my man! Unlike some people, knowing that Sethaden has a wife, still take the initiative to throw themselves at him!"

"I"

Martha was rendered speechless, she could not say anything to Rachel again and could only shiver with anger.

Rachel, however, was addicted, she felt that it was fun to take advantage of Sethaden in front of a large crowd.

He looked usually cold, but he was shy. When she teases him, his ears easily turn red.

She couldn't resist to be a shameless female bully again and molest her handsome husband .

"You're so handsome, honey! I want to give you a kiss."

With that, Rachel gave a kiss on Sethaden's cheek.

"Stop!" Sethaden reprimanded softly with red ears.

Milan and Zak had a tacit understanding to turn their faces aside, not daring to look at their general's molested by his wife, for fear of being punished for sweeping the pigsty.

Hearing Sethaden's words, Martha's heart instantly added a lot of confidence. See, men indeed do not like women who are too unreserved.

She waited for Sethaden to push the shameless woman away in disgust!

However, she still didn't see Sethaden throw Rachel to the ground.

She did hear Sethaden's voice with a few husky tones, "If you make another scene, tomorrow your back hurts, don't cry your nose off again!"

Rachel was used to deliberately flirting with Sethaden, she had never imagined that this man, who was always a serious man outside, would also flirt with her.

At once, her face became flushing.

Milan and Zak silently covered their faces!

The general in front of them must have been possessed by a shameless demon!

"Back hurts"

Martha silently recited the word, at first, she was confused, after reciting it a few times, it dawned on her.

Her face was as white as paper and she stumbled so violently that she would have fallen to the ground if the palace staff behind her had not held her up.

He could even say such words, but he was only saying it for that bitch called Rachel!

Martha's long nails pierced into her palm fiercely, she gritted her teeth and was about to have a fit, but she found that Sethaden had already carried Rachel away.

She stomped her foot heavily and spoke through gritted teeth, "Sethaden, you can't do this to me! Don't forget, we've already married!"

Chapter 1457

Martha was so angry that she wanted to curse her, but Sethaden was walking so fast with Rachel in his arms.

She was trembling with anger when she suddenly heard a sound as clear as the tinkling of spring water.

She turned her face to see that it was her nemesis, Jayla.

Martha had already disliked Jayla, and now when she saw that she dared to laugh at her, she was even more furious, her face turning white.

"Jayla, shut up! How dare you laugh at me, believe it or not, I will tear your mouth apart!"

Martha was so arrogant, but Jayla was not the least bit angry, her eyes shining.

"Princess Martha, you look so furious, it's ugly! No wonder my brother doesn't like you! Which man would want to keep an evil woman in his room!"

“Jayla, who are you calling evil woman?!”

“So Princess Martha, not only you have a bad brain, but also a bad ear! Just now, I clearly said that the evil woman is you. Don’t stay here, you’d better go back to the palace and have your ears checked by the royal doctor!”

“Jayla!”

“What?”

Jayla is not really afraid of Martha, who is a princess of Changping, a title that the previous emperor had set up.

The daughters of subjects, apart from being chosen for marriage, even if their families were more prominent, would at best be made infanta. And she the princess of the country was a first for the Great Wei State.

Back then, when the state of Wei was in danger, Kieran led the sons of the Fitzgerald family to the battlefield to kill the enemy and save the day. Freya gave a birth to twins back then, and to award Kieran for his achievement for the country, he made Jayla the princess.

The late emperor also wanted to ennoble Sethaden. At that time, Kieran was partial to his daughter and said that a man should earn his name on the battlefield, so he politely refused to be crowned by the late emperor, but Sethaden did not disappoint him. At his young age, he became the Great General of Hussar of the country.

Jayla is also a princess, and in terms of status and backstage, she is really not afraid of Princess Martha.

“What’s wrong with me?” Jayla said with a smile, “There is nothing wrong with my ears, Princess Martha, don’t be shy about seeking medical advice, go back to the palace and get medical attention!”

“Jayla, how dare you say that about, I will not spare you!”

Martha rubbed her fists together, as if she wanted to teach Jayla a hard lesson.

“Since so, come on!” Jayla didn’t have the slightest fear.

Martha was so angry that she gritted her teeth, her brain was now blank with anger, she just wanted to teach the insensitive Jayla a hard lesson.

With all her strength, she slammed her fist hard into Jayla’s face.

Noticing Martha’s movements, Jayla couldn’t help but sneer.

Martha is really stupid. Since she was a child, she has suffered more losses at the hands of Jayla! How dare she have the courage to fight with Jayla now!

Was she naive or brain-dead?

Jayla, who had fought with Kieran many times, could not be afraid of Martha’s fists!

She dodged Martha’s attack with a slight movement. Martha pounced so hard that she couldn’t retrieve her attack in time and fell straight to the ground, landing hard on her belly.

Martha's face hurt from the fall, and coupled with the shame she felt, her tears, in large drops, rolled down her face.

She glared at Jayla with hatred, "Jayla, don't get too complacent! One day, you will fall into the hands of me!"

"Don't you like Leo? You'll see! I'm going to ask Father to arrange a marriage for him and give him and my Sixth Imperial Sister! I'll see how you'll pester Leo when he's married to my Sixth Imperial Sister!"

After saying these words, Martha stomped her foot fiercely, shook off the attendant who had come to assist her, and got into her carriage with a huff.

As the horse slowly drove on, Martha stared fiercely at the gates of the house.

One day, whether it's Jayla or Rachel, she'll chop them up into mush!

Jayla did not take Martha's threat into consideration in the slightest, Leo looked colder, but in fact, he was most enthusiastic about her.

She didn't believe that he would agree to marry another woman!

Just now, although Sethaden was walking quite fast with Rachel in his arms, she still heard the words that Martha yelled clearly.

Sethaden and Martha were married.

Rachel was not a small-minded person, but when she thought of Martha's words, she was extraordinarily upset.

She and Sethaden were a couple, she would not allow him to be with Martha!

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became, and Rachel was so angry that she didn't even want to make him candy canes today.

Sethaden poured a glass of water for Rachel, and when he turned his face, he saw the girl sitting by the bed with a puff of anger, as if someone owed her tens of thousands.

Sethaden couldn't help but gave a smile as he gently hugged Rachel, "What's wrong?"

"Hmph!"

Rachel twisted her head, she haughtily turned her face aside, she didn't want to talk to him.

"Rachel"

"Hmph!"

"Wife"

"Don't call me wife!"

Rachel puffed out her cheeks and spoke, she didn't want to be unreasonable either, but she was getting bored inside and if he didn't coax her properly, she just didn't want to care about them.

Rachel intended to ignore Sethaden, so that he would understand that she was angry with him for being with another young girl, and the consequences would be very serious.

But seeing his pitiful look, those innocent eyes, Rachel's heart was so soft again.

She felt that she was completely defenceless against Sethaden's charm.

Such a good-looking face, wearing this pitiful expression, is really too inviting.

Rachel's pity for him was overflowing, so she could not continue to leave him alone, but the anger in her heart still remained, so she had to speak in a bad mood, "You should go and call out Princess Martha as your wife, you've both engaged!"

"Humph! Big liar! You've already been engaged with another girl, and you're still here to deceive me about my feelings! Sethaden, you're a liar!"

"Rach, I did have engaged with her."

Rachel was even more furious, how dare he say that!

He said he would only have her for the rest of his life, but he still had engaged with someone else.

Sethaden cupped Rachel's face to keep her from ignoring him, "But that was when I was a child."

"When I was a child playing game, Martha had to pretend to be my bride, and when I ignored her, she did it herself."

"Rach, that kind of engagement does not count, but you and me are a real couple."

Worried that Rachel would still be angry, Sethaden continued, "Alistair and Brian also have their engagement, but look, they are not together. You can't take what happened when you are small seriously."

Chapter 1458

Hearing that Sethaden and Martha's so-called engagement was just something that happened when they were kids, and that it wasn't what he wanted, Rachel had long since stopped being angry.

When she heard him say that Alistair had even engaged with Brian, she couldn't help but let out a giggle.

Seeing that Rachel smiled and was no longer angry with him, Sethaden's eyes were filled with joy.

"Sethaden, I actually think Alistair and Brian are quite a good match, it would be quite good if the two of them were together."

"Alistair likes girls, there's no way he's going to stay with Brian."

As if Rachel didn't hear Sethaden's words, she continued, "Sethaden, I read a book a few days ago, it was very interesting!"

"The story is about two men. Those two young men were both handsome and they love each other."

"Sometimes, I think that two men together can look quite a good match. Sethaden, you are so good looking, if you were with a man as handsome as Leo, it would certainly be a good story."

“A lot of people out there are spreading the word, saying that there are three gays in the Fitzgerald family. Many people feel that you are only marrying me to cover up the truth about you are the gay.”

As Rachel was about to say something else, her mouth was abruptly blocked by Sethaden.

Sethaden was stunned that Rachel said he was a gay!

They had both been married, so she didn't know whether or not he was a gay.

She also said that Leo was very handsome.

Sethaden knew that it was impossible for Rachel to be interested in other men, and she wasn't wrong in saying that Leo was indeed good-looking, but hearing her praise other men just didn't sit well with him.

Therefore, after kissing Rachel, Sethaden's handsome face was still dark and sullen.

Rachel was very confused when she met him with this dark face. It was obvious that she was angry and he should have coaxed her, why was he having this dark face?

Was it possible that she had hurt his manly dignity by saying that he was a gay?

A man's dignity is a very important thing that cannot be hurt. Rachel carefully deliberated for a while, she felt that what she said just now might have gone too far, and she intended to coax him.

She gave a kiss on the corner of his lips and as she was just about to speak, she heard, “You think Leo is handsome?”

“Poof”

Rachel didn't hold back her laughter, she didn't expect that he had a sullen face was actually because of her compliment to Leo just now.

He was jealous.

Rachel inexplicably felt the desire to tease him, she smiled brightly, “Yes, Leo is very handsome! When I went out shopping, many young girls on the street were talking about Leo, saying that he is handsome.”

After Rachel said this, Sethaden's handsome face became even darker.

Rachel tried to hold back her laughter as she continued to speak, “But, Leo only has Jayla in his eyes, and everyone envies Jayla's good fortune!”

“Well, Leo is so good looking”

Before Rachel could finish her sentence, her mouth was, once again, gagged.

“Rachel, I'm off tomorrow.”

Sethaden said softly, but with a clear threat.

Rachel's eyelids jumped.

Does this man mean that he doesn't have to work tomorrow and he has all day to torture her?

Rachel hoped that it was her own impure head that had thought wrongly, but when she met Sethaden's dark and deep eyes, she instantly understood that she had not thought wrongly.

This clean-cut teenage man has something in his head that is even more impure than she is.

Thinking of the last time when Sethaden took a break, her body was so sore, Rachel hurried to please him, fearing that the big grey wolf would have a fit of wolfishness and eat her, white rabbit, to the point of not even having any bone crumbs left.

She stretched out her finger and curtly hooked Sethaden's finger, "Honey, just now I was teasing you!"

"Leo is not as good-looking as my husband! My husband is the best-looking young man in the world!"

"My husband is so handsome that I can look away from him."

Sethaden knew that these were her usual coaxing words, but when they came out of her sweet mouth, they were indescribably sweet to the ears.

"Honey, you are really extraordinarily good looking. Has anyone ever said that you are so good-looking that one can't help but kiss you?"

With that, Rachel leaned closer.

Sethaden turned around and pinned Rachel underneath him.

Who would dare say such a thing in front of him but this shameless woman!

If anyone else had said such things to him, he would have been thrown into the barracks for exercise.

"Honey, how come your neck looks so good too! And this collarbone is so nice, I want to give it a kiss"

"Honey, I'm wrong, I won't kiss, Honey, spare me."

Originally, Rachel had the cheek to take advantage of Sethaden like a female bully, but after he turned the tables on her, she was immediately tossed around by him and begged for mercy with tears in her eyes.

His madness made her understand what it meant to worry herself.

Although Rachel had been to the capital once when she was a child, it had been so long that she couldn't even remember it clearly.

Wandering around lately, she is truly fascinated by the scenery of the capital.

Today Jayla left with Leo again, so she can only take Scarlet, the maid, with her to go shopping.

Rachel is really fond of candy cane, and as soon as she arrived on the street, she ran to the stall selling iced candy cane.

She is indeed quite good at making candy cane, but she still likes to taste the different flavours.

Rachel felt that people who had candy canes to eat were really the happiest people in the world.

She had bought quite a few knick-knacks and she was about to take Scarlet back to her home, and a group of black-clad, masked men, came rushing straight towards her and Scarlet's direction.

Rachel was startled by the suddenness of the situation, and she hurriedly grabbed Scarlet's hand and ran ahead.

This group of men in black did not catch Rachel so easily because Sethaden had quietly placed several of the Fitzgerald family's secret guards around her.

However, Rachel had not run for long when she only felt a heavy pain on the back of her hand, it was actually Scarlet who had stuck a silver needle, fiercely, into the back of her hand.

Before she could question why Scarlet was doing this, her consciousness plunged into what seemed like a never-ending darkness.

Chapter 1459

When Rachel opened her eyes, she found that she was in a completely unfamiliar room.

She moved her arms and legs with full flexibility.

Making sure she was unharmed, she quickly jumped out of bed and headed for the outside of the room.

Before she could reach the door of the room, the door of the room was violently pushed open and in walked her father, and the imperial son, Imperial Concubine Gabriella born to her father by Alfie.

Rachel subconsciously took a step back. Apart from her mother, her father was the closest person in the world to her, but since her mother had left, she had never been close to him again.

"Father, what brings you here?"

"Rachel, you will be getting married tomorrow, so naturally I must come over to see you get married." Alexander looked at Rachel with a loving face, as if he really was a doting father.

Rachel slightly raised some goose bumps, she knew best what kind of person her father was.

The purpose of his visit to Great Wei was certainly not as simple as that.

As it happened, the next thing she heard was Alexander speaking, "Rachel, you are my daughter, you are a child of our Great Wei, and I always treated you as jewel, now I need your help, you should help me."

"Father, what exactly do you want me to do?!"

"Rachel, don't you know what Father wants?!" Alfie couldn't help but speak up, "Father wants Great Wei!"

"Now, Sethaden has fallen in love with you, he is convinced of you, you are the easiest person to approach him. The marching map of Great Wei is in his hands, as long as you get the marching map from him, and then kill him, we will definitely be able to defeat the Fitzgerald army, our Pingliang swallowing Great Wei is just around the corner!"

So this is what Father had in mind when he came to Wei!

A chill ran through Rachel's heart.

In recent years, Great Wei and Pingliang have been at peace with each other. In fact, as long as the two countries continue to maintain their apparent friendship, everyone can enjoy national peace and prosperity. She did not know her father had to swallow Great Wei.

Pingliang is not as rich as Wei and its army is not as strong as Wei's. Although Father is ambitious, Wei has the Fitzgerald army to guard it, so Pingliang can't really swallow Wei!

Rachel took another step back, and the eyes she looked at Alexander were tinged with a distinct chill.

It is said that the most merciless emperor is the king.

Her father claimed to love her mother, but after using her family's power to ascend to the throne, he betrayed her, killed her parents and brothers!

Her father also said that he loved her as a daughter, but she was about to marry Sethaden, yet he wanted her to kill her husband.

She wouldn't do such a stupid thing!

"Rachel, just think of it as helping me and helping Pingliang for once, okay? Right now, you are really the only one who can help me!"

Rachel violently shook off Alexander's hand, "Father, there is no way I can help you! Sethaden is the man I love most, there is no way I can betray him!"

"Father, please, take the world's peace as your priority and stop killing life for your own selfish desires!"

"Rachel"

"Father, you can use my mother for power and then destroy her, but I am not like you. I love him with my full heart. Father, I can only let you down!"

When he heard Rachel mention her mother, Alexander seemed to be touched, he couldn't help but freeze slightly, and when he reacted, Rachel had already walked to the door.

"Rachel!" Alexander shouted, but Rachel did not turn around.

Alfie gave a complicated glance in the direction Rachel had left, "Father, are we really going to let her leave?"

"If we don't let her go, how can she get the marching map of the Great Wei and kill Sethaden? What I did just now was only to keep her from suspecting!"

"Father, can that compulsion really"

"The compulsion I obtained from Nanzhao at a cost of ten thousand dollars will certainly help me to get what I want!"

When he heard Alexander's words, the corners of Alfie's lips could not be restrained from rising wickedly.

With the death of Sethaden, the Fitzgerald's army will be greatly wounded, plus they have obtained the marching map of the Great Wei, and have all the secrets of the Great Wei in their hands. They will bring down Great Wei.

After Rachel left the inn, she always felt that something was wrong.

It was not quite in his father's style to let her go so easily after he took so much trouble to catch her.

Could it be that her father still had some father-daughter bond and could not bear to really hurt her?

Her temples were sore, Rachel rubbed her temples. She always felt that she had forgotten something very important, but she couldn't remember it.

Yes, how had she been captured by her father at this inn?

Rachel shook her head hard, her mind still blank.

Rachel is not a girl who likes to make things difficult for herself, and if she can't figure it out, she simply doesn't bother to continue thinking about it. The most important thing now is to hurry back and tell Sethaden about her encounter with her father today, so that her father won't turn against him and let him be on his guard.

Rachel had just taken a few steps forward when she ran into Scarlet, whose face was covered in tears.

"Rachel, I have finally found you! If I don't find you, General Sethaden will definitely chastise me!"

Seeing Scarlet, Rachel inexplicably felt the back of her hand hurt, but she didn't think much of it, as she grabbed Scarlet's hand and walked quickly towards the front.

The secret guards had disposed of the black-clad men and chased them up. With the secret guards protecting them at close range, Rachel felt a lot more secure, but her heart was just inexplicably chilly.

She supposed that it was because she, already disillusioned with the so-called father-daughter relationship, had been stung again by her father's selfish thinness.

Sethaden received the news that Rachel was being chased by the men in black, and he rushed back from the military camp ahead of schedule. As soon as Rachel came back, she saw him.

"Sethaden!"

At the sight of him, all the uneasiness in her heart, all the coolness, disappeared and all she wanted to do was to hug him hard and feel the warmth of his body.

"Rachel!" Sethaden hugged Rachel into his arms with force, as if he wanted to rub her into him.

When he got the news that something had happened to Rachel, his heart was racing, and now that he could finally hold her, the emotions he was suffering from were more intense.

Sensing his concern for her, Rachel kissed the corner of his lips, "Sethaden, I'm fine, I'm back, I want to spend my life with you!"

Sethaden also wanted to kiss Rachel, but seeing that Milan and Zak were still standing by, he didn't want them to see her with her cheeks flushed, so he picked her up and hurried to their room.

Just after entering the room, Sethaden's kiss fell on Rachel's lips.

Rachel was breathless from his kiss, and as she was just about to protest, she felt something suddenly being placed on her wrists.

Chapter 1460

Rachel subconsciously glanced at her wrist, and there was actually a string of Buddhist beads.

This string of Buddhist beads, made of best wood, has a faint fragrance.

Rachel had heard Jayla talk about this string of Buddha beads.

When Sethaden was very young, he had a serious illness and Kieran and Freya gained a string of Buddhist bead from a highly cultivated monk.

The monk said that if the Buddha's pearls were kept on his person, he would be assured of a long life of peace.

Rachel's eyes could not restrain the wetness of her eyes. Her man put his most precious on her hand.

She really loved him!

Rachel knew that he had given her this string of Buddhist beads because of what had happened today, and he was afraid that she would be hurt and wanted this string of Buddhist beads to protect her.

In fact, Rachel would prefer that this string of Buddhist beads could protect him well.

However, she knew exactly how stubborn he was, and what he had given away, he would certainly not want to take back.

So she quietly wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and joyfully accepted the string of Buddhist beads.

She raised her hand with the sweetest smile on her face, "Sethaden, this string of Buddha beads is so pretty! I love it so much! For giving me such a beautiful string of beads, I want to give you a good kiss!"

"You and I will never leave each other for the rest of our lives"

Rachel's voice was already sweet, and when she hummed song, she carried a seductive energy all over her body, making Sethaden no longer care about the fact that it was still daylight, he only wanted to ruthlessly press her under his body and toss and turn wildly

The eighth day of October is suitable for marriage.

Big red lanterns fluttered in the streets, and bright red flower petals, falling from the air like a rain of petals.

Although Sethaden had already been a real couple with her for a long time, today they were getting married, and as calm and indifferent as he was, he was still so excited that he could hardly contain himself.

Early in the morning, dressed in a big red wedding robe, he rode a horse to get his beloved girl.

Sethaden's face is one of the best in the world. Today, his face has lost its usual coldness, and there is joy in his eyes, and that posture has made countless young girls swoon.

Originally, everyone gathered in the street early in the morning to see how grand the general's wedding was, but in the end, everyone's eyes, in unison, fell on Sethaden's face.

He was indeed handsome

No wonder everyone says that it would be lucky to marry Sethaden.

They wonder how good a girl it is to fall into the eyes of this flamboyant young man.

Everyone began to envy the new bride today and couldn't wait to see her in all her glory.

Unfortunately, the red cover on the bride's head covered her face so tightly that they could not see whether the new bride was beautiful or ugly.

From the beginning to the end, Sethaden clutched Rachel's hand tightly.

The joy on Sethaden's face was even brighter than the daylight on the sky. He clutched Rachel's hand and was about to carry her back to their room, but the cold light of a knife suddenly flashed in his eyes.

In the next second, a sharpened dagger had viciously stabbed him in the heart.

It all happened so suddenly, plus Sethaden couldn't even believe that Rachel would kill him, he didn't have the slightest defense.

"Kill him! Kill him! Kill him!"

The voice, like a ghost, kept haunting Rachel's ears and eventually took complete control of her mind as she violently pulled out the dagger, the black blood raging out of his heart and splashing down on the ground.

Sethaden stiffened and lowered his face as he stared incredulously at his heart.

Then, he raised his face slowly, staring at Rachel with a shocked and pained expression.

When she smiled, she was sweet, but when she didn't smile, she had a cold, frosty coolness to her face.

She looked at Sethaden with an expressionless face, as if she was looking at a stranger.

"Rachel"

As soon as Sethaden opened his mouth, he spurted out a large mouthful of black blood, he knew that the dagger in her hand had already stabbed into his heart, at this point he would look foolish if he asked her, but he still couldn't help but open his mouth and ask, "Why?"

"If you wanted to kill me, why did you save me in the first place?!"

"If I had killed you at Feng Ming Valley, how could I have gotten your marching map!"

Sethaden felt his heart was instantly cold. It turned out that she approached him, only to get the marching map.

The only thing stabbed in Sethaden's heart was a dagger, but at this moment, he felt like a million arrows were piercing his heart.

Sethaden's lean and sturdy body staggered slightly, his lips, already blackened, but he still asked that most ridiculous question ever, "Rachel, in these three months, have you ever, for one minute, loved me?"

"Sethaden, I am from Pingliang."

Rachel spoke expressionlessly, "If it wasn't for gaining your trust and getting the marching map, why would I have to condemn myself to be disgusted by you!"

"Sethaden, every time you touch me, I have to be sick for many days!"

"You are disgusting!"

It turned out that he had never been her love, and from the beginning, he had only made her feel sick.

A large mouthful of dark black blood spurted out of Sethaden's mouth, he could no longer control it and his body fell violently to the ground.

"General!"

"Jaden!"

"Brother!"

Countless voices rang out in the air in an instant, the sound of swords being drawn resounded through the clouds. Sethaden's consciousness already muddled, but he still held on and used his last breath to speak.

"Let her go!"

After saying this, Sethaden's eyelids stiffened and closed, he could no longer see his girl who was so dear to his heart.

The modern-day Sethaden, after a month in a coma, wakes up from his bed with a start.

The stabbing pain in his heart is still there, but he is no longer the Great General of Hussar of the Great Wei Dynasty. The scene in his dream, the shadows of swords and knives, the lingering love and the broken heart, is a dream, and also, his last life.

He fell in love with a girl full of joy.

And she killed him.

That was his last life full of sores.