

Talented 1461

Chapter 1461

In fact, it was not the whole story of his previous life in the present-day Sethaden's dream.

The Great General of Hussar Sethaden Fitzgerald in Great Wei did not die.

Rachel's sword did strike Sethaden directly in the heart. Besides, there was poison on the edge of the sword, which made him in critical condition.

Even though Freya was a skilled doctor, she could not keep him always safe and sound.

Even with her best efforts, Sethaden was still in dire danger. He would die at any time.

When Sethaden had fallen to the ground, Rachel was in excruciating pain. But under the extreme pain, an incredible thing happened.

The poisonous curse that had been planted in her body by Alexander at a cost of a large sum of money was lifted in an instant. After her sanity was restored, she tried everything to save Sethaden life.

When she was a child, she had heard a story from her mother, who said that on the mountain in the extreme east of Pingliang, there lived a Taoist master who was on the verge of becoming immortal; and in the hand of that master was a Sailor Pearl, which had the power to bring back the dead.

Rachel knew that it was just a legend and should not be taken as true.

She really wanted Sethaden to survive, so she went to the Mount Delusion regardless.

Throughout the ages, few had ever climbed up the Mount Delusion.

There was a saying in Pingliang that the road to the Mount Delusion was as hard as the blue sky to scale!

Rachel had seriously injured Sethaden, and both the Fitzgerald family and the soldiers under him were very unhappy with her.

However, Sethaden's last words before he fell and people's understanding made an easy passage for her through the road from the Great Wei State to the Mount Delusion.

In the past, Rachel had traveled far and wide. She had heard that it was extremely difficult to climb up the Mount Delusion. At that time, she only felt that it was an exaggeration. For a mountain, no matter how high it is, there will always be a way to reach the top.

But when she actually went to the place herself, she realized that it was even more difficult than those people had said.

There were only steep cliffs on the mountain. There were many times when Rachel felt that she would not be able to climb up, and that she would fall off the cliff and spurt blood everywhere.

But when she thought that if she could not hold on, Sethaden would never wake up again, she still gritted her teeth and moved on. Her hands were worn out and her thick cotton clothes were worn holes. She still clutched the sharp rocks in front of her and climbed up, one by one.

Perhaps when people want to do something so badly, their potential can be realized. When Rachel's hands and feet were worn to the bone, she finally reached the top of the Mount Delusion and met the Daoist master who was on the verge of becoming immortal.

The Daoist was touched by her sincerity and gave her a Sailor Pearl.

However, people who reached the summit of the Mount Delusion would be cursed for disturbing the rest of the spiritual beasts at the top.

The curse was different for everyone.

Rachel was cursed because she disturbed the rest of the spirit beasts because of love, and her curse was related to love.

She would not live to be twenty years old unless the man she loved could truly and sincerely say to her, "I love you".

Rachel didn't really take it seriously.

She thought that since she and Sethaden were so in love, he had always been convinced of her. This time, she thought that he would also trust her if she gave him a reasonable explanation.

He looked as unfeeling as an iceberg, but in fact, he was the most cheesy and shameless men when facing her. If she made him happy, he would say "I love you", not to mention saying it sincerely, even if he was asked to say it a thousand times, he would do it.

At that time, Rachel really thought that it was easy to get Sethaden to say "I love you" to her, but later she realized that some misunderstandings, once formed, were not that easy to be addressed.

She had spent almost all her life waiting for Sethaden to say "I love you" with all his heart and soul.

It was hard to climb up the mountain, but even harder to go down.

When Rachel had climbed up the mountain, she didn't have to look at the cliffs beneath her, and she wasn't so apprehensive.

But when it came to going down the mountain, she looked down and found there were cliffs and precipices beneath her feet. If she stepped on the wrong one accidentally, she would fall and be shattered to pieces.

Rachel's hands and feet were worn to the bone. Moreover, it was so cold at the top of the mountain that she felt stiff and sore all over. She wanted to stop, but thinking that Sethaden was still waiting for her, she gritted her teeth and climbed down the mountain slowly.

At last, there was no more frost, and she could hear the birds and smell the flowers.

At last, the gurgling stream at the foot of the mountain was visible.

Rachel let out a long breath of relief as her legs went limp and she fell straight onto the soft grass.

Probably because she had lost too much blood, Rachel was dizzy and her vision was gradually becoming blurred.

She wanted to close her eyes and sleep through the night.

But, no, if she slept, Sethaden might not wake up after a long sleep.

“Miss Rachel.”

Hearing the somewhat familiar voice, Rachel opened her eyes with difficulty.

Scarlet.

Feeling surprised, Rachel asked, “Scarlet, why did you come over?”

“I am here to help you deliver the Sailor Pearl to Young General.” Unlike her previous meekness, Scarlet’s voice carried a clear malice.

“Miss Rachel, this pearl is something that I, Scarlet, have got for Young General with extreme difficulty.”

Rachel was not stupid. She got what Scarlet wanted to do.

She held onto a stone on the side and reluctantly stood up from the grass, she looked at Scarlet with a wary expression, “Scarlet, this pearl is what I took from the Mount Delusion. I’ll never give it to you.”

“Scarlet, behave yourself, I don’t have time to talk nonsense with you here. I have to go and save Sethaden.”

“Miss Rachel, do you think I will let you give the pearl to Young General since I’m here?!”

Scarlet stepped forward and then grabbed Rachel’s scarred wrist in a deadly grip.

“Let go!” Rachel’s voice was not loud and was still a little weak and feeble. However, as she had been in the top position for so long, her voice still carried an unruffled authority.

If it was in normal times, Rachel would have kicked Scarlet out. But at this time, she really couldn’t use any strength, she couldn’t even break Scarlet’s grip.

“Miss Rachel, I like Young General.”

Scarlet’s voice, sounded gentle to the point of being eerie, “The fact that you and Young General would suddenly faint before the big wedding has something to do with me.”

“Scarlet, you colluded with my father and that bastard Alfie?!”

“Yes, I have collaborated with them! But they didn’t keep their word! They promised me that if I could help them abduct you to that hotel, they wouldn’t let you succeed in marrying Young General. But I didn’t expect that they wanted Young General’s life!”

“No one can take Young General’s life! If Young General died, who will be with me for the rest of my life?!”

As she said that, a long, thin silver needle appeared in Scarlet’s hand like a trick. At the sight of this silver needle, Rachel’s brain went blank.

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She always felt that she had forgotten something, and when she saw this silver needle, she remembered that on that day, she suddenly fainted because Scarlet had stabbed her with a silver needle.

Rachel would not let Scarlet have her way again, and she tried to shake Scarlet off with almost all her strength.

But now she was exhausted and injured, she could not even match the strength of a child. Scarlet was so ruthless that she could not dodge.

Scarlet's delicate and elegant face twisted to a grimace in an instant, and with all her strength, the silver needle in her hand pierced the back of Rachel's hand with a vengeance.

Rachel's pupils suddenly tightened, and then, everything before Rachel's eyes became blurry.

This kind of feeling of being at the mercy of others was really bad.

'Scarlet, you better not fall into my hands. Otherwise, I will definitely make you suffer for this!' The moment before she lost consciousness, Rachel thought.

Scarlet's behavior was really disgusting. However, fortunately, she was going to take the pearl to save Sethaden. As long as her Sethaden could survive...

"Rachel, farewell!"

The voice of Scarlet was as vicious as a ghost demanding her life, "Die early so that you can be reincarnated sooner!"

As she said that, a cold and shiny knife appeared in Scarlet's hand like a magic trick.

After carefully placing the pearl inside her purse, she raised her hand and stabbed the knife in her hand towards Rachel's heart without mercy.

"Rachel, when you die, no one will be able to disturb me and Young General anymore."

"You betrayed Young General. You are the culprit who caused Young General's misery. You are an unforgivable sinner!"

"And I risked my life to obtain the Sailor Pearl for Young General. I am the Young General's saviour."

"Young General has always been gracious in return. He will treat me very, very well. I will be Young General's beloved."

"As for you, Rachel, just wait to be buried in the belly of the wolf!"

"Rachel, we will never see each other again! Ha ha!"

...

One year later.

Sitting on an old willow tree in the Pingliang Palace, Rachel randomly broke a willow branch and held it in her hand, shaking it leisurely.

Yes, Rachel was not dead.

Scarlet had indeed tried to kill her. But Rachel was lucky to be saved by a skilled doctor, Benedict, who lived at the foot of Mount Delusion. The frostbite on her hands and feet was so severe that the flesh on her feet was about to rot off. If it wasn't for Benedict who removed the rotten flesh from her feet and healed her with a muscle-building ointment, she would have become a cripple.

Mount Delusion was indeed a place hard to conquer.

In the past, she had been unrestrained out there and able to journey around the country. After Rachel went to Mount Delusion, her health was greatly ruined.

Now she could not even take a few more steps as she would feel out of breath soon.

Rachel even felt that she was a bit weak.

She had taken a hard time recuperating for almost a year so that she wouldn't collapse so easily once she walked.

Many things had happened in this year.

This year had been so stormy that even the place where she was now could no longer be called the palace of Pingliang.

The ambitious Alexander and Alfie wanted to annex the Great Wei State, whose power was far superior to that of Pingliang, and to subdue the smaller states around them to achieve hegemony.

But the reality was much cruel.

Though Alexander and Alfie were ambitious, they were not capable enough to swallow even the Great Wei, let alone unify the others.

They drew a poisonous curse to control Rachel, who later helped them to get the marching map in the hands of Sethaden. With the map and the confidence that Sethaden, whom they feared so much, would definitely die in Rachel's hands, they planned to take the marching map and make their ambitions known.

At the beginning, Alexander's attack on the Great Wei went well.

They won all the way and took five cities of the Great Wei in a row.

However, their luck did not last long.

The Emperor of the Great Wei, Casey, was afraid of the Fitzgerald army. He did not want Kieran to lead his own troops into battle to avoid Kieran accumulating prestige.

But either in the imperial court or among ordinary folks, there were too many calls for the Fitzgerald army to meet the enemy, and if Casey continued to hold their troops back, he would certainly provoke public anger.

By then, all the officials would strike down the court and the people would revolt, and his throne would have to become all the more unstable.

In order to pacify the people for the time being, Casey could only send Kieran to lead his troops to the expedition.

Alexander did have the Fitzgerald army's marching map in his hand, but Kieran was no fool. Following confirmation of the map missing, Kieran restructured the city defense and his troops at the fastest speed, leaving no chance for Alexander to take the advantage.

Alexander's military prowess could not be compared to Kieran's, and so did the valor of his generals to Kieran's.

Alexander had committed too many evil deeds during his attack on the Great Wei, and this time, Kieran would not only recover the cities, but also teach him a lesson once and for all.

This battle lasted for a year.

The young general of the Fitzgerald family, Alistair, was as brave and warlike as his father and brother. The high-spirited young general in armor, with a long spear, had already knocked many generals of Pingliang off from their horses.

The army of Pingliang was losing every day, and when Sethaden woke up soon after the war, the Fitzgerald army was even more powerful, and most of the cities in Pingliang were taken by the Fitzgerald army.

Sethaden was a composed wise head on young shoulders, as cold as an iceberg.

Cold as he had been, people around him could feel that there was still light in his heart.

But this time when he woke up, Sethaden really turned into a piece of ice outwardly and inwardly.

All the light in his heart seemed to be gone, he was still vigorous, but he was only a ruthless and heartless killer.

When Alexander lost a dozen cities in quick succession, he was resentful. He increased the tax burden, forcibly conscripted people into the army, and when the army was short of food, he even resorted to the most disgraceful means of robbing food from the people.

The people of Pingliang were in desperate need of food, and as Alexander refused to concede defeat, he repeatedly used underhanded tactics to challenge the Fitzgerald army, and eventually, to his own demise, he failed to defend his own capital.

The Fitzgerald army took Pingliang completely.

Alexander knew that if he fell in the hands of the Great Wei, he would be worse off than dead.

In order to preserve some of his imperial dignity, Alexander hanged himself in the palace, while his favourite son, Alfie, was unaccounted for.

Kieran returned to the imperial court, and Pingliang became a vassal state of the Great Wei, with Sethaden staying in Pingliang with his troops.

The people suffered from the rise and the fall.

Now Pingliang needed to be rebuilt. As the defender of Pingliang, Sethaden wanted to return peace and happiness to the people of Pingliang.

The war had stopped. And it was time to return Scarlet's favor, the girl who had risked her life to save him.

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Rachel played the willow branch in her hand, as her troubled thoughts slowly returned to her mind.

When she had got the news that her father had hanged himself in the palace, she didn't feel sad at all.

She felt that her father had purely deserved it.

He had ruined the relationship between her and Sethaden, and he had trampled on the blood of countless people in a vain attempt to achieve the so-called hegemony in his blueprint.

What happened in the end?

He was forced back by the Fitzgerald army and eventually took his own life.

The only thing she was worried about was the whereabouts of her brother Alfie, and his mother, the demon concubine. She was afraid that they would have a hidden agenda to hurt Sethaden and make him suffer.

Rachel gently shook her head. In fact, she had worried too much.

Sethaden was already famous in the world, and now he was even more powerful and indestructible.

The demon concubine and Alfie were no match for him. And if they wanted to do anything bad to him, they would only end up like Alexander.

In order to show his generosity to his meritorious officials, Emperor Casey gave the palace in Pingliang to Sethaden as his residence to be stationed there.

Thinking of that wise young man who had turned into a totally indifferent person, Rachel let out a bitter smile.

He didn't trust her anymore. But Scarlet had become his treasure.

Now she only had one year left. If she couldn't get him to tell her that he loved her, her life would be in danger!

In fact, after going through so much, Rachel was no longer afraid of death.

She just wanted to grow old with her beloved young man.

The road ahead was bumpy and difficult, but she still entertained the hope for happiness.

She also believed that the young man would fall in love with her again.

Every day in the afternoon, when Sethaden returned from the military camp, he would pass by this path.

Rachel sat in the tree just to, for once, take the initiative to throw herself at him.

She bet that if she deliberately pretended to fall from the tree, he would catch her.

If he caught her, she would have succeeded in her goal, and she would be stuck on him. By then, he would never be able to get rid of her. She would have to take advantage of the opportunity to conceive his little baby.

Her Sethaden had asked her to have a baby for him, and with a baby, he would not ignore her as he did now. He might say to her, for the baby's sake, that he loved her with all his heart.

When she saw Sethaden coming from afar, Rachel threw away the willow branch in her hand and planned to jump down from the willow tree.

At about the same time, Rachel gave a push to herself and she quickly jumped down.

"Sethaden, help!"

Rachel opened her arms, intending to hug his man as hard as she could as he had hugged her.

But he didn't stretch his arm.

Hearing her voice, he glanced coolly in her direction. His eyes were cold, without the slightest light, and his aura was also cold, as if the frost and snow had covered him all over.

He withdrew his eyes from her expressionlessly, as if she was just an insignificant stranger, leaving her, heartbroken to the bone.

Rachel landed heavily on the ground.

It was a stretch of gravel road. Although the tree was not high, it still hurt when she fell from it to the ground.

The sharp edges of the small stones cut the skin on her leg. Tears welled up in her eyes.

In the past, Sethaden wouldn't have acted like this.

In the past, when she had fallen from even greater heights, Sethaden would always hold her in his arms precisely.

After holding her, he would coax her carefully, for fear that she might get scared.

He would also gently check her body. Even if Rachel hadn't got hurt with his protect, he would still been worried that there would be bruises on her that would make her painful.

And now Sethaden couldn't be bothered to give her a look. Even though the bright blood on her feet dripped down drop by drop, he did not even turn his head.

Rachel had tried to hold back her tears, but she was really hurt by his cold attitude. She couldn't control her emotions anymore, and drops of tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes.

"Sethaden, my leg is cut. It hurts."

Rachel sobbed pitifully as she then spoke, "Sethaden, I'm not lying. Look, my leg is bleeding a lot."

With that, Rachel struggled to lift her leg, wanting Sethaden to take a look.

Unfortunately, he didn't even want to turn his head. No matter how hard she struggled to lift her leg, it was useless.

Sethaden's footsteps did pause for a moment, and his voice, which was as pleasant to the ear as the most beautiful music in the world, carried a detached coldness, "Rachel, what tricks are you trying to pull again?!"

"Rachel, don't forget your own identity! If you dare to play tricks in front of me again, there will be no room for you here anymore!"

With that, Sethaden did not stop for a moment. He disappeared like a strong pine with frost and snow.

'Rachel, don't forget your own identity...'

Rachel took a strong breath. She had always remembered her own identity:

-The princess of a conquered country.

-The evil person who almost killed Sethaden.

If Sethaden hadn't wanted her to die so easily, she would have been dragged to the guillotine and killed by a thousand cuts.

At the thought of the hurtful words Sethaden had said to her the other day, Rachel's heart choked again.

'Rachel, don't make a fool of yourself!'

'The only reason I didn't kill you was because I didn't want you to die so easily!'

Rachel wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes. She knew better than anyone how Sethaden hated her now. But she had always been thick-skinned. She would not admit failure not matter what Sethaden said.

She deceived herself by telling herself that Sethaden didn't want her to die because he still had feelings for her. After all, death by a thousand cuts was a painful way to die.

So, she still had chances to let him fall in love with her again.

There were rumors spreading that Sethaden would marry Scarlet next month, and she couldn't let her man marry that bad thing.

She would have to quickly swoop down on her Sethaden and get pregnant. In this way, Sethaden could only cancel his engagement to Scarlet.

With such thoughts, Rachel couldn't even bother to treat the wound on her leg. She got up from the ground with some difficulty and limped towards Sethaden's study.

In the past, when she and Sethaden were in love, Milan and Zak were subservient to her.

But ever since that incident at her and Sethaden's wedding, they had hated her to the bone.

With Milan and Zak guarding the door to Sethaden's study, she could not enter the door for sure. Rachel decided to jump in through the window.

Since she was little, Rachel's best skill was climbing trees. Jumping in through a window would have been a piece of cake for her. However, she had injuries on her legs. The move was really a challenge now.

She had to jump, as she itched to seduce this handsome and charming young man!

After Rachel gritted her teeth and jumped in through the window, she raised her head and saw something she shouldn't have seen.

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Sethaden was changing his clothes. His upper body was naked now.

And from the direction where Rachel was, she could clearly see his back.

Her strike last time was so ruthless that his heart was directly pierced by her, and even his back was left with a clear scar.

When she thought of how ruthless she had been when she was mentally controlled by the poisonous curse, and of the words she had spoken to him in determination, her heart began to ache again for her Sethaden.

She sniffed to hold back tears in her eyes, and she put on the rogue look as usual, smiling and poked Sethaden's back.

"Sethaden, long time no see. Your figure is getting attractive!"

Rachel smiled as she walked up to Sethaden and poked the muscles in front of him again, "Sethaden, you're really good looking! Your face looks good, but your body looks even better!"

Sethaden wrinkled his eyebrows. He couldn't understand why this woman, who had even done something like killing him with her own hands, could still flirt with him so shamelessly!

She really thought that he was so stupid that even if she asked him to die, he would still obediently do as she told, didn't she?

"Get lost!"

Sethaden's handsome face, which was as cold as an iceberg, grew even much colder, and his gloomy eyes fixed on Rachel's amorous hands, "Rachel, if you don't want your hands, I'll have someone chop them off now!"

But Rachel wasn't afraid of him at all. She directly hugged him harder, "Sethaden, I don't think you would let someone chop off my hands!"

"Sethaden, you are getting really mean. You were always happy with me touching you. But now you lose your temper when I touch you once."

"Sethaden, stop frowning and smile, will you? You look best when you smile. Frowning will make you become ugly!"

Rachel stretched out her small hand. She smoothed out Sethaden's frown a little, "Yes, this makes you look much better! But even if my little gentleman becomes old and ugly, I will still love you!"

Feeling Rachel's small hand on his brow, Sethaden subconsciously tried to shake her hand away.

But he sadly found that he could not let go of it.

Even though he knew that Rachel was insincere, and that she was as vicious as a snake, he could not resist the amorous advances and softness she brought him. She was really addictive.

"Sethaden, I like you, and you like me too, don't you? If you like me, you should say to me that you love me!"

"You see I have said that I like you. It's not fair if you don't say it to me."

"Sethaden, I like you. I like your eyebrows. I like your eyes. I like even the strands of your hair."

The way she spoke was just as the way she had spoken one year ago, and her unintentional seduction was irresistible.

He liked it...

Listening to Rachel's words, the involuntary intoxication in Sethaden's heart completely vanished in an instant.

Rachel always loved to say the most tender words of love and do the most vicious things.

He, Sethaden, would not be so foolish to let his heart fall for this woman who was not what she appeared to be once more!

"Sethaden, tell me how come you look so good! So good-looking that I want to kiss you."

Seeing that Rachel was really standing on tiptoe to kiss him, Sethaden suddenly pushed her away fiercely.

Rachel didn't expect Sethaden to make such a move towards her. Besides, she had injured her leg, and she was unlucky enough to twist her ankle when she jumped in through the window just now. Thus, she was directly pushed down to the ground by him fiercely.

That twisted ankle hurt even more, and more blood flowed from her leg, so painful that it hurt all the way to her heart.

Rachel was so painful that she wanted to cry. Since she was a child, she hated the look of a woman acting pitiful. Even though her eyes were already misted with tears, she still pouted slightly, with a look of jauntiness.

"Sethaden, you are so unsympathetic! A gentleman like you every one knows how to cherish his woman will scare her away!"

"Sethaden, my legs and feet are hurting. Will you pull me up?"

"Get lost!"

Meeting Rachel's misty eyes, Sethaden almost reached out his hand and pulled her up.

But when he thought that she had also called him "gentleman" in the past, but in the end, for the sake of Emperor Alexander's ambition, she had stolen his marching map, causing countless casualties, and she had also ruthlessly stabbed the poisoned sword into his heart at their wedding, he forced himself to withdraw his hand.

"Sethaden, you are so cruel. I'm injured and you still tell me to get lost."

Rachel lowered her eyes to hide the fragility and tears in her eyes, she held onto a table to the side and tried to stand up from the floor, but she had fallen really hard. Moreover, her body was no longer comparable to the healthy one she once had. She tried to stand steadily, but failed.

"Why don't you get lost? Do you want me to wait for someone to throw you out?"

"Sethaden, if it were you to throw me out, I don't think I would mind." Rachel raised the corners of her lips. She was born with a good face with a joyful aura. Even when she was extremely sad, she could still manage the brightest smile.

"Personally throw you out?" Sethaden's voice was vague with a piercing chill, "Rachel, I don't touch dirty things!"

??Rachel, I don't touch dirty things...??

Rachel was a happy-go-lucky girl. But after hearing Sethaden's words, she felt hurt as if countless knives had been stabbed into it in an instant.

She wanted to put on a big smile for him, but her heart hurt so much that the corners of her mouth froze. For a moment, she couldn't fake a smile at all.

She could only speak in a lighter tone, "Sethaden, with such a good-looking face, how can you be so heartless?"

"Sethaden, how can you think your wife is dirty! You have forgotten that we have made a vow at our wedding. We are bound together by fate, by life and death. We??I trust each other."

"Made a vow at our wedding?"

Sethaden let out a cold smile. The handsome face looked cold and inhumane.

"Rachel, it wasn't made officially. It doesn't count!"

No wonder he wanted to marry another girl now.

Rachel's face was as pale as paper for a moment. But she still spoke with smiling eyes, "I don't care! We've made it anyway. We're husband and wife!"

"Sethaden, you are my husband. I won't let you marry another woman! I won't let you marry that bad woman Scarlet!"

"Sethaden, don't be angry with me. Let's start over, okay?"

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“Sethaden, don’t be angry all the time. Anger will turn you into an old man...”

“Start over?” Sethaden smile coldly as he took a step forward and looked at Rachel from a high position.

Because his eyes were so cold, the temperature inside the study, dropped drastically.

“Rachel, I’ll start over with you so that I can give you the chance to betray me again and give me another fatal sword?! Rachel, I am not that bored!”

“Sethaden, I love you. I’m such a compassionate person. How could I really take your life!”

“Sethaden, I hurt you on the day of the wedding. It was because I was under the control of my father’s poisonous curse. That’s why I stabbed you with my sword, and that’s why I said those hurtful words!”

“Sethaden, now that the curse is gone from my body. I won’t hurt you anymore. Moreover, I have also got the Sailor Pearl and saved your life. So just give me another chance, okay?”

“Sethaden, I want to live happily with you! Sethaden, I have suffered a lot to get the Sailor Pearl. You love me the most. For the sake of all the suffering I have suffered, don’t be angry with me again, okay?”

In the past, no matter how angry Sethaden was, as long as she took his hand and coaxed him properly, or kissed him, he would always show her a smile again.

This time, Rachel also wanted to coax this man who was cold outwardly but gentle inwardly.

Her legs and feet hurt, and she gnashed her teeth until she could barely stand up. She hugged his arm and acted cute, “Sethaden, I want to be with you for the rest of my life.”

“Sethaden, I still want to have a baby for you and we will never be apart, alright?”

“Get lost!”

This time his force was stronger, and her legs and feet were hurting more.

Sethaden wanted to say, “Rachel, it was Scarlet who saved me after all the trouble she went through to get the Sailor Pearl. You killed me and are shameless to take credit of Scarlet’s work. How can you be so thick-skinned!”

But when he saw the wound on her forehead, he could not utter a single harsh word.

All he wanted to do was take her into his arms and carefully wipe away the blood on her forehead, so that she would be free from pain and worry.

He didn’t want to hurt her. He knew she wasn’t skilled at martial arts, but she was agile. He thought it wouldn’t hurt her.

She was probably playing the ruse of self-injury.

“Rachel, don’t play such tricks with me again. It’s meaningless!”

Sethaden said coldly while holding her hard into his arms. After gently placing her on the bed, he quickly turned around, took the medicine box that was always available inside the study, and began to treat the wound on her forehead.

“Sethaden, you feel for me, don’t you? I’m so happy.”

“Rachel, stop making a fool of yourself! I just don’t want you to die so easily! Let me repeat again. If you dare to play such tricks with me again, I won’t spare...”

Before Sethaden could finish his words, he noticed that there was a large area of bright red on the ground in front of him, and he realized something as he grabbed Rachel’s feet.

Now that the weather was getting warmer, Rachel was only wearing a light yellow pleated long skirt, and on the hem of the skirt, there was a large area of bright red spreading. She was wearing a pair of white pants inside, and it was even with blood sticking to her leg.

Sethaden’s eyes, followed the blood stains in front of him, to the window.

In the direction of the window, there were also bits of bright red. Obviously, she had been injured before she jumped in through the window.

After bleeding so much, Rachel was still here shamelessly talking to him and taking advantage of him. She wasn’t afraid of pain, was she?!

Sethaden’s heart was clogged with a surge of anger, unable to vent. It was killing him!

He was so angry that when he treated Rachel’s forehead wound. He involuntarily added some force to it, causing tears welling up in Rachel’s eyes. It looked tears would roll down once she blinked.

“Darn it!”

Sethaden let out a low curse. He had, surprisingly, started to feel pain for his enemy again.

Although his face was indifferent, the force on his hand, still lessened quite a bit, “Rachel, stop fooling around here since your leg is injured! You are wilful!”

“If you dare to fool around like this again, I will send you to jail and you stay there obediently!”

“Sethaden, you’re feeling for me.”

Rachel smiled sweetly, her eyes misting up instantly, “Sethaden, since you care so much about me. You should stop being cold-faced towards me all day long! From now on, you have to love me more!”

Love her more?!

He already had enough patience with her. Otherwise, he could have ripped her to pieces!

Seeing Rachel pressing herself against him again, Sethaden was so angry that he threw away the cotton ball in his hand, and he simply didn’t want to care about her anymore.

But seeing that blood was still dripping out from her leg and the wound on her forehead, which was quite offending to his eye, he finally took another cotton ball and treated the wound on her forehead with special tenderness.

“Sethaden, do you think the wound on my forehead will leave a scar? I’m so pretty. If I get a scar, I’ll be very sad! You’re the one who caused me to get hurt. If I get a scar, you will be responsible!”

“You wish! Even if you become super ugly, it has nothing to do with me!”

Sethaden said this with gritted teeth, but the pain in his heart never stopped, and he was a little glad that his mother Freya was so skilled in medicine that the medicine she had developed would not have left Rachel with scars. Otherwise, Rachel would have cried herself to death if her delicate face was ruined!

“Sethaden, honey, even if I am ugly, I will only be ugly to you.”

“Husband, I’m yours!”

Seeing that Rachel had the nerve to call him husband, and touching him again and again when he was treating her wounds, Sethaden was so angry that he wanted to storm out again.

But what if he found a doctor for her and she touched the doctor?

Sethaden gritted his teeth as he continued administer medicine to Rachel. It was better not to bother the doctor.

As Rachel had acted like a child, it took Sethaden a great deal of effort to bandage the wound on her leg.

Looking at the thin layer of cold sweat on her forehead from the pain, Sethaden really felt for her.

He was about to say soft words, when the thick-skinned Rachel came up again boldly, “Sethaden, you saved me just now. I have nothing to repay. Why don’t I give myself to you in return?”

With that, Rachel hugged his neck and pressed her lips on his hard.

Like a naughty girl.

Sethaden was so angry that his handsome face fell. But he didn’t want to push her away. He could only keep a cold face and let Rachel kiss him as she pleased.

He was just about to take over the initiative and kiss Rachel harder when the door of the study was violently pushed open and Milan rushed in in a hurry.

“General Sethaden, Miss Scarlet relapses again!”

Chapter 1466

When Milan raised her face, she just saw Rachel wrapping her arms around Sethaden’s neck and kissing him in an inseparable manner.

Milan hurriedly turned his face aside, but fearing that his general had fallen into this demon girl’s trap again, he still had the courage to speak, “General, all the pain that Miss Scarlet is feeling right now is for you.”

Hearing Milan’s words, Sethaden woke up as if from a dream, he pushed Rachel away almost rudely, he quickly get dress, stepped out, and he walked outside the room without looking back.

“Sethaden, I forbid you to go to that bad woman Scarlet!”

Rachel was so anxious that she almost jumped off the bed, but her legs and feet were really hurting, and with Milan in front of her to stop her, she was unable to go after Sethaden.

“Milan, get Sethaden back! I forbid him to go to Scarlet! Scarlet is faking! I retrieved the Sailor Pearl, she’s not sick at all! Milan, I can’t let Sethaden be tricked by that bad woman Scarlet!”

Milan raised his eyelids, stared at Rachel, his eyes that looked at her no longer had any semblance of respect in them.

“Miss Rachel, please behave yourself! Scarlet is not a bad woman, if she hadn’t risked half her life to beg for the Sailor Pearl for General, by now, General would have been dead because of you!”

“Miss Rachel, General does not want to kill you, so we cannot make a move against you, but if you insist on destroying the relationship between the General and Miss Scarlet again, even if General blames me, I will not spare you!”

“Milan!”

Rachel was so angry that her cheeks puffed out, Sethaden’s group of men had a wooden brain, and when they spoke, they could really piss her off!

Rachel knew that Milan was unhesitatingly on Scarlet’s side, so if she continued to waste her breath with him, he would not be able to help her, so she simply did not bother to make a fool of herself.

She grabbed the quilt from the bed and wrapped it tightly around herself, glowering at the top of the bed.

When Milan saw that she no longer continued to speak ill of Scarlet, he did not bother to continue to linger in this room, he swept Rachel in disgust, turned around, and walked quickly in the direction of Scarlet’s room.

When she kissed Sethaden just now, Rachel really couldn’t feel the pain of the wounds on her legs and feet.

But now, anxious and angry in her heart, Rachel felt the wound on her body hurt even more.

Scarlet’s alleged illness is really a pretence.

Scarlet told Sethaden that she had been attacked by a beast at the top of the mountain in order to climb up the mountain and beg for the Sailor Pearl for him, and her body had been strangely poisoned, and every time the moon was full, her heart would hurt as if she was being cut with a knife so fiercely that it was worse than death.

Tonight, it’s a full moon!

But Rachel knew in her heart that even if the moon was full, Scarlet’s heart would not be able to hurt, because the person who climbed up to the mountain for the Sailor Pearl, regardless of her life, was never Scarlet.

Yes, she was able to get the Sailor Pearl and almost lost her life.

If she cannot make Sethaden fall in love with her again within these nine months, and make him say that he loves her with all his heart, her life will be completely lost.

Sethaden, hurry up and fall in love with me again!

I'm not afraid of dying, I'm just afraid that I won't be able to spend the rest of my life with you.

Rachel's eyes were so red, she didn't want to shed tears, but when she thought that Sethaden must be tenderly holding that bad woman Scarlet in his arms right now, gently coaxing her over and over again, she couldn't help but clench the blanket, and her tears, like beads on a broken thread, fell.

Sethaden, don't hug Scarlet, don't touch her.

Do you know that Scarlet is really bad, she almost killed me!

The night was getting late and the wind blowing in through the windows was cooler.

In fact, at this time of year, the wind is not considered cold even if it is cool.

In the past, at this time of the night, Rachel did not need to be covered even if the window was open.

She can sweat just wearing clothes, and with a blanket on, it's like a heat rash.

But now Rachel was still shivering with cold even with the heavy quilt covering her body.

Her body was injured when she went to the mountain, and even with Benedict's careful conditioning of her body, she would not be able to recover her original form.

It was cold on the body and uncomfortably cold in the heart.

Rachel especially wanted a hug, but the man she was longing for was definitely holding another woman in his arms this evening.

Rachel knew that on weekdays, Sethaden mostly stayed in the study.

She hoped he would hurry back from Scarlet's side.

She did not want her husband and Scarlet to have any intimate entanglements.

But little by little, time passed and her husband never returned.

He still did not return until it was dawn and the chickens were crowing somewhat cockily.

What can a man and a woman do when they are embraced together in a long night?

Rachel did not dare to continue to think about it, because every time she thought about it, her heart would hurt more.

"Sethaden, don't touch Scarlet, please, don't touch Scarlet."

"If you touch Scarlet, I'll be angry."

"I'm going to be really angry, and if I get angry, I won't like you."

“Sethaden, you can only love one person in your life, if you are the only one in my life, I will get angry and I will really dislike you ...”

Rachel kept her eyes round and sleepless all night.

Her eyes, however, were so red and swollen that she couldn't tell if it was from staying up all night, or if she had shed too many tears.

At sunrise, Sethaden finally returned to his study.

When she heard the door open, Rachel hugged the blanket and mechanically sat up from the bed.

“Sethaden, you're finally back!”

As soon as she opened her mouth, she realised that her voice was tinged with a heavy hoarseness and her head was dizzy. She caught a cold even when she was so tightly covered.

In Sethaden's eyes, red blood was all over, and on his lower eyelids, there was a faint dark circle, so obviously he hadn't slept all night last night.

Noticing the obvious creases on top of his clothes, Rachel's heart ached more.

“Sethaden, last night, did you hug Scarlet? Are you still ...”

The lump in Rachel's throat grew stronger and stronger as she couldn't ask.

She turned her face away so that he wouldn't see the tears in her eyes, and she spoke sternly, “Sethaden, you're my husband, I forbid you to hug another girl! Especially not a bad woman like Scarlet!”

“Sethaden, I won't allow you to marry Scarlet either! You already have a wife, if you marry someone else, you're a heartless man!”

“Rachel, Scarlet is deeply devoted to me, she almost lost her life for me, if I don't take responsibility for her, I am the heartless man!”

Chapter 1467

“You are my wife? Rachel, you and I are, at best, nothing more than a marriage!”

“Most of the men in Great Wei, before they get married, have an outside wife or a woman in brothel. So do you think are you an outside wife or a woman in brothel???”

Rachel clutched her heart hard, still having a breathless feeling, she dared not think that her husband would say that to hurt her heart.

But she still didn't blame him.

He would make her so sad simply because, having misunderstood her, she had given him a sword, and she had spoken so many hurtful words to him with determination, he had pent-up anger in his heart, as he should.

But she hoped that he would give her a second chance after he had done with his anger.

If he didn't believe her and let Scarlet have her way, she would be sad!

"Sethaden, I am your wife."

Rachel lifted her face, she smiled, and spoke in one word.

"From now on, I'll always be by your side to keep you company, so don't go to someone else's room again, okay?"

Sethaden wanted to continue to mock her, he wanted to say that Scarlet was the girl he should cherish for the rest of his life.

Also, even if she was shameless, she was not worthy to say that she was his wife.

But, seeing her eyes as red as a bunny's, and looking at the obvious bruises on her forehead, he did not say these words after all.

He simply spoke with a cold face, "Rachel, you have taken the ten thousand year old lotus roots."

Rachel was confused as to why Sethaden would suddenly say such a thing.

When she was a child, she did take ten thousand year old lotus roots.

The ten thousand year old lotus roots is a rare thing. When she was a child, she was seriously ill and her life was almost lost, but fortunately, there was a ten thousand year old lotus roots in her mother's dowry.

After taking the ten thousand year old lotus roots, her body, after all, improved and within a month, she was already alive.

Rachel did not have to wonder for long, and immediately afterwards, she heard Sethaden speak again, "The military doctor said that Scarlet's poison has attacked her heart, and only the ten thousand year old lotus roots can cure the poison in her body."

"It's just that ten thousand year old lotus roots are rare in the world, and I have sent many people to search for them, but there is still no sign of them. If Scarlet is unable to use the medicine, she will only die."

"Rachel, I will allow you to live in this world, however, every month from now on, I need to use a bowl of your blood to renew Scarlet's life."

Rachel smiled, full of irony.

She wondered how much money this so-called military doctor had charged Scarlet.

Sethaden said he allowed her to stay alive because this blood of hers was useful and could renew Scarlet's life!

Shouldn't she thank Scarlet for this lie, so that she wouldn't die under Sethaden's sword in an instant?

But Scarlet, you want to torture me, you want my blood, but this blood of mine is not that good!

In the past, Rachel was fine even if she let out a big bowl of blood every month.

But now Rachel, with this crippled body, putting a big bowl of blood could kill her half to death!

“Sethaden, what if I don’t agree?” Rachel hooked her lips, becoming more and more brimming and charming.

“Rachel, you will end your life in the dungeon!” Sethaden’s face was impassive as he spoke to Rachel word by word.

“Put me in the dungeon ...”

Rachel laughed lightly and drew in a long tone, her voice still carrying her characteristic delicacy, “I’m just afraid that you won’t be able to do that!”

“Rachel, don’t overestimated yourself!”

“Don’t be angry, honey, I’m just being honest. You getting annoyed will only make me feel even more that you care too much about me and that you take it to heart when I say something random.”

Rachel daintily and softly hooked her finger at Sethaden, “Honey, come here!”

Sethaden stood motionless, he clearly had no intention of going over.

Rachel was not in a hurry, she continued to hook her finger unhurriedly, “Honey, if you don’t come over, even if I bite my tongue right away, I won’t go to save your Scarlet.”

“Rachel, what the hell do you want to do!”

Sethaden’s eyes held a clear look of annoyance, but he still walked up to Rachel.

Rachel got up and she reached out her hand, then hooked it around his neck.

Her watery, almond-shaped eyes, with a slight, somewhat natural upturn at the corners, look extraordinarily seductive.

Especially when her eyes are half-opened and half-closed in ecstasy, she is as seductive as a siren.

Paired with her dimples, they are so pure and lustful that he simply cannot resist.

“Honey, why are you staring at me with such fascination? Do you want to kiss me again!”

“Rachel, don’t be shameless!”

Rachel continued to smile, but this heartless smile could not help but have a bit more bitterness in it.

He used to do shameless things to her when the two of them were in love, but now he resents her shamelessness.

But even if he disliked her, she still wanted to give birth to a child for him.

When she met Sethaden, it was the first time in her life that Rachel liked a man, and she actually didn’t quite understand how to make a man fall in love with her with all his heart.

It’s really hard to win his heart by being awkwardly nice to him, or by hitting on him.

She wondered if things would be slightly better if she was pregnant with a baby.

Sethaden really likes kids. When they were in the middle of their love affair, he attached himself to her ear and murmured over and over again, compelling and provocative, Rachel, give me a child.

He liked children so much, and when she had their child, for the love of the child, he might like her too.

In that way, they could spend a long, long time in good company.

Rachel, like a small cat, moved closer to Sethaden's arms, his body, without the pungent scent of powder on Scarlet, he should not have touched Scarlet.

The thought that he hadn't touched anyone else was a great relief to her.

Her voice was soft and seductive, "Honey, if you want to save your Scarlet, I can help."

"Give yourself to me! If you let me take advantage of you enough, I'll naturally be willing to give my blood to Scarlet!"

Sethaden's brow jumped, the military doctor had said that Rachel was in good health and that it would be fine for her health to put a bowl of blood every month before he would consider letting her use her blood to renew Scarlet's life.

But for some reason, when she said the word "blood", he felt somehow harsh.

There was vague unease in his mind.

When he thought that he still cared about this snake-hearted woman who was not what she appeared to be, Sethaden's face turned cold again.

"Rachel, shut the hell up!"

"Honey, I speak so well, why should I shut up? If you want me to shut up, kiss me!"

Chapter 1468

Rachel still wanted to say something to Sethaden like a female hooligan, only that her mouth was already sealed by him.

Since he had offered his kiss, he would not let him go.

She drew circles around his heart, "Sethaden, are you going to give yourself to me or not? If you don't give me yourself, I'll bite my tongue and kill myself now, and you won't be able to save your Scarlet!"

"Rachel!"

Sethaden bellowed, but he knew in his heart that he would suddenly become so angry, not because Rachel didn't want to save Scarlet, but because he was angry at her for not taking her body seriously, for wanting to bite her tongue at every turn.

"Sethaden, I'll give you time to think! Do you want me to be your Scarlet's blood bank for a long time, or, do you want to just make a one-time deal and bleed me once to save your Scarlet before I kill myself?!"

This woman was getting ahead of herself!

Sethaden really felt that what Rachel said about suicide, biting her tongue and so on, was too harsh, and he kissed her mouth again fiercely so that she would stop saying anything else to sting him.

Rachel knew that Sethaden was trying to give him to her so that she could be a blood bank for his Scarlet for a long time to come.

Rachel was somewhat happy to be able to take advantage of the opportunity to conceive her baby, but when she thought that he had done all this for Scarlet, there was an indescribable sadness in her heart.

But, if she didn't want him who came to her door, then she would really be a fool.

If she couldn't even keep a man's body, it would be even harder to get his heart.

She put down all the sadness in her heart, Rachel hugged Sethaden tightly, she put on a heartless look and spoke to him, "Honey, since you have taken the initiative to throw into my arms, I will love you today!"

With that, she reached out her hands and began to tug at the clothes on his body.

Seeing her movements getting more and more excessive, Sethaden's self-control, which he had been proud of for years, completely collapsed, and with a turn, he took Rachel and landed heavily on the bed, like a demon possessed.

"Rachel, you brought this on yourself! Don't you regret it!"

The sound of her clothes shredding, resounding in the air, Rachel's eyes, brimming with endless waves of light, were tinged with painful dead silence, but the dimples at the corners of her lips were getting deeper and deeper.

There was a slight choking and hoarseness in her voice, but she hugged him hard and sang softly, in as light a tone as she could, "We are married, we should love each other."

"Honey, we shall love each other in this life."

But Sethaden, you still don't trust me for another girl.

Sethaden had a cold and ascetic look, but in bed, he was like a tiger, plus he never had any resistance to Rachel's body, and when he let her go, Rachel only felt as if her body had been dismantled and reassembled again.

She had wanted to take advantage of Sethaden, but then, as she stroked her soon-to-be-broken waist, she didn't know who was taking advantage of whom in the end.

Sethaden had already offered her as she had requested, and she could no longer be pretentious in not giving Scarlet blood to drink.

But yeah, looking at the large porcelain bowl that the military doctor had placed in front of her, Rachel was a bit timid again.

It feels like it will hurt when she bleeds that much.

She is, in fact, still quite afraid of pain.

Sethaden looked at the large porcelain bowl on the table and couldn't help but tighten his brow, he couldn't help but speak to the military doctor, "Need this much blood?"

"General, the toxins in Miss Scarlet's body are too heavy, in fact, this blood is still a bit too little." When the military doctor saw Sethaden's brow furrowed, he hurriedly spoke again, "But General, you don't need to worry, I will prescribe some blood tonic medicine for Miss Rachel, after today's bloodletting, as long as she takes the medicine on time, it won't cause any damage to her body."

Rachel sneered in her heart. This man was full of lies.

Rachel's eyes coolly swept over Scarlet, who was lying on the bed in a weak manner. This bad woman wanted to drink her blood?

If she wants to drink, she has to have the life to do it!

Doesn't Scarlet like to pretend to be sick and soft?

Fine, then she does what she wants and makes her really soft!

Even if her country is broken, her family is dead, and her husband cares for another girl, she is not to be bullied at will!

"Sethaden, just don't worry, I promised you to bleed your Scarlet, I won't go back on my word!"

Rachel smiled brightly as she grabbed the dagger next to the large porcelain bowl, and with a grit of her teeth, she slashed it viciously towards her wrist.

Sethaden's pupils suddenly tightened and he subconsciously tried to stop her movement.

However, thinking of her cruelty to him at their wedding and Scarlet's disregard for life in order to get the Sailor Pearl, he finally forced down this impulse.

The bright red blood, sliding down Rachel's wrist rapidly, suddenly made her want to cry.

Her husband did not care for her.

His heart was full of another girl.

But he didn't know how bad the girl he's been pining for really is!

The blood, from her wrist, slid down to her fingertips, just enough to wash the medicine she had hidden between them into the porcelain bowl in front of her.

She and Benedict were extremely close, and after a year of treating her injuries with him, she followed him and learned a lot about medicine.

Benedict is good at healing and even better at making poisons.

Rachel was not much interested in healing, so she followed Benedict to learn how to make poisons, and she was quite talented in making poisons.

She has recently developed a poison that is colourless and tasteless, and even melts into food, which no ordinary doctor can detect.

But this poison is extremely dangerous, it is true that it does not hurt people's lives, but it will severely damage the root of one's body, day after day, suffering from the pain of emaciation, aging, hair loss. The more she thought about it, the more she thought that this poison match Scarlet.

She didn't know if an antidote could be formulated for this poison, and anyway, she had been delving into it for days and hadn't been able to configure an antidote.

If Scarlet swallows this kind of poison, she will suffer!

Seeing more and more blood dripping into the porcelain bowl, Sethaden's face became increasingly pale. There were several times when he wanted to stop Rachel from continuing to bleed, but, he could not ignore the death of his benefactor who had saved his life.

Seeing that Rachel had already bleed in most of the bowl of blood, Sethaden finally couldn't hold back anymore, he spoke coldly, "Enough!"

The army doctor moved his lips, he was going to say that the blood was not enough, but when he received Scarlet's look, he hastily swallowed the words back again.

Soon, the bowl of blood was delivered to Scarlet, who cocked her fingertips at the bowl of blood, with that look on her face, she obviously wanted to pretend to be soft and break the porcelain bowl in her hand, so that Rachel could be re-blooded!

Chapter 1469

Rachel had felt Scarlet's malevolence deeply, and this malevolent mind of hers might not be visible to others, but she was able to capture it precisely.

Such a good medicine all melted in this bowl of blood, Rachel could not let it be destroyed by her.

Moreover, the bleeding was really uncomfortable, she had taken advantage of Sethaden and agreed to bleed, but she would not be so stupid as to die for Scarlet's sake.

"Sethaden, it's better to have Scarlet fed, I'm afraid she will deliberately spill this bowl of blood and make me bleed again."

Hearing Rachel's words, Scarlet's hand froze, and she couldn't make that deliberate move of dropping the bowl and breaking it.

She knew that with Rachel's present tattered body, if she let her release such a large bowl of blood again, she would definitely not be able to save her life today.

However, Rachel had said so, if she broke the large porcelain bowl in her hand, it would really implement her words, she was deliberately making things difficult for Rachel.

Scarlet was not willing to let Rachel put only a bowl of blood, but she was afraid that Sethaden might have some bad impression of her, so she forced down all the evil thoughts in her heart.

However, she had just deliberately tilted the large porcelain bowl and it was too big, so she didn't have a firm grip on it and it fell out of her hand, nonetheless.

With quick hands, Sethaden caught the large bowl of blood with precision, but even though the blood did not spill out of the porcelain bowl, his face was still very unpleasant.

Obviously, after hearing Rachel's words, he was thinking that Scarlet was deliberately trying to spill this bowl of blood so that she could make Rachel to bleed again.

"Scarlet, if you can't hold it steady yourself, let someone else feed you!"

Hearing the obvious warning in Sethaden's voice, Scarlet's eyes, abruptly, became wet all at once.

She had a frail beauty about her, and when she shed her tears like that, she was even more pitiful.

The expression on Sethaden's face was as cold as ever, and he had no intention of feeding Scarlet the bowl of blood. Scarlet's made took the bowl fro Sethaden and carefully fed Scarlet.

At Sethaden's cold face, Scarlet had a strong feeling of being forced to drink blood.

The heavy fishy taste, which fizzled in her mouth, was a bit unpleasant.

"Miss Scarlet, does my blood taste good? It makes you want to drink it again after drinking it?"

"I know you like to drink my blood, but you don't have to rush, next month, you'll be able to drink it again!"

I'll continue to put poison in the blood, see if I can poison you, bad woman!

"Rachel, shut the hell up!"

Listening to Rachel's words about letting others drink her blood, Sethaden's heart was indescribably uncomfortable.

Rachel playfully spat her tongue at him, she didn't want to upset her husband and she meekly kept her mouth shut.

Scarlet suppressed the strong urge to vomit and continued to grit her teeth and drink the blood which did not taste very good. Today, she succeeded in making Sethaden agree to let Rachel bleed for her to drink, she should have been the biggest winner, but looking at the eyes of Sethaden in front of her, which drifted to Rachel's face again without even thinking, she did not have the joy of a winner in her heart.

Seeing Sethaden's eyes, which fell on Rachel's body again, Scarlet's eyes involuntarily fell on Rachel's face.

Rachel's almond eyes were red and swollen, and there were visible bruises on her forehead.

But her appearance does not make people feel that she is in a mess or embarrassed, they just feel that these water pupils, tinged with red mist, are more and more pitiable.

The corners of her eyes, which are inadvertently raised, carry even more endless charm. Even women, not to mention men, cannot hide from the bewitching flirtation.

Her eyes, following Rachel's face, slowly moved down.

Rachel did not wear high necklines anymore, and she was able to clearly see her slender neck that was more elegant and beautiful than a swan's neck.

When she glanced at the stinging red marks on her neck, Scarlet's pupils suddenly tightened, and her heart almost gasped with hatred.

Sethaden had never touched her.

But she knew that these marks were left on Rachel's body by men.

And that man, obviously, was Sethaden.

Rachel's mind was exquisite, and she saw Scarlet's face like she had eaten shit.

Being noticed, she did not shyly hide the marks on her neck, but instead deliberately changed her position towards Scarlet, so that, the marks on her collarbone, too, could be clearly seen by her.

As expected, Scarlet's face became paler and paler, and the malice and jealousy in her eyes could not be concealed.

Rachel would like to pissed Scarlet off..

She smiled charmingly and moved forward, softly hooking her arms around Sethaden's neck, "Sethaden, my back hurts, you were really too much this morning! You bullied me like that, tonight, I have to bully you back!"

"Shut up!"

She had already gotten used to this iceberg face of Sethaden, he was powerful in front of others, but this cold face of his was not really a deterrent to Rachel.

She continued to smile like fox that had stolen the honey, "Sethaden, you know what you have to do to shut me up."

Hearing Rachel's words, Sethaden couldn't help but remember how he used to tell her to shut up.

With his mouth, seal her mouth.

The thought of him doing that in the past and not being able to resist doing more, as well as the charm in the study this morning, even though he was still surrounded by cold air, his ears, however, turned flushed.

As Scarlet watched the natural and affectionate interaction between the two of them, she hated it so much that the veins on the back of her hands bulged.

She didn't know if it was because she was angry with Rachel or because she had too much hatred in her heart, but after drinking from the bowl, her heart, like a dull knife lingering, hurt.

Scarlet bent down violently, she grabbed her heart hard, "It hurts!"

Her throat was fishy, and Scarlet's body stiffened so violently that she spurted out a large mouthful of blood, "It's poisoned!!"

To express her tenderness, Scarlet would often fretfully and painfully scratch her hair. In the past, she did this gesture in a charming way, but this time, she did it in a way that only made people feel frightened.

Even she, herself, was taken aback.

She grabbed her hair, a large strand of hair fell off.

Looking at the large strand of long hair in her hand and feeling the increasingly compact pain in her heart, Scarlet suddenly understood that it was not her illusion, this bowl of blood was really poisonous!

“General, help me! Miss Rachel put poison in the bowl, she wants to kill me! Miss Rachel, what have I done wrong that you would do this to me? General, you must do me justice!”

Chapter 1470

Sethaden glanced at Scarlet, who was still standing expressionlessly in place, his eyes were deep and profound, no one could tell what he was thinking at this moment.

When Milan saw Scarlet looking like this, he was instantly furious.

Milan used to quite like Rachel, after all, because of her appearance, his old-fashioned general had the joy in his eyes.

But then what?

At the General’s most joyous and happy moment, this wicked woman ruthlessly thrust her long sword into the General’s heart.

All her kindness to the General, all her affection, was a deliberate disguise to get her hands on the marching map!

Milan is most loyal and protective of his master. A vicious woman has so hurt his most revered general, and now she has come to shamelessly harm the general’s saviour, of course he can’t stand it!

He drew his sword and stepped forward, angrily speaking to Rachel, “Rachel, what exactly have you done to Miss Scarlet? You must produce the antidote quickly! Otherwise, I will not spare you with this sword in my hand today!”

“Milan!” Sethaden spoke coldly.

Hearing Sethaden’s voice, Milan’s heart trembled, he was unwilling to let this demoness go just like that, but he did not dare to disobey the orders of his most revered general, so he glared at Rachel without good grace before he put away the sword in his hand.

Scarlet saw that even Milan was on her side, her heart instantly added a lot of strength, she cried more and more mournfully and pitifully, “General, I’m in pain, I’m so uncomfortable ...”

As Scarlet said this, she touched another strand of her hair, and indeed, another large strand of hair, fell into her hands.

Looking at the soft hair in her hand, Scarlet’s heart really hurt.

What woman doesn't love a good look!

And hair is especially important to a woman's appearance. Having fell so much hair at once, and possibly more in the future, the feeling of despair cannot be experienced until it happens to her.

Scarlet was just about to plead something more pitifully to Sethaden, but she felt the difference in her face.

Her face hurts!

It was as if someone had grabbed a sharp knife and slashed at her face, viciously, especially the corners of her eyes, as if, they had been torn open by life, so painful that she fell straight onto her back, she drew several cold breaths, that pain still unabated.

“”??! ”??! Go and bring me the mirror!”

Hearing Scarlet's cry, ”??, the maid serving her, hurriedly brought the bronze mirror to her.

Scarlet is naturally not as good-looking as Rachel, but she is also a beautiful woman with a superior face.

But at that moment, her delicate face bore several visible creases, especially in the corners of her eyes, where there was an extremely deep mark.

Scarlet is the same age as Rachel, nineteen years old and in the best years of her life.

At such an age, her skin should be tender, but at this moment, she looks dozens of years older in an instant, like a woman in her forties or fifties.

“Impossible! Impossible!”

Scarlet shook her head vigorously, she couldn't believe that the wrinkled-faced woman in the bronze mirror could be her!

“What the hell is going on here?! What the hell is going on with my face?!”

Scarlet was so irritated that she had completely lost her mind. She viciously smashed the bronze mirror in her hand onto the ground and let out a loud cry.

“No! It's not me! It's not me! How did my face get like this!”

Realising that Sethaden was still inside her room, Scarlet finally managed to barely find some sense.

She covered her face, she didn't want Sethaden to see how old and ugly her face had become.

But thinking that by not letting Sethaden see her face clearly, he could not know how vicious Rachel was, she thought about it and removed her hand that was covering her face.

She cried tears of pity, as if she had lost her mother, “General, help me! Rachel has harmed me! What did I do wrong that she would do this to me?”

“A woman's face is so important, I'd rather she kill me than have my face destroyed!”

“General, how can she be so cruel! It hurts me more to have her do this to me than to kill me!”

“General, having become this ugly, I no longer have the nerve to live in this world, and I have even less nerve to continue serving you, let me die! Let me die!”

With that, Scarlet made a move to slam her head hard against the wall.

Naturally, Sethaden would not let her die. He winked at Milan, who was quick to stop Scarlet, who was looking for death.

“Miss Scarlet, calm down! You are General’s saviour, General will definitely give you justice!”

“General, why don’t you let me die! What’s the point of my living when I’ve been made to look this ugly!”

“Ahhhh!!! My heart hurts so much and my face hurts so much! I’m in so much pain ... General, I’m really in pain ...”

Scarlet had the delicate look of holding his heart, she was weak and haggard, half lying on the ground, suddenly she raised her face and looked at Rachel with teary eyes, “Rachel, why do you want to harm me? You have harmed General time and time again, you have harmed me time and time again, haven’t you done enough?”

“General, if you still have a hint of pity for me, you must give me an explanation!”

After saying this, Scarlet began to hold her heart and wail again, looking so tender that she could barely survive.

To be honest, seeing Scarlet’s painful look made Rachel feel really good.

She had no half-hearted pity for Scarlet, because she felt that she was to blame for what had happened to her.

Scarlet helped Alexander and Alfie achieve their unseen goal by stabbing her with a silver needle outside that inn.

Although Scarlet was not the mastermind, she was responsible for Alexander’s marching map falling into his hands.

She has achieved her selfish desires to a certain extent, but many lives have been ruined in Pingliang and Wei!

Many people have been displaced, left homeless, separated from their families, separated from their wives, and left with white bones and corpses everywhere, all because of her sins!

Later, after she had gone to great lengths to get the Sailor Pearl, Scarlet snatched it away from her and stabbed her with a sword.

“Scarlet, I will give you an explanation!”

Rachel was lost in her own thoughts, and Sethaden’s voice, which always carried a frosty, biting tone, reached her ears.

“General, you ...you can’t fail me ...,” Scarlet pitifully grabbed Sethaden’s clothes corner, suddenly, her body jerked violently, and she fell to the ground, motionless.