

Talented 1471

Chapter 1471

Rachel could not tell whether Scarlet was really faint or not, and she was too lazy to judge, but she knew in her heart that once Scarlet fainted, Sethaden would definitely pity her more, and he might even teach her a lesson to help his Scarlet take revenge.

Looking at the way Sethaden was holding Scarlet tightly and carefully putting her back on the big bed, Rachel felt indescribably sad inside.

She didn't like her husband hugging other girls.

But Rachel knew that now was not the time to feel sorry for herself, she cherished her body, she still wanted to spend a good time with Sethaden, so at this time, she did not want to suffer any more skin pain.

If Sethaden were to get angry and beat her up, she would be too miserable!

It's better to play the poor guy.

Scarlet can play pity, but she, Rachel, can play pity even more. Moreover, her acting skills are definitely better than Scarlet's.

Without waiting for Sethaden to say anything, Rachel weakly cupped her heart, her eyes containing tears, her watery almond eyes looking soft.

"Sethaden, I'm sorry, I didn't think that drinking my blood would turn your Scarlet into such a state."

"I really don't know why my blood could be so harmful! Sethaden, kill me! Release my blood and turn me into a dry corpse to save me from continuing to harm people!"

"I don't want to hurt anyone, I really don't want to hurt anyone, Sethaden, although I am innocent, my blood is unforgivable, I'll let release my blood now!"

With that, Rachel grabbed the dagger on the table and made a move to slit her wrists again so as to drain the blood from her body.

Grasping the dagger in her hand, Rachel suddenly felt some indescribable apprehension in her heart. What if Sethaden did not step in to stop her?

Did she really slit her wrists in a self-abusive manner?

Rachel did not have a particular penchant for self-abuse.

It's better to play dizzy.

Even if Sethaden hated her, he wouldn't drag her out for a whipping, would he?

Thinking so, Rachel continued to hold her heart, and she even bit her lips ruthlessly, and after coughing hard a few times, a hint of blood red seeped from the corner of her lips.

She leaned back theatrically, looking as if she was about to collapse at any moment, "Just let me die for my guilt."

After saying this, more blood seeped from the corner of Rachel's lips, and with a violent stumble, she fell to the ground, motionless.

"Rachel!"

When he saw Rachel suddenly fall to the ground, Sethaden's eyes were mournful and he couldn't care less about Scarlet who was lying on the bed, he picked her up in his arms and walked quickly towards his room.

"?? and the army doctor looked at each other. Milan was so angry that he stomped his feet. This demon girl had seduced the general's soul!

No, he absolutely cannot let this demon girl continue to do harm to the General and Scarlet!

He had to find a way to make this demon girl disappear for good!

"The medic! Get the medic!"

As Scarlet was now unconscious, Sethaden could not allow the military doctor in her room to come over to treat Rachel first, and once he reached his room, he ordered his men in a cold voice.

Soon, several military doctors rushed over with hurried steps. Feeling the breathless cold inside the room, the military doctors put down the medicine boxes they were holding and began to treat Rachel with trepidation.

At the very beginning, Rachel was indeed pretending to faint, but yesterday she cut her leg and had already lost a lot of blood, and today she let out so much blood for Scarlet, this body of hers could not bear it, and later, she really fainted.

In fact, passing out feels a lot better than being awake.

For, once she had fallen into a deep sleep, she was prone to dreaming.

In her dreams, her husband, always tender and doting, would carefully hold her in his arms and kiss her tenderly over and over again, kissing her brow and kissing her eyes.

It was as if, his heart and eyes could only have her.

Every time she fell asleep, she did not want to wake up. She really hoped that the warmth in her dreams would last forever.

After seeing the military doctor finish taking Rachel's pulse, he hesitated to speak, and Sethaden's iceberg face was tinged with obvious tension.

"Dr. Sutton, how is she?"

"General, allow me to take Miss Rachel's pulse once more."

The one who took Rachel's pulse was the most senior military doctor, Dr. Sutton, who was now in his 60s.

As bit of time passed, Dr. Sutton's face became more and more gloomy.

Seeing this look on Dr. Sutton's face, Sethaden's face, too, became increasingly gloomy.

When he finally saw Dr. Sutton let go of Rachel's wrist, Sethaden said, "Dr. Sutton, is she alright?"

"Miss Rachel's health is not good."

"Miss Rachel had severely damaged her fundamentals, plus lost too much blood, before she suddenly fainted."

Sethaden's face sank deeper and deeper, "How could she have seriously damaged her body!"

How could this woman, most vicious and calculating, so selfish and heartless, allow her body to be seriously damaged!

"Will she be able to recover her health?!"

When he heard Sethaden's words, Dr. Sutton fell to his knees, "General, I am too uneducated to restore Miss Rachel's health. I can only prescribe some medicine to let Miss Rachel recuperate well, otherwise, I am afraid she will not last until early spring next year."

Dr. Sutton looked warily at Sethaden, who was so imposing that he could not breathe. He thought for a moment, and in the spirit of a doctor's heart, he still had the courage to speak.

"General, in the future, it's better not to let Miss Rachel continue to bleed, with her current body, if she bleeds half a bowl more, I'm afraid, even the gods can't save her!"

Dr. Sutton had already finished prescribing medicine and left for a long time, but Sethaden was still immersed in these words, unable to come back to his senses.

He sat on the edge of the bed and held Rachel's hand in a death grip.

He hated her with a passion.

Every time he thought of it, she cruelly stabbed her long, hardened sword into his heart, saying, "If it weren't for gaining your trust and getting the marching map, why would I have condemned myself to be disgusted by you!"

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

"You're disgusting!"

His heart had to ache to the point of spasms, and he couldn't skin her and bruise her.

But even though he hated her so much, he still couldn't let her die, and he still couldn't help but feel for her.

Heart for this woman who killed her with her own hands.

Sethaden was sick of his own indiscretion, he shook off Rachel's hand violently, he tried to put on a cold-hearted look and got up. As he was just about to leave her room, he heard a faint cry.

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“Sethaden ...”

Sethaden knew that he should not have paid attention to this woman who was not what she appeared to be, she was the most scheming and the best at pretending to be pathetic.

But hearing her whimper his name so, his feet felt like roots under him and he couldn't get out of his room.

Enchanted, he turned stiffly, just one step at a time, and folded back to the bedside.

Rachel was still asleep, and her big eyes were still swollen. Her face was white, looked more and more pitiful with her red and swollen eyes.

Tears, wordlessly, rolled down from the corners of her eyes, and her lips, somewhat pale from the loss of blood, trembled gently. She must be sad in her heart.

Sethaden's heart choked. Used to her heartless smile, always cheekily teasing him, suddenly seeing her vulnerable side, his heart hurt.

Unable to resist, he tried to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Sethaden, you abandon me ...”

The girl in her sleep was sobbing uncontrollably.

Rachel's voice was soft and gentle, but her words were like a heavy hammer that hit Sethaden's heart hard.

He could no longer restrain the surging feelings in his heart, and he leaned down, his slightly cool lips then fell on the corners of her eyes, kissing away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

Eventually, it landed on her lips and warmed up.

Gently holding her in his arms, Sethaden's lips could not move away from her face.

Probably because she felt the familiar, fond embrace, Rachel finally stopped dropping her tears, but smiled, with a happy and contented look.

Sethaden lowered his eyes and he then saw that Rachel's smiling face. She was nestled in his arms in a docile and meek manner.

Sethaden wanted to shake the girl in his arms away, but in the end, he sighed in frustration and hugged her tighter.

Some people are born with a destiny.

Rachel is his destiny.

No matter how much she hurt him, wronged him, deceived him, betrayed him, he could not do without loving her.

When Rachel woke up, it was already the next morning.

She thought that when she opened her eyes, she would be alone.

Surprisingly, this time, she was in his arms.

Even, she could clearly feel his heartbeat.

“Sethaden, don’t you have to go and take care of your Scarlet?”

It still makes her sad to think of her husband, who release a big bowl of her blood for Scarlet, “Your Scarlet is very weak now!”

When Rachel was unconscious, Sethaden had already fed her several times with his mouth medicine to replenish her blood, but now her body was really too poor, and even after she had taken the medicine, her originally sweet red lips carried an unhealthy and miserable white colour.

Noticing the pale colour of her lips, Sethaden couldn’t help but wrinkle his eyebrows, he couldn’t help but speak up, just to ask her how she had trashed her body like this.

But thinking of all the things she had done, he failed to ask.

He could only speak with a cold and sullen face, “Scarlet is not as pretentious as you are!”

Rachel was not happy when he dismissed her for being pretentious, pouted, “Sethaden, later you will find that Scarlet is more pretentious than me.”

Thinking of something, Rachel’s face put on a smile, “Sethaden, I seem to remember that Scarlet also fainted, yet you didn’t take care of her, instead you were here to guard me.”

“Sethaden, have you found that you still like me, and you can’t live without me?”

“Sethaden, if you really like me, tell me that you love me! Otherwise, you really won’t be able to grow old with me!”

Hearing Rachel’s words and thinking about what Dr. Sutton said, Sethaden’s heart could not help but feel uneasy, but he still spoke with a cold iceberg face, “Rachel, you don’t have to make a fool of yourself! If I really want to grow old with anyone, it will definitely not be you!”

Rachel’s eyes dimmed and a dull ache flooded her heart.

It’s so hard to get him to tell her he loves her with all his heart!

Sethaden, you don’t want to grow old with me, but I want to!

Because, I really like you, I can not leave you ...

After Rachel woke up this time, it was as if Sethaden had disappeared into thin air. He let her stay in his master bedroom, but never appeared in front of her again.

Every day, there were endless tonic pills that were brought to her room, and she could smell that they were filled with all sorts of precious herbs, and her husband was still quite willing to spend money on her.

Drinking the medicine he had had brought to her, she missed him even more, but Milan and Zak wouldn’t even reveal to her exactly where he had gone, and she couldn’t find him.

It had been almost two months, and she still hadn't seen the man she had been longing for.

And she only has almost seven months left to leave.

If she still couldn't see him and hear him say he loved her with all his heart in these seven months, her life would really be in jeopardy.

Rachel felt she could no longer sit on her hands, not getting any news from him inside the general's residence, so she planned to go outside the residence to find out what he was up to these days.

She had made a lot of friends, and since Sethaden is so famous, her group of friends must know where he has been recently.

She was actually afraid that it was because he was in some kind of trouble that he hadn't returned for so many days.

Sethaden left Milan and Zak with Rachel, telling them to protect her well, but Milan and Zak wanted her to die early, so when she wanted to leave the house, both of them turned a blind eye.

After all, if this wicked woman died outside the house, even if Sethaden was angry, they would be better able to shirk their responsibilities.

Or rather, they will help her to die early.

Rachel has a confidant Sidney, and as soon as she leaves the general's residence, she sends him a code word between the two of them and asks him to go to the Vermilion Bird House where they usually meet for a drink and a chat.

Soon, Rachel arrived at the room they had agreed on at the Vermilion Bird House, and as soon as she pushed open the door of the elegant room, she smelled a heavy smell of blood.

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Recently, Rachel had been extra sensitive to all kinds of smells, and when she smelled this heavy blood smell, her stomach lurched and she almost threw up.

Through the beaded curtain, she could also see that the person behind the curtain, who had fallen on the table, covered in blood and motionless, was her best friend, Sidney.

Looking at Sidney, who had already died tragically, Rachel's tears could not be restrained from rolling down her face.

Rachel is not stupid, for Sidney died tragically, she knows that today's matter is definitely not that simple.

This game is set up for her, Rachel.

But even if that were the case, she could not stand by and watch her confidante Sidney die here in vain.

She stepped forward and tried to leave with Sidney's body.

Before she could touch Sidney's body, several black-clad and masked assassins rushed out from behind the beaded curtain like eagles spreading their wings.

Their deadly strokes came straight at Rachel.

Rachel's almond eyes were scarlet with rage, these were the people who had killed her best friend Sidney, and now they wanted her life!

However, she would not die that easily!

Rachel knew that these people, for sure, were sent by Scarlet.

After all, knowing that she was still alive, Scarlet had not done the good deed of killing her once or twice.

Rachel's body was now obviously weak, but she still managed to dodge the fatal blow given to her by the man in black at the forefront.

She raised her own cuffs and the deadly poison spilled onto the man in black's face.

It is true that she does not know martial arts, but since she dares to go out alone, she will not be unprepared.

As they watched their companion fall to the ground, the men in black behind them were shocked and in pain, and they even tried to kill Rachel with every move they made.

However, the poison Rachel brought with her today was really too powerful, and before they even had time to exert themselves, they were already spitting black blood from their mouths and fell to the ground, motionless.

Looking at those men in black falling to the ground, as if they were no longer breathing, Rachel's eyes did not show the slightest bit of mercy.

These people deserve it!

They don't treat other people's lives as lives, so why should their lives be valued? Sidney is so innocent, yet they have left him bloodied and lifeless!

When they killed others' lives in cold blood, they should have thought that one day their lives, too, would be destroyed at the hands of others.

"I'm sorry, Sidney, I didn't expect that asking you out today would cause you harm."

Tears welled up in Rachel's eyes. In the past, Scarlet only ordered people to lay hands on her, but unexpectedly, this time, Scarlet was so ruthless that she didn't even spare her close friends.

"Sidney, I'm taking you home, let's go home ..."

Although Sidney was lean, he was after all a grown man. Carrying him like this was very strenuous for Rachel, but she carried him, step by step, towards the bamboo forest outside the city, despite the astonished looks of the people on the way.

Sidney has no father or mother, no wife or children, he is alone, although he is cheerful, but also has no sincere friends, only has good terms with Rachel.

Sidney loves bamboo. In the past, he jokingly told Rachel if one day he is killed, she will have to bury him in the bamboo forest outside the city.

He was raised in the bamboo forest outside the city after being picked up by an old beggar. Even though later, there were wide and beautiful houses, in his opinion, the bamboo forest where the old beggar had taken him to live with him for many years before he died was his home.

“Sidney, we’re home.”

Rachel’s health had been deteriorating lately, but this time, she got the strength, but she actually carried Sidney, step by step, to the bamboo forest outside the city.

Inside the bamboo forest, there is a small bamboo hut, where Sidney and that old beggar had lived.

Rachel found a shovel from inside and she shoveled up the earth on the ground outside the bamboo house, wanting to bury Sidney next to the old beggar’s lonely grave.

Sidney had already said that if he died, he would not need an expensive coffin to cover his body, but a straw mat to cover his body would be the greatest joy.

But in the end, Rachel was unable to cover Sidney with a straw mat and bury him next to the old beggar’s lonely grave, and she had barely shoveled a few strokes of earth when a number of fierce men appeared in front of her with malicious intent.

In their eyes, a wolf-like green light emanated from them, which caused Rachel to shiver.

“Rachel, you’re really lucky! But today, if Miss Scarlet wants you dead, you don’t want to live!”

Rachel really wants Scarlet to pay for Sidney’s life, but with Sethaden protecting her, Pingliang country is just like Sethaden’s world. Even if Scarlet is guilty of a great crime, he will not hurt Scarlet.

He couldn’t give her justice, but she, herself, would give Sidney justice!

“What’s the point of talking so much to her? Miss Scarlet has already explained that we should enjoy our time before sending her to hell! Why don’t I come first?”

Rachel’s face changed greatly, she had never imagined that these men wanted to rape her.

It was also true that Scarlet had done everything possible to put her to death every time, and it was not really surprising that she would think of such a dirty trick today.

Rachel secretly squeezed the porcelain vase in her hand, she did not expect Scarlet to find two groups of people to deal with her today. At the Vermilion Bird House, the poison she had on her body was almost used up, she had only this bit of poison left in her hand.

It was a bit difficult to poison all these men to death!

“Can say something first?”

Rachel upturned the corners of her eyes, and the charm that flowed unconsciously stunned the crowd.

Those men were all rough men, they had had women, let alone a beauty like Rachel, and for a moment, they were directly obsessed.

The man at the head of the group nodded his head, “Yes, please!”

“I know that you have been ordered to kill me, and I do not ask you to let me go, but will you let me die in a better way? I love beauty, so if I die ugly, I’ll be sad.”

She then lowered her eyelids, about to shed tears, which looked pitiful. Those few men only felt that their hearts were about to break.

They said, “Of course! If you serve us well, we’ll make sure you die with dignity!”

“Don’t worry, I will serve you all well.”

“However, I am a thin-skinned woman, so when one of you comes to have me serve you, can you come with me to the back of this bamboo hut? With the bamboo hut to cover me, I will be able to make all of you happy.”

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When Rachel said this, her eyes were sparkling, her aura was compelling, but with a seductive charm, pure and desire were intertwined, surprising these few men.

At this moment, they had forgotten that so many of the men in black had died at the hands of Rachel at the Vermilion Bird House.

All they could think of was that they must never let this stunning beauty before them down, and that they would make a great show of themselves on her and live up to the greatness.

“Yes,!”

With these words, the man at the head of the group stepped forward quickly, wrapped his arms around Rachel and led her towards the back of the bamboo hut.

Rachel’s eyes still carried a seductive and flirtatious look, but, underneath her eyes, there was a cold silence.

It’s good to come one by one, and they can die one by one.

Rachel was so beautiful that the man had long been waiting for her, and with force in his hands, he pressed her directly onto the dirt floor behind the bamboo hut.

Rachel had already smeared a bit of the deadly poison into her fingers, thinking that she would send this poison, unnoticed, into the child of that man, so that he would bleed to death.

When he was dead, she pulled him aside and covered him in a bamboo grove, a group of men who, for now, were only thinking of showing off their prowess over her for once, they would not delve into some details.

“Sir, you are so good looking.”

She stretched out her hand and hooked it around that man’s neck, intending to send him to hell.

Before Rachel could even put it into action, the man who was pressing on top of her was already kicked off viciously.

As soon as she lifted her face, she saw Sethaden, who was cold all over.

Sethaden was so angry that his handsome face turned pale. When he returned from his trip to fight the bandits, he went to look for this woman who, and when he heard that she had left the house, he was afraid that she might be in danger.

He didn't expect to see her charmingly nuzzling another man's neck and complimenting him on how good-looking he was.

When she was with him, she loved nothing more than to nuzzle his neck delicately and say he looked good.

Later, even when he hated her and she treated him that way, he would still be flushed.

He had always thought that he was really in her heart, as she had said, that he was the best looking man, but to his surprise, this woman had no heart at all.

Such implicit words could have been said by any man.

"Rachel!" The more he thought about it, the angrier Sethaden became.

Rachel knew that he had misunderstood, so she hurriedly got up, put her arms around him and explained to him.

However, no sooner had she wrapped her arms around him than he flung her away with near ferocity.

In his voice, there was coldness, "Rachel, don't touch me!"

Rachel was so angry that she gritted her teeth, he was really disgusted with her!

"Sethaden, you misunderstand."

Rachel spoke out in aggravation, "They were sent here by Scarlet, they wanted to bully me first and then kill me."

"I just did that because I wanted to outsmart him, I used my beauty to confuse him, then I took the opportunity to smash him unconscious so I could run away!"

"Honey, open your eyes wide and see! He's so lewd and ugly, how could I possibly think he's good looking!"

"In my heart, only my Sethaden is the best looking man in this world! Sethaden, don't be angry with me, I like you the most!"

Sethaden really felt angry.

He had just been, really, about to be pissed off by this woman, but now, hearing her say that the man just now was ugly and that he was the best looking, inexplicably, he felt better.

"Honey, you are so handsome, I really want to give you a kiss ..."

"Rachel, shut the hell up!"

Seeing that Rachel's words were getting too much, Sethaden couldn't help but open his mouth to scold her.

However, the usual condensation was faded from his voice, and there was more than indescribable shyness, which had no deterrent effect at all on Rachel.

“Honey, are you shy?” Rachel precisely caught the flash of flush on Sethaden’s ear, and she reached out her hand, just to touch his ear, only she didn’t succeed.

“You’re so good looking, and you certainly don’t take sides with those black-hearted people.”

Seeing Sidney who was lying on the ground dead, Rachel was full of sadness. Even though she was used to wearing a heartless facade, the thought that she would no longer be able to talk to her best friend over wine was still too much for her to breathe.

“Honey, Sidney is dead, he was killed by the people sent by Scarlet! And these people, as I said earlier, were also sent by Scarlet! Today, you have to give me an explanation!”

“Rachel, shut up! Scarlet couldn’t possibly do such a thing!”

It’s not that Sethaden believes Scarlet, it’s just that Rachel’s heart is too dark and too scheming for him to believe her words.

If she had a conscience, how could she claim to love him, only to end up stabbing him in the heart with a long sword in her hand?

And that he would only make her sick!

“Whether your Scarlet has done such a thing or not, you will know once you ask them!” Seeing him believing Scarlet, Rachel’s heart hurt even more, but she still had a smile hooked on the corners of her lips as she pointed at the men and spoke.

“Come here, you guys, tell Sethaden the truth! Did Scarlet tell you to come over and bully me first before killing me!”

“Miss Rachel, I don’t know what you’re talking about! It was clearly you who called a few of us here, you said you were bored and you wanted to have some new fun from us!”

It’s true that things are like that, the people Scarlet found are as shameless as she is!

“Rachel, what else do you have to say?!”

What else is there to say? These bastards that Scarlet found are so shameless, and her husband who only trusts Scarlet, if she speaks more, she is just making a fool of herself.

She did not want, in front of her confidant friend Sidney, to be in such a mess that he would be relieved even if he had died.

Rachel did not speak again, but took the shovel, to make a home for her best friend underground.

The sullen on Sethaden’s face still hadn’t faded, seeing Rachel’s mournful look, he couldn’t contain the pain in his heart, but he didn’t say a soft word to her. He just secretly ordered his men to take the group of men, who originally thought they could slip away, to the jail.

Although he knew that Rachel was tricky, he didn't believe that she would have found such a group of lewd men.

If it is true that they want to bully her, where she cannot see, he will make the bully pay the worst price!

Rachel was not well, her shoveling movements were particularly slow. Sethaden stared at her for a moment, he just couldn't watch anymore, so he snatched the shovel out of her hand, "Rachel, you haven't eaten, have you?!"

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Without waiting for Rachel to react, he grabbed the shovel from her hand and quickly shovelled up the dirt on the ground.

Sethaden was so strong that soon, a large crater was shovelled into the ground by him.

He helped Rachel to place Sidney in that big pit, and in a trance, she felt that he was still the same husband who spoiled her.

Only she knew in her heart that between them, there was no going back.

She placed dirt on Sidney's body, Rachel murmured in her heart over and over again, "Sidney, I will avenge you.

I will, in the future, have a good life.

So, stop worrying about me and rest in peace!

After saying these words in her mind, Rachel could not help but to laugh bitterly and astringently again.

She said this, in fact, could not fool Sidney.

When in seven months, probably, not even seven months, they are reunited underground, all her lies shattered.

In fact, she didn't have a very good time.

She was also unable have a good life..

As soon as she returned to the General's residence, Rachel saw Scarlet.

Scarlet greeted her with an anxious face and a false look of affection.

"General, you and Miss Rachel have finally returned! I heard that Miss Rachel's whereabouts were unknown and I was worried that something might have happened to her, but now it's okay, Miss Rachel is still well."

"Miss Rachel, how are you? You don't look well, have you had a shock?"

Scarlet stepped forward and she grabbed Rachel's hand affectionately, as if, between them, there was really much deep sisterly love.

After two months of consultation and treatment, Scarlet's face has recovered quite a lot, the creases on her face are almost impossible to find, but, her skin is still quite pale than before.

Her hair, soft and silky, is only much thinner, and if she were not wearing a wig, the top of her head faintly could be seen its scalp.

Rachel stared coldly at Scarlet, unable to calm down when she thought of Sidney's tragic death.

If, Rachel was destined only to die, she would have to send Scarlet to hell first, even if she had to die!

If Scarlet does not die, Sidney will not be able to rest in peace until the day she closes her eyes, she will be ashamed to go underground and face her best friend.

"Scarlet, it was you who killed Sidney! Scarlet, you deserve to die!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Rachel strangled Scarlet's neck in a deadly grip.

"Rachel!"

"General, General, help ..."

Sethaden stepped forward, he wanted to separate Rachel and Scarlet, but at this moment, Rachel was too stubborn, she wouldn't let go of Scarlet's neck.

She lifted her face and looked at Sethaden with a bright smile, "Sethaden, kill me! You want to save this bad woman, unless, you kill me!"

Sethaden drew his sword from his waist, the sword's cold light was blinding, but he could not pierce Rachel's heart with the sword in his hand, just as she had mercilessly pierced him back then.

The dazzling coldness of the sword stung Rachel's eyes, but the smile on her face grew brighter and brighter.

"Scarlet!" Sethaden's face changed greatly, seeing that Rachel dared to poison Scarlet in front of him, he could no longer ignore it, he quickly stepped forward and fiercely strangled her wrist. Rachel was in pain, she could only let go of Scarlet's neck.

"Rachel, how dare you poison Scarlet?!"

Watching Scarlet fall to the ground in pain and struggle, Rachel's lips was finally tinged with a hint of childlike, innocent joy.

Sidney, did you see that I avenged you?

What I gave Scarlet was a poison that pierced her intestines, and she will soon go underground to apologize to you personally for her sins!

"Rachel, speak to me!" Sethaden saw that Rachel did not speak, but only hooked her lips, smiling seductively and misanthropically, uneasiness arose in his heart, but thinking of the things she had done, his sight, nevertheless, blazed down.

"Rachel, hand over the antidote and I'll spare you from death!"

"Sethaden, there is no cure! Scarlet let someone kill Sidney already, she deserves to die!" Rachel smiled, and suddenly there were tears in the corners of her eyes, "Honey, do you believe me?"

“You said before that you would be with me and love me, but you have broken your promise!”

“General, I ... I’m in pain ... I’m in pain ...”

Scarlet’s lips were blackened, and she looked as if she was out of breath.

Milan and Zak, who were following closely behind Sethaden, witnessed this scene with their own eyes, and neither of them could continue to indulge this demoness to do harm to Scarlet.

The two of them looked at each other. Even though the general would be furious, they were afraid that the demon girl would harm their general again after harming Scarlet, and they still intended to send the demon girl to the hell.

“Rachel, demon girl, drop death!”

Milan and Zak tacitly stabbed towards Rachel’s heart.

Rachel gave his life-saving benefactor a life-threatening poison right in front of him. Sethaden knew that she deserved to die, but he found that even if she was bad, he still could not stand by and watch her die.

Sethaden let go of Scarlet, he quickly stepped forward and kicked the sword in Milan’s hand away, then quickly reached out and grabbed the long sword in Milan’s hand.

The sharp sword, clutched heavily in his palm, brought out a large pool of blood in a moment.

Zak was scared out of his wits by this scene, he threw away the sword in his hand in a frenzy, he prostrated himself on the ground and kowtowed heavily, “General, forgive me!”

“But this demon girl must die! What she wants today is Miss Scarlet’s life, who knows if she will do the same thing again tomorrow and harm your life, General!”

“General, I am willing to be punished! But I request that you must not appease this demon girl any longer!”

“Milan, Zak.”

Sethaden’s voice was not loud, but it carried a heavy warning, especially the biting coldness in his voice that etched the bones and made people involuntarily submit.

“If Rachel dies, it can only be at my hands, don’t force me to make a move on you!”

“General!”

Milan and Zak were on the verge of tears, they couldn’t figure out how their wise and powerful general had been blinded after meeting Rachel!

But this time, general was really angry, and they didn’t dare to make another move against Rachel easily, they could only cry and hope that their general would wipe his eyes and not be fooled by that demon girl again.

Rachel’s body was weak and although the swords in Milan and Zak’s hands did not pierce her heart, she was injured by their sword and still fainted.

Chapter 1476

When Sethaden saw that she had fainted, he subconsciously tried to take her into his arms.

But Scarlet's condition was really bad now, so he could only ask someone to send Rachel back first while he went to guard Scarlet.

He had, in fact, never wanted to marry Scarlet.

Even if Scarlet had saved his life, if he did not love her, he could not have grown old with that girl.

He was only thinking of finding a good family for Scarlet, sending her off to marry as a daughter of his family and giving her a generous dowry.

In the general's residence, the news that he was going to marry Scarlet was really spread out somewhat inexplicably, and when he first heard it, he was all a bit speechless, just to be piss off Rachel, he did not deny it in front of her.

The medicine Rachel gave Scarlet was really a bit poisonous, but fortunately, he had a pill in his hand that Freya had developed to protect his life.

He took out the pill and gave them to Scarlet, which just barely saved her life.

After making sure that Scarlet was no longer in danger of her life, Sethaden lifted his feet and wanted to go and see Rachel.

However, in the end, he stopped in his track.

Not to mention she just fainted, she was so sinful, he shouldn't have gone to see her even if she was dead!

Rachel had uncomfortable night's sleep, and she had a strange dream.

She dreamed of a baby.

That baby was really cute, he looked like a shrunken version of Sethaden.

He hugged her arms and softly called her mother, that soft voice really softened her heart.

Rachel loved and adored this baby so much that she reached out her hand and just wanted to give it a hug.

However, before she could take him into her arms, the baby, little by little, dissolved into a bubble before her eyes.

She reached out hard, trying to grab the baby, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't hold on to him.

Faintly, she heard this baby's cries, and he seemed to be saying, Mother, I'm leaving ...

Rachel was startled awake, she reached out her hand and touched her side, there was no a baby.

But ...

She had been thinking about Sethaden, who had not returned home, recently, and she hadn't even paid much attention to the fact that her monthly period had been delayed for almost two months.

Her period was on time on regular basis.

Realizing something, Rachel's heart could not contain her joy, but thinking of that dream made her panic for no reason.

She was not a superstitious person, but after the strange encounter in the Mountain, there were some things that she did not dare to disbelieve.

The dream, she felt, seemed to be saying that she and the baby in her belly were meant not to be together.

No!

If there is really a baby of Sethaden in her belly, no matter what, she wants his baby to come into this world peacefully.

Rachel's pulse-taking skills were limited, so naturally she was unable to diagnose whether she was pregnant or not. She wanted to quickly ask the military doctor to come and take her pulse so she could be sure if she was really pregnant with Sethaden's baby.

Her stomach churned and Rachel couldn't help but dry heave.

This revolting feeling, which she used to dislike, has now, too, turned into indescribable sweetness.

Why hadn't she thought of it before? It was clearly a symptom of pregnancy!

Even if she hadn't asked the military doctor to come and examine her, she was almost certain that there was a real baby in her belly.

Sethaden, we have a baby, for the sake of the baby, can you say to me that you love me?

Before Rachel could order the servant girl to bring the military doctor over, Milan walked in with a black face, "Rachel, follow me out!"

Today, during the day, Milan wanted her life, and Rachel is not stupid, this late at night, of course she will not go out with him.

Who knows if he's trying to kill her!

"Milan, what do you want from me? I'm not going out with you!"

Milan didn't even give Rachel a chance to refuse, he coldly turned his face and instructed two strong women to drag her off the bed by force.

Rachel struggled desperately, but these two women were really too strong, so she could not struggle at all. She could only be forced into a sedan by them, and was carried like a puppet towards the back of the mountain.

The light veil at the window of the soft sedan was blown up, and the slightly cool night breeze blew on Rachel's face, causing her to shiver uncontrollably.

She had a delicate mind and she knew that, given the situation, it was clear that Milan was not trying to kill her and dump her body.

After all, if he really wanted to kill her, there was no need to prepare a sedan for her in the middle of the night and go to all this trouble.

Since there is no escape, she might as well wait and see what happens.

Rachel was carried all the way to the top of the back of the mountain. In the silence of the late night, the back of the cliff was lit up as brightly as day.

Somewhat surprisingly, Scarlet is still alive.

And Scarlet, surprisingly, is standing with Alfie.

To be precise, on the edge of the cliff, Alfie was holding a sharp dagger in his hand, and it was pressed against Scarlet's neck, his handsome face was now twisted like a demon, he spoke word by word, "Sethaden, send Rachel over, and I will spare Scarlet from death!"

"Otherwise, I'll just have to slash her neck and then throw her off the cliff and pulverize her!"

"Alfie, let go of Scarlet! Otherwise, you won't leave here alive!" Sethaden was holding a long sword, he was cold and awe-inspiring, like a killing god descending from the sky.

"I have said that unless you give me back my sister, I will take your Scarlet to hell with me even if I die!"

Listening to Alfie's voice, Rachel's heart beat wildly.

Alfie, that bastard, actually wanted Sethaden to use her to exchange for Scarlet in his hands.

What an ass!

Alfie acted in front of these people as if they had much sister-brother love, as if, he felt that his imperial sister was imprisoned by Sethaden, and he had only grabbed the girl in Sethaden's heart to save her imperial sister, who was trapped in a cage.

But Rachel knew in her heart that this was not the case.

Sibling love never existed between her and Alfie.

Moreover, she had heard something in the street yesterday when she left the General's residence.

Alfie's mother, the demon concubine, is dead.

It was said that her death was so tragic that those people who talked about it in the streets said that the demon concubine had died at Rachel's hands.

Rachel found a group of men to rape the demon concubine, and after brutally killing her, she arrogantly left her name, with a line of provocative words, next to the corpse of the demon concubine.

Alfie and the demon consort have done much evil, but they have mother-son bond.

Of course Rachel had never brutalized the demon concubine like that, but she knew in her heart that Alfie, at this moment, must have taken her as the culprit for killing the demon concubine!

If she fell into his hands, she and the child in her belly would only die!

Chapter 1477

First, she was abused by a group of men and died miserably ...

The more she thought about this tactic, the more familiar it became to Rachel.

She glanced at Scarlet, who was being held hostage by Alfie, next to the broken cliff, and she instantly understood the cause and effect of all this.

She was only afraid that all this was a trap set by Scarlet.

First she brutally killed the demon concubine and blamed her death on Rachel.

She took advantage of Alfie's deep affection for the demon concubine, and perhaps, she even pretended to be a good person, deliberately allowing Alfie to succeed in hijacking her so that this scene could be successfully staged tonight, allowing Alfie to put Rachel to death.

In this way, she has done Alfie a favour, and she can also get rid of her Rachel once and for all.

Sethaden glanced at Rachel standing in the night breeze. This evening, she only wore a white sarong, which was light and made her look more and more slim and haggard, as if, when the wind blew hard, she would be blown away.

When Sethaden asked Milan to bring Rachel over, he had the intention of using her to exchange for Scarlet.

After all, in his opinion, Rachel was able to design him, Sethaden, in order to help Alexander and Alfie get the marching map, so the relationship between their siblings must be good.

He traded her back for Scarlet, and she would be safe.

After making sure Scarlet is safe, he will then snatch her from Alfie.

Because, even if this wicked woman hurt him, in this life, he wanted to, still, confine her to him.

"Alfie, don't hurt Scarlet! Rachel will go with you!"

Seeing this scene at the edge of the cliff, Rachel already knew what kind of thoughts Sethaden had in mind when he asked people to bring her here, but now when she heard him say these words, her heart would be very sad and upset.

As if a bucket of ice water had been poured over her, her heart, which was still warm, was cooled to the core.

Rachel covered her stomach and stepped back, "Sethaden, you can't trade me back for Scarlet! Alfie will kill me! Sethaden, Scarlet and Alfie are in cahoots! He won't hurt Scarlet, he'll really kill me!"

"Rachel, Alfie just wants to take you away!"

Seeing that she could obviously save a person without damaging herself, but she had to refuse, Sethaden could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows.

Yes, her heart is always evil, and today, during the day, she even poisoned Scarlet to death, how could she be kind enough to save her!

When he thought of how excessive Rachel had been today, Sethaden's body was instantly covered with heavy ice, and he no longer had any half-hearted patience. He ordered Milan and Zak in a cold voice, ??Send her over.??

"No!"

Rachel staggered back. If he delivered her to Alfie, Scarlet was happy, but she and the child in her belly both had to die!

"I'm not going over there!"

Seeing that Milan and Zak were forcibly trying to send her over, Rachel tried to break their grip with force in her hands.

Today, the move Scarlet used was a bit harsh, but no matter how difficult her situation was, she had to try to fight for herself for once for the sake of the baby in her belly.

"Don't touch me!"

Rachel coldly spoke to Milan and Zak, "I am pregnant! What I have in my belly is your general's child, if there is even a hint of a mistake on his part, you cannot afford the consequences!"

Rachel does not want to use her power to oppress others, but Milan and Zak are really too exasperating, and she can only use the child in her belly to threaten them.

As expected, hearing her words, Milan and Zak dared not forcefully grab her forward again.

It was true that they all loathed the demon girl who had caused their general to die once, but what was in her belly was the general's child, and they could not bear to hurt that child.

With her body finally free, Rachel stumbled and ran to Sethaden, she daintily and softly hugged his arm, her spirited and lovely face with a clear pleasing look on it.

"Sethaden, inside my belly, there's your baby, aren't you happy? Sethaden, Scarlet is really a bad woman!"

"I'm not lying to you, she's in cahoots with Alfie! She designed to kill the demon concubine, she framed it all on me, Alfie now hates me to the bone, if I fall into his hands, I will only die!"

"Honey, I can feel that you still have me in your heart. Since you have me in your heart, how could you let me and our baby die at the hands of these two bad guys!"

She's pregnant?

Sethaden's eyes fell on Rachel's still-flat belly.

The thought of a baby in her belly, thriving, made him reach out and want to touch her belly.

"Sethaden, it hurts ..."

Before Sethaden's hand had even landed on Rachel's stomach, Scarlet's painful voice came back into his ears.

The dagger in Alfie's hand had already ruthlessly cut Scarlet's slender neck. If he pushed harder, she would only die.

"Sethaden, give me back my sister! Otherwise, you will wait to collect the corpse of your saviour!"

As he said that, Alfie's hand exerted force and made a gesture to cut Scarlet's neck directly.

Scarlet had saved his life, so of course Sethaden could not stand by and watch her die.

Plus, in his opinion, Alfie would never hurt Rachel, and he had already made up his mind long ago as to what the choice should be.

He was afraid that Alfie would go crazy and cut Scarlet's neck. He knew that there was no more time to delay this matter, so he swept Milan and Zak coldly and instructed them to send Rachel over quickly.

"Sethaden, I'm not going over there! I'm not so great as to trade my life and my child's life for that bad woman Scarlet!"

"Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Rachel struggled desperately, but this time, Sethaden's mind was made up and Milan and Zak had his orders, so naturally they would not let go of her.

"Sethaden, you always say that it was me who betrayed our relationship, that I was ruthless, but in fact, you were more ruthless to me."

Rachel knew she couldn't struggle, plus her stomach hurt so badly from such a desperate struggle, so she didn't waste any more energy.

She just smiled at Sethaden with arched eyebrows as she was delivered to Alfie and exchanged Scarlet over.

However, in this smile, there was no longer the usual heartlessness, but only deep dead silence, and inextricable sadness.

"Sethaden, you sent me and our child to death with your own hands, you are cruel!"

Rachel laughed even harder, only for the deadly aura around her to become even more pronounced.

"It's ridiculous, even if you are so cruel, I still wish you well because you are my love!"

Chapter 1478

"Honey, goodbye, you must be happy with the girl you like and grow old together."

"In fact, I would be very sad if you fell for another girl! But I like you so much, and I'd be even more upset if you were alone in your old age."

"Honey, may you live a life of peace and prosperity ..."

Unfortunately, your children and grandchildren are all irrelevant to me.

I can't catch your heart, and I can't protect our baby.

Honey, what can I say?

I once thought I could be with you, but in the end, I realized that you are also a heartless man!

Rachel smiled, tears on her face.

She wanted to say something else, but she couldn't because Alfie had a death grip on her neck.

"Alfie!"

Sethaden's face changed drastically, he thought that Alfie was holding Scarlet's life hostage just to take Rachel away, but to his surprise, she hadn't lied to him, Alfie really wanted her life!

Seeing the way she was in pain until she couldn't breathe because Alfie's hand was roughly strangling her neck, Sethaden's heart was also gasping with pain for a moment.

"Alfie, let her go! I'll give you my life, let her go!"

"It was Rachel who killed my mother, what I want is her life, what's the point of me wanting your life?!"

Alfie's beady eyes held hideous hatred, "Rachel, my mother died so tragically, do you know how much she was hurting? Only if you are broken to pieces can my mother rest in peace!"

"Alfie, if you dare to hurt her, I will cut you to pieces and scatter your bones to the ground!"

He didn't even bother to listen to what Sethaden had said. With a sudden push in his hand, Rachel's slender body was pushed down the cliff edge by him.

Sethaden rushed over like a bolt of lightning, but in the end, he didn't grab her hand.

Lightly, as if he heard her voice with a laugh, she said, "Honey, don't be sad!"

"Because, I'd be heartbroken ..."

As he watched her frail body quickly fade from his sight, Sethaden only felt a million dull knives lacerating his heart.

"Rachel!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Sethaden tried to leap off the edge of the cliff, but Milan and Zak saw through his intentions and the two of them stepped forward and grabbed his hand in a firm grip.

Miller and Matteo sneaked up from behind Sethaden and struck him with a vicious hand slash that knocked him unconscious before he didn't, falling with Rachel from this ten-thousand-foot cliff.

In fact, if it was in normal times, Miller and Matteo's sneak attack like this was used on Sethaden, they would not have succeeded, but at this moment, he was bent on dying with Rachel, and all his thoughts were on her, so they could get away with it.

Alfie had already been taken down by Sethaden's men, and death by a thousand cuts was his only end.

Sethaden did not stay awake for long before he woke up.

After he woke up, he did not want to jump off the edge of the cliff again. He mobilised almost all his men and went to look for Rachel below the cliff, but they searched for five days and five nights, but they could not find her.

The only thing they found was a blood-soaked corner of a piece of clothing that was, apparently, on Rachel's body.

All the people said that Rachel was dead, falling from such a high cliff, and she was not in good health, she would not survive.

What's more, she said that she was pregnant.

But Sethaden did not believe that Rachel was dead.

As long as he did not see her body, he would not believe that she had left him.

Sethaden was still trying to continue his search for Rachel below the cliff, and he suddenly got the news that the men who had presumed to bully Rachel in the bamboo forest that day had confessed.

They all bit the bullet that Rachel had deliberately seduced them, but then, they could not survive the torture in prison.

Eventually, one of them spilled the beans.

They said that they had received money from Scarlet to send Rachel to hell.

In the Vermilion Bird House, there was another wave of their men, and those men of theirs failed to kill Rachel, but they did kill her best friend, Sidney.

Hearing the report from his men, Sethaden was struck by lightning.

He had always felt that Rachel was evil-minded and full of lies, and he didn't believe what she said.

Those men were really the ones Scarlet had found to bully her.

Milan and Zak had also heard the man's report, and the two of them were surprised.

They dare to think that the girl Scarlet they thought was kind and innocent would have such a vicious heart.

After interrogating those men, Sethaden received another message that Alfie, who was in the water prison, asked to see him.

Alfie had pushed Rachel off a ten-thousand-foot cliff, and Sethaden was just about to cut him to pieces himself, he lifted the sword in his hand with an expressionless face and took a step in the direction of the water prison.

After several days of torture, Alfie had been tortured to the point where his skin had faded, but the malevolence on his shadowy, heavily shaded face had not diminished.

"Sethaden, how does it feel to see with your own eyes the woman you love most die in front of you and there's nothing you can do about it?"

“Oh no, not just the woman you love, that night at the edge of the cliff, she said that in her stomach, there was still your child!”

Seeing that Sethaden did not say a word, only the coldness on his body grew heavier and heavier, Alfie became more and more complacent, his face, which was already slowly beginning to rot, twisted to the point of being almost hideous.

“Sethaden, my sister and I never had the legendary sister-brother kinship, we are united enemies.”

“You think she helped me steal your marching map, don’t you? To tell you the truth, it was me and Father, with the help of Scarlet, who planted a compulsion on her body, and she was controlled , by me and Father, not only to steal your marching map, but also to strike at you at your wedding!”

“Alfie!”

The voice of Sethaden was so cold that it dripped ice, and Alfie could not restrain himself from shivering, but he was about to die, and even if he had to die, he must make Sethaden’s life miserable.

“Sethaden, what’s your hurry! I haven’t finished talking! Do you know how you survived when you were hit by that sword and you should have met the King of Hell?”

“It wasn’t Scarlet who saved you! It was my sister, who climbed to the top of the mountain and fetched the Sailor Pearl for you, so that you could escape death!”

“Tsk ...”

Alfie could barely breathe from the cold air from Sethaden’s body, but he still spoke with a fake sigh.

“From what Scarlet said, my sister was really miserable when she came down from the mountain!”

“My sister’s hands and feet have been ground to the bone by the sharp stones on the mountain. When Scarlet saw my sister at the foot of the mountain, she really thought she had seen a bloody man.”

“My sister is naturally no match for Scarlet, who easily took the Sailor Pearl from my sister, oh, and for helping her get it, she even stabbed my sister in the heart. I just don’t know why my sister survived even though she was wounded like that.”

“Sethaden, you personally killed the person who loved you the most in this world, are you in pain? It hurts so much that you don’t want to live anymore, right?”

“Sethaden, I don’t like you, I like to see you in pain! You and Rachel are the two people I hate the most, one of you dies and the other suffers for the rest of his life, I am happy even if I have to die!”

“Hahaha.” Alfie was unable to stop himself from laughing out loud in a rampant manner.

Sethaden’s heart hurt so much that he could barely stand.

Rachel also told him that it was she who had fetched the Sailor Pearl and saved him, but he really did not believe her because, at first, she had stabbed him with that sword, which had made his heart ache to death, and the desperate words she said had put his heart to death, so that he no longer dared to believe her fancy words.

But now, he really believed that it was his beloved girl who had saved him.

However, what was the point of this belated trust, when his beloved girl might no longer be alive!

Thinking of what Alfie had just said about her being hurt, Sethaden's heart hurt even more to the point where it almost turned to ashes inch by inch.

Her hands and feet, he said, were so worn down that the bones were visible and she had almost become a bloody person.

She was already hurt like that, and she had received a stab from Scarlet, how much pain she should be in!

She was most afraid of pain, and at that time, he could not be with her, and all her pain, all her helplessness and panic had nowhere to tell!

No wonder Dr. Sutton would say that her body was seriously damaged.

After coming down from the mountain and tossing and turning so much, she was close to death, how could she not damage her body!

She was all over the place, she was severely deficient, and she must have wanted a hug from her husband.

But what about him?

During the time she spent together in this general's residence, he had given her nothing but cold faces.

She went to great lengths to please him, but all he did was to stab her in the heart with Scarlet.

He was repentant and in pain, and with each stroke he stabbed himself in the heart!

She couldn't coax him, so she tried every possible way to conceive his baby, she clumsily tried to save their relationship with a baby, and yes, she was pregnant with their baby.

But that night, when the night wind was freezing and he tried to save Scarlet, he pushed her into the hands of the devil.

She and her baby, together, in pieces ...

No wonder, she said he was actually more ruthless than she was.

He thought that at the moment when she was pushed off the cliff, she must have been so aggrieved and disappointed, yet she smiled at him and told him not to feel bad because she would be heartbroken.

How in heaven's name could there be such a silly girl!

"Hahaha! Sethaden, right now, are you upset? I didn't expect that even if I die, I can still beat you into hell with my hands!"

With that, Alfie tried to bite his tongue.

"Want to die? It's not that easy!"

Sethaden quickly stuffed a rag into Alfie's mouth, and he looked at him from above.

Alfie was horrified, he had never imagined that Sethaden would even cut off the path of his suicide.

These five days of torture were worse than death, in fact, if he died, he would be relieved, if he couldn't die, how would he get through it!

Ignoring the undisguised panic in Alfie's eyes, Sethaden leaned forward slightly as he spoke word for word, "Alfie, in addition to the daily inherent punishment, I will have someone pluck a piece of flesh from your body every day, and you will suffer!"

Alfie's face was so horrified that it was pale. Everyone said that Sethaden was the most terrifying King of Hell, the one who seeks life, he didn't believe it before, but now, he suddenly felt that he was even more terrifying than his father, Kieran, who was known as the living King of Hell.

He had wanted to rejoice in his revenge and then kill himself, but now he was in this miserable situation where life was worse than death!

Alfie continued to whimper and scream, but Sethaden never turned around again.

He had to spend his life in this watery prison without daylight and without dignity.

After leaving the water prison, Sethaden went back to his bedroom.

For the past few months, Rachel has been staying in his room, which has been dominated by her and has become her boudoir.

On the bed, there seemed to be the light scent she had left behind, but reaching out, he could not embrace her.

Sethaden's eyes were bloodshot as he carefully embraced the jade pillow on his bed. He held the jade pillow in his arms, wanting to feel some of her scent from it, but the jade pillow was cool, not half as warm as his girl's body.

Sethaden was about to put the jade pillow back in its place, and he saw, on the head of the bed, a large pile of papers.

The words on these papers were more difficult to read than one another, and only Rachel could have written such difficult words.

"Sethaden, I miss you. ..."

"Sethaden, if you don't come back, I'm going to get angry. Forget it, I'd better not get angry with you, you're so good looking, I can't get angry with my good looking husband."

"Sethaden, will you stop being nice to Scarlet? I'm really sad that you're being nice to her."

"Sethaden, I want to give you a baby so badly, is it possible that with a baby, you won't hate me so much?"

"Sethaden, last night, I had pain in my body all night, Sethaden, do you think I'm going to die?"

"Sethaden, I'm kidding you! How could I possibly die!"

“I want to be with my husband to have a happy life, to have many children and grandchildren!”

.....

Fondling the words on the top sheet of paper, he could clearly imagine the way her lips curled up and her eyebrows arched when she wrote it.

But such a vivid girl, the one he loved so much, he had, in the end, lost her.

The intense suffocating feeling in his heart swept Sethaden away once again, his eyes were bloodshot red, and in the corners of his eyes, tears of blood seemed to have frozen out.

Before he had time to wipe away this blood tear, Scarlet pushed open the door and walked in.

Chapter 1479

“Tsk ...”

Alfie could barely breathe from the cold air from Sethaden’s body, but he still spoke with a fake sigh.

“From what Scarlet said, my sister was really miserable when she came down from the mountain!”

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These five days of torture were worse than death, in fact, if he died, he would be relieved, if he couldn't die, how would he get through it!

Ignoring the undisguised panic in Alfie's eyes, Sethaden leaned forward slightly as he spoke word for word, "Alfie, in addition to the daily inherent punishment, I will have someone pluck a piece of flesh from your body every day, and you will suffer!"

Alfie's face was so horrified that it was pale. Everyone said that Sethaden was the most terrifying King of Hell, the one who seeks life, he didn't believe it before, but now, he suddenly felt that he was even more terrifying than his father, Kieran, who was known as the living King of Hell.

He had wanted to rejoice in his revenge and then kill himself, but now he was in this miserable situation where life was worse than death!

Alfie continued to whimper and scream, but Sethaden never turned around again.

He had to spend his life in this watery prison without daylight and without dignity.

After leaving the water prison, Sethaden went back to his bedroom.

For the past few months, Rachel has been staying in his room, which has been dominated by her and has become her boudoir.

On the bed, there seemed to be the light scent she had left behind, but reaching out, he could not embrace her.

Sethaden's eyes were bloodshot as he carefully embraced the jade pillow on his bed. He held the jade pillow in his arms, wanting to feel some of her scent from it, but the jade pillow was cool, not half as warm as his girl's body.

Sethaden was about to put the jade pillow back in its place, and he saw, on the head of the bed, a large pile of papers.

The words on these papers were more difficult to read than one another, and only Rachel could have written such difficult words.

"Sethaden, I miss you. ..."

"Sethaden, if you don't come back, I'm going to get angry. Forget it, I'd better not get angry with you, you're so good looking, I can't get angry with my good looking husband."

"Sethaden, will you stop being nice to Scarlet? I'm really sad that you're being nice to her."

"Sethaden, I want to give you a baby so badly, is it possible that with a baby, you won't hate me so much?"

"Sethaden, last night, I had pain in my body all night, Sethaden, do you think I'm going to die?"

"Sethaden, I'm kidding you! How could I possibly die!"

"I want to be with my husband to have a happy life, to have many children and grandchildren!"

.....

Fondling the words on the top sheet of paper, he could clearly imagine the way her lips curled up and her eyebrows arched when she wrote it.

But such a vivid girl, the one he loved so much, he had, in the end, lost her.

The intense suffocating feeling in his heart swept Sethaden away once again, his eyes were bloodshot red, and in the corners of his eyes, tears of blood seemed to have frozen out.

Before he had time to wipe away this blood tear, Scarlet pushed open the door and walked in.

Chapter 1480

“General ...”

Scarlet’s face was filled with pitying frailty. She stepped forward and looked at him with tear-filled eyes, as if she had been greatly aggrieved.

“General, you are reluctant to see me when I come to see you recently, do you hate me?”

As Scarlet said this, large tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes, as if, the world had hurt her.

Sethaden raised his eyes, he didn’t speak, he just stared at Scarlet in front of him with an expressionless face.

Scarlet used to like to put on a soft and pitiful look. In the past, he thought she was his saviour, and he had never felt any pity for her in this way, he just thought that he had to find a way to repay the kindness that saved his life.

Now, knowing those truths, Sethaden would only feel disgusted when he saw her in this state.

Sethaden has been in the top position for a long time, coupled with years of experience in the battles, even when he is not angry, he carries with him a powerful sense of oppression that makes people almost not dare to look at him.

Being stared at by him, Scarlet’s heart inexplicably felt a bit of indescribable uneasiness, and a bit of embarrassment that her dirty mind had been seen through. But Rachel was dead, and he would never know the true, she became confident.

As long as he considers her to be his saviour, she will have endless wealth and glory, and he will indulge her in every way.

Scarlet took a step forward, the expression on her face was more and more fragile and charming, she gently grabbed the corner of Sethaden’s coat with cautious trepidation.

“General, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. If it wasn’t for saving me, Miss Rachel wouldn’t have been pushed off a ten thousand foot cliff by evil people! General, every time I think of Miss Rachel’s tragic death, I am in pain, I am really so sad ...”

As she said this, Scarlet kept sniffing and sobbing, as if, she was really sad.

“Scarlet, Rachel is not dead!”

Sethaden bitterly spoke as he shrugged off Scarlet’s hand that was clutching at the corner of his coat in disgust.

His girl, in fact, was jealous, and she was sure to be angry when he was this close to another woman.

What would he do if she got angry and she never wanted to talk to him again!

The expression on Scarlet's face could not help but stiffen as she was so unceremoniously shaken off by Sethaden.

Even if Rachel was dead, she would still be in his heart!

These days, she had heard about Sethaden's sleepless search for Rachel. She didn't believe that she, Scarlet, a vivid and lively woman, would be no match for a dead person!

Scarlet secretly gritted her teeth and raised her head again, the expression on her face becoming more and more delicate and pitiable.

"General, I'm sorry, it was me who said the wrong thing. I was just sad to have dragged Miss Rachel into this ..."

"General, in the past few days, I have been having nightmares, every time I remember that scene on the edge of the broken cliff, I will be unable to sleep at night and cannot eat ..."

"General, I am really upset, General, will you hug Scarlet ..."

With that, Scarlet stepped forward and tried to seek a hug from Sethaden.

She took the opportunity to sprinkle the powder she had grasped in her hand into the air, and the room, which originally had only a faint and light fragrance, was instantly filled with a strong aroma.

Noticing that blush had surfaced on Sethaden's handsome face because of the medicine, Scarlet's heart was overjoyed and she boldly pressed herself towards Sethaden's heart.

Scarlet thought very well, anyway, falling from such a high cliff, Rachel must have died.

It is true that Sethaden has Rachel in his heart, but men are mostly forgetful. As long as she succeeds in becoming his woman and carries his child, no one will be able to snatch the position of the general's wife from her hands.

After she had become his saviour, she had always felt that he should marry her, but he had not the slightest intention of wanting her, and even, a few months before, he had given orders in the general's house that no underlings were to start rumours about the two of them.

He also said that he would find a good match for her.

She doesn't want any other marriage, she loves him, she can even leave her soul and conscience for him, how can she be willing to commit herself to another man!

"General, I know that you are sad recently, let me keep you company, okay?"

"General, I truly like , I want to be with you for a long time ..."

With that, Scarlet stood on her tiptoes and her lips went towards Sethaden's lips.

"Get out!"

Before Scarlet's lips could touch Sethaden's, her body was thrown down to the ground by him fiercely.

He lowered his eyes, glanced at his cuff that she had touched, then, grabbed a clean towel and wiped it, "Dirty!"

Hearing these words from Sethaden, Scarlet's face was instantly as white as paper.

The medicine she brought with her today was most potent and no one could resist it, plus she was still pretty and lovely, so he should not be able to control himself, but how could he be alright?

Moreover, he had always been gentle with her, so how could he be so cold to her today?

Something flashed through Scarlet's mind, but it was immediately dismissed by her, Rachel was dead, Alfie was on the same side as her, no one else knew anything about what happened back then, he definitely wouldn't know the truth!

Before Scarlet could feel more secure in her heart, she heard Sethaden's voice that was so cold that it seemed to come from the eighteenth level of hell, "Scarlet, do you truly feel sad for Rachel?"

Without her answering, he spoke again, word for word, "You do not mean it!"

"Under the mountain, you've tried to put Rachel to death, how can you possibly hope that she survives well!"

Scarlet's face went pale, she dare not think that guy Alfie actually told the truth back then!

Scarlet slumped to the ground in disarray as she trembled and backed away, "No! General, listen to my explanation, I have not hurt Miss Rachel, I have never hurt her, it was she who harmed me! Yes, she was the one who always wanted to harm me!"

"General, what's wrong with you today? How can you be so mean to me?"

"General, I have no intention of holding on to my kindness in return, but General, have you really forgotten that it was me who begged for Sailor Pearl for you, despite my life? For your sake, I suffer heartache day after day, General, do you really have no pity for Scarlet???"

"Scarlet, the Sailor Pearl was begged for me by Rachel, what does it have to do with you!"

Sethaden stepped forward, directly forcing Scarlet to fall limp, she still tried to make a dying struggle, desperately shook her head, "No, General, you can't be deceived, how could the Sailor Pearl be begged for you by Miss Rachel!"

"The Sailor Pearl was begged for you by me, I risked my life to get it!"