

## Talented 1481

### Chapter 1481

“General, look at me, what a mess I have become for you!”

“I am only 19 years old now, but because of the pain I suffer every day, I like a bit old now! General, I have become like this because of you!”

“General, you can’t be without a heart!”

“Scarlet, I have a heart, but to get my heart, you are not worthy!”

Sethaden looked at Scarlet coldly from above, his aura was so noble and cold, he was staring at her like this, as if he was looking at a humble mole.

“Scarlet, you shouldn’t have thought that the men you arranged to bully Rachel in the bamboo forest were sent to the jail by me, and they have confessed everything.”

“It was you who ordered them to bully Rachel first and then kill her!”

“No! General, I didn’t!” Scarlet’s eyes were round with shock, but she remained dead set on denying it, “It wasn’t me! General, they deliberately set me up! General, you can’t be deceived!”

“Yes, they are trying to provoke the relationship between me and you, General, if you believe them, you are falling in their trap!”

“Provoking the feelings between you and me?” Sethaden gave a cold smile, indistinct as a devil, “Scarlet, between me and you, could there have been feelings?!”

Scarlet opened her mouth slightly, she still wanted to defend herself, but at this moment, the cold Sethaden really looked as frightening as a life-threatening King of Hell, for a moment, she was so scared that she could not say anything.

“Scarlet, Alfie’s mother was also killed by your order, right?”

Before Scarlet opened her mouth, Sethaden spoke again in a cold voice, “She had a miserable death, no wonder Alfie would hate Rachel that much since he had misunderstood Rachel to be the culprit.”

“She first was played with by a group of men, then being cut all over, and finally, having her head viciously cut off, this is painful enough indeed.”

“That day in the bamboo forest, was it that if I hadn’t arrived in time, Rachel would have died that way at the hands of those men too?!”

“I didn’t! General, I really didn’t! It wasn’t me, it wasn’t me ...” Scarlet’s face was pale as she kept mumbling her words.

As if Sethaden did not hear her words, he continued to speak in that voice that could almost freeze people, “Scarlet, since you like this tactic so much, you should taste it well!”

“Milan, Zak!”

Hearing Sethaden's voice, Milan and Zak hurriedly and respectfully walked in.

"Take her to the prison and send her the men she found! Remember, don't let her seek death, I want her to live a long life!"

"Yes!"

At Sethaden's command, Milan and Zak stepped forward, grabbed Scarlet, who was kneeling pitifully on the ground, outside.

"No! Let me go! Let go of me!"

"Someone is hurting me! Someone is hurting me! I am the General's saviour! Please let me go! Let me go!"

Scarlet was so frightened that she was incontinent. Just now, Sethaden's words were the most terrible spell to her.

He gave her away to be tortured by other men, and to think he wanted her to live a long life, he wanted her to live a long life at the hands of that bunch of demons!

The men had been jailed and tortured because of her, they were most vindictive and they would never let her get away with it!

Scarlet struggled desperately, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not break the grip of Milan and Zak.

Thinking of the nightmare she was about to suffer, Scarlet wanted to die here right away.

But the more vicious a person is, the more he is afraid of death. Scarlet really doesn't have the courage to kill herself.

She could only tear her heart out and hiss at Sethaden, "General, save me! I truly love you! General, you can't be so cruel to me! General ..."

Scarlet roared until her throat was bleeding, but there was no half-hearted mercy in Sethaden's crimson eyes.

Was he cruel to Scarlet?

No, for all the pain, Scarlet is to blame!

She deserved it!

As Milan and Zak led Scarlet out of the room, they couldn't help but turn their faces and look at their general.

The sunlight, through the window, fell on the general's body, but even if it was sunny and warm, their general's body could not find any half-way warmth.

The General will not be smiling.

It seems that, ever since Rachel was pushed off the edge of the cliff by Alfie that night, the general's spirit was gone.

The General, now breathing and with a heartbeat, is still not a living person, but a walking corpse suffering from heartache.

After that, the long road, so many days and nights, without Rachel's company, their general, how should they live!

Milan and Zak, two men who shed blood but not tears, could not restrain themselves from wetting their eyes.

They all regretted it, they regretted that they were blinded by Scarlet and treated Rachel so badly.

That night, if they had not brought Rachel to the edge of the cliff, if they had been more merciful when she was desperately struggling, she would not have fallen into Alfie's hands and been pulverized.

They wished that it had been them who had died that night, if only their general, safe and happy.

But how can their general rejoice in this life!

The door to the room slowly closed, a sharp pain in his heart hit him, and Sethaden bent straight down in pain.

The medicine Scarlet gave him was really quite powerful, but Scarlet didn't understand that if a man, who has no heart for a woman, gives him the strongest medicine, it is all in vain.

And when faced with the girl he loves, even without that medicine, his body transformed into the fiercest of tiger, will not let go of her.

A white piece of paper landed lightly at Sethaden's feet.

"You look so handsome when you smile, honey! Smile, Honey!"

Looking at the two lines on the paper, Sethaden used all his strength to hook the corners of his lips.

However, in the end, he did not laugh, but a tear rolled down from the corner of his eye, leaving the paper melting into a bloody sweet red.

Rachel is not dead.

When she was pushed off the edge of the cliff by Alfie, she really felt like she was going to die.

she didn't expect her to be so lucky, but her body, to her surprise, landed in a tree halfway up the broken cliff.

It still hurt badly when she hit the branch, but not enough to break her in pieces.

There was still a long stretch to the bottom of the cliff. The skin on Rachel's body was cut by the thorns and it hurt hotly, and her stomach, too, hurt so much that she lay on her back in the big tree, she really didn't want to move.

But the branches of this big tree, which are not so strong and support her weight, could break at any moment.

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If the branch had snapped, she would not have been so lucky as to land on top of a large tree again when she fell.

So, no matter how uncomfortable she is now, how much she doesn't want to move, she has to, for the sake of the child in her belly, beg for a chance to live.

Rachel's nimble body, coupled with her experience of summiting the mountain meant that her success rate in climbing down from halfway down this cliff was much higher than that of normal people.

One step at a time, several times she almost stepped in the air, fortunately, it was all without danger, and finally, Rachel finally saw the bottom.

However, after tossing and turning for so long, her body, after all, couldn't take it anymore, and when she was about six or seven feet from the bottom of the cliff, she fell heavily and the sky went dark.

When she opened her eyes again, she found that she was inside a dimly lit underground palace, and Harrison, with bloodshot eyes, was sitting in front of her bed.

Looking at Harrison, who was like a trapped beast in front of her, Rachel was startled.

She subconsciously tried to shrink into the bed to keep a relatively safe distance from him, but as soon as she did so, she felt that her body was aching, and it was incredibly difficult to move her body even a little.

When Harrison saw Rachel open her eyes, he was overjoyed, and he excitedly grabbed her hand, "Rachel, you've finally woken up!"

"Harrison, don't you touch me!"

Rachel was really quite angry that Sethaden had given her up for Scarlet, but even if she was angry with him, she didn't want to be touched by another man.

Seeing Rachel reject him, Harrison's face could not help but look unpleasant.

His face was already shadowy, and when he pulled it down, it carried a bloodthirsty aura of fury that sent shivers down the spine.

"Rachel, you don't want me to touch you, you want Sethaden to touch you, don't you?!"

Before Rachel could say a word, Harrison uttered with a sullen face, "Rachel, is that Sethaden's child in your belly?"

Hearing that, Rachel subconsciously covered her belly. Since he had said son, she knew the child in her belly must still be there.

When she thought that her and Sethaden's baby had not left her, a wave of warmth and joy welled up in Rachel's heart.

Baby, I will protect you and keep you safe and healthy into this world.

Without the need for Rachel to answer, Harrison knew that the child she was carrying was definitely Sethaden's child.

When he thought that since childhood, Sethaden had not only overpowered him in everything, but now, the girl he had adored for so many years was even pregnant with his child, Harrison hated that he could not be killed by a thousand cuts.

The look in Harrison's eyes was really too frightening, and Rachel's hand protecting her stomach couldn't help but push harder.

She had always been bold, and if she was alone, she was not afraid to die.

But now, inside her belly, there was a baby, and she was afraid that if she died, Harrison would psychologically twist to hurt her baby.

This worry had just flashed through Rachel's mind when she heard Harrison's voice.

"Rachel, I won't let you give birth to Sethaden! In this life, you can only give birth to children for me!"

"Harrison, don't be mad, I forbid you to hurt the child in my belly!"

Rachel stared warily at Harrison. At his waist, there was a dagger encrusted with rubies, and she was really afraid that he would use this dagger to cut her stomach and make her baby no longer alive.

"Rachel, the child in your belly cannot live."

Harrison's voice softened and carried some palpating compulsion, "Rachel, I am now the Crown Prince of Great Wei, and in the future I will be the Emperor of Great Wei."

"And you will be my queen, the only woman in my life, you will give birth to me, and in the future, you will have many, many more children. Rachel, don't want this child, okay?"

Harrison had actually wanted to remove the child in Rachel's belly while she was unconscious, but at that time she was too badly injured and if he forced another abortion, he was afraid that she would be in danger, so he decided to wait until she woke up before removing the child.

"Harrison, I still say the same thing, I forbid you to hurt my child!"

Rachel took a deep breath and then spoke, "If you want to hurt my child, unless, you kill me first! Harrison, kill me!"

"Didn't you want the child in my belly to die? Kill me! That way, the child in my belly won't live either!"

"Rachel, what a silly thing to say!"

The corners of Harrison's lips curled up into a wicked smile as he reached out his hand, his fingers cupped her chin lovingly.

"Rachel, I like you so much, from the first moment I saw you, I couldn't stop myself from you, how could I give up your life!"

“Rachel, be a good girl, get rid of this child. I love you so much, how can you bear to cuckold me! Rachel, I could care less about your past with Sethaden, but this child can’t live!”

Once, Harrison also wanted to try to put on the appearance of a gentleman to please Rachel and get her heart.

But Rachel’s heart and eyes were completely devoid of him, plus his heart, which was already too cold to see the sunlight, made it difficult for him to put on that flamboyant young man’s appearance.

He could only plunder and tie the girl he liked to him for a long time.

Even if he can never have her heart, she can only belong to him!

“Harrison, you are sick! I am married to Sethaden, and it is only right for me to be with him! If I were to be with you, I would cuckold Sethaden!”

“Harrison, don’t you touch me! I want to get out of here! I’m going to find Sethaden!”

Rachel knew that at the edge of the broken cliff, even if Sethaden had used her to get Scarlet back, her husband would definitely be upset after she fell off the cliff.

And she didn’t want him to be so upset!

“What’s the point of going to see Sethaden? To see him marry Scarlet?”

“Oh, Rachel, even if you go over there now, you won’t be able to appreciate their wedding. Sethaden has already been with Scarlet!”

“Now, when you see Scarlet, you will only have to call her the General’s wife!”

“Impossible!” When she thought that Sethaden had really married another girl, Rachel’s heart was as hard as a million arrows piercing her heart.

But she still wanted to trust her man one more time, and she believed that he would not marry another girl when her life was still uncertain.

### **Chapter 1483**

“Harrison, you don’t have to lie to me! I trust Sethaden, he couldn’t possibly marry another girl!”

Hearing Rachel’s words, Harrison’s face became more and more gloomy. Rachel was so smart, she knew that just now he was really lying to her, her husband did not marry another girl.

“Harrison, I believe in Sethaden, you don’t have to divide me from him here anymore! Harrison, let me go from here! Otherwise, when Sethaden finds this place, he will definitely dismantle you!”

Harrison’s face was so gloomy that he could not see any half-brightness, and now Sethaden was, indeed, looking for Rachel all over the world.

But, he did not believe Sethaden could find his way to this underground palace of his.

Even if he were to make an enemy of the whole world, he would not let go of the hand of the girl he loves.

“Rachel, be good, I’ll have the imperial doctor prescribe medicine for you, and when you drink it, we can stay together for a long time and never be separated again!”

As Harrison’s words fell, several imperial doctors, dedicated to him, walked in through the door.

The imperial doctor took Rachel’s pulse with a red thread through the gauze curtain. Harrison saw that the imperial doctor was slow to speak and he could not help but wait anxiously.

“Give her the abortion pill! She can’t keep the baby in her belly!”

After hearing Harrison’s words, the imperial doctor who was taking Rachel’s pulse was so frightened that he fell on his knees directly to the ground.

“Prince, this girl’s body is too weak, her body was seriously damaged, if we force an abortion, I’m afraid she will die!”

“What? What do you mean her body is seriously damaged?! Why didn’t you say so before?!”

Harrison stepped forward, and he choked the imperial doctor fiercely, as if he could make this underground palace bleed at any moment.

“This girl was too badly injured, I saw that her pulse was weak and thought it was because she was too badly injured. Now that her injuries have been cleared, I have just discovered that her pulse has now shown signs of decay.”

“If we don’t remove the baby, will something happen to her?” Harrison asked nervously.

The doctor spoke with trepidation, “Even if you take good care of her, I’m afraid, she won’t be able to escape the calamity of having a child. Unless ...”

“Unless what? Don’t stammer, say it!”

“Unless, there can be a divine doctor Benedict, or Freya, with their help, this girl, perhaps, can still have a chance of survival.”

“But not necessarily, giving birth to a child is dangerous for a woman. This girl is too weak, I’m afraid even with the help of a divine doctor, she won’t survive the birth.”

“I won’t let anything happen to her! If she doesn’t live a long life, none of you will! Get out!”

Harrison was so angry that she kicked the doctor hard in the heart, and he fell to the ground trembling, rolling and crawling back.

Rachel couldn’t help but reach out her hand and gently caress her belly again.

But even if she doesn’t survive the birth of her son, she is still very happy in her heart.

For, she knew that Harrison did not want her to die. The imperial doctor said that she would not survive a forced abortion, and he would certainly not force her to have one.

That way, at the very least, the child in her belly would be safe.

As long as she could find a way to escape this hellhole before she gave birth, even if she couldn't survive the birth, the child in her belly would be able to survive.

Sethaden, my Honey, if I am no longer here, you must love our baby well in the future.

Although he had lost his temper in front of the doctor, but when he thought that even if he took good care of her, even with the help of a divine doctor, Rachel's days would still be just a few short months before she gave birth, Harrison's mood was bad.

Seeing Rachel sitting quietly on the ground with a serene and calm face, Harrison became even more furious.

This woman isn't worried at all that she will die!

If she dies, what will he do!

To whom should he commit the infatuation of his life, and with whom should he be with, for all eternity!

"Rachel, you don't want to die! I won't let you die!"

Harrison's initial voice was still distinctly violent and ruthless, but then, his voice gradually softened as he stepped forward and forcefully embraced her into his arms, "Rachel, no one will ever try to snatch you from my hands!"

"Harrison, please let go of me!" Rachel wrinkled her brows, she really didn't want to be this close to Harrison.

When she was in Sethaden's arms, she was full of joy, but when she was in his arms, she was only repulsed and her body was as uncomfortable as if she had been stabbed by needles.

He was so afraid of her leaving him, yet she only thought of keeping her distance from him, and Harrison's heart twisted with resentment for another moment.

"Rachel, you're trying to keep your body for Sethaden, aren't you? You're dreaming!"

"Since you have fallen into my hands, you can only be my woman!"

"And don't get cocky, even if I can't send the baby in your belly to die now, I'll still send him to hell when you give birth to him!"

"Rachel, you're mine! You are mine! In this life, for the rest of your life, you can only belong to me!"

With that, Harrison kissed Rachel's lips in a vicious manner.

He wanted to wash away all the marks left on her body by Sethaden, so that, for a long time, she would only be his woman.

"Harrison, don't you touch me!"

The more Rachel resisted, the more frantic Harrison's movements became.

He had pined for her for so long, and now that the softness and warmth were in his arms, he simply could not hold back, nor did he want to.

Once, when he forced her, she sought death. Now, she cares so much about this sinful child in her belly that she will not, even for the sake of this sinful child, seek death again!

He wanted to prove to her that he was better in bed, than Sethaden.

A woman is for conquest, perhaps, when he conquers her ruthlessly, she will stay by his side and bear him children, and they will have children and grandchildren.

The thought that in the future, their baby, too, would grow and flourish in her belly made Harrison excited.

Yes, when the child in her belly is born and he kills it, she will only be able to carry his baby in this belly again.

“Rachel, you’re mine! You’re mine!”

Harrison’s eyes were as red as a beast, at this moment, he had forgotten about this day, he only wanted to let his ten years of infatuation get a short-lived success.

No, he will be long and successful, for, he will keep her alive, even if he has to fight God, he will, so that she will live with him!

“Rachel, I will treat you well, I will treat you well. I will treat you better than Sethaden did, I will make you understand that only I love you the most!”

#### **Chapter 1484**

The red candle sways and the garment is torn.

The sudden coolness startled Rachel’s body and caused her to shiver.

She did want to guard her body for Sethaden. If she was just a person and Harrison had treated her like that, she would not have hesitated to commit suicide to protect her clean body like she did that time in the East Palace.

But now, inside her belly, there was still her and Sethaden’s baby.

She couldn’t take that baby with her to die.

Sethaden is so good-looking, their baby must have grown particularly cute. If such a cute baby, because of her, had died miserably without even having a chance to see the sunlight of this world, it would be too heartbreaking.

But, to commit her body to Harrison, she could not do that either.

Unable to commit suicide to protect her clean body, Rachel could only struggle desperately.

Her body was already terribly weak, plus she was so anxious that she struggled so desperately that she actually spurted out a large mouthful of bright red blood.

Harrison did want to make Rachel his woman completely, but before he could get his way, he saw bright red blood haloing on his white loincloth.

“Rachel!”

Seeing Rachel’s slim body fall limply onto the bed, Harrison’s eyes were red and he couldn’t be bothered to show off his authority, he held her in his arms and shouted, “Doctor! Doctor!”

Rachel would suddenly vomit blood, and the imperial doctor said it was because she was angry.

She really can’t take the emotional ups and downs anymore.

Until after the imperial doctor left, Harrison still repeatedly murmured these words of the imperial doctor.

He had not expected her rejection of him to be this strong.

Yes, that time before when he tried to rape her, she could even do such things as committing suicide, what else could she not do to keep her body for Sethaden!

Looking at Rachel’s miserable face, Harrison’s heart was filled with frustrated pain.

She wanted only one person in her life, but in his life, he also wanted only one person.

The only person he wanted was Rachel.

Rachel, what exactly should I do to make you stay with me willingly?

Harrison is the most violent and ruthless person, and what he lacks most is patience.

After his reunion with Rachel, he had no patience when it came to her, and only wanted to take her by force.

But this time, after she vomited blood and was in a coma for three days, he was in a real panic and he understood better that his dominance, his forcefulness, would only force her to leave him forever.

Still, he had to, by the method he disdained most, play the gentleman and be careful to please her.

This time when she vomited blood, Rachel really didn’t want to wake up.

When she woke up, she was confronted by Harrison’s face, tainted with madness and violence, and his undisguised possession of her.

She didn’t want to spend a single day like this.

But if she doesn’t wake up, the baby inside her belly will have to stay inside her belly and sleep for a long time.

Rachel opened her eyelids with difficulty, she thought that she would see Harrison’s indignant to grim face again, unexpectedly, as soon as she opened her eyes, she was met with a magnified smiling face.

Harrison smiled at her, his face, which was always grim, was rarely tinted with a hint of moving brightness.

“Rachel, you’re finally awake.”

He was really like a gentleman, but Rachel knew clearly that this was just a false face that Harrison was wearing.

“Harrison, let me out of here!” Rachel didn’t want to be around Harrison, she spoke directly and coldly.

“Rachel, I will treat you well, and I will, in future, never force you again, but I can’t let you leave here.”

Harrison picked up the jade bowl on the side table, “Rachel, I will feed you the medicine. This time you fainted and involved the child in your belly, if you don’t drink the medicine, even if you can give birth to the child in your belly, he will only be stillborn.”

Rachel really didn’t want to drink the medicine, but after hearing Harrison’s words, her heart trembled and she still took the bowl of medicine from him.

Harrison actually wanted to feed Rachel the medicine, but when he saw that she was so reluctant to feed her, he did not force her, but looked at her fondly and drank up the medicine in the jade bowl little by little.

Good medicine is bitter.

Rachel hates drinking medicine.

When she was in love with Sethaden, she once got a cold and she pouted and did not want to drink the medicine.

He tried every possible way to coax her, even to the extent of finally having to feed her mouth-to-mouth, before she pouted and drank the bowl of bitter medicine.

After drinking, her face scrunched up and her frown, as if she would never be able to relax unless he coaxed her.

He fed her sugar and had to say nice sweet things to her before her frown, as it were, was not so severe.

Women, in front of the man they love, are always more or less pretentious.

When Rachel was in front of Sethaden, she didn’t even feel over how to be petulant and playful, but in front of the man she didn’t love, she wouldn’t even frown if she drank the most bitter medicine.

Her heart has no half love for Harrison, even if her mouth is so bitter that it is numb, she will not show weakness, much less need his coaxing.

“Rachel, isn’t this medicine bitter?”

Harrison took out a string of delicious candy cane from behind like a trick, “Rachel, this is the candy cane I had the imperial chef make for you, new flavor, try it if it’s good.”

Rachel really likes candy canes, but, she knows that Harrison is deliberately trying to please her, and she will not accept his kindness, so, no matter how slanderous she is, she will not eat them.

“Harrison, you don’t have to bother much, I’m not afraid of bitter medicine.”

Rachel thought that if she was so insensitive, with Harrison’s temper, he would be so angry that he would leave.

“Okay, if you don’t want to eat candy canes, then don’t eat them. Rachel, what do you like to eat? I’ll have the chef make it for you, okay?”

Rachel did not speak, this man imprisoned her in the underground palace, her body could not be free, so all his pleasing to her were only shackles imposed on her.

“Rachel, you can’t think of anything you want to eat right now, can you? I will have the chef make something to you then. If there is something you like in it, I will have the chef cook it for you every day from now on.”

Rachel ignored him, and Harrison did not feel bored, he talked to her relentlessly, hating that he could not hold his whole heart in front of her.

When he first decided to be gentle and kind to Rachel, Harrison felt that this would certainly be tiring and exhausting.

But when he did do it, he found that being good to his beloved girl turned out to be sweet.

He will keep on being good to her until, impressed by him, she is truly willing to accept him.

## **Chapter 1485**

Sincerity is the key to success.

He just couldn’t believe that girl’s heart could be harder than a stone.

Rachel didn’t like Harrison and she didn’t want to eat what he had the imperial chef cook for her, but she couldn’t starve the baby in her belly to death either, so, no matter how much she rejected it, she ate quite a lot at every meal.

The imperial chef’s work was indeed good, and after most of the month, Rachel felt as if her face had put on weight.

Although her slender waist was still thin, and the palace maids that Harrison had sent to serve her said she had an impeccable figure, she was still worried that she would eat her way into a big fat body here.

She wanted to leave this underground palace, she wanted to go to her Sethaden, she wanted freedom.

But although Harrison no longer just imprisoned her in this room, the exit from the underground palace was so heavily guarded that she was unable to leave.

Eating every day at the hands of the imperial chef, Rachel’s appetite was getting more and more tricky.

Tonight’s meal was clearly not as good as before, and Rachel tasted it in one bite.

She frowned and was just about to put down the silver chopsticks in her hands, and Harrison, who was sitting across the long dining table, spoke cautiously, “Rachel, what do you think of the meal tonight? Do you like it?”

When she saw Harrison’s deliberately pleasing look, something flashed through Rachel’s mind, could this huge table of food be his cooking?

After thinking about it, Rachel felt a bit ridiculous again.

He was, after all, the prince of a country, and even if he liked her, how could he possibly cook for her?

However, immediately afterwards, she heard Harrison say, "Rachel, these meals are all made by my own hands. I have learnt from the imperial chef for a long time, and I have finally made a few decent meals."

"Rachel, eat, if you like my cooking, in the future, I will cook you delicious food every day."

"Harrison, you don't have to do this."

Certain that it was made by Harrison, Rachel had even less of an appetite.

No love is no love, and no matter how good he is to her, she will not be able to set her heart on him.

"Harrison, there are so many women under the sky, there is no need for you to stick to me."

"Rachel, there are indeed many women in the world, but the one I want, from the beginning, is only you!"

Harrison saw that no matter how hard he tried, Rachel's heart still could not fall on him, and his demeanour of a modest gentleman could no longer be maintained.

He rose from his chair, his face slightly distorted from too much loss and anger, "Rachel, have I treated you badly?!"

"I've tried everything to treat you well, I've defied the prince's dignity to please you, why can't you see the good in me?! Rachel, what on earth should I do for you to fall in love with me?!"

"Harrison, in this life, I can't love anyone else!"

Harrison was so angry that he walked away.

Rachel knew that after this night, Harrison could no longer wear the facade of a modest gentleman, she was afraid that he would use force on her again, and she planned to find a way to leave as soon as possible.

She had recently taken a walk to look for an exit in the underground palace, and she had discovered that, apart from the heavily guarded exit, there was a secret passage in the palace.

She didn't know where the secret passage led, but if she could get out of the cage, it was good.

Rachel thought that her actions tonight were quite unnoticed, but to her surprise, she was caught by Harrison's men after all.

When Harrison saw that she was still trying to escape by all means, he became furious and put her under house arrest in her bedroom, so that she could not even step out of the bedroom door.

Perhaps this time, Harrison was so furious that he did not visit her for several months in a row.

But Rachel was happy to be free. When Harrison appeared, she had to be alert and take great pains to deal with him, and she really hoped that, for the rest of her life, she would never appear in front of her again.

Rachel likes to be free, and being imprisoned in this bedroom, she felt so stuffy that she was on the verge of becoming mouldy.

If it were before, she would have gone mad, but now, with baby inside her, she had to make the best of a bitter situation, no matter how devastated she was.

Every day she writes and draws in this room, trying to nurture the emotions of the baby inside her.

However her works did not look good. She was afraid that her and Sethaden's baby would write and draw as badly as she did in the future, so she didn't bother to continue writing and drawing.

The little maids that Harrison had sent to serve her were still quite interesting, they chattered in front of her all day long to keep her from being bored to death.

From their mouths, Rachel learned a lot about the big events happening outside.

Some days ago, the young general of the Fitzgerald family, Alistair, died in battle.

Sophia, the first daughter of the Birkin family, falls into the water at a palace banquet and is rescued by Harrison's royal brother Charlie.

Although the people of Great Wei are open, this season, women wear thin clothes, and when they fall into the water, they can reveal their exquisite curves. Charlie rescued Sophia from the water and inevitably there will be some intimate contact.

In addition, he asked the Emperor of Wei in public to marry Sophia, saying that they had been in love for a long time and asking Casey to give them a marriage.

Casey had the intention of drawing Christ to his side, and he gave them a marriage on the spot.

And the girls said that Sophia had gladly accepted the offer of marriage from Emperor Casey of Wei.

Rachel was on good terms with Sophia, she knew that, she only had Alistair in her heart, even if he died in battle, there was no way she would happily marry another man.

She always felt that there was something hidden.

It is said that when the Fitzgerald army found Alistair's body, it was already not as a whole body. When she thought of how tragically he died, Rachel's heart was so sad that she felt pain.

Sad for Alistair, and even sadder for her husband.

Her husband, who was most attached to his family, loved his brother so much, and how heartbroken he must have been to see him die so tragically!

Unfortunately, she was unable to gently wrap her arms around her husband's waist and make him laugh in front of him.

Rachel's belly was getting bigger and bigger, and as she got closer to the day of delivery, the more nervous and anxious she became.

She was afraid that the baby in her womb, once born, would be the time of death.

For Harrison had said many times that he would not let this baby live.

She had to, for the sake of the baby in her belly, make a last ditch effort!

Only by leaving this hellhole and finding her husband, her baby could she come into the world safe and sound.

Although her husband, who was really quite hard on her, she still wanted, before she died, to see him one last time.

### **Chapter 1486**

When Rachel was at Benedict's place for treatment of her injuries, she heard him talk about a strange medicine.

The medicine is taken from the most common ingredients such as nuts, but when fused together, it can have a miraculous effect.

It will make a person bleed from the seven orifices and look miserable without damaging the person's body.

Except for a few famous doctors of the day, ordinary doctors simply could not see that the man was not poisoned at all.

They would all think that the person who took the medicine was suffering from a strange poison that they could not cure.

After that failed escape of Rachel, she had been silently collecting the ingredients needed for that kind of medicine.

The preparation of that medicine is all made from ingredients such as nuts, it takes a lot of time because of the variety of ingredients needed and the need to dry them out.

It was only a few days ago that Rachel collected all of those 108 ingredients and dried them to develop them into pills.

It was a bit difficult for her to do all this and to keep the maid who usually looked after her from noticing the difference, and she managed to leave a pill behind with a lot of coaxing and sneaking around.

Rachel secretly clutched the pill in her palm. After she took the pill, Harrison should send the Imperial Doctor to treat her.

The Imperial Doctor will certainly be at his wits' end, and at that point, he will surely think of another way.

Harrison was afraid that Sethaden would know that she was in his hands and he would definitely not ask Freya to heal her, he could only go to the divine doctor Benedict.

Benedict had sworn that he would never leave the mountain. He had already taken life lightly, and Harrison's coercion and enticement did not work on him, so he could only take her to the mountain to seek medical help.

It was a long way from the capital to the mountain, and in between, it was her best chance to escape Harrison's clutches.

With a good way to escape already in mind, Rachel didn't hesitate any more, she quickly shoved that pill into her mouth, just chewed it up and swallowed it.

Benedict had not lied to her.

The effect of this pill is really surprisingly good.

Not long after she had swallowed the pill, her throat was a fishy sweetness, and soon, bright red blood spilled from the corners of her lips and nostrils.

A few of the maid had just brought in lunch and were about to call her over for a meal when they saw her in that miserable state of bleeding from seven orifices.

"What's wrong with you? Don't you scare us!"

The pill did not do much damage to her body, but after all, she had lost so much blood, she was still a bit weak, and she still had to clutch some strength to escape.

When the maids saw that Rachel couldn't even say anything, they were even more frightened.

They did not dare to delay in the slightest and rushed out to inform Harrison.

After all, they could all see how much Harrison cared for Rachel, and if anything happened to her, no one could afford the consequences.

There are many things that Rachel may not know, but they all see it clearly.

On the surface, Harrison was so angry with Rachel that he no longer wanted to care about her, but in fact, every night after she went to bed, he would come to her bedside.

Recently, the royal family and the Fitzgerald army have been at war. Harrison was in his study dealing with some urgent letters when he got the news that Rachel had suddenly bled out of her seventh organ, and he couldn't care less about answering the letters to his beloved.

The imperial doctors had also come over, and they knelt on the ground with trepidation, saying that it was probably an attack of accumulated poison in Rachel's body, and that there was nothing they could do.

When he heard the doctor say that there was nothing they could do, Harrison's eyes instantly filled with blood.

He knew that with Rachel in this state, only with the help of Benedict and Freya, two of the world's most divine doctors, could she have a chance of survival.

Harrison did not dare to delay at all. He ordered his men to prepare a carriage, and then took his guards with him and rushed off in the direction of the mountain.

Rachel had thought well of one of the maids who served her, one named Zofia, who was on the chubby side, especially her belly was particularly large.

It was now a cold winter and everyone was wearing strangely thick clothes, so she changed into Zofia's clothes, plus she had learnt to disguise herself, so she would definitely not be noticed by Harrison if she left quietly like that.

However, she still had to pretend to be weak now, and with Harrison keeping watch over her, it wasn't easy for her to find a chance to charm Zofia and change into her clothes.

Rachel had been racking her brains trying to figure out how to charm Soft so that she could leave unnoticed, but to her surprise, this night, without her having to do anything, a great opportunity was delivered to her.

On Harrison's side, something urgent must have happened, and he hurriedly left from her carriage.

She was about to summon Soft over, but a group of men in black split her carriage open and, without giving her a chance to react, forcibly grabbed her and left.

It turns out that the one who had her taken away was a girl from a high official's family who had been infatuated with Harrison.

The girl had paid off someone close to Harrison to get the news that she was in his place.

That girl was bent on being Harrison's Crown Princess, and she certainly would not allow Rachel to stand in her way.

When Rachel was imprisoned in the underground palace, it was heavily guarded and that girl had no chance to rush in and take her away. Now that she had seen her come out of the underground palace, she certainly would not let go of such a good opportunity to put Rachel to death.

That girl had found a wave of the best killers, even if Harrison's guards were not weak, they were no match for the killers.

In fact, if the group of men in black had made a move on Rachel when they split the carriage, she would, by now, have long since been transformed into a wisp of a soul.

But people are always more or less inferior.

That girl felt that Rachel had stolen her lover, and she was not willing to let her die that easily. She wanted to torture Rachel so severely with her own hands that she would die in extreme pain.

Rachel's luck is really good.

Those killers originally intended to bring Rachel to be tortured by their employers.

But to their surprise, the leader of that group of killers had once been casually rescued by Rachel.

That killer leader, as a child, begging on the street, accidentally annoyed a group of scoundrels, it was the tiny Rachel, who stepped in to fight for justice, let her servant fought off the group of punks, and said that she would protect him in the future.

In the Pingliang Kingdom, every one knows Rachel's noble status!

With the Princess protecting him, he really hasn't been bullied since.

She also gave him a lot of money, so that he could use it to learn a skill, so that in the future, he could make a living in the world.

She had done him a great service, and naturally he could not take her life for the sake of another.

Not only did he not hurt her in the slightest, but he also sent her to the general's house, as she had requested.

### **Chapter 1487**

He had, in fact, a great ambition to save all the people of the world from the difficulty, but it was only that the Emperor of Pingliang was really brutal and he became a killer because he was disappointed with the army of the Pingliang Kingdom.

Now, Pingliang is already a vassal state of the Great Wei, and the world is still in turmoil, the Fitzgerald army is the great hero to save the world.

He had admired the Fitzgerald army for a long time, and this time, with Rachel's help, he was just able to bring his men to join the Fitzgerald army and follow the example of those hot-blooded men who had spilled their blood for the country and the people.

In the past six months, Sethaden has been searching all over the world for Rachel. The Fitzgerald family is already reasonable, and after they learned that she did not really want to hurt Sethaden, and that she had gone to a lot of trouble to get the Sailor Pearl from the mountain, all the Fitzgerald family had left for her was heartache.

Rachel met Freya outside the house.

Freya looked at Rachel's abdomen high in the air, but her face was pale and haggard, at that moment, her heart ached so much that tears fell down from her eyes.

Sethaden had also returned to the capital from Pingliang.

It was just that he could not find Rachel, he was in pain and could only cover up the pain in his heart by desperately training in the military camp every day.

Not seeing the man she had been longing for, Rachel was slightly lost, but her heart filled with joy again knowing that she would soon be able to see him.

Rachel thought that she would not be able to see Alistair, after all, she had heard those maids say that he had died in battle.

Little did she know that she would see him alive.

He is tall with aura of coldness, resemble Sethaden and Kieran.

From Freya's mouth, she realised that, as it turned out, although the token on Alistair's body was hanging on the fragmented corpse found on the battlefield, it was not actually him.

Charlie had always wanted to get Sophia, and he designed to lead Alistair into the trap he had set up on the battlefield, wanting him to die.

But Alistair would be brave to survive.

At that time, when the battle report came back to the capital, everyone really thought that Alistair had died. Knowing that it was Charlie's plot that killed him, Sophia wanted to avenge him herself, she pretended to agree to be Charlie's wife, but what she wanted was to die with Charlie on the day of her wedding.

Fortunately, Alistair returned in time to avoid this tragedy.

However, the royal family wants to kill the Fitzgerald family and destroy the Fitzgerald family by all means. Moreover, Emperor Casey, in order to secretly get rid of the Fitzgerald family, has also reached an unseen agreement with the East, so the Fitzgerald family will no longer be able to be in harmony with the royal rulers and ministers.

It was only because he didn't want to see the people suffer that Kieran stayed put. If Emperor Casey had gone too far, if he had put the people at risk for his own selfish reasons, he would no longer have put up with it.

This battle of monarchs and ministers is on the brink!

"Rachel, sorry for your hard time." Ever since Rachel entered the Mansion, Freya had been pulling her hair with red eyes and talking non-stop.

"I'm fine, and the baby in my belly is fine."

After a long absence of feeling the warmth of home, Rachel's heart fluttered softly, and she actually wanted to cry.

But she was always an optimistic and cheerful girl, and she hated to make the atmosphere sad and gloomy, so she still took Freya's hand and smiled, "I'd like it better if I could see Sethaden soon!"

"Rachel, don't worry, Jaden will be back soon. Before you came, I sent someone to the barracks to tell Jaden to hurry back and accompany me for dinner tonight!"

As soon as Freya's words fell, the boy she had sent to get Sethaden to return for his evening meal walked in with a bitter face.

"Madam, General says he won't be back tonight, he says he'll be staying at the barracks for the duration!"

"Again!"

Hearing the boy's words, Freya's face turned angry, "What's so great about a barracks! Can cold weapons be better than his wife and child? Or are those big men in the barracks even cuter than our Rachel?!"

"My stomach hurts ..."

Freya was so angry that she wanted to scold Sethaden, when Rachel suddenly covered her stomach and bent down, because it was so painful, on her forehead, fine beads of sweat were seeping out.

"I might, I might be having a baby ..."

Rachel was trembling with pain, and seeing that, Freya was so distressed that she quickly stepped forward to support her and asked the underlings of the house to get the maids to come over so they could help her deliver her baby.

The boy had also heard about the affair between Sethaden and Rachel, and he was shocked to see the girl their general had been longing for right in front of him with such a big belly.

He was about to say something, but he heard Freya's voice that was tinged with obvious anger, "Go! Go and tell that bastard!"

"His wife is due to give birth!"

"Yes, Madam, I'll go and tell general." The boy rushed off towards the outside of the house, impatient to tell his general the good news.

When the boy went to the barracks, Sethaden was wearing a suit of armour, his face as cold as ice as he practised on the martial arts training ground.

Because of too much excitement, the boy spoke with a bit of a stutter, "General, quick ... back to your home ... "

"Didn't I just say that I would be staying at the barracks for this recent period?"

The wind was bitterly cold, and because of a heavy snowfall a few days ago, the martial arts training ground was covered with a thick layer of cold ice, but Sethaden's face was even colder than the snow and ice that covered the sky.

The boy was so anxious that he couldn't even think with his brain, so he blurted out, "General, Madam has said that your wife is about to give birth!"

Sethaden's handsome face was still as cold as frost, but after a moment of condensation, he suddenly became excited.

He stepped forward and grabbed the boy's arm with force, "What did you say?! Who is about to give birth? Say it again, who's in labour?!"

"General, it's ... it's Miss Rachel..."

Before the boy could finish his sentence, he realised that his general, who had always been clam, had long walked away.

The boy stood on the martial arts training ground giggling.

When Sethaden rushed back, Rachel had already been taken into the delivery room prepared for her by Freya.

The maids had also all come over, pots of hot water were brought in, and pots of blood-stained water were brought out.

Outside the delivery room, Jayla, Sophia, Kiki and the others all had stony faces.

Rachel had a difficult delivery and her health was so poor that even with Freya around, she could not keep her and her child safe.

### **Chapter 1488**

As Sethaden watched a basin of blood pass in front of him, his heart ached as if it had been torn into a million pieces.

He was just about to ask Kiki, who was standing aside, how Rachel was doing now, when he heard Jayla's voice.

"No, don't listen to Rachel to keep the baby! How can she be so stupid! The baby can still be born later, but if she loses her life, everything will never be repaired!"

Sethaden's so magnificent body, for a moment, was so weak that he couldn't stand on his feet.

He stepped forward and grabbed Jayla's wrist hard, "How the hell is Rachel she now?!"

"Brother ..."

Looking at Sethaden, Jayla's tears could no longer be restrained.

Seeing that Jayla did not say anything, but just kept dropping tears, Sethaden was even more anxious, "Jayla, what happened!"

"Brother, I don't know what's going on with Rachel's body, Mother said that she's weak and now that she's in difficult labour, she can't push at all. She just passed out from the pain, and before she fainted, she begged mother to save the baby in her belly ..."

Jayla said, sobbing uncontrollably.

How could she be so stupid!

Sethaden stumbled violently and would have fallen to the ground if not for Alistair holding him up.

He loved children, especially the baby Rachel had given him, but if it was a choice between her and the child, he would choose her without hesitation.

For, she carried all the warmth and joy of his life, and she was more important than his life.

With the force on Alistair's body, he steadied himself and rushed inside the delivery room regardless.

He knew that his beloved girl was most afraid of pain, and when she was in the most pain, she must have wanted, especially, someone to hold her tightly.

He wanted to give her a hug, and he also wanted to tell her that he loved her, devoutly and passionately.

He has to accompany her on this most difficult journey, he has to clutch her hand tightly and beg her, not to leave him alone.

He wanted to grow old with her.

Rachel fainted from the pain several times. Even after coming down from the mountain, her hands and feet were worn to the bone, she had never been in this much pain.

There were many times when she was in so much pain that she really wanted to just close her eyes and never open them again, but she had to force her eyelids open and keep pushing when she thought of the baby in her belly.

However, right now, she can't really muster the strength.

Her body, aching to the point of drifting, was limp, her long hair already drenched in cold sweat. She fought with all her strength, but at this point, she couldn't even move her little finger.

Rachel was breathless, her pale lips kept trembling, "Please, save ... save this child ..."

Rachel opened her mouth wide and kept gasping for air, "Even if I have to cut open my belly to remove the child, I ... must let him live ..."

Because of too much pain, plus too much weakness in her body, Rachel's pupils were beginning to lax.

She struggled to hook the corners of her lips. With a disembowelment, her baby, surely, would live.

However, in this day and age, with limited medical care, a woman in labour is definitely not going to survive.

Rachel's expression was getting more and more dazed, her baby to be safe and healthy, she was happy to die.

The only thing she regretted was that she was about to die and still hadn't been able to see the man she had longed for.

Nor was it possible to hear him say that he loved her.

I don't know, honey, if you are still angry with me and you still don't want to care about me.

But honey, even if you don't want to care about me, I still want to say to you, I love you.

I was born as your man, and I will die as your ghost .

"Rachel, harder, push harder ..."

Hearing Freya's anxious and painful voice, Rachel raised her eyelids with difficulty, "Dissection ... dissection to remove the child ..."

The immortal on the verge of mountain told her that if Sethaden truly said to her that he loved her, her life would be long and lasting.

But in her present condition, she would not have survived even if he had said that to her.

She wanted to hear him say that he loved her, purely and simply because, she loved her husband so much!

When Sethaden rushed into the delivery room, all he heard were Rachel's almost inaudible words, "Dissection to remove the child.??"

Sethaden's pupils suddenly tightened, how could she be stupid enough to have her baby removed by disembowelment!

He rushed to her side with red eyes, he ignored the filth on her body, clutched her hand, hating to be able to give her all his strength and life.

"Rachel, stay alive! Please, stay alive ..."

Rachel wondered if she was hallucinating because she was about to die.

She was surprised to see the man she had longed for, her husband still looked fond of her, making her so happy.

Her husband looked as good as ever, except that the tears at the corners of his eyes were so blinding that she couldn't help but reach out her hand and try to wipe them away.

But she didn't have the strength to lift her hand.

She could only smile and speak to him with arched eyebrows, "Honey, don't cry! You look best when you smile. Honey, will you smile for me?"

Sethaden hooked his lips, but it was harder than crying.

Rachel's consciousness increasingly blurred, she spoke as if in a dream, "Honey, you have not said ... said that you love me, Honey, say you love me, let me rejoice, okay ... "

"Rachel, I love you! I love you!"

.....

"What happened afterwards? What happened after the general's beloved girl was pushed off the cliff?"

"Later..."

The storyteller outside the city slowly closed the folding fan in his hand, "Later, the young general, who was standing with his sword, never smiled again ..."

A carriage slowly drove deeper into the bamboo forest.

The wind blows and the sound of a baby's laughter is a delight to hear.

"Look how cute your sister is, she smiles all day long, unlike you, you exactly like your father, with an iceberg face at such a young age. You won't be able to have girlfriend when you grow up!"

"Rachel, you call me an iceberg face, but I still have the most adorable girl in the world. That girl was underneath me last night said she liked me."

"Sethaden, don't be shameless!"

"Rachel, in this life, I will only be shameless to you."

The sunset sun sprinkled on the carriage, the sound of laughter in the carriage was endless. Time went by, and they their happiness last forever.

“Lucy, I’m here to keep you company ...”

Phillip knelt in front of Lucy’s grave, and he went up and planted a deep kiss on her tombstone.

Nirvana has become a premier international clothing brand under his leadership, and he has lived up to her expectations by becoming the most prestigious international clothing designer.

He had no desire to enjoy the joy of his success and was not interested in the glory of the world, but only in being with his wife, whom he missed day and night.

Heavy snowfall.

It has been many years since it has snowed this much in the city.

Flurries of snow fell on Phillip and the ground around him was already white with snow.

Phillip did not feel the cold at all, he just thought that he would soon be able to go underground to be with her, his heart was only full of joy.

“Lucy, I’m coming ...”

In the middle of the icy sky, Phillip, who was standing on his knees, slowly lost consciousness.

His body had frozen into ice, and the corners of his lips, however, kept a light upward curve.

It’s good to be dead.

If he dies, he won’t have to suffer the bone-chilling thoughts and the heart-breaking pain day and night ...

Phillip opened his eyes with some difficulty, the curtains were open and the sunlight that came through, hitting his face, was harsh.

In a trance, he thought he was on his way to hell.

But how can there be such bright sunshine on the road to hell?

The phone rang abruptly and Phillip’s eyes snapped to the bedside table to one side.

The scene around him was familiar, it was his and Lucy’s villa, their bedroom.

And this phone ...

He changed his mobile phone quite frequently and this one was the one he used a few years ago.

Confusion was growing in Phillip’s mind, could it be that he was not dead?

So what is going on with him now? Is it possible that he has gone back a few years?

There were so many doubts in his mind that Phillip had some difficulty in making sense of them for a while. He pondered for a moment, but picked up the phone.

The person who called him was Andrew, who had been with him since he was a child.

“Boss, Lucy’s child has been removed.” Because after Phillip married Lucy, he had never treated her well, so Andrew, who was loyal to him, had never addressed her as his wife but as Lucy.

“What?!”

Phillip was so shocked that he almost threw the phone out of his hand, and after a brief moment of shock, there was a sharp pain in his heart.

Now there was no longer any semblance of doubt that he was reborn!

He had apparently been reborn about six years ago, when he had just ordered the removal of the child inside Lucy’s belly!

When he first realised that he had been reborn, Phillip’s heart actually rejoiced. Being reborn meant that there was still a chance to start all over again, but he could never have imagined that the timing of his rebirth was too bad, and that the irreparable mistake he had made had already been made.

It was because of Regina’s sentence, Phillip, Lucy was pregnant and I was very sad, he did not hesitate to take the child in her belly!

He’s inhuman!

Andrew did not expect this reaction from his own boss when it was clear that this was all his orders.

He repeated what he had just said, “Boss, the child in Lucy’s stomach has been removed as you instructed.”

Phillip clutched the phone in his hand with a deadly grip, and he could not return to his senses for a long time.

Yes, that’s what he ordered!

It was he all along, on account of her love for him, who hurt her with impunity!

Phillip’s body was shaking more and more, he couldn’t help but remember what Freya had said to him in his previous life.

Later on, Lucy got uterine cancer and died from it.

And she will get uterine cancer, most likely, as a result of this miscarriage!

“Boss, you ...”

“Andrew, how is she now?”

Andrew was stunned, he really didn’t expect that his boss, who loathed Lucy so much, would care about her situation this time.

Although he was puzzled, he replied respectfully, “Boss, Lucy had an accident during her miscarriage, she is now bleeding profusely, she ...”

Before Andrew could finish his sentence, Phillip had already hung up the phone, and he casually grabbed the car keys on the bedside table and rushed outside the bedroom in a gust of wind.

In his previous life at this time, he did not care about Lucy at all, he did not even care about her physical condition after the miscarriage, he did not even know that she had hemorrhaged after the miscarriage.

As the sports car sped along, Phillip's heart ached like a million arrows through his heart.

When she had a miscarriage, the curettage didn't come out clean and she bled profusely, and later, before her body had recovered, he raped her again and again ...

No wonder, in her last life, her body was in such a state of disrepair.

God, if you let me do it all over again, why don't you let me go back to an earlier time!

But if I could have gone back earlier, I would never have hurt Lucy, hurt our child, made a mistake that could not be undone!

Phillip had Lucy sent to a private hospital owned by him.

As he passed, he caught a glimpse of it, his and Lucy's as-yet-unformed child.

A bloody mess.

Right then and there, Phillip was red-eyed.

He didn't take one look at the bloody piece of flesh and leave without looking back, as he had done in his previous life.

He shuddered as he held up the tray, tears rolling down his face without a sound.

In his previous life, he had never married again after the death of Lucy, and all his life, he had no children.

Could it be that in this life, between him and Lucy, it was destined to continue to end in tragedy?

"Where's Lucy? How is she now?"

Seeing Andrew, Phillip excitedly grabbed his arm and spoke with red eyes, "Lucy will be fine, right? She's going to be okay, right?!"

"Boss, Lucy is in a bad state."

Andrew was frightened by this look of his boss, he felt that his boss had suddenly become very abnormal.

Didn't he used to loathe Lucy the most? How could he care so much about her now?

"Lucy is now being resuscitated in the emergency room and the doctor says the situation is not good."

Seeing his own boss' eyes, Andrew hurriedly added, "Boss, don't worry, Lucy will be fine!"

Phillip stumbled to the door of the emergency room, hoping that she would be fine, hoping that she would live a long life, but in his last life, he had been in so much pain that he had not been able to keep her.

But since God had given him a second chance, even if he had made a mistake that could not be undone, he would still do everything to make her safe and sound!

The door to the emergency room was finally pushed open and Phillip's face snapped up as he took quick steps to meet him, his voice trembling as he spoke to the doctor, "Doctor, how is Lucy?"

### **Chapter 1489**

"Lucy, I'm here to keep you company ..."

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It was he all along, on account of her love for him, who hurt her with impunity!

Phillip's body was shaking more and more, he couldn't help but remember what Freya had said to him in his previous life.

Later on, Lucy got uterine cancer and died from it.

And she will get uterine cancer, most likely, as a result of this miscarriage!

"Boss, you ..."

"Andrew, how is she now?"

Andrew was stunned, he really didn't expect that his boss, who loathed Lucy so much, would care about her situation this time.

Although he was puzzled, he replied respectfully, "Boss, Lucy had an accident during her miscarriage, she is now bleeding profusely, she ..."

Before Andrew could finish his sentence, Phillip had already hung up the phone, and he casually grabbed the car keys on the bedside table and rushed outside the bedroom in a gust of wind.

In his previous life at this time, he did not care about Lucy at all, he did not even care about her physical condition after the miscarriage, he did not even know that she had hemorrhaged after the miscarriage.

As the sports car sped along, Phillip's heart ached like a million arrows through his heart.

When she had a miscarriage, the curettage didn't come out clean and she bled profusely, and later, before her body had recovered, he raped her again and again ...

No wonder, in her last life, her body was in such a state of disrepair.

God, if you let me do it all over again, why don't you let me go back to an earlier time!

But if I could have gone back earlier, I would never have hurt Lucy, hurt our child, made a mistake that could not be undone!

Phillip had Lucy sent to a private hospital owned by him.

As he passed, he caught a glimpse of it, his and Lucy's as-yet-unformed child.

A bloody mess.

Right then and there, Phillip was red-eyed.

He didn't take one look at the bloody piece of flesh and leave without looking back, as he had done in his previous life.

He shuddered as he held up the tray, tears rolling down his face without a sound.

In his previous life, he had never married again after the death of Lucy, and all his life, he had no children.

Could it be that in this life, between him and Lucy, it was destined to continue to end in tragedy?

"Where's Lucy? How is she now?"

Seeing Andrew, Phillip excitedly grabbed his arm and spoke with red eyes, "Lucy will be fine, right? She's going to be okay, right?!"

"Boss, Lucy is in a bad state."

Andrew was frightened by this look of his boss, he felt that his boss had suddenly become very abnormal.

Didn't he used to loathe Lucy the most? How could he care so much about her now?

"Lucy is now being resuscitated in the emergency room and the doctor says the situation is not good."

Seeing his own boss' eyes, Andrew hurriedly added, "Boss, don't worry, Lucy will be fine!"

Fillip stumbled to the door of the emergency room, hoping that she would be fine, hoping that she would live a long life, but in his last life, he had been in so much pain that he had not been able to keep her.

But since God had given him a second chance, even if he had made a mistake that could not be undone, he would still do everything to make her safe and sound!

The door to the emergency room was finally pushed open and Phillip's face snapped up as he took quick steps to meet him, his voice trembling as he spoke to the doctor, "Doctor, how is Lucy?"

## **Chapter 1490**

"The patient is out of life threatening condition, but ..."

"But what?!"

Phillip was so nervous that his heart was almost bursting out of his chest, and when he saw that the doctor just kept sighing and didn't say anything, he was even more anxious and almost went crazy.

Just as he was about to break down and go crazy, he heard the doctor speak with regret, "But with this haemorrhage, her uterus is severely damaged, so I'm afraid she won't be able to have any more children in the future."

Phillip's heart ached violently and his legs went limp. Had Andrew not stepped forward quickly to hold him up, he would have fallen to the ground.

He killed their child for Regina, he cruelly killed their child, so God punished him, they can't even have any more children afterwards.

Phillip covered his face in pain, all the mistakes were made by him.

He should be punished.

Why, it was her body that was damaged and her chance to be a mother that was lost forever ...

"Lucy, I'm sorry, I'm sorry ..."

Phillip murmured to Lucy over and over again, in his last life, in this life, he had wronged her, even if he said he was sorry for a lifetime, he could not make up for the mistake he had made.

But even though he had made an unforgivable mistake, he still did not want to let go, he wanted to clutch her hand tightly.

"Lucy, I'm sorry, I can live without children, but I can't live without you, I can't live without you ..."

Lucy had a long, long dream.

In her dream, it was as if she had experienced a lifetime.

She dreams that, as a young girl, she fell wholeheartedly in love with a man called Phillip because of a chocolate.

She was twenty years old when she married him with great joy.

She was kind to him from the bottom of her heart, so cold in nature, she was always smiling and pleasing in front of him.

But his heart was too cold, and she had not been able to warm his heart all her life.

She had always wanted him to hug her.

But until she died, she never received a heartfelt hug from him.

She died at the age of twenty-five, of uterine cancer, and the night she died, he was beside the woman he loved most, Regina.

She wanted to hear his voice one last time, but to her surprise, when she dialed the number, all she heard was Regina's uncontrollable scream.

When she falls in love with someone, her heart seems to be obsessed, always dreaming that he will look at her one more time.

After making that call, she realised that, for the rest of her life, his eyes had never, ever fallen on her.

Her humble ingratiation, her deliberate pestering, was just more annoying to him.

So she wrote a few words before she died, despite the pain she endured.

She wished him and Regina a long life together, she did not want to be buried with him.

The love of three people is too crowded, when she was alive, three people entangled, which was already half a life of pain, and when she died, if she forced to interfere between them again, it was just to continue to make a fool of herself!

However, she didn't dream of what happened after she died, and she wondered if he followed her dying wish to be buried next to her mother's grave.

This long dream is her ridiculous past life.

Lucy opened her eyes, expecting the ward to be empty and half-alive as it had been in her previous life, but to her surprise, she saw Phillip beside her bed.

After a dream, when she saw him again, Lucy suddenly did not know how to react.

She could not love or even hate him.

So, let him go.

She had a really bad time in her last life, and all her pestering and not getting his heart was just, well, making him loathe her even more.

It would have been better to divorce him earlier and give him the freedom.

After all, he had always detested this union with all his heart.

"Lucy, you've finally woken up!" Seeing Lucy finally open her eyes, Phillip rejoiced to the utmost, his voice was so hoarse that if one listened carefully, one could still hear that there was a distinct choking in his voice.

“Fillip, let’s get a divorce.”

Lucy moved her hand, only to find that her hand was tightly clutched by Fillip.

Lucy’s body stiffened, she really couldn’t believe that he would take the initiative to clutch her hand.

Even, when they were having sex, he never, ever clutched her hand tightly, never, ever hug her.

Like, the warmth of his body, but, in this life, Lucy didn’t want to repeat the same mistake.

Loving him hurts too much, it hurts for a lifetime, it’s enough, she doesn’t want to hurt that way anymore.

With the force of her hand, Lucy tried to pull her hand out of Fillip’s palm.

But she failed.

Fillip instead clutched her hand tighter, “Lucy, I’m not divorcing you!”

“Lucy, I’m sorry, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have killed our baby by force! And I should not have treated you that badly! Lucy, give me a chance to make it up to you, okay?”

Lucy was wooden, and she looked at Fillip in front of her incredulously, as if she didn’t know him.

Wasn’t he disgusted by her, and did he only have Regina in mind?

How could he suddenly pose to her as if he was very affectionate?

No, he would not have been in love with her. If he had been, he would not have cruelly killed their child, let alone, on the night of her death, stayed in Regina’s bed and made love to her.

If she continues to stay with him, she is bound to suffer his uncontrollable demands again and again, and she cannot escape the fate of developing uterine cancer.

Why bother when she’s sick and he thinks she’s dirty!

Perhaps in her last life, she died alone in that cold villa, her heart was too bitter. In this life, Lucy did not want to die like that, she wanted to live out her glorious life.

“Fillip, let’s get a divorce.”

After a pause, Lucy then spoke, “Fillip, I don’t know why you would suddenly say such words to me.”

“But Fillip, if you were truly guilty, you wouldn’t have killed our child in cold blood! Fillip, I’m really tired of interfering between you and Regina for so many years.”

“I used to think that if I was good to you, you would, one day, fancy me.”

“But now, I seem to understand that even if I die, you will never like me, in your heart, there is only Regina.”

“Fillip, get a divorce, I will tell you father that the divorce is my initiative, so that he won’t force you to go back and inherit the family business, and you can still do fashion design.”

“Fillip, I wish you and Regina a long life together!”

When he heard Lucy say that, Phillip's heart was already panicked to the extreme, now hearing her say that she wished him and Regina to grow old together, he even felt as if he saw, in his last life, her lying in their big bed, her body gradually turning cold.

No matter how hard he clung to her, her body could not regain its usual warmth.

When he walked through the crematorium, he couldn't even hug her, he could only take her ashes back and bury them.