

Chapter 328 He Would Die Soon

The next day

It was the day of Wendy's last shoot for the play. For the past two weeks, she had grown increasingly anxious.

She checked the calendar every day.

It was almost time for Raymond to move out of the sterile room. 3

During that period, she also talked to Precious over video chat a lot.

Wendy would always ask Precious if she was feeling alright. She would not feel relieved until she got a positive reply. 2

After her last day, she could finally go to the hospital and wait for Raymond to be moved out of the sterile room.

"Wendy!"

"I am coming!" As soon as she heard Carter calling out to her, Wendy ran over to him, wearing her costume. The weather was getting colder each day, and when she let out a breath, it came

out as mist.

"Wendy, are you ready?"

"Yes, I am."

Wendy was going to shoot her last scene in the play, which was a very important scene where all the main characters were featured.

And the more actors were in a scene, the harder it was for them to shoot it.

Carter carefully explained the scene to everyone, before he finally turned to Wendy. "You are the key part of this scene. You must do well."

"Okay!"

Ever since Faye Martinson had joined the imperial harem, she had been favored by the emperor. In the imperial harem, such an exclusive treatment was often fatal.

The emperor's mother, the empress, Ivanka... They all wanted Faye to die.

But whenever Faye faced a crisis, she always figured a way out.

Her performance was unlike that of a girl from a common family. Ivanka became suspicious of her, and secretly sent someone to investigate her. A long time later, she found some clues.

Following the clues, she was able to find that

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Faye Martinson was actually Faye Miller.

Ivanka immediately told the news to the emperor's mother, who was also very shocked to learn the truth.

What was Faye Miller's reason behind changing her identity to enter the imperial harem as a concubine? Revenge must be the reason.

The emperor's mother loved her son, so she immediately went to the emperor's palace with Ivanka and told him everything.

Shocked and furious, the emperor asked his guards to bring Faye to his court.

That was the scene that the crew was to shoot that day.

"Action!"

In front of the camera, Faye Miller took off her luxury clothes and put on a simple bright red tight dress. Her long hair fell over her shoulders. She looked like a young girl who was not married.

The autumn wind blew across the area. Her bright dress was flowed with the breeze. She looked like a dazzling firework display, catching everyone's eye.

The emperor was also rendered speechless. ②

After a while, he murmured, "This is the real you,

Isn't it? Faye Miller!"

Her cover was blown. Faye did not even bother to hide her hatred towards the emperor. She raised her head and looked him in the eye fiercely. "You bastard! You don't deserve to call my name!"

"How dare you?" Ivanka snapped. "Faye, do you admit to your crime?"

"Crime?"

The next second, Faye raised her head and burst into laughter. The entire hall echoed her desolate laughter.

"You're the one that's guilty!" She stopped laughing and glanced at everyone in the palace. She suddenly reached out her hand and pointed at the emperor. "You deserve to die! You're the emperor, but you can't even distinguish between good and bad. You regard the crafty and fawning officials as your trusted subordinates. My family worked in your army for generations. In order to protect this country, they risked their lives. But they didn't die on the battlefield. They died because of your political fatuousness! You trusted slanderous talks and suspected my father would betray you because he managed the army! You declared my father guilty of treason without even an investigation. You killed my family and all my

relatives, five hundred and sixty-one people of them!"

Her accusations rendered the entire hall silent as a grave.

Suddenly, she pointed at Ivanka. In a tone filled with hatred, she added, "You deserve to die as well. You are Bob's daughter! Bob used to be my father's vice general. Without my father's help, he would not even have gotten a promotion. However, he was so ungrateful that he killed my family. I wish he is dismembered!"

"Faye! How dare you talk nonsense when you are dying?" Ivanka snapped. "Shut up!"

"Dying? Do you think I am the kind of person who would be afraid of death? When I watched as my whole family were slaughtered and arrows pierced my fiance's chest, I already died."

At that moment, a woman suddenly stood up, shivering. She pointed at Faye and asked in a shaky voice, "Are you really Faye Miller?"

When Faye looked at the woman, her eyes softened.

She was Janet Taylor. She was Weston's sister.

Janet was a gentle woman, who looked a lot like Weston. Every time Faye saw her, she would feel

sad.

"Yes, I am," Faye admitted.

Janet took a step back in a daze.

She was Weston's sister, and he was the man she had admired the most ever since she was a kid. After Weston had grown up, he broke off all ties with his family for the sake of a woman and left the capital.

Janet had not heard of him until he died later. In order to protect Faye, he had let himself become her shield.

Janet was heartbroken.

Until now, she had no idea what kind of a woman had made her brother give up his family. He had also given up his life.

So now, looking at Faye, she finally understood everything.

"You..."

Faye looked at her with a gentle smile. "You look just like your brother."

Janet's nose twitched and she began to weep.

"Faye!" The emperor slammed his fists on the table and stood up. "That's enough! What do you think of me? How dare you mention another man in front of me?"

"In my eyes, Weston is the man I love. He is my husband," Faye said firmly.

The emperor's anger grew. "Ever since you became my concubine, I have doted on you. Do you not love me at all?" 3

"No!" Faye looked at him with disgust. "Every time I look at you, I have to use all my strength just to suppress my impulse to kill you!"

The emperor was ashamed and furious. "So, you joined the imperial harem for revenge?"

"Yes, I did!"

"Then why didn't you attack me all these years when you had so many chances?"

Faye smiled oddly. "How can you be sure that I didn't do it?"

The emperor was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"You will know soon."

She had been saved by a man after she fell off a cliff back then. He was an exceptional medic.

Medicine and poison creation were similar fields. Hence, that man was also good at creating dangerous poisons.

After learning about various kinds of poisons at the foot of the cliff from him, she became a very talented poison maker.

Ever since then, she had thought of assassinating the emperor a few thousand times.

However, as the emperor had a lot of bodyguards, she would not get a second chance if she failed once.

After careful consideration, she decided to use poison.

Before entering the imperial harem, she had taken a chronic poison.

Once she became a concubine, the emperor was attracted by her and forgot his other women.

But then, there was something that the emperor was not aware of.

Every time she slept with him, the poison in her body would be activated by the incense in her room. And it would gradually enter his body. 7

And now, his health was on the verge of collapse. 2

All the court physicians failed to find the cause of his illness. In other words, the emperor was going to die soon. 3