

# Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 25



## Chapter 25 The Past

Trevor's voice was cold, but he could not begin to comprehend why he was feeling frustrated at the miserable sight of Jessica.

A beat later, Jessica supported herself to a standing position before limping over to Trevor.

She then took off his pants with an indifferent look before changing his clothes for him.

Trevor was a man with a good figure. He was neither fat nor skinny – he had the standard body size of a model.

The man was a self-disciplined individual regardless of whether it was about food or about sports. What made him most

attractive to Jessica was his billiard skills.

Back then, Jessica had been up against Trevor at the finals of Horington's billiard competition.

Trevor had been able to defeat Jessica in the blink of an eye despite the confidence Jessica had in her skills.

It was that moment Jessica fell in love with Trevor's brilliant actions, and that was when she changed her impression of Trevor.

She stopped believing in Melissa's attempts to sow discord between the two and decided to take a good look at Trevor Gulliford.

Everything would have been fine if she had not taken a better look at Trevor.

The man was far too excellent. He was a genius, academically, and in business.

She thought that Trevor had courted her in the same way those foolish rich children did – she thought he used the same old

tricks for flirting with her. However, it was only after her investigation did she realize that the man was as proud as she was.

The memories of her past danced across her eyes as she stared at the aloof man in the mirror. Although Jessica could not make

tears spring to her eyes, she still felt her throat tighten.

“Are your eyes red?”

The heart of the woman with reddened eyes behind Trevor lurched.

“There's dust in them,” Jessica nonchalantly replied.

She then raised her hand to rub them before giving him a tiny smile.

Trevor shot her a contemptuous look before rolling up his sleeves. “Samantha said that you're the only one worthy of becoming

her sister-in-law, but she would have never thought that the sister-in-law that she wants would kill her with her own two hands.”

“I didn’t kill her,” Jessica said.

She was not refuting him; she was merely explaining things to him, and it had been subconscious.

A trace of upset flickered past her eyes and was gone in the next second.

As if Jessica was a criminal forced into a confession, she hung her head low and kept muttering,

“I did... I did. I killed her.”

“Making an explanation?” she mulled.

Five years ago, she had tried explaining things to others, but no one believed her.

Now... She was tired; she did not want to explain anymore.

“Why did you kill her? What did you two say that day? What did Sammie say that made you kill her?”

Trevor was glaring at her. The recording they found five years ago had no audio. Therefore, he did not know what Jessica and

Samantha had talked about at the café before Jessica poisoned Samantha.

Jessica’s head remained hung as she muttered again and again, “Sammie knows. Sammie knows. She knows.”

There was no way she could have killed Samantha, for she could not have done that at that time.

Unfortunately, the only one who knew that was Samantha – a dead woman.

However, that was not important.

Everyone was sure that she had killed her, and even Trevor was sure that she was Samantha's murderer.

So... Jessica gave up denying it.

"She believed in you so much! You have no right to call her by her name!" Trevor bellowed.

He had no idea what happened between Samantha and Jessica five years ago.

Jessica would rather die than to tell anyone about why she and Samantha had met up. The only thing more important than death

that Trevor could think of was Jessica's plan to kill Samantha.

There was no other reason Jessica would keep anything else hidden despite getting called a murderer.

"I don't deserve to. You're right. I don't deserve to."

Jessica nodded in a daze. Again, a buzzing sound was humming in her ears.

She already had two episodes in two days. That was a frequency unlike before.

The buzz was getting louder and louder, and Jessica could not stand it anymore. She covered

her ears and crouched on the ground as she kept her head buried between her knees.

“Go away. Hurry and go away,” she thought.

Buzz... Buzz... Buzz...

It was as if a gigantic house fly was flying around her head.

“Jessica, what’s the matter with you?”

As Trevor looked at Jessica, who was curled up on the ground, he frowned.

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