

# Sextuplets Saga Reckless Love

Chapter 33



## Chapter 33 They Will Die With You

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Trevor squeezed the man's throat so tightly that the latter could not speak. Coughing violently, the man frantically gestured his thick arms in a certain direction.

Seeing that, the others quickly took the keys to open the tank's door.

Crack!

A crisp sound rang in the air. Trembling, the person holding the key said, "Oh no. The key is stuck in the keyhole."

Trevor shoved the man away, removed the baseball bat from the wall, and started smashing it against the tank as if he had lost his mind.

"Smash it!" he ordered. Immediately, the crowd started looking for things in the room to smash the tank.

Still stuck in the tank, Jessica gazed at Trevor through the glass, slowly losing consciousness.

Her lips moved slightly, and she mouthed a few words, "I'm free..."

Trevor panicked and smashed the tank harder upon recognizing the words she was trying to say. He did not care if his hands had become numb.

“Jessica, I didn’t give you permission to die. How dare you die right now? I’m not giving you your freedom! Did you hear me?

You’ll never be free in this lifetime! You’d better stay alive, Jessica!” he yelled.

“Mr. Gulliford, she’s probably dead. Don’t waste your effort. It’s not worth injuring yourself for this.” The man on the couch was stunned, since Trevor was known to have no interest in women.

“If she dies today, everyone in this building will die as well!” Trevor had completely lost his mind.

His arms had gone numb, but he did not slow down the slightest bit.

“Who allowed you to die today, Jessica? Who gave you the permission to do so?” he screamed inwardly.

Jessica’s face, which was scrunched up in pain, suddenly had a peaceful smile, and her eyes closed gradually.

“Trevor, I’m tired. I’m tired of running away. I can’t run anymore,” she thought.

In the next second, her view was replaced by darkness. Bang!

The sound of the tank exploding was the last thing she heard. Immediately after that, she lost all consciousness, and all she heard was silence.

By the time she opened her eyes again, she was in the same hospital and the same VIP room.

The next thing that came into view was Trevor's haggard face. He was sleeping in the chair beside her bed.

Jessica continued staring at him without moving or speaking.

Several rays of sunlight shone on his face, making his cold and handsome face look even more charming.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and Lina walked in with a handkerchief. "Ms. Jackson, you're awake!"

Her voice was a little loud, which awakened Trevor.

He got to his feet and studied Jessica, asking gently, "Are you okay?"

"Mr. Gulliford, I've collected 750 thousand dollars."

That was the only thing on Jessica's mind.

Anger instantly rose in Trevor's heart, but when he saw how weak she was, he held his emotions back. "You passed out for two

days and did not transfer the money into the card on time. The agreement isn't valid anymore."

“Mr. Gulliford, please give me another chance. We can make a new agreement. Be it 750 thousand dollars or 1.5 million dollars,

I’ll accept it. I’ll work for it. Please, I’m begging you—”

“Are you going to earn it by risking your life?” Trevor approached the bed, and his massive shadow hung over it. His eyes were

filled with an uncontrollable rage.

He hollered, “Jessica, the debt you owe has not been completely paid. Your life doesn’t belong to you, either. If you dare to do

stupid things like this again, I’ll bury the entire Queen family with you!”

“This is between us. The Queen family has nothing to do with it. Please don’t—”

“Try me!” Trevor roared, cutting Jessica off. He had never been a patient person. “From today onward, one silly move from you

will cost the life of a member of the Queen family. You can go ahead and die if you don’t care about your family.”

With that, he turned and left.

Lina sighed as she watched him leave. “Here. Wipe your face with this, Ms. Jackson.”

“Thank you.” Jessica took the handkerchief and wiped her face sloppily.

“Actually, Mr. Gulliford is really worried about you. He sat there when you were unconscious for two days. He did not eat a single grain of rice and only drank water.”

“If he’s worried about me, why won’t he let me go?”

☐ ☐ ☐