

Chapter 1354 Lie

At that moment, Desmond hated himself for losing his rationality and betraying Cecilia. If he could still ally himself with Crimson Palace, there was no way Divine Beast Sect wouldn't develop substantially with how powerful Jared currently was.

However, it was too late for that. Jared approached Desmond and stared at the latter coldly. In response to Jared's icy gaze, Desmond trembled even more violently.

Then, the latter began to grovel at Jared's feet. "I'm sorry, Mr. Chance. I was wrong. I was really wrong. It's my fault for losing my rationality. I was forced by Colton, too. Please don't kill me, Mr. Chance. I'm willing to do anything you want. Anything you want at all..."

He continued groveling and begging for mercy as Cecilia lifted her head from Jared's embrace. After asking Jared to put her down, she stood and glared at Desmond viciously.

"Slimy little men like you who rely on more powerful people are the most despicable, Desmond. Here I thought you were a good man..." She hated him more than Colton. If it weren't for Desmond, who abused her trust in him, Colton wouldn't have gotten what he wanted.

"I was wrong, Lady Jingle. I know that now. Please, forgive me. I won't do it again..." Desmond started crying.

The disdain in Jared's eyes increased as he stared at the pathetic man coldly.

At first, he thought Desmond was a pretty good man. After all, Desmond said he couldn't ignore Richard's heinous acts any longer and killed the latter.

Yet, when he became the leader of the Divine Beast Sect, he started acting just like Richard.

It was possible that his true nature didn't reveal itself until he occupied a high enough position.

"Trash," Jared sneered before kicking something.

A sharp piece of tile on the ground swiftly pierced through Desmond's neck.

Desmond held his neck with both his hands, wanting to say something but no longer able to. Moments later, he collapsed on the ground, dead.

It wasn't until Cecilia saw Desmond's corpse that her rage was quelled.

"Let's go, Jared." At that point, she was calling Jared by his name instead of Mr. Chance. That might've shown just how much their relationship had improved.

However, Jared didn't notice anything and spoke. "I said it before. I'll make everyone in the Rider family suffer if Colton touched you."

Her face flushed. "What are you saying? Colton didn't touch me at all. I'm fine."

He was stunned. "But he said you have already become his woman."

"You dummy. Why do you believe him and not me?" She rolled her eyes. "We should leave quickly. Otherwise, Millie's going to die from a panic attack."

After Cecilia finished speaking, she took two steps forward. However, her body hadn't fully recovered yet, so she almost fell down.

Fortunately, Jared moved quickly and held her. "I think it's better if I carry you back."

With Cecilia in his arms, he speedily returned to Crimson Palace.

Millie was waiting anxiously at the entrance of the building.

It was only natural since she still hadn't received any news about her sister, despite the fact that it was almost dawn.

Just as her anxiety was reaching its limit, a figure suddenly appeared. Soon, she saw Jared returning with Cecilia.

Seeing them together stunned Millie because, at that moment, she noticed Cecilia was wrapping her arms around Jared's neck. The duo looked pretty intimate.

Since they had arrived at Crimson Palace, Cecilia whispered to Jared. "Put me down, quickly."

After all, she was the leader of Crimson Palace. Her reputation would be affected if she was seen acting so intimately with a man.

When Jared placed her back on the ground, she tidied her clothes before walking toward Crimson Palace.