

Talented 1001

Chapter 1001

Regina knew what Jacob wanted, she panicked and hid the agreement behind herself, "I won't give it to you! It's mine, why should I give it to you! You are all Freya's families, not mine! Since you all don't want me, you should leave me alone in the future!"

Regina half-crouched on the ground, snorting and crying, looking so pitiful.

She cried out loud, trying to use her pitiful appearance to salvage some of her families' hearts.

"Leave me alone, all of you! I am a wicked person in your minds anyway! You all don't like me! All of you don't like me! I've tried to become better and better just in the hope that you would like me, but all I get is your disgust!"

"No matter what I do, you all hate me. Do you guys know that I get sad too?!"

Looking at Regina's tearful appearance, Joanna could not help but feel soft.

She knew that Regina had really done something wrong this time, but she had a bitter motive.

Regina had not been adamant about not saving Kieran, which was a tactic of sorts on her part, to use the antidote to force Freya to leave, so that she could stay with Kieran.

After the initial shock and disappointment, Joanna felt regret in her heart.

She couldn't help but think that if only Regina's scheme had succeeded this time, then the lucky star of their Fitzgerald family would have been able to live a long life with her precious grandson, while Freya would only be able to carry her blames.

"Regina, don't cry, no one is without faults! Admit your mistakes and don't do it again, I forgive you!" Joanna bent down and gently patted Regina's back to comfort her.

Listening to this gentle voice of Joanna, Freya was stunned. Just now Joanna thought she had done something wrong, and wanted to abort her child, now it was proven that Regina was the one who did the bad thing, and Joanna forgave Regina so easily.

Freya hooked her lips in self-deprecation, people, treating different people, really have two completely different standards.

Sensing the coldness and disappointment in Freya's heart, Kieran wrapped his arms around her, his lips gently sliding past her ear, "Freya, don't be sad."

"Kieran, I'm not sad."

I'm just cold-hearted.

Freya had sincerely tried to please Joanna, but unfortunately, Joanna was so blind that no matter how hard she tried, all she got was disgust and misunderstanding.

She was disliked so much that in the end, she could not even think of trying to please her.

But Sabrina was not as easily fooled as Joanna, “Regina, what is that in your hand? You want the shares of Wells’ in Freya’s hand, you are holding a share transfer agreement, aren’t you?”

“No!” Regina shook her head, “Grandma, what I have is really just a confidential document of our company, please don’t force me, okay?”

“A confidential document?” Sabrina obviously didn’t believe her, “You’re waving confidential document around in front of all these people? Regina, do you really think everyone is as stupid as Joanna, being fooled by you!”

“Sabrina, who are you calling stupid?”

“I said it so clearly and you didn’t even hear me? Joanna, it seems that you not only have a problem with you brain, but also your ears!”

“You!” Joanna was so angry that she slammed her cane, she glanced at Regina who was cowering at the side, “Regina has already known her mistake, and with me here today, none of you will try to bully her! Kieran, send the guests away!”

Kieran did not kick out Sabrina, Walter, Jacob and the others as Joanna had wished, he let go of Freya in his arms and walked straight up to Regina.

Regina thought that Kieran would come over because he had seen her crying so hard that he had gone soft and wanted to coax her.

She squeezed out tears, looking pitiful.

In order to make people feel sorry for her, she even called out pitifully, “Kieran.” She looked as if she was a wildcat waiting to be pampered.

The corners of Kieran’s lips twitched, Regina’s appearance really made him sick to his stomach.

But for the sake of his wife, he resisted the urge to turn his stomach and took the agreement in her hand.

The agreement had already fallen into Kieran’s hands.

As Kieran lift the blue letter paper at the top, Regina’s face suddenly changed dramatically.

“Kieran, what are you doing? Give the paper back to me!”

“Share transfer agreement.” Kieran spoke with an expressionless face, “This is that confidential document you were talking about?!”

“I ...”

Regina stretched out her hand, she really wanted to snatch this document away, but she didn’t have the guts.

She could only plead bitterly, “Kieran, this document is really important to me, can you give it back to me?”

“Kieran, don’t go too far!” When Kieran bullied Regina, Joanna couldn’t stand it anymore, “This is just a document to prove Regina’s innocence, why do you have to go against her?”

“A document proving her innocence?” Sabrina had good eyes, as Kieran flipped through it, she could read some big words clearly.

“Taking all the shares and property I transferred to Freya for herself, and trying to rob Freya of her World, and she was innocent?!”

“What? Regina, you ...” Joanna was full of shock, “You said ...”

Without waiting for Regina to explain, Sabrina was already the first to speak, “Regina, ten percent of Wells’ shares, as well as the other properties under my name, is Freya’s, if you continue to make a scene, you don’t even have Court!”

Joanna’s mouth opened wide in shock once again. Freya actually had ten percent of Wells’ shares in her name?

The amount of property in Sabrina’s name alone was amazing enough, plus the ten percent of Wells’ shares, Freya had long since ceased to be the previous Freya.

Joanna half-lidded her eyelids, she was puzzled.

Freya had saved Kieran and had that kind of wealth, was she really the calamity of the Fitzgerald family?

“Well, Regina, you are dreaming.” After Kieran casually flipped through this agreement, he spoke coolly, “Unfortunately, you can’t have anything!”

In the blink of an eye, the heavy agreement turned into pieces in his hands, falling like snowflakes.

Regina looked at the flying fragments in front of her, the huge amount of money she was sure to get flew away!

Before she could recover from the extreme distress, Kieran’s cold voice sounded in her ears, “Regina, how did my brother die? Did you really have nothing to do with his death?”

Chapter 1002

“Kieran, I ...”

At first being questioned by Kieran, coupled with the fact that Regina had fear in her heart, she couldn’t control herself and took a large step back.

However, her psychological quality was always top-notch, and after a brief loss of composure, she still tried to regain her usual calmness.

“Kieran, I don’t know why you’re asking such a question. Simon is the father of my child, the man I once wanted to spend my life with, how could I possibly harm him?!”

Regina blinked hard, tears welling up in her eyes as she stroked her belly sadly, “I’m so sad that Simon is gone! I’d rather it was me who died, so that I wouldn’t have to live alone in the world and be bullied, even with my baby!”

In the blink of an eye, Regina was already in tears, "Simon, why didn't you take me with you! What are you doing leaving me and our child in the world? Do you know that I'm really sad and alone right now? You're gone, what should our baby and I do now?"

Originally, because of the agreement, Joanna still had some mixed feelings towards Regina, but now, hearing her tearful accusation, her heart was completely tilted towards Regina's side.

Joanna has a cold heart, but she truly loves her two grandsons, Simon and Kieran.

When she thought that Regina was carrying Simon's only bloodline in this world, she couldn't hate her.

Even if Regina had a thousand faults, as long as she could give birth to this child, she would be the biggest credit to the Fitzgerald family.

Fearing that Regina's emotional state might hurt the baby inside her, Joanna hastened to pat her on the shoulder, "Regina, don't cry, even if Simon is no longer alive, no one else will try to bully you and your child! As long as I am around, I won't let you guys be bullied!"

"Grandma ..."

Regina sobbed and hugged Joanna, "Grandma, I know I was wrong, I did something wrong because I wanted to become better, but Grandma, I really didn't really want to harm Freya!"

"Grandma, I'm sorry I let you down, I'll never envy Freya again, Grandma, please don't hate me, okay?"

"Regina, you are the hope of our Fitzgerald family, how could I hate you! Regina, nurture your baby well, when you give birth to a boy for Simon, I will definitely reward you!"

Thinking of that Kieran had just questioned Regina, Joanna could not help but tighten her brows.

Her eyes were also tinted with obvious dissatisfaction, "Kieran, Regina is pregnant now, how can you speak to her like that? Do you know how much it will affect her baby if she is so upset? What's more, Steven had already admitted before he died that he alone was responsible for Simon's death, so what does this have to do with Regina!"

Kieran's eyes deepened, if this kind of injustice was inflicted on him, he didn't mind, but he couldn't stand it that this kind of injustice inflicted on Freya.

"Grandma, this is not fair to Freya!"

Kieran paused, then said word for word in a cold voice "Grandma, you know that Steven had already admitted before he died that he alone had killed Simon, so why are you willing to believe that it was Freya who killed Simon when Regina incited it?!"

"Grandma, Regina is pregnant, Freya is also pregnant now, I can't say anything serious to Regina, so why can you recklessly blame Freya?! Grandma, that's not fair!"

"Kieran!" Joanna did not expect her most beloved grandson to speak to her in such a tone, her face could not help but look pale.

In response to Joanna's authority, Kieran did not have the slightest fear, "Grandma, Freya is my woman, even if you are my grandmother, you are not allowed to bully her!"

“How dare you!” Joanna was so angry that she couldn’t catch her breath and almost passed out.

She pressed her heart hard, “Kieran, you’re going against me for this woman!”

“Grandma, Freya is my wife!” Kieran and Freya interlocked their fingers, “Since you look down at Freya, it is like you look down at me, I hope you will give Freya the respect she deserves!”

Joanna was extremely controlling, and she was not willing to let Kieran take Freya’s side.

She knew that if she continued to target Freya, her most beloved grandson would have to be completely separated from her.

After suppressing her dissatisfaction with Freya, Joanna spoke up lightly, “Kieran, I am wrong. In the future, if Freya does not make mistakes, I will not deliberately target her.”

Joanna said that she had been wrong?

She was admitting her fault?

Freya was so shocked that her eyes were about to pop out, she didn’t dare to think that an old stubborn person like Joanna, who couldn’t distinguish between right and wrong, would also have the day to admit her mistakes.

She was happy to hear that!

Hearing Joanna’s words, Sabrina, Walter and Jacob eased up considerably.

Originally, because of their dissatisfaction with Joanna, they were dissatisfied with Kieran, but now that they saw him being so domineering and protective of his wife, they couldn’t help but feel good about him.

Freya had not married the wrong man.

Regina looked pale on her face, even her lips.

As she wanted to say a few words to Kieran to ease the relationship between them, his cold eyes fixed on her face.

“Kieran ...”

Kieran’s eyes slowly moved down Regina’s face, and finally rested on her still-flat belly.

Regina didn’t know why he was staring at her stomach, she just felt that her body shiver with unease because of his cold gaze.

“Regina.”

The man who had been silent for a long time finally spoke coolly, “You’d better bless this child and stay in your belly for the rest of your life.”

“Otherwise, you will be responsible for the consequences!”

After saying these words, Kieran directly picked up Freya in his arms and walked away.

Regina, you'd better bless this child to stay in your belly for the rest of your life.

Otherwise, you will be responsible for the consequences.

Regina's legs went weak and she fell to the ground.

She understood what he meant by that, as long as this child was born, he wouldn't want her to live!

But this child could not even reach the day of its normal birth, what should she do?

She felt cold all over. Suddenly, she couldn't help but think of what the doctor had said when she went to the hospital for a review this morning.

Chapter 1003

Her abdominal pains had become more and more frequent recently, and the doctor said that even if she didn't go to the hospital to have an abortion as soon as possible, the baby in her belly wouldn't survive for a few days.

When the time came, it would automatically miscarry.

With the child was gone, Kieran would settle the scores with her.

But she did not want to be defeated.

Regina gently stroked her belly, the resentment in her eyes quickly winding her pupils.

Simon was her child father. If everyone thought that this child was killed by Freya, even Kieran would have odds with Freya!

Freya, I have sunk to hell, why should you have a good time?

Let's destroy them together!

Kieran carried Freya directly to the car park outside the door. He put her on the back seat of the car, and his thin lips slightly pursed, pressed against hers.

"Freya, don't do anything stupid again!"

Freya quietly spat out her tongue, she knew she was in the wrong, but she still whispered in her defence, "Kieran, I didn't do anything stupid, I was just worried that something would happen to you. Do you know how scared I was when I saw you lying motionless on the ground with your mouth bleeding from the corners?"

"I was so afraid that you would leave me!"

"Freya, you were afraid that I would leave you, wasn't I afraid that you would leave me?!" Kieran looked at Freya with a dark and sullen face, the thought of him waking up and getting the news that she had come to the Fitzgerald's alone to be punished made him so angry that he wanted to break Freya's legs.

Did she know that when he heard from the servants on the road that she had been forced to drink the abortion pills, he was in a panic!

Kieran couldn't say such a caring word, so he could only coldly threaten her, "Freya, if you dare to do something stupid behind my back again, I'll break your legs!"

Freya touched her calf and suddenly felt her leg hurt.

When she met Kieran's fierce eyes, Freya agreed, "Don't worry, I won't do such things again! No matter what happens in the future, I will always discuss it with you, and I won't let you worry about me again."

Afraid that Kieran would continue to settle scores with her, Freya wrapped her arms around his neck and pouted, "Kieran, don't be angry, okay? I like you too much, I can't live without you. Kieran, promise me that you will never leave me again, okay?"

Kieran hoisted Freya into his arms, and his strong arms made her body ache, "Freya, I'm not angry, I'm just scared ..."

Freya's heart fluttered softly hearing that.

"Kieran, don't be afraid, I will never leave you! I want to have many, many babies with you, our family will live happily ever after."

"And ..."

Freya gently pressed her lips against his ear and spoke up, "Honey, I love you."

The eyes of Kieran suddenly deepened, his throat rolled violently, and his voice involuntarily tinged with a bit of hoarseness, "Freya, what did you just call me?"

Freya wanted to be petulant and tease him in the process, but only after she had done so did she realise it was so embarrassed.

She was so thin-skinned that she couldn't help but feel shy when she said that.

She buried her head in his chest, unwilling to answer his words.

The corners of Kieran's lips curved, and his eyes, which had no trace of warmth in front of others, were so doting.

"Freya, you just called me honey."

Freya blushed more, suddenly she was particularly envious of the turtle's skills, for she really wanted to shrink her head.

"Freya, call me honey!"

Freya clenched her fists and punched Kieran with shame and annoyance, how could he let her call him her honey with a threat?

Freya haughtily rubbed herself against his arms, "No!"

Kieran would not give up until he got what he wanted, "Freya, call me honey! Otherwise, I'll break your legs!"

Can he be gentler? Can't he coax her? Why did he have to threaten her so aggressively?

Freya flattened her mouth in aggravation, but thinking about the ferocity of Mr. Fitzgerald, she still softly called out, "Honey ..."

Calvin who had a dark and sullen face and was pretending to be fierce felt his heart soft when he heard Freya's delicate and soft word.

It was not enough.

Kieran continued to speak with a hoarse voice, "Go on!"

Freya wanted to cry, how could someone be so twisted and addicted to listening to this name!

Freya did not want to satisfy his twisted mentality, but when she thought of how he had offended Joanna for her, her heart softened.

Forget it, just satisfy him.

"Honey, honey, honey..."

The more she addressed, the smoother she became. Freya grabbed Kieran's shoulder to prevent herself from rolling off the seat.

The two were having a hard time parting ways, but Jayla's brittle voice suddenly rang out in the air, "Oh, Brother, close your eyes!"

Freya lifted her face stiffly and saw Jaden and Jayla standing not far from the Koenigsegg. Why was it that every time she and Kieran wanted to do something bad, these two little kids would show up!

"Close your eyes." Jaden spoke lightly, responding to Jayla's words.

"Daddy, mommy, you go ahead and kiss, my brother and I have our eyes closed."

Freya, "..."

Kieran, "..."

How can they continue kissing?

Freya was about to push Kieran away, but Jayla's voice rang out in the air again, "Daddy, although I didn't see anything, but you can't press on my sister in Mommy's tummy!"

Jayla knew that Kieran had pressed her, but she still claimed that she had her eyes closed!

Kieran didn't feel ashamed, but annoyed in his heart.

His wife has been using the lab as her home every day, and he had been alone for so long. It took ages before he could kiss her.

However there was always someone here to cause havoc!

"Who told you to come here?" Kieran spoke in an unpleasant tone.

Chapter 1004

Jayla was aggrieved, "Daddy, it's you who forgot to take me and my brother home together."

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other. Their father only had his wife in his eyes, but no them.

Kieran, "..."

Well, he was indeed only thinking about being with his wife and ignoring these two little kids.

At this time, Freya realized that she was wrong. The two little ones had recently gone back to live in Kelsington Bay, and it was indeed a bit unreasonable for them to go back without telling them.

After pushing Kieran away, Freya got out of the car and gently rubbed Jayla's head, "Jayla, I'm sorry, it's my fault. Let's go home together."

"Mommy, I thought you only liked Daddy and didn't even like me!" Jayla pouted pitifully.

Jayla was cute, so when she pouted, her soft face, like doughnut, made Freya's whole heart melt.

She gently pinched Jayla's face, "How is that possible? I love you the most!"

With that, she took Jayla's hand.

Jayla was a mature little man, he did not want to compete for favour or whatever with girls, but in front of his mummy, he still wanted to show his presence.

"Mummy."

Hearing Jaden's voice, which was obviously tinged with sorrow, Freya took his hand, "Jaden, I like you the most too! You and Jayla are Mommy's favorite babies!"

Kieran had a black face, she liked the two little kids the most, what about him?

He was her big baby!

He did not say that out, he just coughed proudly and gestured for Freya to come over to coax him.

Well, as long as Freya said that he was her favourite big baby, he wouldn't break her legs.

Unfortunately, his cough, which was clearly seeking presence, was directly ignored by Freya.

He was unhappy about that.

He stretched out his hand directly to Freya, begging for favours.

Freya looked at the hand that suddenly appeared in mid-air with a dumbfounded expression, "Kieran, isn't that car key with you? Why ask me for it? Drive the car!"

Saying that, Freya pulled Jaden with one hand and Jayla with the other, and sat down on the back car seat.

Looking at Freya and the two kids in the back, Kieran was upset.

Those two little kids were her sweet hearts, but he could only be their driver?

Kieran gave a cold glance to Jaden and Jayla who were each holding Freya's arm.

But he felt that it was too childish for him to compete with the two little kids for favour, so he suppressed the urge.

He could only keep a dark face and be the driver.

Being ignored by his wife initially hurt Kieran's heart, but listening to the laughter in the back seat, he could not help but raise the corners of his lips.

He thought this should be a quiet life what he had wanted.

However, he knew that this kind of quiet life would probably not last much longer.

He had just received news that his worst enemy in his life, Caelan Harper, had escaped from prison.

He had been out of prison for more than a year and Kieran had only received the news a few days ago, so he could see how terribly Caelan's power had expanded.

The bloody courier Freya had received, as well as whatever boss Rebecca was talking about, could be Caelan.

Caelan was the boss of the overseas dark force. When he was in the army, most of their special forces were killed and wounded before they captured him, but they never thought that he would succeed in escaping from prison.

Since he had escaped from the prison, Caelan was like a fierce tiger returning to the mountain, his power was even greater than before. And he was back this time for revenge.

Kieran's eyes were deep and dark, no matter how hard it was, he must protect his families.

Emily was thinking how she should borrow money from.

Just when she was at a loss, her mobile phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was Josiah's phone, she picked it up in a panic, "Josiah ..."

"Emily, don't you want money? Show up in front of me within half an hour and I'll give you the money!"

Josiah named an address and hung up the phone directly and icily.

Josiah's attitude towards her was still very bad, and from such a distance, she could still feel his deep-rooted dislike for her.

Her heart tore with pain, but that pain was so frequent that gradually, she got used to it.

Thinking that she would soon be able to borrow the money for Elis' treatment, Emily's body was suddenly filled with fighting spirit.

She jumped straight up from the ground, rushed to the hospital entrance, took a taxi and headed straight for Josiah's villa.

Emily was led to the living room. Josiah was leaning on the sofa, languidly, with a detached diffidence.

When he heard footsteps, he lifted his face carelessly, and when he saw Emily, the corners of his lips could not help but curl up in a bone chilling mockery.

The disgust and hatred in Josiah's eyes made Emily so sad that her body trembled, but thinking of Elis who was lying motionless in the ward, she still spoke with a stiff upper lip, "Josiah, you're willing to lend me money now, aren't you? I need two hundred thousand."

"Emily, who do you think you are to ask me to lend you 200,000 just by opening your mouth?!"

"I ..."

The cold, stinging voice made it difficult for Emily to find her voice. Not waiting for her to come back to her sense, Josiah sneered, "Emily, you don't deserve that!"

"Josiah, Elis is hurt badly, I really need the money, I ..."

"Emily, I can give you money, but, not for nothing."

"Josiah, what do you want me to do? As long as you're willing to lend money to cure Elis, I'm willing to do anything!"

"Take off your clothes!"

Hearing Josiah's order, Emily was shocked that her face went pale. In the middle of the living room, there were maids standing by, what did he take her for by asking her to take off her clothes?

"Josiah, I know you have misunderstandings about me, you hate me, but I really didn't betray you. Elis is your child, if you don't save him, you will regret it for the rest of your life!"

"Regret it for the rest of my life?" Josiah smiled coldly, "Emily, saving that sinful child is what I will regret for the rest of my life!"

"Emily, I'll give you one last chance, take off your clothes, I'll give you money, otherwise, you'll wait to collect the corpse for that sinful bastard!"

Chapter 1005

With a sour nose, Emily's eyes had filled with tears.

The saddest thing about two people who love each other most is that they are ultimately incapable of loving each other and can only hurt each other.

She looked up at the ceiling, and the tears in her eyes were held back.

The maids were still standing respectfully in the living room, waiting for the meal to be prepared, with no intention of retiring.

Emily knew that if she opened her mouth to ask the maids to leave, she would only be making a fool of herself, so she simply did not say anything.

She sucked her nose hard, stretched out her hand, and did as she was told.

Josiah said this to deliberately humiliate Emily, however, he was certain that she would not do as she was told.

The Emily he remembered had the naive innocence of a young girl, but was also savage enough to be capricious, for such a capricious young lady, even if she was down and out, there was no way she would let him trample her dignity underfoot.

But he was wrong.

Emily was really shameless.

If Emily was arguing with him in a dignified manner, Josiah would not be happy, but now she was allowing her dignity to be trampled on, his heart was full of thorns.

Josiah's eyes, which were so cold that they seemed to be drenched in frost, flashed quickly with a hint of anger. Seeing that her actions continued, as if she did not care at all that she was watched by the maids nearby, he could not bear it anymore.

"Get out!"

The red bills, brand new, with sharp edges, cut the skin on Emily's face. She couldn't care less about the pain on her face, or even putting on her clothes first, she quickly squatted down and picked up the money that had fallen to the ground one by one.

Seeing Emily's humble appearance, Josiah became more and more annoyed. He was now able to walk, he got up, his cold leather shoes stepped hard on top of a bill, but she still carefully picked that money out from under his feet.

It was as if, that one hundred bill was more important than her dignity, than her life.

"Emily, for the sake of money, you really can do anything!"

Josiah's cold words stung Emily's heart, but Elis' life was hanging by a thread, and she was not so pretentious to grieve.

She counted the money she picked up one by one, "Josiah, you said that you would lend me 200,000 if I did what you said, but now, there's only 1,500. For the rest of the money, will you give me cash, or transfer it?"

An icy laugh was heard, "Emily, you really think highly of yourself! How can you be worth 200,000 with such a filthy body? I've already exalted you by giving you fifteen hundred!"

"Get lost! Don't ever appear in front of me again! Otherwise, I will kill you myself to avenge the death of my child!"

"Josiah, I didn't! I didn't kill our child! Elis is the child, I really didn't lie to you! I'm begging you, can you go for a paternity test? Once you have the paternity test done, you will know that I really didn't lie to you!"

"Josiah, give me a chance, and give Elis a chance too, okay?"

"A paternity test with the bastard you had with Cassius? Emily, I'm not that free!"

“Josiah, Elis is not a bastard, he’s your child!” Emily was afraid that Josiah would refuse, so she grabbed his hand, “Josiah, please, can you lend me money first? As long as you lend me 200,000 to save Elis, I’m really willing to do anything!”

Josiah fiercely shook Elis’ hand away, as if he had gotten into some extremely disgusting flies and mosquitoes.

He hooked his lips.

“Emily, you don’t want to exchange your body for money, do you? You’re thinking too much, I really don’t have such heavy tastes!”

Josiah disgustedly took the wet wipes and wiped his hands hard where Emily had touched, “The woman that the cripple touched is dirty! Emily, I think you’re dirty!”

“Get lost! Otherwise, I’ll have someone throw you out right now!”

With that, Josiah grabbed her clothes that had fallen to the ground and smashed them on her without mercy.

Emily clutched the clothes smashed on her body, her heart ached so much.

Josiah said that if she didn’t get lost, he would have her thrown out. She knew that he was not teasing her. He hated her, to the core.

Emily knew in her heart that she could not borrow money from Josiah today, so she could only think of other ways.

If she wanted to keep some dignity in front of Josiah, she should have returned the 1,500 he smashed in her face, but now, she really needed the money, every penny was Elis’ life-saving money, she could only meet his contemptuous eyes and put the 1,500 away.

After getting dressed, Emily stood still in the living room, wanted to say something to him, but in the end, she didn’t say anything.

In the early autumn, the wind was mild and the temperature was just right, but after leaving Josiah’s villa, Emily felt especially cold.

She hugged her body tightly, but the coldness continued unabated.

She scratched her heart, which was hurting hysterically.

When your body is cold and the clothes can still warm you up, but when your heart is cold and there is no cure.

Perhaps God could not allow Elis to die at such a young age, when Emily passed a small intersection, she picked up a paper of advertisement.

It was an advertisement for the sale of kidneys.

Emily had seen such advertisements before, all of which were unseen in the black market.

She had also heard about the sale of kidney sources in the black market, and she saw on the back of the advertisement, one kidney was to be sold with two hundred thousand.

Emily gently pressed the spot where her kidney was, it turned out that she could save her Elis by just losing one kidney, so, it was actually quite a good deal.

On the back of this advertisement, there are a few more examples to attract more people to the black market.

The first example is of a university student who bought the phone he wanted and found a girlfriend with it.

The second example is of a damsel in distress who, with the first bucket of money she gets, becomes rich.

The third example...

Seeing this, Emily put on a bitter smile. Selling kidney was use health to pay for a momentary pleasure.

But as long as she could save Elis, not to mention losing her health, even if she lost her life, she had no regrets.

Taking out her mobile phone, Emily dialed the number on the advertisement.

Chapter 1006

This kind of transaction was all out of sight, so the address of the transaction was, as a rule, particularly remote.

When Emily followed the address, it was already more than two hours later.

The last part of the journey was a stumbling, gravel road, and the taxi driver, afraid of wearing out his tyres, was reluctant to go and left her directly at the junction.

That section of road was indeed difficult to walk on, and it took Emily more than an hour just to walk that section.

When she went over, the other side of the deal was already waiting there.

They were two big, strong, brawny men with a green dragon tattooed on their arms.

As soon as she saw this, Emily was so frightened that she couldn't help but take a step back.

Looking at these two men, she couldn't help but recall something she had heard before about the sale of kidneys on the black market.

It was said that this kind of transaction was particularly dangerous, and the other party was given poor quality anesthetic to save money, which could be very painful.

Even, when she met that kind of black-hearted buyer, they might even take all the remaining internal organs from her body.

In the end, she could only turn into a cold corpse and make the headlines of the social news the next day.

As she watched the two big men approaching, Emily wanted to retreat, but when she thought of Elis, who was still on the verge of death, all the panic in her heart turned into an indescribable determination.

Before becoming a mother, women are delicate and soft girls who cry out when they are stabbed by a needle, but after becoming a mother, because they have someone they want to protect, involuntarily, they become strong.

“Give me the money before the surgery!” Elis was afraid that these two men would not give her money, and she gritted her teeth to bargain with them.

Those two men looked at each other, “Okay!”

Immediately afterwards, a packet of money was stuffed into Emily’ arms.

She held the packet of money with joy, thinking that she would go to the hospital to save Elis after the operation, but she did not see the sinister glint in the eyes of the two big men.

So what if they paid first!

When she died, she would not be able to take any of the money with her!

It would be strange if they were willing to let her go when a fool had fallen for it!

After driving Emily away, Josiah thought he would be happy, but he found that he was even grumpier in his heart.

He was lying in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep. When he finally got drowsy, his mobile phone rang, waking him up.

He grabbed the phone irritably and found that it was Emily calling again.

Josiah wanted to throw the phone out, but in the end he picked up the phone.

“What is it?! Emily, what the hell are you ...”

“Josiah, help me ...”

On the phone came Emily’s hoarse voice, and he was just about to tell her to stop nonsense, but the voice on the phone came to an abrupt end.

He looked down and saw that the phone had hung up.

He called again, but no one answered.

Josiah subconsciously felt that it was Emily had made a scene again, but the uneasiness in his heart lingered.

After thinking about it, he still dialed Freya’s number and asked her to seek help from Kieran.

Josiah kept telling himself that he wanted to find Emily, not because he still cared about her, he just wanted to see what kind of tricks that woman was playing!

When he received Josiah's call, Freya and Kieran were rushing towards the direction of Kelsington Bay.

The two brawny men were obviously not good at counter-surveillance, and after grabbing Emily's phone, they didn't turn it off or destroy her phone.

Jaden, a computer genius, used Emily's mobile phone number to locate her location.

After knowing Emily's location, Josiah said that she deserved to die, but he still rushed over there in a great hurry.

Kieran, Freya and the others arrived almost at the same time as Josiah.

When they went over the abandoned factory, Keegan had already subdued the two big men with several police officers.

The city's criminal police brigade had been tracking down some underground shady dealings, and they had recently uncovered an industrial chain of human offal trafficking.

However, by the time they came over, it was late. Although Emily's kidneys had not been removed, they had already operated on her body and she was bleeding profusely from her stomach, plus the instruments had not been sterilised when the two big men operated on her, she was now in a very bad condition.

Keegan had already called the hospital, but it was far away from the hospital, by the time the ambulance arrived, it was afraid that Emily would be out of breath.

When Freya and the others came over, this was the scene they saw.

Elis was lying helplessly in a pool of blood, but in her hand, she was clutching a cloth bag full of money.

Because she was covered in blood, part of the money in the bag was also stained red, but she was oblivious to all this and just held on to the bag tightly.

Seeing Freya, her chaotic consciousness had a brief moment of clarity, "Freya ... Freya, is that you?"

Looking at Emily who had fallen in a pool of blood, Freya burst into tears, with mixed feelings.

She felt very sad.

No one would be foolish enough to joke with their own lives, not to mention the fact that Emily had a crippled brother and a young child to look after.

There was no way she would want to sell her kidney unless it was absolutely necessary.

Freya subconsciously glanced at Josiah, who was standing beside her, and she realised that her brother, who had become temperamental since he had woken up from his vegetative state, had been petrified for a moment.

After a brief silence, there was shock.

Her brother, who had lost all emotion and desire, had his eyes red.

He rushed in front of Emily like a madman and grabbed her hand.

He wanted to hug her, but she was like a fragile enamel doll, so he didn't dare to hug her.

He could only roar hysterically, no longer having any semblance of calmness and indifference, "Emily, are you crazy?!"

Emily heard Josiah's voice, for a moment, she felt like she was dreaming.

"Josiah ... Josiah ..." Emily spoke with disbelief.

After making sure the man half-kneeling in front of her was Josiah, Emily scrambled to cover the wounds on her body, but as soon as she raised her hand, she suddenly realized that she was still holding Elis' life-saving money in her hand.

She strained to move her hand, "Josiah ... Josiah, I ... I have money, save ... save Elis ... save him."

Chapter 1007

Emily's body really hurt, but once she thought of the money she was holding, all the pain in her body seemed to have dissipated, and there was only indescribable relaxation and satisfaction.

During the years of being forced to marry Khalid, she has gotten used to being hurt and bleeding, as long as her Elis is well for a lifetime, she will feel so happy.

"Josiah... Josiah, Elis ... he ..."

Emily want to say Elis was his child, but before she could say so, she could no longer hold on. Her eyelashes fiercely trembled, the next second, her world was dark.

"Emily, wake up!"

Josiah's eyes were filled with tears.

He had always thought that Emily had gone to him for two hundred thousand just to satisfy her own squandering, but he had never thought that she really needed the money, and even, for that money, she could sell her kidneys.

In his opinion, two hundred thousand was really not even pocket money. He remembered that when he and Emily were together, she had always spent money lavishly, buying a random piece of clothing for tens of thousands. Now, how could she be so short of money?

What had happened to her all these years?

He regretted it, if he hadn't just deliberately humiliated her at the villa, not willing to lend her money, she wouldn't be in this state now.

But in this world, the weakest and most feeble word was regret.

"Emily, don't play dead! Wake up!"

"Josiah, let go of her, get out of the way first!" Seeing Josiah in this state, Freya's became even sadder.

Luckily, Kieran's car had her spare medicine box in it, otherwise, Emily's life would really end tonight.

"No!" Josiah stubbornly held Elis very tightly. When she was standing clean in front of him, he was disgusted, now, she was covered in dirt and blood that stained his body, he didn't have a half-hearted dislike.

"Josiah, if you don't want her to die, let go!"

Only after hearing Freya's words did Josiah realise that his sister was a good doctor.

He reluctantly let go of the woman in his arms. Seeing that, Freya hastily instructed Kieran to drag Josiah aside so that she could concentrate on treating Emily's wounds.

The wounds on Emily's arms and legs were of varying degrees, so it was clear that she had fought with the two men before the operation.

The wounds on her arms and legs were not fatal, but it was the wound on her stomach that was difficult to deal with.

With the limited equipment at hand, Freya could only do a simple disinfection, stop the bleeding and stitch up the wound on her stomach first.

Freya was extremely glad that Keegan and the others had arrived in time. If they had delayed for a few more minutes, her kidney would have been taken out by the criminals, and by then, her life would not have been saved by the gods.

"Sister, how is she? She won't die, right?!"

The wound on Emily's abdomen was so deep that the medicine she brought to stop the bleeding had limited effect and could only be used in conjunction with acupuncture to stop her bleeding.

Freya's acupuncture needed to be quiet, and for the first time, she felt that her brother was so noisy.

"Josiah, shut up if you don't want her to die!" Freya's mind was spinning fast. Looking at Josiah's appearance, she knew that he had more or less something to do with the fact that Emily had become like this.

She had a very good impression of Emily and her son, plus she was purely from a woman's standpoint, and seeing Emily in such a miserable state made her feel unhappy about her brother.

Being scolded by his sister, the cold and arrogant Josiah meekly shut his mouth.

His gaze fixed on Emily's miserable white face for an instant, his heart twisting with every frown she gave him.

When his eyes inadvertently swept over her hands, his heart was like cut by a dull knife. She was already in a coma, but she was still unwilling to let go of the money in her hands, he could see that that bastard's life was more important to her than her own.

How much she should have loved that cripple Cassius!

Hate, anger and heartache, a myriad of emotions rushed through Josiah's heart, it was so unbearable.

After Freya treated Emily, her condition was still not optimistic, and she still did not wake up after the ambulance took her to the hospital.

Josiah tried to act like he didn't care about her at all, but he still followed her to the hospital and stayed at the door of the emergency room.

When Freya thought of the 200,000 in cash that Emily was holding on to, she hurriedly enquired at the hospital and went to pay for Elis' medical bills.

Elis' condition had deteriorated again and needed an emergency blood transfusion, but he had Rh-negative trait and the hospital was short of stock, so if he couldn't get a blood transfusion, even if he had money, he couldn't come back to his life.

Freya was Rh-negative trait, but she was pregnant now, even if she was willing to donate blood to Elis, the doctor would not agree.

Jaden and Jayla both were Rh-negative trait, but they were too young for the doctors to agree to donate their blood either.

Kieran had just been relieved of withering silence, and even if he was in good health now, he might still have some drug residue in his body, which would be bad for Elis' health.

Freya hurried to the door of the emergency room, "Josiah, Elis needs an emergency blood transfusion! You go and give him blood!"

"No!" Josiah resisted from the bottom of his heart to save this child born to Emily and Cassius, "Whether he is dead or alive, what does it matter to me!"

Freya was so angry that she stomped her foot.

Her brother, who was once warm, had turned into such a shifty character! How infuriating!

"Josiah, you must go and donate blood to Elis!" Freya breathed hard, "Emily would rather die than save him, do you really want to let all of Emily's efforts go down the drain? Josiah, don't pretend to be heartless! If that child really dies, you will regret it for the rest of your life!"

"I've said that I won't regret it!" Josiah still had a cold face, but his voice carried a bit of hesitation.

"Uncle Josiah, it is okay you don't save Elis! Consider him unlucky, for he had an inhuman and irresponsible father!"

Jaden raised the phone in his hand and spoke slowly, "Uncle Josiah, I didn't know that Auntie Emily had a story with you before, so I always thought that Elis couldn't possibly be related to you."

"But now, it doesn't seem to be what I thought." Jaden observed Josiah's expression and continued, "Elis was congenitally deficient and severely malnourished, he only looks like he's three years old, in fact, he's over five."

"Uncle Josiah, Elis looks almost exactly like your picture when you were a child, do you want to take a look at Elis' picture?"

Chapter 1008

“No!” Josiah refused without even thinking, “Elis can’t possibly be my son!”

After saying this, Josiah tried to put on a cold look and turned around, then wanted to go to the end of the corridor to get some air.

“Alright, Uncle Josiah, don’t regret it!”

Jaden said, but he was still holding the phone, waved it in front of his eyes as if it was unintentional.

Josiah’s eyesight is very good, in a close distance, he could clearly see the phone screen Elis’ face.

He could not help but open his eyes, grabbed the phone in Jaden’s hand and stared at the phone screen which was close at hand.

Jaden pretended to look like he wanted to grab the phone, “Uncle Josiah, give me back my phone!”

“Who is the person in the photo?!”

Jayla rolled her eyes, “Uncle Josiah, my brother told you that he was Elis! Auntie Emily’s son!”

“Elis is so pitiful, he lost his father when he was young, and now he’s had such a serious car accident, if no one gives him a blood transfusion, he might never be able to open his eyes.”

“Forget it, Uncle Josiah, since you don’t want to save Elis, forget it! He was so unlucky to have such an irresponsible father. Uncle Josiah, keep your word, you can’t save Elis ...”

Before Jayla could finish her sentence, Josiah rushed upstairs like a madman.

Looking at Josiah’s anxious back, Freya couldn’t help but let out a long breath of relief. He was willing to give Elis a blood transfusion, that poor child would be saved.

Freya grabbed Jaden’s mobile phone, which had been put aside by Josiah, and looked at Elis’ picture on the phone screen over and over again.

She was Elis’ aunt.

No wonder she always felt Elis was close to her, it turned out he was her own nephew!

She was so exciting about it.

But her nephew really needed to be taken care of. He was more than five years old and still so skinny, so he mustn’t turn into dwarf in the future.

Seeing Freya holding Jaden’s mobile phone in tears, Kieran hugged her tightly into his arms.

He felt that it was Jaden’s mobile phone that had caused his precious wife to cry, and he couldn’t help but give Jaden a cold look.

Jaden was stunned. He was also heartbroken when his mommy cried, okay? why did daddy glare at him with such a fierce look?!

For men, wives are priceless, sons are worthless!

“Freya, don’t cry.”

Kieran gently wiped away the tears at the corner of Freya's eyes, and his eyes were filled with heavy pity.

Seeing that their daddy was about to make out with mommy again, Jaden and Jayla glanced at each other and wisely left space for the parents.

"Kieran, I'm not crying, I'm just happy."

Freya pointed to the photo on the phone screen and showed it to Kieran, "Look how cute Elis is! This is Josiah's son, my nephew! Kieran, I'm Elis' aunt."

"Well, he's very cute." Glancing at the phone screen, Kieran really didn't see anything cute about that skinny little kid, but to please Freya, he went along with her words.

Well, a man who only has his wife in his heart and eyes is completely unable to discover the beauty in others. In his heart, only his wife was cute.

"Elis looks exactly like Kieran when he was little! Why was I so blind that I didn't recognise Elis as my nephew? If only I had met Elis earlier, he and Emily wouldn't have suffered so much."

"Freya, it's not your fault, Elis will be fine, and in the future, he will get better and better."

Freya gently pressed her head against Kieran's heart, this man had this magic power that made her involuntarily believe in what he said.

He said that Elis would be fine, and she couldn't help but believe that he would be safe and sound, and that in the future, he would really get better and better.

Josiah was willing to give Elis blood, and the doctor was happy.

After changing into a sterile suit and entering the resuscitation room, Josiah couldn't help but take a look at Elis who was lying motionless on the hospital bed.

He looked extraordinarily small, not at all like a child of more than five years old.

However, seeing his face, which looked exactly like his when he was a child, he knew that this was his child, his and Emily's child.

His and Emily's child was still alive, could it be that she really hadn't lied to him, that there was really nothing between her and Cassius? Did she tell that lie just to save Cassius' life?

Elis had obviously fallen into a deep coma, but his eyebrows were tightly knitted, obviously, the injuries on his body were very painful.

Looking at Elis' tightly knitted brow, Josiah's brow couldn't help but knit as well.

He couldn't help but reach out his hand, wanting to touch Elis' face, but he didn't dare to do so.

He had called Elis more than once a bastard and told him to go to hell, but it turned out that the bastard he had hated for so long was his own child.

"Elis ..."

Josiah called out to Elis in a stiff voice, but the person on the hospital bed remained motionless.

His face was as white as paper, and his tiny body was so thin that he could clearly see the bones in his chest, as if they could shatter with a gentle folding.

Josiah hated Emily and was determined to forget this vicious woman, so he did not deliberately investigate her after he woke up.

He knew that Emily came from a wealthy background, and he couldn't understand how, in just a few years, she had become so poor. Along with their child, it was as if they had been abused year after year.

He desperately wanted to know what had happened to Emily over the years.

But right now, the more important thing was to first give Elis a blood transfusion.

Watching the bright red blood, little by little, being transported from his own veins to Elis' body, the corners of Josiah's lips could not be controlled to rise.

This was his son.

Emily, we have missed too much, and deep misunderstandings, those misunderstandings have not been completely lifted, so, you should be fine.

Both you and our son must wake up soon. As long as you are well, even if you have really made a mistake, I will forgive you.

When Elis and Emily were not out of danger, Freya did not feel at ease to leave until late at night when they were all out of danger and she returned to Kelsington Bay.

The servants had all gone to bed and the large villa was silent.

Seeing a figure on the living room sofa, Freya was startled.

Chapter 1009

She was a firm atheist, but it was really creepy to have a figure jumping off the sofa in the middle of the night!

It was only when she was nestled in Kieran's warm embrace that Freya's heart settled and she switched on the light, and it turned out that the person lying on the living room sofa was Fabian.

Fabian was still wearing the same clothes he had worn a few days ago, his beard was scraggly and his hair seemed to have not been washed for a few days, at this moment, he looked like a refugee who had fled from somewhere.

As soon as he saw Kieran, Fabian began to shout, "Kieran, I lost my love, you don't even comfort me, are you my friend or not?!"

Originally, Freya was worried that after Rebecca's betrayal, Fabian would be devastated or something, but when she saw his appearance, her heart was set in peace.

The few days that Fabian disappeared, he may have been depressed and self-destructive, but now that he's back, he can still cling to Kieran like a scoundrel, which proves that the wounds left by that relationship are slowly starting to heal.

In the future, it would really get better and better.

"You have bad eyes, you deserve that." Kieran disgustedly looked at Fabian, who was smelly, and said in a cold manner.

Fabian was already mourning enough, but now he was being attacked by Kieran with his words, his heart was even more heavily damaged.

He turned his face and looked at Freya pitifully, "Freya, Kieran is so fierce! Can you comfort me?"

Freya really had no experience in comforting young men who had lost their love, so she spoke deliberately, "Fabian, in the future, you will meet your true love!"

"Where are you, my true love? My true love, come out and soothe my heart, please! True love, I miss you so much!"

Freya, "..."

Well, Fabian shouldn't be comforted, but should be abused by Mr. Fitzgerald every day!

Jaden and Jayla, who had just slept in the car, couldn't stand Fabian's wailing. Jaden's face wore the same disgust as Kieran's, "Uncle Fabian, you're so noisy! You're scaring away your true love!"

"Yes, Uncle Fabian, you're so noisy, what woman would dare to be your true love! You'll be a bachelor for life!" Jayla also spoke truthfully.

Fabian came to Kelsington Bay tonight to seek comfort, really not to find abuse, but they all blasted his heart, he was really sad.

However, the kind of bitterness and despair of betrayal diminished a lot.

Fabian did not have a special taste for being abused, so he had to do something.

When he saw Jaden and Jayla holding a tablet and watching Journey to the West with great interest, Fabian's eyes lit up and he instantly thought of a good way to get back at them.

"You are watching Journey to the West!" Fabian lifted his chin and put on a face full of disgust.

Jayla smiled sweetly, "Yes! Journey to the West is so good! Uncle Fabian, have you seen Journey to the West?"

When asked by Jayla, Fabian became even more dejected.

"Sure, I've watched it countless times since I was a child, and I know every episode by heart!"

The more Fabian said, the smugger he became, "I guess you can't even count the number of demons the Longevity Monk killed in his journey to the West, right?"

"Uncle Fabian, you're so impressive!" Jayla clapped her hands, as if she really admired Fabian.

Fabian's vanity was greatly satisfied, "Well, I think so."

"Uncle Fabian, did you really recite everything in the Journey to the West?" Jayla blinked her big innocent eyes and asked with a look of expectation.

Fabian, who was bursting with vanity, patted his chest and replied, "That's for sure! If you guys don't know anything, feel free to ask me!"

"Uncle Fabian, you're so learned! I admire you so much!" Jayla's eyes were glowing with adoration, "Uncle Fabian, can you recite the tight-loop incantation that the monk recites to me? He speaks too fast every time, I can't hear it clearly."

Fabian, "..."

He doesn't know how to recite the tight-loop incantation either, okay?

Seeing Fabian's defeated appearance, Kieran could not help but raised the corner of his mouth, and Freya directly burst out laughing.

Hearing Freya's laughter, Fabian realised that he had been tricked by Jayla, and instantly became infuriated. He pretended to be vicious and threatened the two kids, "Don't go too far! I am really capable of doing anything when I am pushed!"

Jaden silently turned off the video of Journey to the West, and the tablet screen was instantly replaced by a maths problem.

"Uncle Fabian, since you can do everything, you should solve this maths problem first."

Fabian was very smart, but he hated maths, he could not really do such a difficult maths problem!

"Jaden!"

Fabian gritted his teeth, "Don't go too far! I'm telling you, if you bully me, I won't save you when you are in a pit!"

Jaden was calm, as if, the person who made Fabian anger was not him at all.

"Uncle Fabian, if you jumped into the pit, you wouldn't need me to save you, you could float up yourself."

What?!

Fabian's eyes instantly lit up, and that puffy face softened considerably.

Was Jaden reflecting on the mistake he had made and not continuing to give him a blow, but instead complimenting him?

Fabian happily raised his eyebrows, "I'm good, right? By the way, how do you think I floated up?"

Jaden answered truthfully, "You poked a hole in your head with a needle and the water came out, so you naturally floated up."

Originally, Fabian felt that Jaden was complimenting him, but after hearing his words, he inexplicably felt this did not sound like a compliment.

“Jaden, what do you mean? How can there be so much water inside head?!”

Jayla couldn't stand Fabian's intelligence anymore, and without waiting for Jaden to say anything, she replied for her brother, “Uncle Fabian, if there isn't that much water in your head, why do you have to jump into the pit!”

Fabian, “...”

Why did he feel that he had been hurt by these two little kids again?

Also, he was more than sure that he was born to be abused, why was he in such a good mood now when he was obviously hurt?!

Even the little bit of depression left from being cheated out of his feelings had been hurt to the point of dissipation.

Unwilling to be defeated by two little kids, Fabian growled, “Kieran, how did you teach your children? Do you know how to respect the elderly? Why is it that the children you educate don't know how to respect the elderly?”

Chapter 1010

Jayla flattened her mouth at Kieran in aggravation. Looking at her face that was becoming more and more like Freya's, Kieran reached out his hand and rubbed Jayla's head, “Good girl, respect the disabled elderly.”

What?

Fabian was angry.

What the hell was the disabled elderly again?

Who was a disabled elderly in this living room?

No one explained to Fabian, Kieran carried Freya back to his room, while Jaden and Jayla washed their hands, being good babies who go to bed early and wake up early, leaving the disabled elderly, Fabian, gasping for breath in the living room.

When he saw a freshly opened melon seed on the coffee table, he grabbed one in anger and accidentally stuck it in his throat.

Fabian's face turned red as he coughed. He felt that he was really being abused by this unscrupulous family tonight, turning him into a disabled elderly!

However, he felt so warm.

The incident where Emily was almost gutted really made the headlines of the social news the next day.

When Khalid had the car accident, he hit his head on the glass and was unconscious for a moment, but he didn't suffer from any heavy injuries and was lying in bed recuperating.

He took out his mobile phone, which had been left on the bedside table, and started to read the news.

Originally, he wanted to read the financial news, but as soon as he unlocked his phone, the news of Emily's near-killing came into his eyes.

When he saw the word Emily Bennett, he instantly thought that someone else had the same name as her, but he clicked on it to read it anyway.

An unscrupulous media had sent out the news, but it didn't even use a pseudonym, and her face wasn't mosaicked either.

When he saw Emily, who had fallen like a broken porcelain doll in a pool of blood, Khalid only felt a knife stabbing him in the heart.

He quickly skimmed through the news and finally figured out the story.

It turned out that Elis had also been involved in a car accident, and Emily had sold her kidneys in order to get money.

Khalid pressed his heart hard, and for a moment, he felt as if he couldn't breathe.

It was all because of him that Emily was forced to come to this point.

Before, Emily had actually found a job with a good monthly salary, but all the good jobs she had found had been ruined by him.

He cut off her financial resources again and again, so that her dignity was trampled on wantonly.

Later, when she worked as a double, he made some tricks, making her work the hardest but get the least amount of money.

He thought that since Emily's father had forced Adeline to die, Emily deserved to be tortured and hurt, but Adeline was still alive, and Emily's father had not made a mistake. He did not know for a moment why he tortured Emily for years.

And in the end, the most innocent of all, Emily, was forced by him to go to the black market and have her kidney removed by disembowelment.

Emily had suffered a lot, but had always tried very hard to live, just to take care of her young child and crippled brother, she even went to the black market to sell her kidney.

200,000 was nothing to him, but that same money could force a poor man to die!

Suddenly, Khalid wanted to see Emily soon, even if only for a glance.

He knew that she was in the same hospital as he was, so he asked his assistant to quickly find out her ward, and despite the fact that his leg was still injured, he pulled out the syringe and quickly headed to her ward.

Emily was in the ward above his, and she had just woken up when he entered.

He was just about to go over to see how her injuries were now, but he noticed a man standing in front of her hospital bed.

The man was still clutching her hand nervously.

Khalid's face, all of a sudden, darkened.

Seeing Emily wake up, Josiah put his mind at peace.

Those years, he didn't have a warm and soft heart, no matter how big his smile was, inside, he was cold, and his emotions rarely rose and fell dramatically.

But last night, his emotions experienced unprecedented ups and downs.

The thought that Emily might never wake up again made him so sad.

He did not hate her anymore.

"Emily, you're awake!" Josiah's voice was tinged with a distinct hoarseness, and the concern in his eyes could not be concealed in any way.

"Emily, how do you feel now?"

Hearing Josiah's voice full of worry and concern, tears rolled down Emily's eyes.

She spoke uncertainly, "Josiah?"

"Emily, I'm here."

Emily's tears flowed more.

She smiled, seemingly muttering to herself, "Josiah, I'm dreaming again, and it's only in dreams that you're so gentle with me."

"Josiah, I really hope I will never wake up."

"Josiah, I am so sad, you ignore me, you are still so mean and aggressive to me, you don't believe me, you don't want me anymore. Josiah, I am so sad, you said you will always be good to me, but how can you be so mean to me!"

In the dream, she can be reckless, Emily no longer has to live in fear, she can be that bright and bossy little girl again.

"Josiah, if you are so mean to me again in the future, I will really get angry, I can be very scary when I am angry, I will ignore you!"

"Josiah, don't be mean to me, okay? I will really cry! Do you believe it or not, I'll cry right now!"

Said Emily, sniffed as tears flooded her eyes.

Seeing Emily who kept dropping tears in front of him, Josiah felt his heart was about to break. He leaned down, kissed away the tears at the corners of her eyes, and then kissed on her lips.

"Emily!"

Hearing Khalid's voice, Emily jerked open her eyes. This was a beautiful dream, how could there be Khalid the devil in it?

Josiah also heard Khalid's voice, he let go of Emily, coldly stared at the man in the ward doorway.

When she met Khalid's cold eyes that looked like those of an evil spirit, Emily couldn't help but cower, even in her dreams, she was still afraid of him.

She subconsciously moved backwards and accidentally pulled the wound on her abdomen, the great pain made her understand that this was not a dream!

Josiah really clutched her hand very gently and tenderly, he even took the initiative to kiss her, but all this was seen by that devil Khalid! That demon that would tear all the goodness away!

"Who are you?" Josiah's voice was clear and cold, "Who let you in?!"