

Talented 1031

Chapter 1031

“Haha!” Hanna laughed rampantly, “Mr. Fitzgerald, if you don’t let me have an easy time, Freya won’t have an easy time either!”

Freya slapped Hanna across the face, “Hanna, don’t be ridiculous, Kieran and I are going to have a good life! Even if when you die, Kieran and I will still be happy and prosperous!”

“I don’t know who is behind you, but I am not afraid of him! No matter what happens, there is no way that Kieran and I will be separated!”

“Hanna, you can just wait until you go to jail!”

After saying these words, Freya signaled her bodyguard to take Hanna down.

When they reached the staircase, Hanna turned her face, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I’ll give you one last chance! Let me be your woman, and I will tell you everything about Caelan’s next plan to deal with you!”

There was malice on Hanna’s face, but there was also an indescribable loss and sadness.

She had indeed approached Kieran in order to complete the task that Caelan had given her.

When Mike took the photos of Simon and her, she thought Mike was the one who set them up, in fact, the real set-up person was Caelan.

And the reason why Caelan did all this was to get her close to Kieran and bewitch him with her beauty.

Unfortunately, she got close to him and instead of compelling him with her beauty, she couldn’t help but indulge in his masculinity.

She had never believed in love at first sight, but after meeting Kieran, she did.

Especially when she saw that he was obviously such a cold person, yet he was so gentle and kind to Freya, she could not control her obsession.

She was even willing to betray Caelan for his sake.

Unfortunately, he didn’t even care when she took the initiative to throw herself at him.

“I don’t care!”

A voice so cold that it seemed to come from a cold pool resounded in the air, stabbing Hanna’s heart to the core.

He really did not care for it!

Since so, he could just wait to lose his beloved and his child be sent to hell!

Kieran didn’t immediately ask Bradley to post the video from the study online until after the police had determined that the DNA from the skin flakes in the nails of the woman who died tragically matched Hanna.

The police had already presented the DNA comparison results on the official blog, and with the video coming out of nowhere, the favor on the internet was completely reversed.

There were a lot of netizens smearing Kieran for the sake of money, saying that the DNA results were fake and that Kieran had bribed the police with money.

Nowadays technology was so advanced, the video could be tampered, so it was not reliable.

The time when the netizens was at its peak, it happened to be the weekend, Jaden was holding his computer, fighting with the netizens with all his might.

Freya didn't even see clearly what button her son had pressed, and inexplicably, all those comments made by the netizens that were unfavourable to Kieran disappeared from the comment section.

Moreover, she had swiped the comment section for a long time and did not find any more suspicious netizens who had been bribed.

She looked at Jaden, who was hugging his computer and burying his head in her work, and was once again impressed by her son's high intelligence, but then she thought of something and she felt some faint sadness.

It seemed that, among the four members of their family, she was the dumbest.

She wished that the baby in her belly would be dumber than her, so she wouldn't have to be at the bottom of the pile.

"I told you, Mr. Fitzgerald was set up! He is so in love with Freya, how could he possibly do that to another woman! I am a fan of Freya and Mr. Fitzgerald as a couple!"

"That's right, Mr. Fitzgerald is noble, and how could he be seduced? Whoever framed Mr. Fitzgerald is evil-minded!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald is so pitiful! He's done nothing, but he's still being called psychologically twisted and demonic, I want to give him a hug!"

"Go ahead and hug him if you dare! Didn't you see that Hanna tried to hug Mr. Fitzgerald, but eventually she has been thrown out? If you think you have a long life, go and hug Mr. Fitzgerald!"

"That Hanna is so shameless! She still wants to share a husband with someone else! Nowadays, all those sluts out there will say anything to seduce a man! Ugh! How disgusting!"

"What's even sadder is that after all the shameless things she's done, she hasn't succeeded in hooking up with a man, but has been thrown out! Haha!"

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Looking at the netizens' messages in the comment section, Freya smiled, she was happy that Mr. Fitzgerald has been cleared of his name.

Freya stroked her belly, thinking it would be better if Kiki was there with her to share the joy with her.

As she was lost in her nostalgia for Kiki, another news feed popped up on her mobile phone screen.

When she read the headline of that news, Freya was so angry.

Leah has already moved into Quinn's wedding room, and they were ready to get married.

Men have always been fast in changing their mind!

If Quinn really married Leah, she would not go to their wedding!

Well, she wouldn't let Kieran go either, if he dared to go, she would ignore him!

But now, she really missed Mr. Fitzgerald!

Yesterday, something very important happened at the overseas branch of Fitzgerald's, and Kieran had to step in and he had to be away for at least a week.

She didn't see him for just one night and she was already missing him, so she didn't know how she was going to get through the next week.

Freya had never met Caelan before and didn't know much about him, but she could guess that he was more formidable than all of Kieran's previous opponents.

Kieran was worried that Caelan might turn against her, and when something so important happened abroad, he didn't even take Bradley with him, but had him stay behind to protect her.

Freya did not like the idea of having Bradley and a large group of bodyguards follow her wherever she went, but in order to put Kieran's mind at ease, she did not refuse his arrangement.

Moreover, her belly was getting bigger and bigger, and the child in her belly was not allowed to have a single slip-up.

Putting down her mobile phone, Freya was planning to accompany Jayla to draw, when a call came from the Fitzgerald family.

Joanna had a fit and was in a coma.

The hospital's treatment was no match for Freya's acupuncture, so when Joanna had an attack, the maids used to call Freya.

When she received the call, Freya didn't dare to delay at all. She spoke to Bradley, and he drove her to the Fitzgerald's.

The Fitzgerald's old house was located in the suburbs, where the vehicles were sparse, when passing a crossroads, a truck suddenly rushed out from a side road and ruthlessly crashed into the Koenigsegg driven by Bradley.

Chapter 1032

Bradley was a typical all-rounder and his driving skills were top-notch. Faced with this unexpected situation, he did not panic in the slightest, he jerked the steering wheel and the Koenigsegg dodged the truck's impact with a dashing drift.

Freya couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief at not colliding with the truck.

But soon, she realised something was wrong.

According to reason, if the truck had come out of the road by chance, and when the two cars had not collided, the truck driver should have breathed a sigh of relief and kept some distance from their car.

But the truck obviously had no intention of keeping a distance from them, but instead it caught up with their car and tried to run into it!

Bradley also realised this, his face could not help but become grave. He gripped the steering wheel hard and concentrated on driving, trying to quickly shake this truck off.

The truck was at its fastest speed. It was no match for the Koenigsegg's speed, but the way it was barreling down the road was terrifying.

Finally, the Koenigsegg was separated from the truck by a large distance, and Freya turned her face to look at the truck that was getting farther and farther away from them, before she put her mind in peace.

The gloom on Bradley's face, however, did not lessen one bit. He had already guessed that this truck was sent by Caelan.

When he thought of Caelan's horrific way of doing things in order to achieve his goals, Bradley was nervous and his forehead broke out with cold sweat.

Today, it was definitely not just this truck that had come to block them!

If he were alone on the Koenigsegg, he wouldn't be afraid of anything, but the problem was that Freya was still on the Koenigsegg. His boss had put her in his hands, he couldn't let a single thing happen to her.

As it happened, within a few minutes, Bradley saw several trucks and supercars coming from the opposite direction, which, apparently, were meant to surround the Koenigsegg in the centre.

One of the trucks was ramming into the Koenigsegg as hard as it could.

Bradley steered nimbly and the Koenigsegg was like a dragon on the road, but in the end, the Koenigsegg was surrounded by those cars, and the truck crashed heavily into the Koenigsegg.

The airbags popped, Bradley and Freya were not seriously injured, except for Freya's stomach was slightly sore.

Bradley turned his face to Freya and asked anxiously, "Madam, how are you? Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine." Freya did not want Bradley to worry about her, so she said softly.

Because Caelan had been up to all sorts of things recently, and Bradley was so thoughtful, even when he went to the Fitzgerald's, he brought many of his men with him.

Several black Volkswagen cars rushed over, and the people inside were all the bodyguards that Kieran had carefully selected to stay at Kelsington Bay.

The bodyguards under Kieran were particularly strong in combat, but the force of the assassins raised by Caelan should not be underestimated either. They had been doing unseemly things, so they were ruthless.

What was more, Caelan had obviously put in a lot of money this time, and the number of his men was several times that of Kieran's bodyguards.

It was not easy for a dozen bodyguards to deal with dozens of killers, but because those bodyguards were well-trained, they had the upper hand at first.

But soon, several bodyguards fell one after another, not by the killers in front of them, but by snipers in the distance where they could not see.

Seeing more and more of bodyguards fall, Bradley showed a rare sign of anxiety. He had already called his men to bring more men over to support him, but none of them were nearby, only to fear that by the time they arrived, all of them would have become the dead by those snipers' men.

And the Koenigsegg was sandwiched between several cars, so they couldn't break out even if they wanted to.

Freya had been in danger before, but at those times, there was rarely any real gunfire, today, Caelan was really determined to get them killed.

The bodyguards under Kieran had obviously also expected a sniper in the distance, but even if they were very strong and powerful, when they encountered a sniper hiding in a high place, they would not be able to use their powerful skills.

They could only become targets for the snipers.

Seeing so many bodyguards fall, Freya was also anxious, she surveyed the surrounding situation from the window, not far away, there was a high building, and the sniper should be hiding on top of that high building.

Caelan was a cruel man who had no regard for the law, no regard for human life, and to him, killing and setting fire was common.

He was a criminal full of evil, and this time when he escaped from prison abroad, he regarded human life as nothing. Seeing the blood flowing on the ground, he did not feel half panic, but only felt indescribably happy.

Seeing that Kieran's bodyguards were almost taken care of, Caelan leisurely stepped down from his sports car. He paced unhurriedly to Koenigsegg and stared at Bradley with a smirk, "Bradley, right? Are you going to hide in your car and be a shrinking violet?"

Without waiting for Bradley to say anything, Caelan ordered his men in a cold voice, "Smash their car!"

His men had been prepared for this, and when they got his order, they carried their tools and started to smash the car windows viciously.

Bradley didn't want to let Freya get out of the car, once she did, she would be exposed to the sniper's eyes, one random shot and she would die, then, he would be ashamed to face his boss.

But if she didn't get out of the car, the car would be smashed and Freya would be dead in the car.

Bradley gritted his teeth and opened the door on the driver's seat, stepping down, his handsome face with the usual unassuming look, "Caelan, come at me! Let Mrs. Fitzgerald get out of here!"

"Come at you?" He gave Bradley a frivolous sweep, "Bradley, you're nothing! You're just a dog under Kieran! If I only want to kill you, why would I need to do it myself?"

"But I'm a nice person and I don't want to go on a killing spree today, so if you obediently tie up Kieran's woman, deliver her to me, and from now on, obediently be a dog by my side, I will spare your life! Otherwise, I will kill you!"

"Want me to work for you?" Bradley sneered, "Caelan, you are dreaming!"

"I'm dreaming?" Rejected by Bradley, Caelan was not angry, "Fine, I'm dreaming! Bradley, since so, I'll send you to the hell!"

Chapter 1033

"Bradley, watch out!"

Seeing a red dot aiming at Bradley's heart, Freya got out of the car and quickly pulled him aside.

She knew that Bradley had to protect her even if he had to risk his life, but she didn't want him to do so.

"Caelan, what is it about that you have to hide in the shadows and hurt people?! If you are capable, let the sniper leave and you fight us openly!"

"As expected of Kieran's woman, you have got a lot of guts, even dare to yell at me!" Caelan hooked his lips wickedly, "Well, I like that!"

With that, he waved his hand at his men, "Send the sniper away!"

Freya knew that even without the snipers not far away, today, she and Bradley would not be able to retreat so easily in the face of so many vicious killers, but she was still relieved to hear Caelan's order to his men.

After all, all the dangers laid out in plain sight, even if it meant death, she would not be so apprehensive and panicky.

"Freya, do you know why I let the sniper leave?" Caelan raised his eyes. When he wasn't smiling, he was eerily creepy, and when he smiled, he was even more like a demon from the blood abyss.

"Because, even without the sniper's help, you and Bradley will only be at my mercy!"

"Caelan, I know that today you have gone to great lengths to want my life, you can have my life, but let Bradley leave here!"

Freya looked at the ground, the bodyguards under Kieran were all shot, but she was a doctor and was able to see that quite a few of the bodyguards' injuries were not fatal, as long as they were treated in time, they still had a chance of surviving, but if they continued to drag on, they were be in a bad way.

“Madam, don’t do anything stupid!” Bradley shielded Freya behind him, fearing that Caelan would strike at her.

Kieran was powerful in the city, but his men were all good citizens who obeyed the law, and Bradley did not have a gun on him.

However, he had a folding knife on his person.

He quickly pulled out the knife at his waist, and he escorted Freya towards a black Volkswagen car next to him, while unceremoniously stabbing at Caelan’s men.

“Madam, I’ll confront them, you get in! Hurry up and drive out of here and go to the Wells’!”

With that, Bradley waved his knife and met the attack of Caelan’s men.

Bradley was well-handled, and without the sniper’s attack, even if Caelan’s men had guns in their hands, he did not suffer much loss after a few rounds.

However, soon Caelan’s men surrounded Freya in the centre, and it was not that easy for her to break through the heavy siege and get into the car.

Freya gently pressed her stomach, where the pain was more intense, but in such a life-threatening situation, she had no time to be pretentious.

She had to help Bradley!

Even if they couldn’t beat the killers that Caelan had brought, it was always good to stall for some time.

Bradley had called not only his men, but also Jacob, and as long as they could hold out until help arrived, they would be safe!

Moreover, although this section of road was remote, it was not so remote that no one would pass by at all. Pedestrians might call the police, and so would Bradley’s men. When the police came, even if Caelan had flouted the law, he would have to give in.

Freya kept reassuring herself in her mind that there was still a chance for them to get out in one piece.

However, she knew in her heart that it would take at least half an hour for help to arrive, and she and Bradley might not even be able to hold out for a few minutes, so how could they wait for more than half an hour!

One of the killers was knocked to the ground by Bradley, and when Freya saw that he had a gun in his hand, she quickly rushed over, grabbed the gun from his hand and fired at the killers who were closing in on her.

At this moment, Freya was incomparably glad that she had learnt to shoot when she was abroad, otherwise, even if she could grab a gun today, she would not have used it.

Those killers had obviously been instructed by Caelan not to take Freya’s life, but to catch her alive, so they were restrain when dealing with her.

Naturally, Freya could see that those killers did not dare to really kill her, and she had already used her gun to shoot the abdomen of several of them, relying on this.

She hadn't killed anyone before, and now, she didn't have the guts to kill anyone either, she hadn't hit those killers in the vitals, but she had also wounded them so badly that they couldn't continue to hurt her.

"Interesting!"

Seeing that Freya had actually raised her gun and knocked down several of his men one after another, Caelan wiped the corner of his lips, and a hint of unintentional playfulness rose on that handsome face.

When he saw several of his men attacking Bradley together, they were all beaten back by him, his eyes flashed, and he kicked the assassin beside him directly to the ground.

"Piece of shit!"

He wanted to tease Bradley and Freya, but he also knew in his heart that if he didn't fight quickly today, when Bradley's reinforcements arrived, his carefully laid game would be in vain.

He grabbed the Swiss Army knife in his man's hands and attacked Bradley with the most severe stance.

Bradley was already a bit overwhelmed by so many assassins, and now, facing such a fierce Caelan, he was almost powerless to fight back.

Caelan stabbed the Swiss Army knife viciously on Bradley's shoulder, and with a nasty laugh, he pulled the knife out of his shoulder violently, bringing up a large splash of blood.

Bradley grunted as he stifled the excruciating pain in his shoulder and unceremoniously kicked at Caelan.

Caelan grabbed an assassin and blocked Bradley's attack, his men once again wrapped Bradley around them while he took advantage of Bradley's unpreparedness and left a vicious slash in his back.

"Bradley, be careful!"

Seeing Caelan so sinister, Freya couldn't help but feel worried about Bradley, but, however, she couldn't help Bradley at all.

Her stomach twisted violently and Freya's body bent, she almost fell to the ground.

She could clearly feel that there was warm fluid seeping out, the regular pain that came on slowly, like the one she had felt when she had given birth to Jaden and Jayla back then, prematurely.

She pressed hard on her stomach, forcing herself to ignore the pain that was becoming more and more intense.

Because her first child had been born prematurely, she had also prepared herself mentally for this one to be born prematurely, but she had not thought that it would be at such a situation.

Now with this demon Caelan around, if she were to go into labour, neither she nor her child would be able to live!

Gritting her teeth and holding on, Freya saw Bradley being heavily stepped on by Caelan, she raised the gun in her hand and aimed it at Caelan's heart.

"Caelan, let Bradley go, or I will shoot now!"

Chapter 1034

"I dare you!"

Caelan did not put Freya's threat in his eyes in the slightest as he kicked Bradley hard in the heart, and Bradley instantly spurted out a large mouthful of blood.

Seeing Bradley lying on the ground with his breath dying, Freya's eyes were so sore.

In fact, with Bradley's skills, even if he couldn't beat those killers, he would have no problem escaping, but because he had to protect her, he could only fight to the death with so many vicious killers.

Caelan had not lay hands on her, so she knew in her heart that he wanted to capture her alive and use her as a threat to Kieran.

But she would not let him have his way. She would not let the man she loved fall into the trap set by Caelan.

Since, there was no way to survive, she might as well drag Caelan down to hell with her!

"Caelan, we will die together!"

With that, Freya pulled the trigger.

Caelan dodged quickly, but the bullet still pierced his arm.

He subconsciously pressed the wound on his arm and stared at Freya with a deadly look.

The hair in front of Caelan's forehead was long, and a few strands of broken hair fell in front of his eyes, setting off his already stern face more ruthless.

He looked as if he would pounce on her at any moment, snapping her neck and bruising her to death.

When she met his ghastly eyes, Freya couldn't help but take a step back, but unexpectedly, in the next second, Caelan even laughed out coldly.

"Funny!"

Freya really felt that he was out of his mind, she had shot him and he still thought it was funny?

Crazy!

Seeing that Freya even dared to hit their boss, Caelan's men hurriedly came over and held her shoulders to prevent her from continuing her recklessness.

Freya violently flipped her wrist, and the gun was pressed against her temple.

On her face, she wore the determination, "Caelan, you want to take me alive, don't you? Let Bradley go! Otherwise, I'll die in front of you now!"

“Madam, leave me alone!”

Seeing the gun on Freya’s temple, Bradley was so anxious that tears were about to fall from his eyes, if his boss saw her corpse, he would have to go crazy!

He couldn’t let that happen, but he was now covered in wounds, and with Caelan’s foot still on his heart, he couldn’t even move.

He could also guess what Caelan was up to, he didn’t want Caelan to use Freya to threaten his boss after he caught Freya, but as long as he could live, there was still hope for everything. If Freya died, everything would be really ruined.

Originally, the assassins beside Freya wanted to continue to capture her, but when they saw her movements, they did not dare to make any rash moves and could only look at Caelan for help.

Seeing how stubborn Freya was, Caelan laughed even more wantonly, he didn’t care about her threats at all, and stomped down hard again, causing more blood to flow from the corner of Bradley’s lips.

“Bradley!”

Freya was desperate. Winnie was still waiting for her Bradley to marry her, if he died here, what would Winnie do!

“Caelan, hurry up and let Bradley go!”

Freya made a move to trigger the gun in her hand, but Caelan did not take her threat into consideration, he rushed to her. She only felt a tingle in her wrist, without knowing what was going on, the gun in her hand had fallen into Caelan’s hand.

Caelan licked his dry lips, which were much redder than those of a normal person, which made him look more like a demon who eats human flesh and blood.

He played with the gun in his hand and looked at Freya with a smirk, “Freya, do you know what will happen when you fall into my hands?”

Without waiting for Freya to say anything, he leaned wickedly close to her ear, “Worse than death!”

He raised his eyes lazily, and his men held Freya down so tightly that she could no longer move an inch.

He turned his face to the two men holding Bradley and commanded, “Hit him! Hit him hard! But don’t beat him to death, leave him with a breath so that he can inform Kieran! I really want to see with my own eyes, when Kieran knows that his woman ...”

Glancing at Freya’s high bulging belly, Caelan continued, “And his child is in my hands, what will he do!”

“Let her go! Let her go!”

Bradley stared deadly at Caelan, but as more punches and kicks fell on him, he could not support himself and sank into a faint.

“Bradley!”

Seeing Bradley lying motionless on the ground like a corpse, Freya could not restrain herself from crying out in pain.

However, when she thought of what Caelan had just said, she put her heart at peace.

Bradley was really miserable, his legs were broken, but, just now, Caelan had said, give him a breath and go to inform Kieran, he should not die.

It started to snow, it was the first snow this year. Freya's face was wet, she could not tell if it was tears or melted snowflakes.

The road ahead was difficult, but no matter how difficult it was, she would not let Caelan get his way and use her to threaten Kieran!

Seeming to see through the thoughts in her mind, with a grim smile, Caelan then teasingly lifted her chin.

"Freya, you think I caught you in order to threaten Kieran, don't you? If you think so, you are really mistaken!"

"Freya, do you know what I caught you for?"

"I caught you in order to play the most interesting game with you and Kieran! I've been planning this game for two years, and it's going to be fun! Hahaha!"

Freya didn't even hear clearly what Caelan said afterwards.

She could only feel that her stomach was hurting more and more.

There was also increasingly clear feeling of falling.

She was in so much pain that she squatted on the ground uncontrollably, and she gripped the railing on the side with a deadly grip to keep herself from falling to the ground.

"Freya, what kind of tricks are you trying to pull?!" Seeing Freya in this state, Caelan could not help but narrow his eyes dangerously.

"I'm going to give birth!"

The pain overwhelmed Freya, and the scenery around him slowly became blurred, as if, things were shifting and the sky was falling apart.

Chapter 1035

"What?!"

Caelan was startled. He had killed countless people, what he liked most was to slaughter people, but after living for so many years, it was the first time he had faced a woman giving birth, for a moment he couldn't help but be overwhelmed.

Seeing that Freya had already fainted from the pain, after a moment of silence, he ordered someone to throw her into the car and hurried to his private villa.

Just now, in his haste, he had wanted to carry Freya to the car himself, but when he saw the blood on her body, he changed his mind.

He felt it was dirty.

On the way, he ordered his men to call the private doctor and go to another villa and deliver Freya. He didn't expect this baby to be born so soon, but it was even more interesting.

Kieran's wife and child had fallen into his hands, and even if Kieran had turned the whole world upside down, he couldn't find them, how interesting!

This game of cat and mouse was even more sensational than he had imagined!

Freya only fell into a brief coma, and she soon woke up amidst the bumps of the vehicle.

The pain in her stomach was getting worse and worse, and as second babies were usually born faster, she was really worried that she would have given birth before the car had even stopped.

Luckily, the baby was strong enough to hold her over until the third villa of Caelan.

She thought that having already given birth to two children, this time, it wouldn't hurt so much, but a birth still hurt so much that she covered in sweat.

The only thing she was lucky for was that she did not have a sudden haemorrhage like when she gave birth to Jaden and Jayla, otherwise she would have died on the operating table at Caelan's villa, where medical conditions were limited.

Originally, when she fell into Caelan's hands, she did not want to drag Kieran down, she was determined to die, but now, seeing that tiny, fragile child, she suddenly did not want to die.

She and Kieran had a third child.

It was a boy.

Another member of their family's football team was born, she was trying to live, to walk up to Kieran and tell him that their Alistair was born!

Deep down, she wanted a girl, but a boy would be good too, as long as it was her and Kieran's child, whether it was a boy or a girl, she would like it.

"Alistair ..."

Having just finished giving birth, Freya was weak, and the stitches were painful.

But looking at that small, wrinkled face, all the pain had vanished into thin air, and even, she had forgotten, how dangerous her situation was at the moment, she just wanted to hold the baby in her arms.

However, she did not have the chance to hold the baby in her arms, as Alistair was born prematurely and had to be put into an incubator.

As she watched him being carried away by the doctor, Freya's whole heart seized up. She wanted to carry her baby back, but she was unable to exert any strength at all, and she could only watch as her baby moved further and further away from her.

As the doctor carried the child to the door, Caelan suddenly walked in. He took one look at the child in the doctor's arms and smiled like a devil, "This is Kieran's child?!"

"Yes." The doctor replied respectfully.

"Carry the child inside!" Caelan ordered coldly.

The slightly chubby female doctor did not understand why Caelan wanted her to carry the child in again, but she was afraid of him and did not dare to disobey him, so she meekly carried the child in.

Caelan paced slowly to Freya's bed, and he wistfully pinched Alistair's wrinkled little face.

His force was so strong that his hand landed on Alistair's face, Freya trembled with fear.

"Caelan, don't touch Alistair! What are you trying to do?!"

Freya stared at Caelan warily, but because she had used up all her strength just now in childbirth, her voice sounded completely non-intimidating, rather like a soft feather tickling someone's heart.

"Let you see this child one last time!"

Caelan pulled his hand back, he had a handsome face, but he smiled wickedly like a demon.

"One last look ...," Freya murmured, she realized something suddenly, "I forbid you to hurt my child!"

"You forbid?" Caelan laughed, "Freya, with your current situation, how can you forbid me?!"

"Freya, don't worry, I won't let this child die for the time being, but whether I will let him die or not, it is uncertain yet. What I am sure of is this is last time you and he meet, so take one last good look at him!"

"Just one more look!"

With that, Caelan actually picked up Alistair from that female doctor's hands.

It should have been the first time for Caelan to hug a child, his movements were stiff. Freya was trembling with fear as she watched, she was really afraid that in the next second, this demon would drop the child to the ground viciously.

"Let go of my child! You let go of him!"

Freya struggled to get up from the bed, but before she could get up, she was held down and could no longer move a single inch.

"Let go?"

Caelan spread his hands out, looking as if he was going to throw Alistair to the ground, "Freya, it's you who wants me to let go of him! The consequences are your own!"

“No!” Freya screamed hysterically, fortunately, Caelan did not have the heartlessness to drop Alistair to his death, he seemed to be particularly disgusted with this dirty little doll that was still covered in blood, he frowned and put him back into the doctor’s arms.

The doctor nervously picked up Alistair, and for a moment, did not know what to do next.

Caelan touched Alistair’s dried up little hand, “Here, be a good boy, say goodbye to your mother, and from now on, never see her again!”

With that, he waved his hand at the female doctor, who understood and carried Alistair out with trepidation.

“Caelan, you madman, you give me back my child!”

Freya didn’t know where the strength came from, she actually violently broke the grip of the few people holding her down and lunged off the bed, about to snatch Alistair back.

But before she could catch up with the female doctor, her body, was already thrown to the ground by Caelan without mercy.

“My child ...”

Freya stretched out her hand hard, wanted to grab Alistair’s tiny hand, but no matter how hard she tried, she failed.

Caelan sneered and hooked his lips, he looked at Freya from above, suddenly, he half crouched down and frivolously cupped her chin.

“Freya, from now on, you have no children, no husband, no home, and you are no longer Freya!”

Chapter 1036

After saying these words, Caelan turned his face and raised his hand to his men, who delivered a syringe into his hand.

Seeing the syringe in his hand, Freya suddenly had a very bad feeling.

She subconsciously stepped back, but behind her was already the corner of the wall, and there was no way for her to retreat.

“Caelan, what the hell do you want to do?”

“Freya, are you curious about what’s inside this syringe?” Caelan smiled, his demon red lips became even redder, looking like a vampire who had just finished drinking human blood.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, he said quietly again, “Wait until I stick the contents of the syringe on your face, then you will know!”

With that, he pushed his hand hard and stabbed the sharp needle into Freya’s face.

The pain was so intense that it spread rapidly along the area where the needle had been inserted. Freya subconsciously tried to pull out the needle, but her hand was tightly grasped by Caelan’s men, and her body was limp.

She could only watch in despair, as the medicine in the syringe became less and less, while the pain in her face became clearer and clearer.

After what seemed like a century, Caelan finally injected all the drugs in the syringe into her face, and she could clearly feel as if a tree had taken root and sprouted on her face, finally covering her entire face.

It seemed that the tree was growing so fast that the nutrients on her face were not enough for it to feed on. She felt that the skin on her face was cracking and breaking, and eventually, it was completely unrecognisable.

In a daze, Freya saw a woman walking up to her.

When she saw the woman's face clearly, she could barely contain her scream.

That woman's face was exactly the same as hers! Even she could not tell the difference between the real and the fake when faced with such a similar face.

When the woman saw Freya staring at her face, she stretched out her hand and gently touched her own face.

Suddenly, she leaned down and looked down at Freya, who was lying on the ground, in a towering stance.

"Freya, it's shocking, isn't it?"

As soon as the woman opened her mouth, Freya was even more shocked, even her voice was hardly different with her!

She knew that plastic surgery could change a person's appearance, but she really didn't think that someone could make her voice to look exactly like hers!

Suddenly, she couldn't help but remember what Caelan had just said.

She was no longer Freya!

From now on, there would be someone else, in her capacity, living in this world.

No!

She would never allow that to happen!

This woman was so much like her, if Kieran thought the woman was her, then he would fall into Caelan's trap. Who knows what Caelan would do to Kieran and to the two little ones!

"Who the hell are you?" After a long, long time, Freya's voice was hoarse as she yelled at the woman.

Only after saying this did Freya realise that her voice, inexplicably, had become terribly old and hoarse.

It was like the pale voice of a dying old man.

"Who am I?" The woman smiled charmingly, "Of course I'm Freya! But who are you?!"

Without waiting for Freya to speak, the woman said again in a soft voice, "From now on, I am you, Freya. And you? You are ugly and mute."

Mute?

Freya was just about to ask her what she meant by that, and she found that she could no longer make any sound.

She stared in disbelief, unable to believe that she would, one day, become mute!

Not waiting for Freya to recover from her shock, a mirror suddenly appeared in that woman's hand, as if by magic.

When she looked at the face in the mirror, Freya dropped her jaw.

The ugly woman in the mirror was really her?

Her face seemed to be tangled in layers of red cobwebs, and the skin on her face was darker, she was so ugly that even if Bernice came to life, she would not recognize Freya.

Even looking at this ugly and horrible face in the mirror, even she herself did not believe that she was Freya.

Seeing the undisguised pain in Freya's eyes, the woman could not help but raise the corners of her mouth in triumph.

Meeting the creepy resentment in that woman's eyes, Freya found for the first time that her face could also make such a creepy expression!

"Freya, are you surprised to see how ugly you have become? The unsuspecting female voice crept Freya out, causing her to get goosebumps.

She opened her mouth and silently asked the woman, "Who the hell are you?!"

The woman rose gracefully, that soulful, peerless face welling up with smug and expectation of a happy life ahead.

"Why are you still asking such a childish question?! You only need to know that from now on, the woman who accompanies him is me, and that's enough!"

"You want me to die so badly, but in the end, I'll be the one who grows old with him! Freya, you've lost, you've been defeated! But I won't let you die, I'll show you how happy and fulfilling I am with him!"

"And you, the ugly, will only be able to hide in an unseen corner for the rest of your life!"

"Regina?!" Freya's mouth remained open wide, and from the shape of her lips, Regina was able to tell what she was saying.

But she didn't answer, but said, "You're so ugly!"

She headed outside the room in style.

As she walked to the door, all the resentment and indignation on her face turned into a full-blown imperative.

She had fallen off a cliff, disfigured herself, broken her leg, and been taken to prison and sentenced to death.

If it wasn't for Caelan's help, she would have become a ghost under the gun by now.

In the past five months, she had almost tasted the most excruciating pains of time, and only in the shortest time did she get this face, which was exactly the same as Freya's.

Caelan had given her the best medicine, and she was able to recover so quickly.

She gritted her teeth and got back on her feet, step by step, only for this day, when she would be reborn and completely knock Freya down to hell!

Freya, just watch! See how I will soar to heights that you can never even look up to!

Chapter 1037

On the day of Freya's accident, Kieran got the news.

When he found out that she had been taken away by Caelan, he was not in the mood to pay attention to things abroad, even if they were urgent.

Fabian took the initiative to stay abroad to deal with his affairs, while Kieran took a private jet and rushed to home in a frenzy.

Even though he was on a fast track, it was already late at night when he returned.

When he returned, Jacob, Walter, Josiah and the others were already waiting at Kelsington Bay.

Even Jacob and Walter had a rare expression of anxiety written on their faces, and Josiah was so anxious that he could not sit still, hoping to immediately catch Caelan and kill him with a thousand cuts.

They were afraid that Sabrina would not be able to bear the news of Freya's accident, so they concealed it from Sabrina.

Jaden and Jayla were sitting side by side on the sofa in the living room. Jayla's face was covered in tears, and although Jaden did not shed any tears, his eyes were flushed with visible redness.

His fists were clenched tightly, and he was restrained, obviously he was also sad to the extreme.

Bradley was so badly injured that Sebastian, who had just left, rushed back to personally treat his wounds.

There was a special operating theatre in Kelsington Bay, with better facilities than in the hospital, so Sebastian gave Bradley first aid directly at Kelsington Bay.

Winnie stayed outside the room, had a face full of heartache and worry.

Her heart churned at the thought of Bradley falling in a pool of blood with his broken leg.

“What an abomination! That bastard Caelan did harm to my Bradley and took my sister-in-law, I’ll kill him!”

Winnie grabbed the fruit knife on the coffee table and rushed out in a rage to find Caelan to take revenge on Bradley and Freya.

“Aunt, come back!”

Jaden, who had been sitting motionless on the sofa, got up and quickly grabbed Winnie’s hand, pulling her back, “Aunt, do you know where he is now?!”

“Mr. Wells has already found his villa, I’m going to set fire to his villa now!”

“Uncle Jacob did find one of his villas, but he’s not over there. It’s not that easy for us to find him out!”

“Then what should we do?! Are we going to let him torture Freya! Freya is pregnant, and Caelan is so inhuman, he will kill her!”

Winnie was about to yell out, but when she glanced at Kieran’s dark face, she hastened to be silent.

When her sister-in-law was taken away, the person who was most upset was Kieran, and even though she was capricious, she knew that she should be silent.

The section of the road where Freya’s accident took place had a camera, and Jacob and Walter had already watched the video several times, but Kieran reopened it and watched it again.

Seeing the video of Freya covering her stomach in pain, Kieran’s heart ached so much that he almost choked, especially when he heard her cry out in pain, “I’m going into labour!” He was so distraught that he almost died.

The camera was not that close to Freya, but there were some details that he could still notice.

He saw that her clothes were wet with obvious blood, and he saw that she was unable to stand up because of the intense pain.

Kieran pressed down hard on his heart, where, it was in great pain.

When she gave birth to Jaden and Jayla, he was not able to be by her side, and that was his lifelong regret. He said that this time when she gave birth, he would definitely accompany her into the delivery room and hold her hand tightly to give her strength and support.

But she was in so much pain as in the video, and he couldn’t even find out where she was.

Caelan hated him to the core, and Freya was his woman, so there was no way Caelan would show mercy to her!

A woman giving birth was taking risk, and if at such a time, Caelan tortured her with a twisted mind, how much pain she would feel!

Kieran couldn’t wait a second longer!

Seeing that at the end of the video, Caelan had arrogantly raised his middle finger to the camera, Kieran’s face became more unpleasant.

He was silently provoking him, telling him that he would never let Freya get away with it!

The follow-up surveillance had been pulled out, and through them, they were able to track that Caelan and his party had driven into a secluded villa.

However, when Jacob's men chased them to that villa, it was already empty.

There was only one possibility: inside Caelan's villa, there were underground passages.

But the villa was so big, with so many rooms, and the underground passages were built to be hidden, it would not be that quick to find them.

By the time they found the underground passage, Caelan would have already moved Freya to a place that was even harder to find.

But no matter how hard it was to find, he had to find his beloved girl.

He wanted Freya and the child to be safe, but if he had to choose, he would rather not have that child, he wanted Freya alive and well!

"Daddy, I can see Mommy!" Kieran was lost in his own thoughts and Jaden's voice suddenly rang out in the air.

Inside this villa of Caelan's, there was also surveillance, in order to avoid enemies from getting inside the villa.

The computers connected to his villa's cameras all had passwords on them, plus he also had top computer experts under his command, and the computers inside the villa were protected in layers, so it was not easy to intrude.

However, Jaden was even better and still managed to crack the passwords on his villa's computers.

His fingers nimbly tapped on the laptop in his hand, and many videos of different locations in the villa appeared on the computer screen.

At a glance, Kieran saw Freya in the video, she should be starting to have a paroxysm of pain.

She was in so much pain that her body curled up into a ball, she was biting her lip to death, blood was flowing, but the pain on her face did not lessen a bit.

"Mommy ..."

Seeing Freya in the video, Jayla burst into tears, and Jaden's face tensed up, but he was man, he couldn't cry.

He would find his Mommy, so he could not shed tears in cowardice.

Walter's face was also pale to the extreme, his fists clenched to a cackle, "Caelan Harper, you bully my daughter, my Wells family will stand against you!"

Kieran's body tensed up, seeing how badly Freya was in pain, and how Caelan's men had rudely thrown her off the car and onto the ground, he was so furious that his eyes went dark.

When he saw Caelan's men dragging Freya to the garden, and disappearing from the garden, he grabbed the car keys and rushed towards Caelan's villa.

He had found the entrance to the villa's underground passage, and he was going to pick up his beloved girl and take her home!

Chapter 1038

Kieran drove his sports car at a breakneck pace, and the journey that originally took more than an hour finished in less than half an hour.

Snowflakes kept falling sporadically, and the wheels drove by, crushing obvious traces on the road, but soon, they were drowned out by the snowflakes falling from the sky again.

It was as if they had managed to find traces of Freya, but in the next instant, they found that the so-called traces had only led them to more disappointment.

Kieran had dealt with Caelan before, and he knew his ruthless style well.

Even though his heart was burning with anxiety, he ordered his men to put on gas masks before entering the underground passage.

Caelan was a good doctor, but he had studied medicine not to save lives, but to kill. He was the best at using poison, and their special forces had suffered a lot from him on this point, so Kieran would not let him get away with it again.

As soon as they entered the underground passage, a pungent smell came over them. However, Kieran, Jacob and the others were wearing gas masks, so they were not hurt by the poisonous gas in the underground passage.

After coming out of the underground passage, they entered another villa, and with a single order from Kieran, the villa was almost overturned in the blink of an eye.

Caelan and Freya were not in this villa, but they must have been here, and Kieran saw a small patch of blinding scarlet blood in the courtyard of the villa.

He knew that it was the blood from Freya's body.

He once again broke down emotionally.

The thought of his beloved girl, who was in so much pain, being forced to walk around by Caelan, playing this game of cat and mouse, caused his heart to be attacked by countless dull knives.

He knew that she was tough and stubborn, but that was all in front of others. In front of him, she was just girl who was afraid of pain, she would cry, she would be sad, and she would be scared.

Now, how scared she should be!

Kieran carried a laptop with him, and there was also surveillance inside this villa. He called Jaden to crack the password of the computer in the villa as quickly as possible.

From the surveillance, he found out the entrance to the underground passage of this villa. He didn't dare to delay at all and lifted the iron cover under the blanket in the study and quickly rushed inside.

He thought that when he came out of the underground passage, he would reach a villa, just like before, but to his surprise, the place he came out of was not a villa or an ordinary house, but a deserted field.

There were no cameras in such a place, and it was like looking for a needle in a haystack to find Freya.

After walking out from the tunnel, Jacob carried with murderous aura, "Caelan, damn you!"

Kieran's thin lips were tightly pursed, he did not speak, glancing at a bit of red blood that had dried not far ahead, he stepped forward and found a section of the road ahead, one after another, there were quite a few dried blood stains.

Kieran's eyes grew darker. She had been bleeding, and how much blood could there be on one person!

He was really afraid that even if he found her, what he would find would only be a cold corpse!

If he Caelan used Freya to threaten him, he would have had some peace of mind, because then, at the very least, he would not have harmed Freya's life.

But apparently, he had captured Freya, not to threaten him, he was only doing it to satisfy some kind of twisted psychology of his.

Thinking of those torturous methods of Caelan, Kieran shivered all over.

No!

He must find his beloved girl as soon as possible!

"Boss, the trace of blood on the ground has disappeared, Madam should have been put in the car. There are no cameras around here, if we want to find Madam, it is ..."

"I will find her!" Kieran's eyes were firm as he said word for word.

When his men saw that their boss' face was that terribly sunken, they did not dare to continue to say more, but could only continue to check the surroundings and identify the direction Freya might have gone.

Caelan was cunning. The ruts on the ground showed that he had used at least a dozen cars, and here, there were forks in the road on all sides. So they had no idea where Freya had gone to.

Kieran closed his eyes, forced himself to calm down. Caelan wanted to make him anxious, and Kieran absolutely cannot let him get away with it!

There were no cameras here, but surely Caelan wouldn't just take Freya with him and wander around in the wilderness, they would always go where there were cameras.

Kieran fiercely opened his eyes, his eyes were so harsh and bitter that it sent shivers down the spine.

"I want all the cameras on all the roads! Including the airport and the port!"

Arkpool City was as prosperous as the capital, and there were many roads!

Trying to look through all the cameras on all the roads was by no means a small project.

But now, the trail to find Freya had been cut off, so he could only search for her in a haystack!

Of course, Kieran hadn't let go of this barren mountain, and a thought that bordered on despair flashed through his mind.

He was afraid that Caelan would kill Freya in a place like this and dump her body in the wilderness.

But fortunately, the police dogs did not find Freya's body in this wilderness, and his men had almost dug up the area.

The fact that her body could not be found proved that there was still hope for everything.

Kieran mobilised all his men, he also asked the police for help, all the Wells family's men were used, the four big families of Arkpool City and the Tuner family's forces all helped out. Under joint force, they found several suspicious cars in the camera.

To everyone's surprise, a camera at an intersection in the city even captured a side view of Freya in the car.

Kieran backed up again and again, repeatedly checking this video, looking at the blurred, but obviously pale side face in the video, his dark eyes could not control the wetness.

Watching the video was a big job, a day and a night had passed, but even if that much time had passed, as long as there were clues, it was enough to rejoice.

Once the target vehicle was locked in, everything became much easier.

The car, at last, drove into the West Hill Cemetery.

There were cameras outside the West Hill Cemetery, and it had been more than twenty hours since they entered the cemetery, and that car had never driven out, which meant that, right now Freya was most likely still in the West Hill Cemetery!

Looking at the big words in the video of the West Hill Cemetery, Kieran clenched his fists.

His girl was most afraid of the dark, and that demon, Caelan, had sent her to that kind of place in the middle of the night!

How scared she should be, how desperate she should be!

Chapter 1039

When Jacob thought of his sister suffering from shock and torture in the West Hill Cemetery, his wolf-like eyes were filled with a murderous aura.

He and Kieran exchanged a glance, and in a rare moment of heartfelt understanding, they turned around and drove together in the direction of the West Hill Cemetery.

The West Hill Cemetery was the largest cemetery in Arkpool City, and it would take ten minutes to drive around it, so it would take time and effort to find someone in such a large area.

After searching intensely for nearly an hour, the Wells family's people were the first to find Freya's figure.

When he heard that Freya had been found, Kieran ran wildly towards the easternmost tombstone.

Before he could reach the tombstone, Kieran smelled the heavy smell of blood.

For a moment, his straight legs seemed to be filled with lead, and he could not move.

"Freya!"

In the end, he reached the tombstone and looked at "Freya", who had fallen helplessly in a pool of blood, and felt his heart ache.

He quickly stepped forward and embraced her into his arms. Seeing the horrific wounds on her body, he could not wait to cut Caelan to pieces.

"Freya!"

When the woman in his arms didn't move, Kieran held her very tightly, as if, if he used just less force, she would completely disappear from his life.

"Freya, I'm here!"

He had a distinct choke in his voice, and it was sad to hear.

As if sensing Kieran's sadness, the woman in his arms lifted her eyelids with difficulty and slowly.

Seeing her eyes open, Kieran was instantly overjoyed, "Freya!"

"Kieran ..." The soft, breathless voice struck straight to Kieran's heart as he clutched her hand, "Freya, I'm here!"

"Kieran, our child..."

Tears, from the corners of her eyes, rolled down like raindrops that could not be stopped.

Her next words had not yet been spoken, but when Kieran saw her already flattened belly, he could also guess that their child was no longer there.

Losing the child made Kieran's heart twist like a knife cut, but he couldn't help but rejoice in his heart.

Fortunately, she was still alive.

Nothing was not as important as Freya.

"Freya, don't cry, don't cry ..." Kieran couldn't bear to see her tears, he wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, his voice was so soft, "Freya, I don't care about the baby, I just want you! Freya, I just want you!"

"Kieran ..."

Hearing this from him, the woman in his arms cried more fiercely, her lips uncontrollably trembling, as if she had really experienced a heart-breaking despair.

“Kieran, I can’t save our child! I can’t save him!”

“Our child has been killed by Caelan! I can’t save him! Kieran, I’m about to give birth, but that devil Caelan ... he’s a devil! He made the doctor induce my labor, and he cruelly killed our baby!”

She seemed to be heartbroken to the core, she bit her lip to death to stop herself from crying out, the bright red blood seeping out from under her lip, terrified to the core.

The heartbreaking whimpers hurt Kieran’s heart.

“Kieran, our baby is dead! I can’t save our baby! Our baby died so badly! Caelan even said that he would feed our child’s body to the dogs!”

“Kieran, our child can’t come back! Kieran, I’m in so much pain, I’m in so much pain!”

She clutched her heart hard, her clothes in disarray, her face covered in tears.

“Freya, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I didn’t protect you well.”

Kieran hugged her tighter.

He hated himself, if, he hadn’t left the country, if, he had guarded her at all times, he wouldn’t have let Caelan take advantage of the situation and let her get hurt like this.

“Freya, I’m sorry ...”

“Kieran, it’s me who’s sorry for our child!”

Because she had dropped too many tears, her eyes were filled with red blood, and she whimpered in pain, as if it took all her strength to find her voice again.

“Kieran, I can’t protect our baby! He’s so close to being born, he knows the pain, but that demon is letting the doctors clamp him down and kill him alive, how much he should be hurting!”

“He hurts so much! He hurts so much!”

She bit down dead on Kieran’s arm, whimpering like a desperate beast, “Kieran, our baby hurts so much!”

“Kieran, our baby is gone, we don’t have a baby!”

Desperate cries filled the air. Hearing this sound, Jacob could not help but have red eyes.

His own nephew’s died tragically at the hands of Caelan!

And his most beloved sister was also scarred! Caelan, you deserve to die!

“Freya, we have Jaden and Jayla ...”

Kieran gently stroked her back, coaxing her, “Freya, we will have many, many more children in the future ...”

“But our third child is not coming back! He will never come back!”

She lying in Kieran's arms was crying so hard that she couldn't catch her breath, but the corners of her lips could not be restrained from rising.

In the future, he said, they would have many, many more children.

In other words, he would, in the future, try to make a baby with her.

You don't care about me, you don't want to touch me, but in the end, you still want to be my man and coax me to have children with you!

Kieran, I look forward to it, you sweating all over my body!

After Freya was injected with drugs by Caelan, her face hurt so much that she eventually fainted from the pain.

When she gave birth, she used up too much strength, and with this drug hurting her body too much, she was in a coma for three days.

When Freya woke up, as soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the huge floor-to-ceiling mirror in front of her.

Looking at her ugly face inside the mirror, she was in a trance for a moment, and if her stomach hadn't become flat, she would have thought that what she had experienced was just a horrible nightmare.

When she had first been injected with that drug, her face looked like it had been covered in a layer of red cobwebs.

Now, the veins on her face were even redder, but at this moment, it looked less like cobwebs and more like crisscrossing roots, those lines much thicker than before set off that face of hers even more ugly and repulsive, even more unpleasant to look at.

Chapter 1040

Every woman love beauty, especially a pretty woman like Freya.

To be honest, she could not accept that she had turned into an ugly monster.

She moved her lips before she suddenly remembered that after she had fallen into Caelan's hands, she had not only become ugly, she had also become mute.

Her Alistair had also been taken by that demon Caelan.

When she thought of Alistair suffering in the hands of the demon, Freya's eyes could not help but feel wet.

Falling into the hands of the devil, being disfigured and becoming mute, it was really unbearable, but as a mother, she wanted to live, to find her Alistair, and to go to Kieran, Jaden and Jayla alive, so that they would not feel sorry for her.

After she had firmly decided to live, Freya was suddenly not so afraid.

But she gritted her teeth, put her finger on her other wrist and took her pulse.

The poison she had been struck with, which she had never encountered before in all her years of practising medicine, was difficult.

She could easily cure the poison in Hanna's body and make her talk, but trying to cure the poison in her own body was as difficult as it could be.

However, she had always believed that in this world, she could develop an antidote.

She was always confident in her medical skills, she would definitely find a way to cure the poison in her own body, and return to Kieran's side.

When she thought of Regina's face, which looked exactly like hers, Freya's heart was sore.

Regina said that she would replace her and stay by Kieran's side.

Was it true that, now, she had already gone to his side?

Would her Kieran be able to tell at a glance that she was not real, or would he love her with all his heart?

Of course she hoped that Kieran would be able to identify the fake and not let Regina get away with it, but she knew in her heart that it was difficult to tell the real from the fake.

Even she herself could not tell the difference, so how could she ask Kieran to recognise a fake at a glance!

If she couldn't find a way to go back to Kieran, she was afraid that Regina would have to be his wife for the rest of her life!

No!

She wouldn't let Regina get away with it!

As long as she still had breath, she would go back and get her husband and children back!

Freya, live, from now on, your life is no longer just for yourself!

Seeing that there was a phone in the room, Freya struggled to get out of bed and tried to call Kieran.

After struggling to get to the phone, Freya instantly wilted again.

She couldn't speak, so how could he know that she was the one calling him?

Freya cautiously surveyed the room, which was exquisitely decorated, and the utensils inside were high-grade goods, but apart from the phone, there were no other communication devices.

It was also true that Caelan had managed to get her here, so how could he possibly let her communicate with the outside world!

Probably this phone would not work!

As she was lost in her own thoughts, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open, and Freya jolted and looked behind her warily.

When she saw that the person who pushed the door in was Caelan, the light of caution in Freya's eyes grew even heavier.

Seeing Freya staring at him like a wary beast, Caelan couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Even though she hated Caelan, Freya had to say that he was really a very good-looking man.

His facial features were particularly exquisite, together with the slightly long hair on his forehead, he looked like a beautiful boy of a cartoon.

But when he opened his eyes, it would still send chills up one's spine for no reason.

Those eyes of his were so evil!

It was a cold, ruthless look, and with his overly demonic red lips, it was more terrifying than the legendary vampire.

When he raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a smile, she couldn't help but feel a pain in your neck, as if, the demon that eats human flesh and blood biting her neck so fiercely.

"Freya, you hate me a lot?"

Caelan hooked his lips, smiled wickedly, and those demon red lips reddened even more horribly.

Only then did Freya notice that around his pupils, there was a light layer of red, making him even more like a demon that drank blood.

Freya didn't bother to reply to Caelan's words, well, she couldn't make a sound either.

He had taken her to this inexplicable place and snatched her child, and she hate him!

When he didn't get an answer from Freya, Caelan didn't get angry, but laughed more wantonly.

"Freya, you're even more interesting than I thought!"

"You're sick!" Freya moved her lips and said wordlessly.

He was a gifted man, not only could he speak many languages, he could also read other people's lips, being called sick by Freya, he didn't feel offended, but got more interested.

He took a step forward and smiled, "Oh? Freya, I'm curious, what exactly is wrong with me."

Without waiting for Freya to speak, he extended his hand in front of Freya, "Freya, I heard that you are a very impressive doctor, why don't you take my pulse and see what exactly is wrong with me!"

"Caelan, take your dirty hands off!" Freya was also shocked to see that Caelan knew lip-speak, but it was good that he knew lip-speak, so she could scold him and he could understand.

Caelan laughed evilly, "Take away my dirty hands? How can you help me with my illness?"

Caelan continued to reach out in front of Freya unkindly, his hand was already touching Freya's stomach, and he continued to reach forward.

Freya could not stand it anymore, she slapped his hand away, "Nut!"

Caelan laughed and clapped his hands, "Nut? Nut is good!"

His wickedly handsome face approached towards Freya, with a few teasing touches, "A but can do whatever he wants!"

"Freya, Kieran and I have known each other for many years. In the past, I've given him quite a few women, but unfortunately, those women were thrown out by his men before they could touch him."

"I really thought that Kieran was asexual, but I never thought that he would fall for you!"

"I'm really curious as to how you get Kieran fall for you. Well, today, I want to taste Kieran's woman!"